

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 680



Chapter 680: Disfigured

Sunlight streamed into the ward from the window. The woman's finger on the bed moved slightly and the heart rate curve in the monitor next to her flickered.

Charis struggled to open the eyes.

It felt like her whole body was wrapped in plaster, and could not move anything except his fingers.

He made a faint guttural sound from his throat, "Hello? Anyone there?"

Catherine, who had fallen asleep on the table, suddenly shuddered upon hearing the voice from her

daughter.

"Luke, she's awake! Charis is wake up! Come quickly!" Catherine called the door anxiously.

Then he ran to the bed and took her hand.

Charis strong.

Now that her daughter is finally had woken up, tears of joy rolled down Catherine's cheeks.

Charis felt as if her entire body was in calls. Had to take a few breaks before to be able to finish a sentence.

"Mom... why... why are you here?"

Catherine wiped her tears with the back of her hand and explained in a trembling voice,

"You had a

accident after entering the haunted

house. Someone from the Larson Group took you to the hospital and

he called me and your father."

At that moment, Luke ran into the room. He sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Charis with concern.

"How do you feel now? Yet hurts ? Do you want me to call a doctor?" Catherine shot Luke a quizzical look

warning, scolding him for spilling the Beans.

Only then did Charis realize that something was terribly wrong. He struggled to turn the head towards the

window and saw his reflection in the glass.

Realizing that she was wrapped in a white gauze from head to toe, everything came back to her.

He remembered running to the haunted house in You call to save Brandon just to stay trapped inside,

suffocate in the thick smoke and be burned alive by the hot flames.

Charis remembered that her body literally melted caught fire at that moment feeling a pain Sharp Seeing herself like this, Charis's heart clenched. Her reflection seemed to be looking at her in horror, tears running down her face.

Such pain was Beyond the words.

His life was ruined and she knew it.

Charis wept bitterly was not so reserved and elegant as before.

Seeing his daughter so, Catherine stood up and hurriedly ran the curtains so that Charis could no longer see her reflection.

Then he took a piece of tissue and wiped Charis's tears gently.

His eyes were full of anguish, but he did everything Do your best to keep your composure.

Without However, it was not long before covered her mouth, choked with sobs. Charis he asked with a trembling voice, "Mom, what did he say? doctor about my condition? Will I be able to recover? Katherine snorted. He seemed to want to say something, but he stopped thinking twice. After hesitating moment, he said lightly, "Your burns don't they are so serious. Don't worry. will not remain permanently disabled or anything for the style." Charis's tone of voice suddenly turned sharp. "Are you saying it will leave a scar?" "Like I said, don't worry. The doctor said that You can always have plastic surgery. Catherine's eyes were red but she managed force a smile "Medicine is so advanced these days, and we

have the money your skin will be as new! "

Hearing what Catherine said, Charis turned her head away from her mother's head, she bit her lower lip and he closed his eyes tightly.

His lips were trembling sobs and tears fell silently from the corners of his eyes.

never felt before So much pain and despair. Charis understood what her mother really wanted to say.

It was probably disfigured, burned more beyond recognition.

Charis resembled her mother and had always been proud of her appearance.

Catherine was quite a beauty when she was young, for which Charis had always been praised since

childhood as she was a natural beauty.

Now, everything was ruined.

Charis clenched her teeth and fists, crying silently.

If it wasn't for the fact that Janet had trapped in the haunted house on fire, no it would have ended like this.

He not only tried to return to kill Janet, but also suffered a great loss.

Worse still was the fact that he couldn't air his complaints because he couldn't tell anyone why I was there inside a burning establishment without revealing his assassination attempt plan.

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