

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 737

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Chapter 737 Charis's Return From The Dead

"Don't worry. I'll escort you to hell personally. I'll be back again soon!"

Then, there was a burst of crazy laughter from the other end of the line, which sent shivers down Janet's spine.

Janet gripped her phone tightly, uncertain as to how to react. She reminded herself to take deep breaths and gradually calmed down.

If she exposed her fear, she would be giving whoever was behind this exactly what they wanted. So Janet decided to hang up.

Unexpectedly, the person on the other end of the line immediately said, "I'm looking right at you, Janet.

Hanging up won't change a thing."

Janet realized that it wasn't that Charis's ghost was haunting her, but someone alive who was watching her nearby. This came as

a relief to her. She smiled and said calmly, "Then come out and face me. I wasn't afraid of you when you were alive, and I surely won't be afraid of you now that you're dead. If you really are Charis Turner, why don't you come out and tell me what drug you used on Brandon? It'd save me a great deal of trouble. That way, I can buy you some more flowers with the money I would've saved."

The person on the other end of the line fell silent. In the end, Janet wondered if the so-called ghost had grown tired of the charade.

"Would you like to have a drink with me?" Janet smiled.

"You sound tired."

In the end, the ghostly caller only said, "I'm coming for your life!"

Then, Janet was met with the busy dial tone.

Staring at blackened screen, Janet breathed a sigh of relief. She picked up her bag and went downstairs quickly.

Brandon had been waiting for her at the lobby for a while now.

When he saw her coming out, he immediately trotted over to meet her halfway.

"What's the matter? You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?"

Brandon took the bag from her and looked her up and down with a frown.

Janet suddenly threw her arms around him tightly, burying her face in his chest.

Taking in his warm, familiar fragrance, she gradually felt better.

Naturally, she was rattled by what happened just now. Janet had always been scared of ghosts, and it didn't help that it was already dark outside when she received the call.

If the woman just now had kept up the act, Janet really would've believed it was Charis.

Fortunately, she knew that Brandon was waiting for her downstairs.

Knowing this gave her the courage to face anything.

"What's wrong? Are you still hung up on that movie we watched?"

Brandon hugged her tightly, rubbing the back of her head gently.

Janet looked up at him and smiled slyly.

"Yes."

Brandon pinched her cheek and kissed her on the lips. He had a feeling that this was the way things were before.

Holding Brandon's arm and leaning against him, Janet said in a sweet voice, "Let's go home, honey."

Recently, Janet had been very clingy, and Brandon found that he liked this familiar feeling.

Although he couldn't remember the past for the time being, he felt very happy. It seemed that the relationship between them was only getting better.

"What do you want for dinner?" He asked, pressing his lips against the back of her hand.

"Let me think.

What do we still have at home? How about we go to the supermarket first? That way, I can also get some snacks."

As Janet was speaking, a billboard from above suddenly broke off its frame and plummeted towards the two of them!

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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