

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### CHAPTER 775 WHY DO YOU HATE ME

The weather in late winter was freezing. Even the river had frozen over.

Brandon's men had poured cold water over Allie, making her body shiver and her teeth chatter.

"I-I... I know nothing... W-why'd you take me here, Mr. Larson? I just sold Mrs. Larson the data on Charis's computer, and that's all!" Allie stuttered anxiously, her eyes wrought with guilt.

Still, she hoped that Brandon would buy it and let her go.

Brandon sneered. "If your goal was just the money, then you would've ran away a long time ago. Yet you stayed. Because selling Janet the information on that

laptop was just the first step in your plan. Am I right?"

Allie's eyes went as wide as saucers. The reason why she stayed was to see for herself what would happen to Janet.

The rest of the plan was all up to Vivian. She knew nothing.

But she didn't dare to mention Vivian due to their agreement. Even if she was captured, she couldn't say anything about her. Because Vivian was the only person who could save her from Brandon.

"You gave me the flash drive and my computer was hacked the night I plugged the drive into it," Janet mused.

But something nagged at her. Allie was just an assistant. Was she really capable of planning

something so elaborate?

Allie fell silent and didn't say anything more.

"Take her out and get her to talk," Brandon ordered Sean impatiently.

If Janet wasn't present, he would've asked his men to get the job done right in front of him.

Allie was so scared out of her wits that she couldn't help but scream, "I'll tell you everything! I'll tell you right now. Just don't take me out!" No one knew what would happen to her if she was taken out of the room, Allie included. She only knew that her only priority was to stay alive.

She gritted her teeth, tears rolling down her cheeks. Her voice was full of despair. "I did it, okay? I hacked into Mrs. Larson's computer and pretended to be

Charis's ghost to scare her! I wanted to steal the data from her computer as well, but I failed."

"I've never even met you before. Even if Charis and I were at odds, I've never hurt you." Janet found it strange.

Even if Allie was loyal to Charis, she had no power. Why would she dare to go against the Larson Group?

No matter how hard she racked her brains, Janet just couldn't figure it out.

Allie glared at her with resentment. Her lips had turned purple from the cold. "I have hated you for a long time."

Amused by her words, Janet looked at her and smiled. "Okay. Tell me. Why do you hate me? I want to know."

Yes, how exactly did she offend Allie to make her go to such lengths to hurt her?

"Charis was a good boss, but you killed her! And after she died, I was fired from the Larson Group. I scoured the city for a decent job, but it was futile. Not a single company was willing to accept me after finding out that I had worked for Charis. I ended up working in a small cafe just to support myself. I didn't do anything wrong. Why did I have to bear the consequences of her death? I have my parents to support, but I lost my well-paying job in the Larson Group. You ruined my life! Janet, it's all your fault that no company wants me. You and Brandon were trying to ruin everyone Charis knew!"

After hearing Allie's explanation, Janet felt bored and couldn't help but yawn idly. "Brandon and I don't have that much time to spare. But now that things have

come to this, I might as well come out and tell you. In my investigation, I found out that in order to conceal the fact that Charis died disgracefully, her parents deliberately made sure that everyone who had worked for their daughter was blacklisted in this city. That way, they wouldn't leak the Charis's dirty little secret to other companies. At the very least, they were able to protect Charis's reputation by doing so."

Truth be told, she felt sorry for Allie.

Charis died in such a humiliating way. It was inevitable for the Larson Group to fire the employees who had worked for her in order to keep their mouths shut. However, it was neither her nor Brandon who made sure she couldn't get a decent job after that, but the Turners.

When Allie heard what Janet said, her jaw dropped to the floor. She felt completely lost.

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