

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 548: Bare Her Heart

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After baiting Jeff to the shopping mall, Charis asked her men to wait in the area. If things went well, Jeff should be able to succeed. But things didn't go as planned.

Less than an hour had passed when her subordinate called her to report that Jeff had been caught and taken away by Ethan and his men.

Upon hearing this, Charis's heart leaped to her throat. She didn't say anything and hung up directly. Without a second to lose, she immediately went back to her apartment in Barnes and began to pack up her things. She had a bad feeling about this and couldn't help but tremble in fear as she packed. Why was Ethan in the mall with his men? When she was done packing, she immediately called her father.

"Dad, I'm heading home. Has anything happened recently?" Charis hadn't called Luke in a long time. Luke was happy to hear from his daughter and said in a cheerful tone, "Nothing much has happened while you were gone. You coming home already?"

"Yeah, I'll be back by today. Bye, Dad," Charis said with a smile, sighing with relief.

In the Turner family home in Seacisco, as soon as Charis stepped foot inside the house, she found that the atmosphere was depressing. As usual, she tried joking with the servants.

"What's going on today? You all look weird!"

The servants smiled awkwardly at her and then busied themselves with their work. Shrugging it off, Charis turned towards the living room and instantly froze. She saw Ethan sitting on the sofa opposite to Luke, who had a long, gloomy face. All the color drained from Charis's face. She turned around and was about to make a break for it, but was stopped by Ethan's men.

"Miss Turner, please have a seat." She didn't expect that Ethan would go to her father. Biting her lower lip, she sat down next to Luke. Luke didn't look so good. Ethan had told him everything. Ethan laid the evidence neatly on the table. His tone was calm, but his words packed a punch.

"Miss Turner, you're much capable than I have known you to be." With balled up fists, Charis didn't dare to look in Ethan's eyes.

She wanted to defend herself, but she stopped on second thought. She knew that she couldn't fool Ethan and making excuses for herself would do her no good.

"I... I don't know what you are talking about," Charis said as calmly as she could manage, lowering her head.

As she spoke, a single teardrop of desperation rolled down her cheek. She now knew that she would never have a chance to be with Ethan. Although she had expected that this might happen, she couldn't face it calmly. Ethan had no feelings for her, and she knew this all along.

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