

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 266: Hang Up The Phone

After sending the message to Fiona, Charis returned to Ethan's office.

Ethan was sitting on the leather sofa, carefully examining the documents, his lips pursed in concentration.

"Brandon, how do you think we should deal with this problem?" Charis sat beside Ethan as a blush flamed her cheeks.

After a moment's thought, she asked, "Are you hungry? You've been studying it for so long and haven't eaten anything yet. Shall I ask the servants to bring some soup here?"

When they started their business in the past, Ethan seldom ate a full meal because of his busy schedule.

Ethan's entire focus was on the documents. He carefully read and re-read every word, analyzing every bit of it.

"No need. I want to deal with the problem first," he grunted impatiently, without taking his eyes off the document.

Ethan was not as familiar with the overseas business as Charis.

It took him a long time to fully understand the situation Charis hid her emotions and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"I'm just worried about your health."

Seeing that Ethan was silent, Charis was sensible enough not to disturb him.

Just then, Charis's phone vibrated. It was a message from Fiona.

Charis stole a glance at Ethan, walked out of the office, and checked on the message.

"Charis, Janet's car fell into the river, but someone jumped into the water to rescue her. It was too dark out there. I couldn't see what was going on."

Charis immediately deleted the message on her phone. Just as she was about to go back, her phone beeped with a few more messages.

"I guess Janet might still be alive."

"Do you have any way to prevent the search and reduce the possibility of Janet's survival?" Charis's lips curled up into a sneer.

She turned off the phone and put it into her pocket as if nothing had happened.

Both Fiona and Jocelyn were stupid.

The traffic police usually carried out the rescue operations of road accidents.

Charis didn't have the ability to stop it.

Even if she did, she wouldn't get involved in unnecessary issues and cause trouble for her family.

Charis quickly rearranged the expression on her face and returned to Ethan's office.

"You should get some rest. I'll help you sort out the points you might have missed," she said softly.

Then, she picked up the files on the desk and sat down to deal with the issue.

Since Ethan didn't want to talk to her, she decided to silently carry on with work.

"Thank you." Ethan looked up and massaged his throbbing temples.

"I've already read it. It doesn't seem like a big problem. We'll discuss it in detail when I come back." Ethan stood up and went to the bathroom.

Charis should have thought that it would be a piece of cake for Ethan to deal with this matter even though he didn't know the overseas market as much as she did.

Her jaw tightened; there was a glint of malice in her eyes.

At that moment, Ethan's phone on the desk lit up, and Janet's name flashed on the screen.

"Damn it! She is still alive!" Charis sneered. She understood Janet had called Ethan for help.

Charis arched an eyebrow and looked at the phone. Her body seemed to react faster than her brain. She quickly hung up the call.