

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 232

Chapter 232 Plan Revealed

“Why should I believe you?” Janet scoffed.

She didn’t have a good impression of Kent.

“Dine if you don’t believe me, go ahead and drink it. I don’t care,” Kent snapped back. He hated the way Janet

treated him Kent himself knew he wasn’t a reliable guy. But Janet’s hostility somehow seemed to upset him.

“Look. I’ve hung out with notorious people before, and I’ve seen the world. That man is a rapist. I heard he just got released from jail last month. Logically speaking, no one would hire him, not in such a cafe at least. Something is fishy. Maybe he has sneaked in. He brought you a cup of coffee, but did you see he wait on any other customers? No. It looks like you’re his only target. I asked you not to drink it because I have an inkling he might have drugged it. Have you offended anyone lately?” Kent had never looked this serious before. Janet seemed confused and didn’t know what to say. “Do you mean someone has set a trap for me?”

“It’s just a guess. But judging from the situation, he seems well prepared. People like him don’t make a random move. Are you here to meet someone? Or did you just walk in on a whim?” Kent pushed the coffee cup aside and studied her face.

“I’m waiting for my adoptive father here.” A shiver ran down Janet’s spine. “I don’t think he wants to hurt me.” That seemed unlikely. She knew Bernie, and the man wouldn’t do such a horrible thing. “How are you so sure? After all, you are just an adoptive daughter.” Kent was a wealthy man who had seen people from various walks of life. He was more experienced than Janet and understood how vicious people could be better than she did.

“He just sent me a message, asking if he could meet me here. He didn’t call me. I’m not quite sure if the text was from my adoptive dad or if someone has texted me from his phone.” Bile rose in Janet’s throat as two people came to her mind.

She suspected Fiona or Jocelyn had texted her using Bernie’s phone. Kent trailed his finger across the rim of the glass, smiling. “Do you have any clue?” “Well, I think I know who is behind this. Thank you for helping me.” Janet stood up in a huff with her bag. Moments

later, she sat down.

“What happened? Do you want to spend more time with me?” Kent asked, taken aback by her sudden change in

plan Janet didn’t even bother talking to him She wanted to leave. However, the two had crossed the line. Janet could no longer put up with this issue. Fiona and Jocelyn had been relentlessly trying to hurt her. Janet couldn’t quell her anger. It was time to fight back. She slyly glanced around. The coffee shop was very quiet, and the surrounding streets looked nothing out of the ordinary. Janet wondered if Fiona and Jocelyn were watching her from a

secret hiding place. If Janet didn't drink this cup of coffee, they would probably show up in person soon, thinking she would leave because Bernie hadn't shown up as expected.

“Hey, what's going on? Didn't I tell you that someone might be after you? It's dangerous. What are you still doing here?” Kent could never make out what Janet was thinking. That was why he was obsessed with her. “Mr. Perkins, I appreciate your kindness. But I have something else to do. You can leave now.” Janet cast an impatient glance at Kent, nervously tapping her feet. She took out her phone and texted Ethan. Ethan was a strong man. Janet believed he could protect her. His presence would make her feel safe and secure,

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Chapter 233 Not A Pushover

Kent was a bit miffed by the way Janet was looking at him. How could she act so differently in just a blink of an eye? She was still thanking him in earnest just a few moments ago. “Is there anything more important than your own safety? If you really want to spend some time with me, then let's

go get a room. We can talk all night.” He grabbed her by the wrist, fully intending to drag her away with him.

“I have nothing to talk to you. I have to stay here; it's important. Don't worry about me.” Janet's reply was blunt and firm, and her eyes flashed with determination. “I want to deal with the person who orchestrated this trap. I am grateful for what you did

just now, Mr. Perkins. But we should part ways here.” “Are you sure you can handle it by yourself?” Kent asked, frowning. Janet was so small and frail; he doubted she could even go against a woman her own size.

“It’s none of your business anyway,” she retorted wryly, not appreciating his condescension. Janet had already made up her mind. Even though she had clearly severed her ties with the Lind family, Fiona and Jocelyn still persisted in making trouble for her again and again. She needed to settle this matter once and for all, and let them know that she was no pushover. Kent rubbed his nose in frustration. He wasn’t a meddling person on principle, yet he had somehow broken his own rule several times in less than an hour. “How can you expect me to just leave you alone? We have no way of knowing what might happen if you pursue this.” Janet narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath. “Stop messing with me. Don’t you have the exact same intentions towards me?”

Kent let out a helpless sigh. He wasn’t sure whether to laugh or cry. “You think the worst of me, don’t you? I am interested in you, yes, but I still have my standards. I would never resort to drugging people. If I truly had evil plans for you, I wouldn’t have warned you in the first place. I would have just let you drink that coffee, then intercept you once you were out cold.” Janet blinked and considered his words. They did make a lot of sense. She still thought that Kent was a piece of scum to a degree, but he wasn’t the type to play dirty tricks on other people.

In any case, his reasoning made her calm down a little. “Thank you for your concern, but I’ll be fine. I’ve already asked my husband to come and get me. I suggest you get going now. It

won't be good if my husband sees you. He misunderstood what happened last time." Kent instantly perked up at the idea that Janet had fought with her husband.

He was a very patient man. If he couldn't get Janet through his bold advances, then he would just wait her out from the sidelines. Judging by today's encounter, he was confident that she was already mellowing out towards him. He shouldn't ruin his chances by being too hasty. "All right." Kent stood up and buttoned his suit jacket.

He gave Janet a friendly smile. "Please call me if you feel like you might be in danger, Miss Lind. I'd gladly be your bodyguard any time you are need of such services." Then, he took out a business card from his jacket's inner pocket and handed it to her before walking away.

Kent mentally patted himself on the back. He had made considerable progress today. At the very least, Janet was no longer disgusted with him. She will learn to see his good side soon enough. He could wait.

As for Janet, she barely glanced at the business card and just left it on the table, not caring if she lost it altogether.

Kent had asked for her contact number before, under the pretext of their business partnership, but she had dodged his request even then.

The music inside the cafe shifted to a melancholic melody, one that was best suited for a gloomy, rainy day. Janet decided to order the same coffee for Bernie.

This time, it was a waitress who attended to her. She breathed a small sigh of relief. There shouldn't be

now.

Chapter 234 Apologize Now

The night fell Several towering buildings dotted the streets Between two buildings stood a woman in a black windbreaker and red high heels The enormous sunglasses seemed to conceal her face Jocelyn tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. her cautious gaze still fixed on the cafe across the street Taner was sitting at a table beside the French window in the cafe. Jocelyn had a clear view of her from where she was standing The man had stopped Janet just as she was about to take a sip of the coffee Who the hell is he ? Jocelyn grew anxious She wanted to run over there and pour the coffee down Janet's throat Fortunately, the man left after a while Janet ordered another cup of coffee and seemed to wait impatiently without drinking it Jocelyn angrily stomped her foot. She saw Janet take out her phone and called someone, probably Berre Before leaving the house, Jocelyn had secretly taken Bernie's phone with her, fearing that he might find out her plan Since her calls went unanswered, Janet sighed and stood up to leave. However, if she left now, Jocelyn's plans would fail. She didn't want to miss a great opportunity. Jocelyn rushed to the cafe to stop her. She wanted to make sure Janet drank the coffee The moment Janet stood up, she saw Jocelyn walking into the cafe. A knowing smile emerged on Janet's face. She was right about Jocelyn planning all this and watching her in the dark Now that she pretended to take her bag and leave, as expected, Jocelyn grew anxious and showed up What a coincidence! What are you doing here ?” Janet asked, pretending to look both surprised and confused Jocelyn grabbed her wrist,

feigning reluctance. “Dad asked me to meet you. He has been busy with work so he couldn’t come today. He asked me to meet you on behalf of him.” She gripped Janet’s shoulders and forced her to sit down. “He said he wanted to apologize to me in person. He said he despises you and your mom for the things you have done to me. Are you going to apologize to me on your own?” Janet stirred the coffee as she glanced coldly at Jocelyn Well, Dad has taught me a lesson. I’m a changed woman now.” Jocelyn dropped her gaze to the floor, pretending to look guilty. Wait. Are you really apologizing to me, Jocelyn Lind?” Janet sneered “Wow, is it the end of the world? Some people were born vicious, and Janet believed Jocelyn was one of them. Janet’s piercing gaze sent a shiver down Jocelyn’s spine. She bit her lip and sat opposite Janet. “Although I didn’t like

you, I never thought Mom would do something like that I want to apologize on behalf of her as well.” However, Janet remained unconcerned. She felt Jocelyn was a terrible actress “Okay, apologize now.” she smirked, crossing her arms over her chest.

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Who the hell is he? Jocelyn grew anxious. She wanted to run over there and pour the coffee down Janet's throat. Fortunately, the man left after a while. Janet ordered another cup of coffee and seemed to wait impatiently without drinking it. Jocelyn angrily stomped her foot. She saw Janet take out her phone and called someone, probably Berre. Before leaving the house, Jocelyn had secretly taken Bernie's phone with her, fearing that he might find out her plan. Since her calls went unanswered, Janet sighed and stood up to leave. However, if she left now, Jocelyn's plans would fail. She didn't want to miss a great opportunity. Jocelyn rushed to the cafe to stop her. She wanted to make sure Janet drank the coffee. The moment Janet stood up, she saw Jocelyn walking into the cafe. A knowing smile emerged on Janet's face. She was right about Jocelyn planning all this and watching her in the dark. Now that she pretended to take her bag and leave, as expected, Jocelyn grew anxious and showed up. What a coincidence! What are you doing here?" Janet asked, pretending to look both surprised and confused. Jocelyn grabbed her wrist, feigning reluctance. "Dad asked me to meet you. He has been busy with work so he couldn't come today. He asked me to meet you on behalf of him." She gripped Janet's shoulders and forced her to sit down. "He said he wanted to apologize to me in person. He said he despises you and your mom for the things you have done to me. Are you going to apologize to me on your own?" Janet stirred the coffee as she glanced coldly at Jocelyn. Well, Dad has taught me a lesson. I'm a changed woman now." Jocelyn dropped her gaze to the floor, pretending to look guilty. Wait. Are you really apologizing to me, Jocelyn Lind?" Janet sneered. "Wow, is it the end of the world? Some people were born vicious, and Janet believed Jocelyn was one of them. Janet's piercing gaze sent a shiver down Jocelyn's spine. She bit her lip and sat opposite Janet. "Although I didn't like

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Chapter 235 Swapped Coffee

Jocelyn hadn't expected things to turn out like this,

Her purpose of coming here was to make Janet suffer. But her plan seemed to come back and bite her in the as

Worse still, she had to apologize to Janet in public

This was a famous cafe. There were a lot of customers even though it was a weekday. Some of them had already

stolen glances at them

“I'm sorry,” Jocelyn murmured with her head lowered

As an extremely proud woman, she found it hard to apologize to Janet

But she had to do so because she wanted to keep Janet here.

“Did someone say something? Oh! It was you. Are you talking to me or yourself?” Janet raised her eyebrows and stared at her to indicate that she didn't hear her. She obviously wasn't going to let things slide easily. “Don't push it, Janet!” Jocelyn flared up. She badly wished she could tear the arrogant woman in front of

her into pieces. To restrain herself, she clenched her fists until her fingers sunk into her palm

Janet shrugged and opened her hands to feign indifference. She uttered, “Anyway, it’s up to you. You don’t have to force yourself to apologize if you don’t want to. Since you think I am pushing you, I had better leave now.”

She grabbed her handbag and stood up, as if she really wanted to leave. “Wait a minute, Janet. What’s the rush? You said you didn’t hear me, so I would repeat my apology.” Jocelyn had to compromise. When she saw that her adoptive sister got even more arrogant, she clenched her fists tighter. Her knuckles turned red.

Taking her seat once again, Janet graciously gestured for her to continue. “Ahem... Janet, I have come to realize that we were wrong for hurting you. We shouldn’t have done all those things. I’m sorry. Can you forgive me and my mom? Remember that we are family no matter what.” With a displeased sniff, Janet abruptly turned to look out of the window and said, “Your words are so empty. I don’t feel your sincerity at all. Tell me, do you seriously think that those empty words of yours would make up for the years of physical and emotional torture that I suffered at the hands of you and your parents?”

“What’s your deal, Janet? I just said that I’m sorry. What else do you want?” Jocelyn spat angrily.

“I want a sincere apology, not a perfunctory one!” Janet responded coldly and her eyes were full of contempt. Jocelyn knew that her apology didn’t come from her heart. Now that

Janet had seen through her, she bit her lower lip and forced herself to apologize again. "I'm sorry, sister. No amount of apology would make up for what we did to you. But I will continue to apologize because I have realized my mistakes..." The apology went on for a long time. It wasn't until Jocelyn's lips were about to go numb that Janet finally nodded in satisfaction. She folded her arms and uttered with a smile, "It's a good thing that you have realized your mistakes and turned a new leaf. Honestly, I'm happy to see that you are a changed woman."

Stupid bitch! Of course, you are happy. Just wait and see. You will grovel at my feet soon!' Jocelyn cursed Janet a thousand times in her mind. Plastering a fake smile, she looked at the cup of coffee on the table and said, "Thanks for forgiving me, Janet. Let's drink up the coffee to celebrate our reconciliation." Janet didn't refuse. She flashed her a smile and picked up the cup of coffee. Before she put it to her lips, she glanced at the neon streetlights in the distance. "Look, is that your dad? I thought you said he has been busy with work. How come he's on the street?" "Yes, he left in the afternoon. How could he be here?" Jocelyn was startled. Her attention shifted and she craned her neck to look out of the window, terrified.

At this moment, Janet swiftly exchanged the cups of coffee. The cups looked exactly the same, so Jocelyn wouldn't

notice a thing. Jocelyn looked out of the window for a few seconds. However, she saw nothing but darkness and the heavy traffic on the road. "I don't see him anywhere. Are you sure he's the one you saw?" She turned around and asked. After taking a sip of coffee, Janet responded calmly, "Maybe I mistook someone else for him. The man I saw was just like Bernie. He was also dressed

the same way. But he might not be your father. I probably made a mistake because of the dim light.” A wicked glint flashed in Jocelyn’s eyes when she saw that Janet was drinking her coffee. Smiling brightly, she raised her cup for a cheer and said, “Let’s drink up since we have made up.”

Chapter 236 Own Goal

A clinking sound rang out as the cups collided. “Okay. Cheers to reconciliation.” Janet was sneering on the inside, but she clinked cups with her. She smiled at Jocelyn with clear eyes, as if she was oblivious to everything,

Jocelyn fixed her eyes on her adoptive sister and took a few sips of her coffee. Several ideas on what she would do next swirled in her conniving mind.

“Oh, you are almost done drinking your coffee.” When she saw that Janet had almost finished up her cup of coffee without suspecting anything, her smile became brighter.

“Well, I can’t help it. I like the coffee here. No other cafe makes such a perfect cup of coffee.” She supported her jaw with one hand, and circled her index finger on the brim of the cup while looking into the night through the window.

At this moment, a tall and familiar figure wearing a windbreaker quietly passed by the window and blended into the dim street. This figure had a black cap on. Although his face was covered, his tall figure was eye-catching under the

streetlights.

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Janet was relieved to see him. That tall figure was Ethan.

Ethan took glances at the two women who were sitting beside one of the windows of the cafe. He stood beside the newsstand across the street. Afterward, he took out today's newspaper and leafed through it. "What did you see, Janet? Why are you smiling from ear to ear all of a sudden?" Jocelyn tapped the table with her fingers to call Janet's attention. She was waiting for the drug to begin to take effect on her. The tap on the table made Janet come to her senses at once. She pursed her lips to hide her joy and decided to change the topic. Waving her hand, she said, "It's nothing. I've accepted your apology and was done with the coffee. Do you have anything else to say to me?". "You want to leave now? Not so fast, bitch. I finally got you to drink the coffee. How can I let you leave just like that? You have to pass out in my presence. And then, I will take my revenge!" Jocelyn thought devilishly. "Oh, Janet. I haven't seen you for a long time. I want to catch up with you. We can talk just like all sisters do." Jocelyn called her name dearly as if they were really close. She even brushed the back of Janet's hand. The drug was supposed to take effect in a few minutes. Now, she was only stalling time. The fake smile on Janet's face vanished at this time. Instead of replying, she folded her arms over her chest and stared straight at her foster sister.

'Gosh! Where did her smile go? Why is she staring at me like that?' Jocelyn felt uncomfortable under Janet's stare. She swallowed hard and averted her gaze without moving an inch.

Both women were still silent when Jocelyn began to feel dizzy a few minutes later. She caught herself dozing off and rubbed her eyes incessantly. It was at this moment she finally realized that something was wrong. She looked at the quiet woman in front of her.

Noticing the faint smirk at the corners of Janet's lips, her face turned pale. It dawned on her that she had been tricked. Janet had made her fall into her own trap.

“Janet! How dare you...” Jocelyn wanted to stand up and curse her out. But she was so weak that she passed out on the table before she could finish speaking.

Without wasting time, Janet moved her seat next to her and exchanged their coats and bags. She then put on

Jocelyn's hat and sunglasses.

When Ethan saw that Jocelyn had passed out, he pushed the glass door open and walked in briskly. Janet signaled him to act with her.

| A waiter noticed that Jocelyn was lying on the table and seemed unconscious. He quickly walked over to check on

her.

“Are you okay, Miss?”

“There's no cause for alarm. My friend just complained of a stomach ache. We are about to take her to the hospital.”: Janet accompanied this explanation with a natural smile. She then held

one of Jocelyn's arms and asked Ethan to help her with the other. The waiter swallowed her explanation hook, line, and sinker. He nodded understandably and didn't ask any more questions. He made way for them.

As they walked out of the cafe, Janet began to rack her brain on what to do next, but she couldn't come up with anything. All of a sudden, a black minibus came towards them at high speed from down the road.

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