

The Substitute Wife

Chapter 250

Suddenly, Janet sprang to her feet. She felt a burning anger rising from her chest.

Slowly, she walked out of the shop and said, "Ethan, let's go home."

Ethan closed his eyes and stood up like he was told to. He knew that she was angry, so he just followed Janet obediently.

All the while, Emani had heard what the shop attendant had said.

"How is that possible? How could Janet afford a ring that expensive?"

Emani was indignant. She crossed her arms, looking at her assistant.

"Is she really that rich?" she asked.

The assistant was fearful at this point.

"Emani, do you think we just offended a big shot?"

"Don't jump to conclusions so soon. But I gotta say, I am flummoxed."

Conflicted, Emani walked out of the store and found that Janet and Ethan were nowhere to be found.

'Who the hell is Janet? How did she manage to get her hands on a ring that expensive?' she wondered.

At night. It was already 10 o'clock.

Janet hadn't said a word to Ethan during their trip back home.

After walking into the room, she leaned against the shoe cabinet at the door and looked Ethan dead in the eye.

Based on the look on her face, she was furious.

"Ethan, do you have something to tell me?"

Ethan was caught off-guard by the question.

Despite how plain the question sounded, it was still daunting. He then looked back at her, trying his best to stay composed.

Ethan had long known that Janet was much tougher than she appeared to be.

A smile appeared on his lips.

He'd be lying if he said that he didn't like it whenever she was like this.

Fortunately for him, he had been preparing an explanation along the way.

"My mother passed that ring down to me, so I gave it to you as our wedding ring," Ethan explained.

He didn't look like he felt guilty at all.

He even took a few steps forward, leaned his elbows against the cabinet beside Janet, and made eye contact.

“Is that so?”

Janet didn’t seem like she bought it.

“But you told me that you asked your friend to buy this ring for you and that it was a cheap knock-off?”

Back when Ethan bought the wedding ring, he just picked the most valuable one without giving it much thought.

He was glad to know that the ring actually had a long history, or else he wouldn’t have been able to make up the perfect excuse.

He wasn’t lying when he said that his friend bought it for him. He did ask Garrett to buy the ring for him, and it was honestly a cheap gift by his standards.

“Before the Larson family went down in the world, we were a reputable family in Seacisco.”

Ethan brushed the tip of his nose against hers, stroking Janet’s cheek with his finger.

“Why would I lie to you, honey? Do you think I have money to buy a ring that expensive?” Janet was aware that Ethan’s mother was indeed the daughter of the Larson family.

However, he had given Janet a platinum emerald ring and told her that it had been passed down as a family <https://novelebook.com/> heirloom for generations, so she couldn’t bring herself to believe that there was suddenly another heirloom, another invaluable ring, in existence. It worried Janet that Ethan might’ve acquired the ring through illegal means.

“It’s true that you don’t have the money to buy the ring, but that doesn’t mean you wouldn’t have been able to get it through other means.” She cast him a sharp gaze, avoiding his touch.

She was really scared that her husband might’ve committed a crime.

“You’re overthinking it, honey,” Ethan replied in a patient voice.

He could tell that it wouldn’t be easy to fool her this time.

“Your family has been passing down an awful lot of jewelry for generations, hasn’t it?” Janet snorted.