

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 281: Making A Friend

Two days ago, in the Larson Group.

"Ethan, have you heard the latest news about the Turner family?" Garrett asked with a knowing smile.

Without waiting for a response, he added, "Some woman got pregnant for Luke."

"Tsk tsks. Women never learn! I wonder why anyone in her right mind would dare to get pregnant for Luke. Several years ago, one of his numerous mistresses took in. It was a big scandal.

In the end, the mistress died with the baby in her womb. Their death was just too sudden and mysterious.

Other ladies should have learned a good lesson from that occurrence.

But now, another reckless mistress is pregnant!' he thought disappointedly.

Just like before, everyone in the circle knew about Luke's new pregnant mistress. It was big news because no woman had dared to take in for him since that ugly incident.

Ethan had heard it too.

"She's just another bimbo," Ethan said calmly.

Scanning through the file on the table, he added seriously, "I need you to investigate something urgently. A car accident occurred a few days ago. According to the police was drunk and several men lost their lives. But I don't believe that. Something smells fishy. I think someone orchestrated the accident to murder them. I want to know the whole story."

"Okay, always a pleasure."

Garrett sighed and got up from the sofa.

Now that Jocelyn was no longer Luke's mistress, Ethan felt that he could deal with her anyhow he wanted. He was ready to break her finally.

It took Garrett only a few hours to find out the ins and outs of the car accident.

It turned out that the men in the car were the perverts who had gang-raped Jocelyn.

Fiona and Jocelyn had bribed an automobile technician to tamper with the car's brakes.

As a result, they had a car accident.

"Gosh! Why does this have to do with Jocelyn again?"

Garrett frowned and added, "Those two wicked women murdered many people. If the police finds out about this, they will be sentenced to dozens of years in jail. Anyway, serves them right!"

Ethan smiled without uttering a word. His instincts were right.

This evidence was enough to get rid of those two women forever.

It was as if a great weight had been raised off his shoulders. The day Janet was to be discharged from the hospital was sunny and cloudless.

During her three-day stay in the hospital, she rested and recuperated well.

Ethan was busy packing up her belongings when he noticed that she had been looking outside the ward for a long time.

"What are you looking at?" He zipped up the suitcase and grabbed its handle with one hand.

Afterward, he reached out to hold Janet's hand with the other.

"Erm. I have been thinking of Laney. I just want to see her. She saved my life. I need to thank her properly before leaving. Didn't you say she was admitted here too? Which ward is she in?"

Janet craned her neck and looked at each side of the corridor.

Ethan's face softened a little.

He initially planned to help Laney leave the hospital as soon as she recovered, but he changed his mind on second thought. He reasoned that it was better to keep her close.

Not only was Laney a good bodyguard, but Janet also seemed to like her.

He felt that both women would become friends, so Laney could keep on protecting Janet in the future without arousing her suspicions.

That seemed like a better plan.

"Okay. Since you insist, I will take you there now."

Ethan held his wife's waist and steered her towards a ward to the right.

On the way, Janet suddenly stopped and looked very hesitant.

She pursed her lips and said cautiously, "Laney is a little aloof. I don't know what to say to express my gratitude. What if she doesn't want to see me? I'm not sure I want to do this anymore."

Janet was somewhat scared of Laney. She had sensed her aloofness from the very first time they spoke to each other at the sand bar.

When Ethan saw the shy expression on his wife's face, he couldn't help feeling a little jealous. He held her hand, interlocking their fingers.

As he continued leading her, he uttered with a smile, "Don't worry. She will be happy to see you. If she behaves otherwise, I will give her a piece of my mind. Trust me!"

Hardly had Janet chuckled and attempted to speak when Ethan pulled her into the ward.

They met Laney packing up her clothes into a bag. She looked up at them and asked quickly, "Hello, what can I do for you?"