

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 297: Ritchie's Plan

At Seacisco International Airport, the sky was grey and cloudy due to the winter and a large crowd close to the exit gate. However, a man in a dark brown fur coat, black sunglasses, and a black hat stood out in the crowd.

His aura was so intimidating and majestic that people cleared the way for him and stared at him in awe.

As soon as he got outside, his secretary opened the door of a black Bentley and bowed.

"Mr. Lester, this is the company's financial statement for this past quarter. Please have a look."

The secretary handed him a document politely.

Ritchie slowly took off his sunglasses and hat.

After placing them beside him, he collected the document. His eyes were filled with rage at this time.

Although he had good-looking eyes, they were scary to look at because of the menacing glint in them.

After flipping through a few pages of the document, Ritchie angrily closed it. He looked at his secretary with his eyes as sharp as daggers.

"I heard that our company was knocked out of the first show by the Larson Group this season."

A deafening silence filled the car.

Beads of cold sweat suddenly appeared on the secretary's forehead. It was as if an unknown force was squeezing at his lungs. But he mustered up the courage and cleared his throat.

"It's true, Mr. Lester. It's our fault. We failed to choose the right designer to handle the project this season."

"Of course, I know it's your fault. I have had a video meeting with the director of the design department. Now tell me, why were you all hired? Was it to make silly mistakes? Or to bring good results? Are you and your counterparts dumb? We have headlined the Seacisco Fashion Week for many years in a row. We have also been in business before the Larson Group. How could you let them defeat us? This is ridiculous!"

Ritchie angrily threw the document at the secretary's face.

His eyes were bloodshot and the veins on his temple were protruding.

Ever since he heard about the humiliating loss, his blood had been boiling. He was so mad that he gave the members of the design team an earful when he had a video conference with them.

The secretary quivered in fear and his face turned red.

He wasn't directly involved in the matter, but he could only suffer his boss's scolding in silence.

"Do you know the female designer who helped the Larson Group to win? I heard that the judges spoke highly of her work." Ritchie snorted aggressively, rolled down the window, and rested his arm on it.

With a shaky voice, the secretary replied, "Yes, I know her. I heard that her name is Janet Lind. It's said that she's a young designer who just joined the Larson Group this year. She also happens to be Ethan's wife."

Ritchie raised his head and shot his secretary a cold glance that could have frozen lava.

Since the secretary worked closely with Ritchie, he knew that Ethan was the illegitimate son of the Lester family. He fiddled with his fingers and looked at his boss carefully.

"Oh, interesting!"

Looking straight ahead, Ritchie rubbed his lips with his fingers and commented.

Sparks of anger, contempt, and vengeance filled his eyes at this time. His mind had been void of thoughts about his half-brother lately.

In fact, he wouldn't have remembered Ethan if not for what happened at the selection competition.

Right from childhood, his mother had groomed him to resent Ethan.

Ritchie was disgusted by the mere thought of his half-brother. He had made it a point of duty to bully Ethan for years.

Just as he had wished, Ethan suffered and lived a miserable life.

He soon got tired of bullying him.

As the conceited second son of the Lester family, he felt that he couldn't continue to attack a sore loser. It was at this time he traveled abroad to study.

Thoughts of Ethan barely crossed Ritchie's mind while he was abroad.

He felt that Ethan was a lowlife who was surviving on leftovers at the bottom of the food chain.

When he heard that Ethan had gotten married to the daughter of the poor Lind family, he didn't take it seriously.

It was a case of 'good riddance to bad rubbish' as far as he was concerned.

Judging by the dubious expression on Ritchie's face, his secretary instantly knew that he was planning something.

He asked carefully, "Mr. Lester, is there something you would like me to do for you?"

"No, you are useless to me in this aspect. The way I see it, Ethan's wife is smart and powerful. I can't afford to allow you to spoil my plans before I get started. I'll deal with her myself."

Ritchie's eyes darkened as he concocted a plan.

He decided to meet Janet.

Aggressiveness was in his DNA.His parents had passed it on to him.

One of his greatest hobbies was destroying Ethan's happiness.

Now that he knew that Ethan had a good marriage life and that his wife was an enemy of Lester Silk Fabric, he wanted to crush them.