

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 293: Realistic Painting

Janet quickly turned to look at Ethan as soon as she heard those words. With her eyes widened in surprise and disbelief, she asked, "Did you bring painting tools along?"

Undiluted affection glistened in Ethan's eyes as his lips curled up in a smile. He stood up and leaned close to her. As he stared at her affectionately, the golden sun rays danced on their faces.

Instinctively, he stroked her hair and replied, "I'll try find you some. Just wait for me here."

Ethan straightened up and began to walk towards the forest. When he was sure that he was out of Janet's sight, he took out his phone and called Sean. His face was cold and his tone was authoritative at this time.

"Send a helicopter here with the best painting equipment immediately!"

On the other end of the line, Sean was flabbergasted to hear his boss's command. He had been busy supervising the servants to clean up Ethan's house. Although the errand was out of the blue, he had no choice but to respond, "Okay, sir. I... I'll do that right away."

In a resigned state, Sean guessed that Ethan wanted a set of painting equipment because of Janet. He immediately set to work. Thirty minutes later, a helicopter came to the island and delivered a set of painting equipment.

Ethan wasted no time in grabbing them. He strapped the easel and the drawing board on his back, while he carried the acrylic paint set, a bucket, and paint brushes in his hands. He then walked back to the beach.

"What! Where did you get all these from, Ethan? The drawing board is so big. How come I didn't see it among our belongings just now?"

Janet asked in surprise. Opening her arms wide, she added, "This is an uninhabited island and there's no shop here. More so, the closest habited area is hundreds of miles away from here. Where did you get these things from?"

As Janet bombarded him with questions, Ethan set down all the tools and smiled at her. She looked so adorable in her puzzled state.

"Well, there's a ship on the other side of the island. I went to speak to the occupants there. Luckily, there was a painter amongst them. He sold these tools to me at a cheap price."

"Wow! Where is he?"

Janet's eyes lit up and she looked in the direction that Ethan had come from.

"I want to meet him!" she added excitedly. Ethan grabbed her wrist and replied sadly, "I'm afraid that can't be possible. They sailed away as soon as I got out of the ship. I think they only stopped to watch

the sunset. Not to worry, I already thanked him enough for you. Didn't you say that you wanted to paint? Why don't you get right to it? See, the sun would set soon. You'd better hurry up!"

Janet was a little displeased that she couldn't meet the so-called painter, but she smiled and began to set up the easel. The cool evening breeze blew her white dress when she took a paintbrush and dipped it in paint.

Now that she was ready to begin painting, Ethan decided to take delight in watching her. He poured himself a cup of refined beer and sat next to her. He quietly watched as she painted.

Only one-quarter of the sun remained in the sky about an hour later. Ethan thought it was about time she finished painting. He stood up from the wooden chair, put his arm around her shoulder, and kissed her on the forehead. He then brushed her nose with his, smiling dotingly at her, he asked, "My little painter, how's your painting coming along?"

Without responding, Janet brushed the paintbrush on the canvas a few more times before she put it away. A proud smile suddenly appeared on her face.

Massaging her hand, she stared at the canvas intently. On the canvas, there was a man and woman sitting side by side. The rays of the orange sunset were on them. A sea which was dyed golden by the sunset was in front of them.

Thin coconut trees were on each side of the canvas. The mood of the painting was serene.

The white clothes the man wore also contributed to its warmth. Janet had intentionally painted her and Ethan. The current atmosphere was beautiful, calm, and romantic. She wanted to make this moment last forever.