

# The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 325: Being A Couple

Ethan smiled at her dotingly and raised his hand to rub the tip of Janet's nose.

"You're a smart girl."

After he mulled it over for a while, his expression became unreadable.

"I'm sure my grandmother's birthday isn't the sole reason why Patrick's summoning me. He must have something else up his sleeve."

After all, the Lester family must've heard about the so-called plagiarism issue.

They probably would've been really happy if Janet's reputation was ruined in the process, but in the end, it was Ritchie who married his own name by his own doing.

Janet could feel that Ethan was a little unhappy.

So she softened her voice and said with a small smile, "Then we'd better not go, right?"

She was thinking that if avoiding all this potential conflict was an option, she'd take it. A simple and happy life with Ethan was all she wanted.

Hearing this, Ethan chuckled. He gently tucked Janet's hair behind her ear, revealing her beautiful, fair face.

After looking into her clear eyes for a long time, he finally said, "I don't want to go either. But because Ritchie has stirred up trouble for us, I can't ignore the Lester family any longer and neither can they."

He could hide for a while, and he couldn't hide forever.

Even if he refused to go this time, the Lester family would look for other opportunities to make life difficult for him.

Besides, Ethan wasn't the kind of man who would let someone push him around.

Disappointed and depressed, Janet lowered her long eyelashes and mulled over things for a while.

"Well, I guess you're right. We can't keep avoiding the Lester family forever. Now that they've come to us, we have to face them." Janet looked down as she spoke, which worried Ethan.

"Is there something else on your mind? Are you upset?"

Janet shook her head, absent-minded.

"No, no."

Ethan's expression immediately darkened.

Without warning, he scooped Janet up and made her sit on the kitchen counter.

Before the woman could respond, he grabbed her chin and stuck his tongue into her mouth, his fingers moving restlessly towards her crotch.

"Hmm... Ethan!"

Janet tried to push Ethan away, but it was useless.

She could only let him do whatever he wanted with her.

It wasn't until he felt that her body was trembling did he finally pull away.

In a hoarse voice, he said, "Tell me the truth."

Janet's fingers reached for his shirt. Her face was scarlet as a tomato.

Pouting, she finally relented.

"Fine. I feel a little upset."

With his hands on her waist, Ethan lowered his head and rested his forehead on her shoulder.

With remorse, he murmured, "It's my fault. This conflict was supposed to stay between me and the Lester family, but you got caught in the crossfire simply because you married me."

He paused for a few seconds and then continued seriously, "But Janet, now that you're with me, I won't let you suffer. I'll avenge you."

Blushing, Janet shook her head and didn't seem to notice that there was a hint of viciousness in the man's voice.

She reached out her arms and wrapped them around his neck.

"We're a couple. Of course we're going to have to face problems together."

Ethan didn't say anything.

After a long time of silence, he quietly nodded and lowered his head to plant a kiss on Janet's neck.

His kiss was very light yet possessive.

His lips gradually made it's way to the woman's lips and the two kissed each other passionately again.

It was not until Janet noticed that Ethan was on the verge of losing control that she pulled away shyly.

"Calm down. Ethan smiled at her dotingly and raised his hand to rub the tip of Janet's nose.

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After he mulled it over for a while, his expression became unreadable.

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"I've restrained myself for so long."

Flustered, Janet covered her face with her hands.

This was not what she wanted either.

In an attempt to alleviate her shame, she changed the topic.

"How about we go shopping? We can buy some gift for your grandmother!"

Rubbing the spot between his eyebrows, Ethan sighed and nodded helplessly.