

# The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 322: A Warning

At the CEO's office of the Larson Group.

The Larson Group's stock price had fluctuated over the past few days.

Now that the situation was favorable for the Larson Group and its stock price had more than recovered, Ethan decided to seize the opportunity to put more pressure on the Lester Silk Fabric.

Garrett hadn't slept properly in the past three days, dealing with the bad press: He was yawning sleepily when Ethan's phone pinged.

"Someone texted you."

When he saw the name on Ethan's phone's screen, Garrett snickered.

"It seems your wife's missing you."

Ethan smacked Garrett on the back of the head and grabbed the phone.

Instantly, his expression darkened when he read the text.

"What is it? Why's your face like that?"

Garrett asked seriously, the smile wiped from his face.

"Janet's asking Brandon out for dinner." Ethan put his phone down and sighed.

"If I refuse, she'll be very disappointed."

Garrett leaned back with his hands clasped behind his head.

"Yeah. You can't have dinner with Janet without her seeing your face. Last time, when you and Janet went to the company's masquerade ball, you almost exposed yourself. It'd be unwise to take such a risk again. It's not good for my heart either," he sighed.

Ethan frowned and started typing out a brisk reply.

"Thank you, but there's no need for you to treat me to dinner. You're an employee of the Larson Group. I helped you to protect the reputation of the company."

Janet read his message and quickly replied, "But Mr. Larson, you could've just dismissed me."

"If I dismiss any employee when something like this comes up, how will we keep the talented ones? Keep up the good

work. That's thanks enough, Miss Lind,"

Ethan replied politely, keeping things professional.

He had deliberately distanced Brandon from her ever since what happened last time. He didn't want her to suspect him of anything. Reading his reply, Janet had no choice but to give up.

Ethan put down his phone, kicked the sofa Garrett was lying down on, and said, "I want you to relocate the one who had tried to force Janet to resign. Transfer her to a subsidiary company. Then, bring Charis here."

Garrett was just about to take a nap.

Hearing Ethan's orders, he helplessly peeled his eyes open and stood up from the sofa.

He muttered under his breath, "This job will definitely be the death of me."

Charis had expected that Ethan would want to have a talk with her, but when she received the notice, her heart still skipped a beat.

"Why did you want to dismiss Janet?" Ethan asked in a low voice.

He shoved his hands into the pocket of his slacks, and the light from the window elongated his shadow on the floor.

"I just wanted to protect the company name," Charis answered defensively.

Ethan narrowed his eyes at her coldly.

"From now on, I'll take care of all matters related to Janet. No one other than me. Understood?"

Ethan's cold voice sent a shiver down Charis's spine. She winced and smiled bitterly, as though she had been wronged.

"I see how it is. You don't trust me now? Brandon, I don't have any ulterior motives, I swear. Ethan had already noticed that something was wrong with Charis. He never brought it up before because he didn't want her to look bad.

She and her family had always valued their image.

"I'm just warning you not to act against Janet. Otherwise, don't blame me if I disregard our long term friendship."