

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 323: A Long Forgotten Name

After a moment's silence, Charis said in a low voice, "I see."

Charis was a dignified woman.

Before Ethan could say anything more, she turned around and walked out of his office. As soon as the door closed behind her, tears welled up in her eyes..

Ever since they first met, Brandon had never said such harsh words to her before, nor had he looked at her with such cold eyes. She hadn't cried in years.

The last time was when she said goodbye to Brandon before going abroad. She had been reluctant to leave him.

But now, she felt bad about Brandon's attitude towards her. She and Brandon had worked together for years.

They had shared the company's ups and downs.

But all of a sudden, with Janet now in the picture, Brandon suddenly was ruthless towards her.

Tears rolled down Charis's cheeks as she realized just how important Janet was to Brandon.

The hot tears dripped from her chin to the carpeted floor.

"I met Brandon first," Charis muttered through gritted teeth.

Charis didn't like to be candid with her shrewdness.

The reason why she had tried to fire Janet was to win Brandon's heart.

In Charis's eyes, Janet wasn't good enough for him.

But now that Brandon had taken a liking to her, Charis figured he would deeply fall in love with her and she would eventually lose him for good.

Thinking of this, Charis was more determined than ever to separate Janet and Brandon..

But she couldn't act as overtly as before.

Brandon had just warned her not to interfere with Janet's work ever again. She had to be more careful now.

On the other side... After Janet got off work, she went home, only to find that Ethan had come home early today.

"Oh, the workaholic is back! I'm surprised you still remember the way home!" Janet's voice dripped with sarcasm.

Looking at the man who was busy cooking in the kitchen, she was not happy.

After all, she hadn't seen Ethan for two or three days.

That was because Ethan had been busy dealing with the plagiarism issue the past few days.

But he couldn't tell her this.

While cracking the eggs into a bowl, he found an excuse.

"When I crossed Ritchie's path, he made a lot of trouble. The manager of the shop at work fired me. I've been working part time the past few days while looking for a stable job."

Then, he paused and said sincerely, "I'm sorry that I haven't been here for you these days."

In fact, there was some truth to his story.

Ritchie had indeed caused him a lot of trouble after all.

Hearing this, Janet's heart immediately softened. She walked over to help him with the vegetables.

"So, what happened? You didn't tell me the truth. I was worried something bad happened to you."

"The problem's been solved. Don't worry," Ethan said with a reassuring smile.

That much was true.

Ethan had really solved the problem that had been plaguing them the past few days.

"Your brother is really hard to deal with." Janet pouted like a child.

After transferring the egg into the pan, Ethan turned and his eyes landed on Janet's earlobe.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he gulped.

"How about having dinner and then a little bit of exercise to unwind?"

"What kind of exercise?"

Janet looked up at Ethan curiously.

Almost immediately, she saw the lust in his eyes.

His face was so beautiful. It was as though God had chiseled his face to perfection.

His eyes stared deep into hers, filled with burning desire.

Janet's face turned as red as a tomato.

She quickly lowered her head and said shyly, "You're so naughty!"

Then she focused on chopping the vegetables.

Amused, Ethan patted her on the head affectionately. He really liked it when she blushed. He could feel that she liked him, but she always pretended to refuse him. He had to admit it really turned him on.

But the romantic atmosphere was instantly soiled by the sound of the phone ringing.

"Keep an eye on the eggs, okay? Don't let them burn." Ethan stroked Janet's hair.

Then, he took off his apron and walked to the living room to pick up his phone.

A long forgotten name appeared on the screen.

It was Patrick Lester.