

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 345: Find A Way

Hearing that, Janet frowned. Her intuition was right.

Tyler wasn't a good person. He had been lying to her and Hannah.

Perhaps his promise of starting over was a lie too.

"I don't have one hundred grand; I swear. Why don't you borrow money from others? I won't tell Hannah about it. She is too old to withstand such a blow."

With that, Janet decided to hang up the phone.

"I don't have any friends. They all run away from me as if I were a plague. How would they lend me money? I have no one to turn to. You are my last hope, Janet," Tyler cried in despair.

"Janet, please lend me one hundred grand. At least for my mom's sake! If you don't help me, I'm afraid those guys will go to my mom!"

Janet's heart leaped to her throat. If that were the case, she had no choice but to help him out.

Janet knew that if she didn't help him, Tyler would turn to Hannah, which would only make matters worse.

After all, Hannah was old, and Janet didn't want her to worry about more problems.

"Tyler, you must have investigated what I'm doing now before coming to me. That fifty grand I gave you was the best I could do. Anyway, which casino do you owe money to? I'll find a way to deal with it."

Tyler cried with joy.

He knew Janet would help him.

"Gainrich Casino. You have to help me fast, or in a few days, the compound interest would pile up, and I'd have to pay more than one hundred and fifty grand."

"What? The casino is located in the northern part of the country. How did you get there?"

Janet's frown deepened as she checked the information about the Gainrich Casino on her phone.

The Casino was located in a city far away from Seacisco.

At first, Janet inquired about the casino because she knew Ethan had a lot of connections and believed he could help. However, the casino was miles and miles away from Seacisco, so she didn't think Ethan would have friends there.

"No matter what, you should pay them back as soon as possible!" Tyler said anxiously as if he hadn't heard what Janet said. Janet didn't know what to say.

Tyler was taking her for granted. She didn't owe anyone money and agreed to help him only for Hannah's sake.

"Gainrich Casino is too far away from Seacisco, Tyler. I will try my best to help you but don't build hopes. Keep asking people for money. In the meantime, I'll think of a way." Janet advised.

It was crucial to solve the problem now, so she wanted him also to try his best.

"Okay," said Tyler.

"But I have no one now. You are my only hope."

Before Janet could speak, he hung up the phone.

Janet told everything to Ethan as soon as she returned home. She wanted to see if Ethan knew anyone who could help Tyler. Ethan sat cross-legged, flipping through the pages of the book in his hand.

Hearing Janet's words, he looked up and asked, "Gainrich Casino is hundreds of miles away from here. Why did he go there?" "Maybe he was afraid that Hannah would find out if he gambled in Seacisco," Janet replied with a weary sigh.

The problem would have been easier to solve if the casino were in Seacisco.

"Of course, I will help you." Ethan shrugged.

"I need to make a few calls first." The problem would have been easier to solve if the casino were in Seacisco. "Of course, I will help you."

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"I need to make a few calls first."