

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 343: Another Hundred Thousand Dollars

So it turned out that Tyler came to her to borrow money.

Janet frowned at the thought of it.

"I don't have much money," she replied in a low voice, avoiding eye contact with the man in front of her.

It was because Janet lied.

Her salary was quite good, and she could afford to lend him fifty thousand dollars if she wanted to.

But because Tyler seemed unreliable, perhaps because of his gambling habits in the past, Janet felt that she wouldn't get the money back.

It seemed like Tyler had seen through her, so he continued to persuade her, "Janet, I really want to turn over a new leaf and start afresh now. But as you probably know, I didn't finish school and I don't have skills either. It's hard for me to find a decent

job. Fortunately, I have some old friends who are businessmen. They know how to make money. And they are willing to count me in. Now all I need is money. Just lend me fifty thousand dollars, please, Janet."

Tyler kept begging her, almost kneeling down on the ground.

"Don't do that. I'll think it over. When do you need the money?"

Janet panicked when he was about to kneel down.

"I need the money right now."

The anxiety on Tyler's face was instantly replaced with a glimmer of hope when Janet asked him when he needed the money. "My friends are all reliable. They told me that their business plan is great and without risk."

"Everything has its risk."

Even an amateur like Janet was aware of this fact.

"My friends are all successful businessmen. They know what they're doing. Just please lend me the money. I will give it back to you in two weeks."

Purposely ignoring what Janet said, Tyler tried harder to convince her.

In the end, she decided to lend the money to him.

It was not that she believed in Tyler.

If it weren't for Hannah, Janet wouldn't lend him a single penny.

But because she owed his mother for raising her, it was hard to say no to him.

"Alright. Give me your bank account details."

By ten o'clock in the evening, Janet finally arrived home.

Ethan, who had been waiting for her, was finally relieved when he saw her.

"Where have you been? Why didn't you give me a call?" he asked while wiping his wet hair with a bath towel.

The smell of shampoo and shower gel reached Janet's nose.

"I visited Hannah."

After hesitating for a moment, she added, "By the way, I lent fifty thousand to Hannah's son."

"Hannah has a son? I didn't know about that." Ethan tilted his head and frowned.

Taking off her coat, Janet slumped down on the sofa and sighed.

"He just came back recently after being away for so many years."

"Is he reliable?"

Since he hadn't met Hannah's son before, Ethan was a bit curious about what kind of person he was.

Anyway, Janet only lent him fifty thousand dollars, so it wasn't a big deal.

As Ethan dried his hair, he walked to the sofa and sat down beside Janet.

Then he held her in his arms and kissed her.

"What matters is that you're happy. Just take it as a way of repaying Hannah's kindness."

Gently playing with his moist black hair, Janet nodded.

It was indeed better not to dwell on it.

She should put her mind at rest.

The days passed quickly.

Two days after she lent money to Tyler, Janet received a call from him while she was working.

Before parting ways that night, the two had exchanged phone numbers.

Janet had almost forgotten about it because she thought they wouldn't talk again.

She didn't expect that Tyler would call her this soon.

Was he going to return her money now?

"Well, that was fast"

Without thinking too much, Janet answered the call.

As soon as the line connected, Tyler's worried voice came to her ear.

"Janet, lend me one hundred thousand dollars.It's urgent."