

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 384: Are You Twins

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"What's the matter?"

Ethan walked to the fridge and took out a bottle of chilled spring water.

He had the habit of drinking chilled beverages all the year round. He unscrewed the cap and said in confusion.

"If you have something to say, you can just say it."

"I saw Brandon Larson today."

Janet said she pinched the edge of the couch cushion nervously.

Although she really wanted to question Ethan, she couldn't help but feel intimidated by him

"And then? What happened?"

Ethan closed the fridge door and leaned against it. He raised his head and looked straight into her eyes. He crossed his arms over his chest.

The fitting gray sweater hugged his muscles perfectly. After due thought and consideration, she said, "The two of you look

perfectly alike. Tell me the truth... Are you and Brandon twin brothers?"

This was the only viable explanation she could think of. They looked exactly alike and Brandon did seem to treat her a little specially compared to others

Perhaps this was the case because Brandon knew all along that she was his sister-in-law, and he was doing it for his brother

Ethan Janet couldn't help herself and continued to develop a narrative in her mind she thought that perhaps they were twins, but

they were forcibly separated from each other and had to live separate lives from that point onwards.

A wave of relief washed over Ethan. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. He was amused by her question. How had she

jumped to that conclusion? Ethan walked over to her and sat down calmly.

He touched her face with his fingers, smiled and pinched her cheek "You sounded really sure. Did you see his face up close?"

There are innumerable people who look alike in this world. Are you sure you didn't see it wrong?"

Fortunately for him, she didn't suspect that Brandon and he were one and the same person.

However, it was not surprising that Janet would think they were twins. It was indeed a perfect explanation.

With her eyes wide open, Janet held Ethan's hand and said, "You have no idea how much you look alike! He has your exact nose and jawline!"

Seeing the serious look on her face, Ethan took a sip of water and asked with convincing astonishment, "Really?"

"Of course! Why else would I be so surprised?" Janet continued.

She was being completely honest.

If they didn't bear such a remarkable resemblance, she wouldn't be as shocked as she was. After thinking for a while, Ethan rubbed the top of her head gently.

She looked so upset right now, trying to convince him. After mulling the situation over in his mind, he said, "I was just asking out of surprise. I don't know if I have a twin brother or not. My mother never told me any details of my birth. But when I was born, the Larson family was already down and out, and every member of it had a tragic tale to tell. So, there is the possibility that this may be true."

He had rationalized to himself that it might be easier for Janet to believe that Brandon and he were twin brothers. So he decided to go along with it.

"Then you should meet each other!" Janet held his arm and said excitedly.

All of a sudden, she felt that she was doing a great deed by reuniting the twins.

If Brandon really was Ethan's twin, Ethan would finally have another blood relative in the world that he could call family.

Looking at the expectant look on her face, Ethan felt a comforting warmth fill his heart. He had always thought he didn't know much about love, but he was really warmed by her words.

He smiled and asked gently, "How?"

After thinking for a while, Janet said, "I think he might know about your existence. Maybe you can just go see him directly."

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Chapter 385: Fire!

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Ethan was stunned and started coughing. How could he make it work? Currently, technology wasn't advanced enough to create a person who looked exactly the same as him and who could interact with him face to face

"My idea is the exact opposite. Indeed, Brandon might know something about this. He just so happens to be the CEO of the

Larson Group, so, of course, he knows more about this than we do. But he didn't say this right out. He must have his own reasons

for this. It's better not to rush into meeting up with him. Furthermore, we happen to be very different in our social statuses. If it turns

out we're not related, it would be very embarrassing, am I right?"

Ethan explained all this in a whisper. Janet scrutinized his face carefully.

Something occurred to her right then. Could it be possible that Brandon and Ethan were actually the same person?

But as soon as she thought of that, she shook the idea from her mind. How could that be possible? This was Brandon Larson.

He was one of the richest men in Seacisco.

How could he and Ethan be the same man? She tossed the idea out of her head and thought Ethan's explanation made more sense.

They were only ordinary people.

If Ethan went to see Brandon just like that and told him that they were twin brothers, Brandon might take it that they wanted to milk him for money.

Furthermore, there had been a lot of rumors circulating about her in the Larson Group already.

If something were to happen again, everyone would point their fingers at Ethan as well. She didn't want that to happen at all "Just forget about it. But it really seems that you two look alike. If you saw him with your own eyes, you would be as startled as me how much you guys resemble each other."

With a heavy sigh, Janet embraced Ethan tightly to her.

Fortunately, Ethan was only an ordinary man who she could enjoy the rest of her life with, without any complications or bother from the outside world.

"Maybe I'll get to meet him some other time."

A smile popped up on Ethan's face right then; however, it happened to be a forced one. Knowing that Janet suspected something already, he had to speed up his plan. He couldn't keep this from Janet for long.

The thing he wanted the most now was to get her to live in the biggest mansion in Seacisco and for everyone to look up to her. He didn't want to continue talking about Brandon with Janet so he changed the topic.

Holding onto Janet's wrist, he said in a hushed voice, "You said you had coffee with Kent Perkins just now? Did he say anything to you?"

Janet nearly forgot about it.

Now that Ethan suddenly reminded her of it, she had a lot to tell him.

"Kent said that it wasn't just some ordinary reporter who had blitzed the media with all those bad things about Emani, but some big shot who hated her guts and wanted to help me out. But I have already asked Brandon about this matter and he said that it wasn't him. I don't know if he's lying to me or not. But no matter what, I feel that it's really strange. If it wasn't him, then who the hell could it be? If it was really Brandon, why wouldn't he admit it?"

Ethan regretted bringing up this at all.

It looked like he had laid out a trap for himself.

When he was trying to think of an excuse, a strong smell of smoke suddenly came into the room.

"What's that smell? This is so weird."

Ethan had also noticed the smoke. He got up and went into the kitchen to check what was going on.

"The stove doesn't seem to be on." He knitted his brows and smelled something burning again.

The smell of smoke caused Janet to cough. Covering her mouth with her hand, she got up from the sofa and asked him, "Ethan, do you have the feeling that it's getting hot here?"

"I'll go check outside."

Ethan's eyes darkened noticeably.

He made his way to the door and as soon as he opened it, a heat wave and thick smoke rushed into the room. It appeared that some apartment downstairs from them was on fire.

The stairway had already been sealed by the fire and the thick black smoke blurred their path ahead.

They heard people shouting and running in a hurry to get away.

People were shouting out loud, "Fire! Fire!"

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Chapter 386: Trapped

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Ethan immediately closed the door. He ran into the bathroom to wet the towels, which he then draped over Janet and himself

"What would cause this fire? There's no one else on our floor, and I'm pretty sure the 21st floor is empty as well..."

Janet coughed, her eyes tearing up from all the heavy smoke she couldn't fathom why this was happening.

Their apartment was on the top floor, and no one else lived beside or below their unit.

The fire had escalated at this point, and a dark cloud of smoke spread through the corridor, turning the place into a hot oven.

"Shh, it's okay," Ethan comforted her.

"Someone must have called 911; the firefighters should be on their way. They'll be here soon."

His face was glistening with sweat, with drops trickling from his chin.

"I'll go and check how bad it is out there. Let me see if we have a way to escape on our own. Stay here and watch yourself, okay?"

"Make sure you don't get burned."

"Ethan!" Janet grabbed his arm in a vise-like grip.

"Be careful."

He hiked up her towel over her head and said, "I will. Don't worry."

With that, Ethan pulled the door open and disappeared into the dark.

As the fire had come from the floor below, the stairs were naturally out of the question.

They couldn't take the elevator, either. Judging by how fiercely the fire raged, Ethan figured that this was no accident.

Moreover, their neighborhood had always been commended by the community for its fire safety measures.

This disaster was definitely intentional. He was sure of it.

Meanwhile, Janet had been staring at the clock on the wall since Ethan left.

It had been almost ten minutes, and he still hadn't returned.

Feeling restless and panicked, she opened the door and screamed into the burning hallway.

"Ethan!"

A tall figure soon emerged from the thick smoke and pushed her back inside their apartment.

"I told you to stay put, didn't I?" Ethan rasped.

"Save your energy. We're going to have to make a run for it."

"I was worried about you!"

Janet wailed, feeling aggrieved.

Ethan's face had black patches from the ash in the air, but it did nothing to conceal his good looks.

He still looked dashing as ever, despite the severity of their situation.

He grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her into the bedroom, closing the door behind them.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed 911.

After a brief conversation with the emergency responder, he looked to Janet and considered their options.

There was only one option left.

Without another moment's hesitation, Ethan called Garrett.

"Send a helicopter over," he ordered as soon as the line connected, no longer caring about having his identity exposed Janet

froze, stunned at what she had just heard.

She turned to Ethan, but he had already dashed into the bathroom and was dousing his body with water.

"Come here!"

He waved at her urgently.

She ran over, and he promptly poured a bucket of water on her. The air was rapidly getting heavy, and tendrils of smoke were beginning to enter their apartment through the vent.

Ethan knew that it wasn't safe to stay in the apartment anymore.

He grabbed two new towels and soaked them in water before handing one to Janet. He covered his mouth and nose with the other and motioned for her to do the same.

"The stairway is blocked, and the elevator isn't working. We can only escape through the rooftop, but we'll have to run through the corridor to get there. I need you to listen carefully. Once we're out of the apartment, just run as fast as you can. No matter what happens, you must not stop. Okay?"

Janet nodded obediently. She could barely keep her eyes open because of the smoke. They went to the front door and braced themselves.

The moment Ethan opened it, a wave of heat rushed past them and into the apartment. Janet could feel the water on her clothes evaporate in a second.

Just as they had agreed, she blindly ran forward, pumping her legs with all the strength she had left.

Ethan was following close behind, making sure that the fire wouldn't reach her as they fled.

With one last spurt, they managed to reach the rooftop.

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Chapter 387: Extreme Urgency

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Just then, a sizable crowd of onlookers from the neighborhood gathered in the open space downstairs the crowd raised their heads and looked at the Inp Mon which way engulfed by shirt black clouds of smoke A member of the property management's voice was amplified loudly by a loudspeaker "Everyone, be quiet! Keep calm Keep a safe distance from the fire we have called the fire department and the firemen will be here shortly!"

"Why did the fire seem to start at the top floor? What about the people on the top floor?"

"Have all the people on the lower floors managed to evacuate? If you are fine, come and report to me!"

People were all talking and shouting over one another. It was a scene of utter chaos. The fire had started on the penultimate Moor of the building Fortunately, the residents below that floor were not trapped and had escaped to safety Only Ethan and Janet were still caught in the fire since they lived on the top floor, The siren of the fire engine could be heard approaching quickly, but only the sound of the siren could be heard, and there was no sign of the fire engine itself.

Someone in the crowd peered around and saw that the fire engine had actually stopped just near the building, The firefighting access was originally unimpeded.

Now there was a big truck parked at the entrance, which completely blocked the way of the fire engine.

What's more, this high-end community's pedestrian system was separated from the vehicle system.

Except for the firefighting access, the fire engine had no way to approach the apartment building from the ground, The property manager was so anxious that he shouted, "What's going on?! Where is the driver of that truck? This is a matter of life and death. We don't have a second to waste here!"

Many people couldn't stand idly anymore.

They also tried to contact the driver to move the truck, but sadly no one recognized this truck and they had no idea who to call.

"Damn it! There is no phone number left on the truck either. We have no way of contacting the driver!"

"Then we have to wait for the tow truck!"

"God knows when the tow truck will arrive! Besides, this truck is too big to be towed. It's also impossible for the fire engine to forcefully hit a way out!"

The property manager was wholly overwhelmed by anxiety. He was very clear about the fact that the resident of the top floor was a big shot.

However, there was such an unexpected situation at the critical moment of rescue. The manager wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and nervously watched the thick smoke billowing from the top floor.

Ethan and Janel were blocked into a corner of the rooftop. The surrounding area was as hot as the surface of the sun, and the heat was almost unbearable.

The floor under their feet was so hot that they could hardly stand.

Janet was sweating profusely.

Her face was red and her hair had curled from the heat, Ethan observed the rooftop calmly.

He couldn't just sit still and wait to be burnt to death. He had already called for the firemen, and there should have been many people calling the police outside.

Why hadn't the firefighters arrived yet? The wet blanket and wet towel they prepared in a hurry just now had already become bone dry from the sheer heat.

Janet covered her mouth with the towel but she couldn't help coughing and choking from the noxious gases of the fire.

"Ethan, we'd better find a way to get out of here. This fire is going to eat us up if we don't act fast."

Janet stared at the fire in the staircase leading to the rooftop.

It seemed to be impossible for them to go downstairs via that route.

Now they were truly in a predicament, Their wet clothes had also been dried out by the heat from the flames.

Even though the rooftop was an open space, the temperature and size of the flames was just too great.

The water in their bodies would evaporate quickly Ethan walked to the edge of the rooftop and looked down"!! By this time, the fire had already burned the rooftop from the staircase to where they stood.

Janet felt the heat increasing exponentially. Her mouth was dry, and her hands and feet were weak. She felt dizzy because of the dehydration from such close proximity with the flames.

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