

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 416: A True Friend

. . .

Janet's words rendered Laney speechless. She was used to dealing with people straightforwardly with force, but Janet's outright coldness made her flustered and helpless.

Laney would've preferred it if Janet beat her to vent her anger rather than cut off their friendship.

"Don't act like we're strangers, Janet..." Laney forced a smile.

"If it weren't for Mr. Larson, you and I would have been strangers, Miss Garcia,"

Janet retorted coldly.

"Okay. It's true that Mr. Larson hired me to protect you, and it's true that I've been lying to you. For that, I'm sorry,"

Laney apologized right away.

Janet's anger was unsettling; it made her realize just how terrible it was when a usually gentle and nice person got mad. Janet nodded but didn't say anything else.

"Sorry, I just need some time to calm down," Janet said with a sigh after a while. She didn't want to talk to Laney anymore, so she started to walk past her.

"Wait!" Laney stopped Janet, and then quickly lowered her head.

"I'm sorry, okay? My contract said that I couldn't reveal my identity nor could I reveal Mr. Larson's. I couldn't violate the terms."

Janet put on a calm smile, but the smile didn't reach her eyes.

"I know you were just doing your job. I just feel like I had been such a fool for believing you were my friend ever since you saved me. Miss Garcia, I've never had a real friend since I was a child, so when you treated me well, I couldn't help but believe that you had considered me as a friend, too."

Laney anxiously explained, "It's true that at the beginning, I was just hired to protect you, but I gradually came to regard you as a real friend. I wasn't lying to you about that. You're a very worthy friend. You're gentle and refined, whereas I'm a straightforward person. Few girls are willing to be friends with me. When you treated me sincerely, I was really happy that I had you."

Laney's voice sounded genuine.

Janet's cold eyes softened somewhat and she fell silent.

It wasn't that she didn't believe what Laney was saying, rather she was still hurting from the fact that their friendship was fake in the beginning.

Other than her biological parents, no one in this world would have treated her well for no reason.

With Laney, she just didn't figure it out at first.

The more Janet thought about it, the more distressed she felt. She didn't say anything as her mind raced.

How was she supposed to treat Laney now? She didn't think it was necessary to cut off all ties with Laney, but she couldn't continue to view Laney as a friend either.

She lowered her head, walked past Laney, and unlocked the door with her fingerprint. "I won't invite you in, Miss Garcia. You can go back and tell Mr. Larson that I'm safe and I don't need anyone to protect me from now on."

Then, without waiting for a response, she closed the door on Laney's face.

Being left outside, Laney felt helpless.

It was clear that Janet was still too immersed in her anger to listen to reason now.

No matter what Laney said, it would likely fall on deaf ears.

Just as Laney was about to leave, she sensed that someone was behind her.

She whirled around vigilantly and when she saw who it was, she sighed in relief.

"Mr. Larson, why are you sneaking around in the daytime?"

Yeah it's really justifiable to get angry with all the lies. However forgiveness must be given esp that the reason is quite valid. Don't drag it for too long or else Janet would be endangered again without even consummating their marriage so sad

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 417: I Want To Move Out

. . .

Ethan brushed the snow off his shoulders and emerged from the bushes. He was wearing a long face, and he was carrying a bag of food that had clearly gone cold.

Dressed in a luxurious suit, his image was full of contradictions. On the one hand, he looked like a warm partner who had prepared breakfast for his lover.

On the other hand, he also looked like a mature and steady socialite. 1 Ethan didn't answer Laney. The truth was he had been following Janet ever since she left the hotel. He just didn't show himself until Janet was inside the villa. Laney approached him

anxiously.

Considering how Ethan was her employer, it wasn't her place to judge him. She could only shake her head wryly and say, "Mr.

Larson, you've really done it this time. No wonder she's so angry. But I think you can still fix things. Go and apologize to her right now."

Ethan wasn't good at expressing his feelings. He could only nod and say, "Janet only spoke out of anger just now. Your contract hasn't expired, so you still have to protect her at all times." Laney smiled.

"Even without you telling me, I would've protected her to the ends of the earth." Looking at the closed door to the villa, she added softly, "Because she's my best friend."

Janet opened her suitcase and began to pile her clothes in it. When she took them out of the closet, she found that every article of clothing was folded neatly.

Ethan was good at doing housework. She had seldom done laundry ever since they got married. 3 She looked around the room quietly.

The windows and furniture were clean, and even the floor was shiny. Now that she knew that Ethan was loaded, she wondered if he had hired maids to clean the house whenever she was away. Even so, there was no doubt that Ethan was good at cleaning: she had witnessed this herself.

She still remembered that when the two of them first got married and moved into that small house of his mother's, he couldn't do the dishes properly and even broke a few of them. A smile crept on Janet's face. As the CEO of such an esteemed company, he shouldn't have needed to do such housework. No wonder he was so clumsy at the time. Now that she looked back carefully, she realized there were a lot of clues that alluded to Ethan's secret identity as Brandon Larson. For example, he knew multiple languages and liked to pay attention to stock and financial reports.

But she had ignored all those clues a

Just then, the sound of the intelligent door unlocking interrupted her train of thoughts, Ethan strode in. Seeing that Janet was packing up her things, he strode over to her suitcase and closed it. Janet glared at him and demanded, "What do you think you're doing?"

Ethan rested his hand on the suitcase firmly, showing no intention of letting it go.

The two of them stared at each other in a stalemate. After a long while, Ethan broke the silence and said in a low voice, "I'm here to apologize to you. I'm sorry." Janet sneered coldly.

"You've deceived me for so long. Do you expect me to forgive you after just a simple 'sorry'?" Ethan pursed his lips and looked at her steadily.

"I'll do anything you want me to do, but you can't leave."

For the first time, he looked very humble, like a little child who knew he was in the wrong

Seeing him like this, Janet didn't have the heart to stay so angry at him. Instead, she tried to snatch the suitcase from under his

hand, but it didn't even budge. She had no choice but to give up. She glared at Ethan and said, "Let me go. I want to move out."

Ethan frowned.

"What are you going to do after you move out?"

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 418: They weren't On Speaking Terms

. . .  
“It's none of your business. Mi Larson!”

As Janet canned the folded clothes, she tried to grab the suitcase from him

“Where am I supposed to go? I don't even have any idea It's going to cost a lot of money to find a new apartment, and that's

money I don't have at the moment I've given most of my saving to Tyler,' she thought It was almost impossible to rent an ideal apartment nearby her workplace Because of her current financial situation,

her salary wouldn't be enough to cover both rent and living expenses Janet hadn't thought about what to do next at the moment.

Should I really get divorced? Should I resign and leave the Larson Group for good?’

Things didn't seem to be that serious, but she had blurted out some unpleasant words when she was angry She couldn't just

take back what she said now. Seeing as Janet was still fuming with rage, Ethan stared at her in silence for a long time before he found his voice

“You can get mad at me all you want, but you can't leave. I'm not going to let you leave”

He refused to let go of the suitcase. He

straightened himself up, and lifted the suitcase, intending to take it away

“Don't think I'm going to forgive you that easily!” Janet pursed her lips while staring at the clothes in her hand. It seemed as

though she was determined to go through with this. She glared at Ethan for a long time, uncertain of what to say. Finally, she

grabbed all of her clothes and belongings from the sofa and brought them into the room. She shut the door behind her and

decided to ignore him !

Ethan, on the other hand, took a deep breath

For now, the situation was still under his control. At the very least, Janet wasn't going to move out anytime soon.

The sadness in his heart diminished, but he knew full well that the problem was yet to be solved. : Ethan clenched the suitcase

handle and put it down. He carefully took all of Janet's stuff out of the suitcase and put them back where they used to be

Once Janet was inside the room, she wanted to find out what Ethan was doing outside, so she opened the door quietly. Outside,

she saw him carefully putting away her stuff before taking off his coat and doing household chores. Ethan was the CEO of the

Larson Group. There was no need for him to do such menial labor. As a matter of fact, he had changed so much for her.

Janet closed the door again and leaned against it, feeling a lump in her throat

After that encounter, she didn't speak to Ethan again She wasn't sure what she was supposed to do. Right now, all she wanted to

do was to be alone and at peace.

Whenever she was frowning, she looked really unapproachable

Sometime later, Janet was able to stay calm and assess her situation.

“I’ve been living a happy life with Ethan ever since we’re married is all of this going to be ruined just because of a lie?”

Truthfully, she didn’t want to give up on their relationship, but the fact that he had lied to her really bothered her a lot

Ethan was cautious around Janet, for fear of irritating her again. He was finding it difficult to understand women

more and more. Most of the time, she would ignore him. But all he could do was tolerate her behavior for now and carefully observe her.

Janet spent the entire day inside the room, forgetting that she had to go to work today.

She had thought it over later, and decided to just go to work tomorrow. Whether she liked it or not, she’d have to decide if she

still wanted to continue working for the Larson Group or not.

It was imperative that she dealt with the matter of her job properly. She was well aware that she couldn’t just skip work for the rest of her life just because of this matter.

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 419: An Uproar In The Company

. . .

Janet returned to the Larson Group’s headquarters the next morning .She heard some people laughing inside the design

department. But the second they saw her come in, an ominous silence ensued in the room Everybody else in the office realized

that there was a tension in the room, so they all glanced at the door

“Hey! Shut up! Can’t you see that Janet is here already?”

“Wait... Is Janet the one who’s secretly married to Mr. Larson?”

“Who else could it be?”

Janet could hear them whispering among each other, and they all sounded surprised.

Deciding to ignore them, she went to her seat and sat down as if nothing happened.

When Gerda saw Janet, she poked her head out and went to the latter’s seat Visibly excited, she said, “My queen! You’re finally

back! Everyone in the company is shocked to hear the news about you and Mr. Larson!”

Janet could tell from the look on

Gerda’s face that the latter was excited.

“Who spread the news?” she asked.

Gerda had no idea either.

“When I arrived at the company yesterday, everybody was already discussing that you’re the CEO’s wife. Someone even took a

video of Mr. Larson chasing after you!”

When Janet looked around, the people inside the department fell into deeper silence.

The air felt tense and it get worse with every passing second.

The moment she entered the company building earlier, she could sense that people were looking at her differently Some were

curious, others were confused. But most of them were giving her a modicum of respect, and were cautious around her. It

seemed that the entire company already knew that she was Brandon's wife.

"Everyone's scared of you now!" Gerda declared as she looked around Janet burst into laughter.

"Why would they be scared? Do they think I'm going to bite their heads off or something?" Gerda winked at her and replied, "It's because of your conflict with Patty. It didn't end well, did it? Didn't you feel that everyone was keeping their distance from you at the time?"

"Of course, I did! Patty's boyfriend is a department head of our company. I can understand why everyone chose to side with her," Janet responded.

It was difficult to keep healthy interpersonal relationships in the corporate world. In their world, any common fool who would go up against someone who had connections, someone like Patty, would just be asking for trouble

"Well, that's the point! Since you're the wife of the boss, you're completely different in everyone's eyes now. They're all nervous around you, because they're scared you'll take revenge on them," Gerda remarked with glee.

She wasn't a sensitive person, and she had always been on Janet's side. Thus, she wasn't nervous around her. As a matter of fact, this turn of events excited her. Janet lowered her head and said, "I've already got a lot on my plate now. I don't have time to waste seeking revenge on everyone."

Gerda pouted. "They just feel guilty. Putting that aside... What the hell, Lind? How could you hide the fact that you're Mr. Larson's wife from us?"

A bitter smile appeared on Janet's face. 'How am I supposed to answer that question? I don't even know the answer, myself.'

Although it was quiet in the design department, all eyes were on Janet. Just as she was feeling unsettled, someone gave her a pat on the shoulder from behind.

"Lind, can I see you in my office?"

Tiffany stood behind Janet, crossing her arms. She looked as calm as ever, and she acted like she always did.

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 420: What Are You Going To Do

. . .

Janet warily followed Tiffany into her office "Miss Fisher, is this about me asking for another leave yesterday?"

Janet bit her lower lip. She was aware that she had been asking for leaves too frequently lately. Sitting cross-legged on the sofa,

Tiffany couldn't help but giggle.

"Lind, I always suspected you might have something to do with Brandon, but never in my wildest dreams would I have thought you were his wife."

It was known to everyone in the design circle that Tiffany was an artful and observant person. On more than one occasion, she noticed that Garrett was secretly helping Janet. But she knew that Garrett had a girlfriend at the time, so Tiffany boldly guessed that it wasn't him who was in a relationship with Janet, but Brandon. After all, Garrett worked for Brandon. It made sense that

Garrett would pull the strings in Janet's favor for his boss.

Now that her guess was confirmed, Tiffany was calm. She was not a snobbish person. She had grown a little partial to Janet, but only because she appreciated her talent and work ethic.

But she always maintained fairness as the department director and dealt with the company's affairs professionally

Janet took a deep breath.

"Miss Fisher, he is his own person, as I am my own. I still work for you. I won't violate company rules just because I'm the CEO's wife. Don't worry." Janet couldn't figure out what was going on in Tiffany's mind, but she tried to make her intentions clear anyway. Tiffany smiled and waved her hand dismissively.

"I'm not worried about that. I'll be as strict as usual, and you'll still be criticized if you do something wrong." As she spoke, she stood up and walked up to Janet.

"But let me ask you this question as a friend: now that everybody knows that you're Mr. Larson's wife, what're your plans for the future?"

Stunned, Janet lowered her head and said softly, "I haven't figured it out yet."

Tiffany heaved a sigh of relief.

"You are very talented, Lind. It'd be a pity if you gave up your career just because you married a billionaire. Everyone in the Larson Group now knows who you are. If you choose to stay here, people will definitely fawn over and flatter you. You're unlikely to encounter any obstacles and will easily climb the corporate ladder. That being said, staying in this kind of environment might not be good for your career growth. Take Patty's case as an example. If you want to hone your skills further, I suggest you look for opportunities outside the Larson Group. The world is big. Don't be a frog in the bottom of a well that can only see a small patch of sky above. A person with a limited outlook won't make a success of his or her career."

"You want me to leave the Larson Group?"

With her lips slightly parted, Janet looked at Tiffany in disbelief.

She could tell that Tiffany was just being frank but sincere and straight to the point

"Are you sentimentally attached to this company?"

At a glance, Tiffany knew what was weighing on her mind immediately Janet shook her head. After a long while, she said slowly.

“I love what I do, and I would want to advance my career, I’ll consider your suggestion carefully, Miss Fisher.”

Tiffany smiled, although there was a trace of sadness in her eyes. “No matter what path you take, it’ll be difficult That’s life. What matters is that you’re happy and live with no regrets.” Janet looked at Tiffany steadily. After holding each other’s gaze for a few seconds, they both broke into smiles, Janet stood up to leave, but Tiffany stopped her.

“I forgot to tell you something. I was so caught up in giving you advice that I forgot that Mr. Larson sent me a message. He said that he had contacted Ronald and got the necessary information from him. It was true that it was Patty who offended him. So now you can clarify the misunderstanding and prove to everyone that you’re innocent.”

. . .