

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 412: Everything Is Fake

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Tanet clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palms. Even though Ithan's explanation made sense, she still felt inexplicably sad. The man standing in front of her now was graceful, gentle, yet indisputably powerful. He was wearing an expensive suit, leather shoes, a luxury watch Janet couldn't help but feel like they were not from the same world.

She had grown close to Ethan, but now she felt that there was still an insurmountable gap between them.

A lump formed in her throat "But you lied to me, Mr.Larson."

The words "Mi Latson" cemented the huge gap between them.

With tears in her eyes, she said, "Even if I knew your other identity, I wouldn't have leaped at the chance to announce to the world that I am Mrs Larson I still would've wanted to be an employee at the Larson Group.Did you think that women have to be housewife after marrying a rich husband? Or were you afraid that I would take advantage of the situation after finding out that you are the CEO of the Larson Group? You don't trust me, do you?"

"You misunderstand me, Janet," Ethan started to say.

"I do trust you.I just feel that you will be hurt if we can't tell the world that you're Brandon Larson's wife."

Janet shook her head and bit her lower lip, trying so hard not to cry.

"You never thought that I'd like to be by your side as Ethan Lester's wife even if I found out the truth.Because of that, you lied to me countless times.I was so stupid to think that I was just lucky! I had even started to wonder if you and Brandon were either lovers or twins.Did you think it was fun to keep me in the dark like some fool?"

Seeing Janet's mounting anger, Ethan was at a loss for words.He could only lower his head and keep silent, like a child who knew he had done something wrong 3 Ethan had chosen not to tell her the truth because he believed it wasn't the right time.

Now, he was tongue tied.

Seeing that Ethan had fallen silent, Janet stopped asking him questions Suddenly, a thought occurred to her.She stood up and asked in a panic, "Is it possible that you know Laney?"

Laney always showed up when she was in danger and had saved her on more than one occasion.She had always chalked it up to luck, but now, she wasn't so sure.

Ethan's heart skipped a beat. He didn't dare to deny it.He looked up at Janet cautiously and said, "Yes.Laney is a bodyguard I hired to protect you, because—"

"You don't have to tell me anything more, Mr Larson.No wonder she's so good at fighting Now I understand..."

Her voice trailed off to a whisper.

In the end, she looked up dejectedly and said, "My husband has been lying to me from the beginning, and so has my best friend."

Ethan rushed to Janet and grabbed her wrist, explaining in a hoarse voice, "I did all those things for a reason I had no choice-"

"Get your hands off me! Stop defending yourself, Ethan!"

With her mind in a mess, Janet slapped Ethan's hand away and took two steps back. The memories of the past resurfaced in her mind.

"My name is Laney Garcia I was just passing by when I saw you fall into the river..."

"This is my house. Please make do with it first. When we have the money, we can move into a bigger house..."

"How do I know what's real and what's not?"

Janet raised her head to look at Ethan, unable to hold back her tears any longer.

Before Ethan could say anything, tears streaming down her face.

She turned around and ran out, slamming the door shut behind her.

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Chapter 413: Leaving

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Janet was so angry that her whole body was trembling Her mind was in a mess, and she felt like the whole world had been

turned upside down she didn't know what was true versus what was just deliberately created to deceive her Everything now seemed fake and strange

As soon as she walked out of the hotel, she saw that Garrett was standing outside, along with several senior executives of the

Larson Group Janet often ran into them in the elevators "Hev.

Janet!

Where's Ethan Garrett pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and smiled flatteringly if he got along well with Janet, he would have more vacations in the future.

But upon a closer look, he realized that she was crying bitterly.

Garrett had thought that the two would reconcile, but it turned out to be the opposite.

So he immediately stopped smiling and stammered, "I'm sorry, I... Janet simply ignored him. Looking around, she found that the

senior executives of the Larson Group who should have been in that club were all standing outside. Perhaps they didn't know

what to do, so they had all waited for Ethan here When Janet walked out of the hotel so aggressively just now, everyone

exchanged glances and then looked away.

pretending not to have seen her Janet wiped the tears on her face with the back of her hand and proceeded to leave, but Garrett

stopped her

"Janet, sometimes Ethan's terrible with words, but I'm with him every day. I know that he only cares about you."

Garrett touched the back of his head awkwardly, glancing anxiously at the hotel from the corner of his eyes.

Damn it! Janet was running away! Why hadn't Ethan come out to chase after his wife yet? With Garrett blocking her way.

Janet crossed her arms over her chest and sneered.

"I'm now the wife of Mr. Larson. How dare you stop me?"

Her chilling gaze sent a shiver down his spine.

Janet and Ethan had been together for a long time, so now even their tones were practically the same.

"Janet, you misunderstand me. I didn't mean to stop you."

Seeing that Janet was so angry, Garrett's voice faltered.

Finally, he stepped aside and let Janet go.

Only then did Ethan come running.

"Why didn't you stop her?" he asked Garrett harshly.

"Bro, your wife is angry as hell right now. I couldn't stop her! Besides, whatever you say now might only add fuel to the fire. If she

wants to leave, just let her be and give her some space. Just follow her from a distance"

Garrett wiped the cold sweat on his forehead.

Ethan was speechless. He had no choice but to chase after Janet himself.

It was late winter now, and the night was freezing cold.

The surrounding trees were covered in a layer of white snow.

Under the dim-lighted street lamps, the woman in a red overcoat trudged in the heavy snow.

In the surrounding grey and white scenery, she was like a flickering red light.

When she saw a taxi approach, Janet hailed it.

"Where to, Miss?"

After getting in the taxi, Janet looked out of the window at the snow. She didn't know where to go. She just wanted to leave this

place.

"Wherever. If I want to get off, I'll ask you to stop."

The driver didn't press her further and stepped on the gas.

Seeing Janet get into a taxi, Ethan immediately drove his own car and followed them.

Seacisco was developing rapidly and the tourism industry here was exceptional.

The taxi driver drove around several scenic spots until it was late, and the taxi slowly came to a stop at the river bank.

The sounds of the ferries came closer and closer.

The wind over the river, with cold snow, swept past Janet's face and went through the gap of her scarf.

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Chapter 414: Locked Out

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"Miss, please close the window. It's too cold outside to keep the windows ajar like that."

The taxi driver went on to stop the car.

After driving for so long, it was now time to get more gas.

"By the way, where in the world are you going?" The driver snuck a glance at Janet in the rearview mirror.

She was innocently beautiful, and the more he looked at her, the more charming she appeared in front of his eyes. From the rearview mirror, Janet made eye contact with the curious driver. She wrapped her scarf around her neck and said, "Please stop at the nearest hotel "

"Okay, let's head out "

The driver smirked and started the engine of the car. She was indeed a very beautiful girl and it was obvious that she had been hurt by love the taxi driver felt very bad for her. The cold wind made Janet shiver in her seat.

She was way calmer now.

On second thought, she knew that Ethan hadn't done anything heinous. He just lied to her. If this was someone else, they might not take this matter to heart.

Janet wondered if she was being overreacted.

Ethan had now become Brandon, the richest businessman in San Francisco who started from scratch. He had many good traits. He

was not only young and promising but also handsome and rich.

She should feel fortunate to have such a husband.

However, there was one thing that Janet couldn't wrap her mind around.

Everyone around Ethan knew about his true identity, except for her.

Why didn't he tell her? Did she even matter in his heart? Janet didn't want to return to "Brandon's" villa.

Ethan had also lied to her about this.

It turned out to be one of his many assets. The driver stopped at the entrance of a chain hotel, which also happened to be affordable.

After paying the cab fare, Janet walked into the hotel.

Ethan, who had been following her, let out a sigh of relief.

It was freezing outside.

At least Janet was no longer braving the cold winds outside. He got out of his car and followed her into the hotel, in a hurry to catch up to her.

"Give your manager a call."

This chain hotel also happened to be one of the properties that Ethan had invested in.

When the hotel manager caught sight of Ethan, he came over right away with a flattering smile.

"Mr. Larson, it's so late at night. What can I help you with?"

Ethan's eyes were locked on the woman who had just walked into the elevator.

"I want you to arrange the room opposite hers for me."

Holding the room card in her hand, Janet swiped the card and opened the door wearily. She was obviously worn out by the events of the day.

The moment the door was opened, she heard a sound coming from the opposite room. Janet looked back subconsciously and before she knew it, her eyes were looking into Ethan's deep ones.

Ethan fixed his gaze onto her.

He wanted to say something but stopped after thinking things over.

At a loss for words, his hand frozen in mid-air.

He somehow managed to squeeze a few words from his thin lips.

"Janet, I..."

With a snort, Janet turned back and proceeded to march into her room as if she hadn't seen him at all.

She slammed the door closed in front of Ethan's face.

And just like that, a door seemed to isolate their two worlds. After hesitating for a good while, Ethan made his way to the door of

Janet's room.

He wanted to start knocking on the door, but he was afraid that he might say something wrong to make Janet even more upset.

After all, he wasn't that good at coaxing girls.

But if he used some sort of tough method, the result would be the exact opposite.

At the same time, Ethan didn't want to leave either.

His tall body leaned against the wall and his eyes were covered with layers of unreadable emotions. He simply stood outside the door the entire time.

Lying on the bed, Janet fixed her gaze on the closed door.

Upset, she tossed and turned all night, unable to sleep a wink. It was not until early in the morning that she finally closed her eyes and was able to take a nap.

When she opened her eyes again, the sun was shining brightly into the windows.

With bags underneath her eyes, Janet proceeded to brush her teeth and wash her face, mulling it over in her head whether she should go to the company later.

Even if she had some setbacks in her love life, she still had a job to get to and a lot of things were still waiting for her at the company.

She opened the door with her coat in her arm and bumped into the man, who was standing outside her door.

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Chapter 415: A Liar

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The dark circles under Ethan's eyes were telling of how exhausted he was.

When he saw Janet come in, he blinked nervously. Holding up the paper bag of food, he said hesitantly.

"Let's have breakfast."

Suddenly, Janet felt a lump in her throat.

It was obvious that Ethan had been standing here waiting for her for a whole night. Janet lowered her head, trying to hide the mixed feelings in her eyes.

"You can eat by yourself," she said indifferently, pulling out the room card and closing the door.

She was still undeniably angry with Ethan. Seeing that he had waited outside her door only annoyed her even more.

"Mr. Larson, don't get in my way, okay?" Ethan had kept his identity a secret from her. In a word, he had deceived her..

It was all just so ridiculous! She didn't even care whether she was Ethan's wife or Brandon's for they were the very same

person. What she did care was Ethan didn't trust her and lied to her!

If they were just ordinary friends or strangers on the road, it would've been fine for Ethan to conceal his secret identity as

Brandon.

But they were a couple who lived under the same roof.

Ethan had never considered her feelings "Janet, can we find a time to talk it through?"

With his arm on the door, Ethan lowered his head and seemed to want to say something, but he frowned, as if something was stuck in his throat.

Without answering him, Janet looked away, walked past him and left.

Janet walked the streets aimlessly, surrounded by crowds of people.

When she made it to a rental agency, she paced back and forth outside restlessly.

"Miss, are you looking to rent a house? Come on in. We have many good houses that are fit for anyone's budget."

An agent opened the door and greeted Janet with a smile.

Janet hesitated, wondering if she should get her own apartment i She couldn't live in Ethan's villa anymore.

Just the thought of going back there angered her. He had told her countless lies. He was a liar! But she didn't enter the rental agency just yet.

Her things were still in the villa, so she had to go back to get them first As for her job at the Larson Group.

Janet was not in the mood to work at all. Her mind was a complete mess.

So she texted Tiffany and asked her for a leave. Moreover, many senior executives of the Larson Group had found out yesterday

about her relationship with Brandon, and she wasn't in the mood to face them.

In a daze, Janet hailed a taxi and went back to the villa to pack up her things.

Unexpectedly, she ran into Laney at the gate to the villa.

Sitting on the steps outside, Laney stood up at once when she saw Janet approaching

"Janet, why didn't you go to work today? I was so worried about you."

Laney's concern was genuine. She had learned from Garrett that Ethan's identity had been exposed, so she immediately came to see Janet.

But Janet never came home, nor did she answer her phone calls. So Laney settled for waiting for her here.

"Hello, Miss Garcia. I'm fine."

A faint smile appeared on Janet's face.

Truth be told, she wasn't as angry with Laney as with Ethan.

She was just disappointed with her.. She had considered Laney her good friend, but it turned out that she was just a bodyguard hired by Ethan.

Come to think about it, Laney was probably only here to fulfill her duty to protect her client.

"Miss Garcia, aren't you tired of protecting me twenty-four hours a day? I don't need anyone to protect me now," Janet said with an indifferent smile.

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