

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 429

Chapter 429 No Proof

“Mt Larson, the surveillance system has just been updated. It was scheduled to be done yesterday, but the tech department was worried that something important might occur while the security cameras were out of service, so they put it off until after the employees leave for the day” The assistant explained the situation in a shaking voice. He wasn’t sure what was going on, but he was scared nonetheless. Especially given the dark and formidable face his boss was sporting. Even so, his fear did not curb his curiosity. Why was the president suddenly investigating this matter? “Keep looking into it. Contact me once you find new leads” Brandon’s lips curled into a sneer. “Call Miss Turner here.”

He was nearing the end of his tether. The mandate to execute the system update at such a fortuitous time had come from the senior executives—all of them, it seemed. Clearly, whoever was behind this was meticulous. They had made sure that there were no loose ends, no trace left. Charis entered Brandon’s office with a stack of documents and her laptop. She looked tired, as though she had spent the last several nights buried in work. “We just had three separate meetings in a row. The recent turmoil in Wall Street and the collapse of the stock market has put everyone in a state of panic.” She sounded weary as well, but she brightened up as she approached Brandon’s desk. “You never ask me to stop by around this hour. What’s up?” By all accounts, she appeared unaware of what was happening behind the scenes.

“What were you doing at the stairwell yesterday after work?” Brandon asked bluntly, though his voice remained calm. Charis frowned for a brief second before it was replaced with a smile. She dropped the documents she was carrying on his desk and said in a playful tone, “You must be kidding, Mr. Larson. You know that I hate taking the stairs. I had a meeting until ten o’clock last night, long after everyone has gone home. As soon as I was finished, I packed up and left the office through the elevator.” Brandon stared at her in silence, a myriad of emotions flickering in his eyes. Charis was no fool. It didn’t take long for her to put two and two together, though she didn’t let on just how much she knew.

“Did you have a quarrel with Miss Lind again? You’ve been wearing a long face since yesterday.” She heaved a long, dramatic sigh. “I don’t know what you fought about, but if you think I had anything to do with it, then feel free to check into it. There are surveillance cameras everywhere in the company. You can confirm my whereabouts throughout the day.”

Charis seemed unbothered, and anyone would have immediately thought that she was innocent in all this. Sure enough, she was in a meeting when Janet had left the day before. Brandon had confirmed it himself, and more than a dozen senior executives served as her witnesses. He was starting to have doubts. Deep down, his instincts told him that Charis was involved in this debacle in one way or another, but he didn’t have any proof to back up his hunch. He had no choice but to overlook his suspicions at least for now. “I’m not suspecting you. You’re thinking too much.” Charis’ smile widened. She

didn't believe him, of course, but she would gladly take his word.

"In that case, I'll be taking my leave. Look at you, you should go home soon, too. No matter how important your work is, you still need to take care of yourself." As soon as Charis left and closed the door behind her, Brandon received a call from Laney. "Mr. Larson! Janet booked a plane ticket out of Seacisco. It leaves at 2 P.M." "I'm coming right now. Make sure she doesn't see you." Brandon's heart was hammering inside his chest. He grabbed his suit jacket from the sofa and strode out of his office.

The airport was crowded when he arrived. Laney walked over, looking really anxious. "Mr Larson, her plane just took off. I followed your orders and stayed out of sight, so I wasn't able to stop her." Laney was visibly distressed. She could have stopped Janet from leaving. Hell, she could have dragged her friend away from airport if necessary. Brandon raised his hand and shook his head.

"She hasn't been at her best lately. Let's just give her some space. She probably needs a break." Even as he said that, his face turned glum, like a dark cloud had formed above his head. He had felt his heart sink into a bottomless pit with every word Laney spoke.

"Go and see where she's headed." He stared out of the floor to ceiling windows and watched a plane soar into the distance, disappearing into the clouds. His scowl deepened, and people noticeably steered clear of him as they passed by.

At six o'clock that afternoon.

Janet finally landed in Barnes after a four-hour flight.

The winter in the North was very cold, much colder than anything she had experienced back in Seacisco.

She wrapped her down jacket tighter around herself before walking out of the arrival area. However, before Janet could even reach the end of the lobby, a group of burly men wearing black surrounded her.

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Chapter 430

Chapter 430 There's No Way

With her clear eyes slightly open, Janet's lips parted and she vigilantly looked at the group of men in black making their way towards her.

"Miss, you must come with us!" The men dressed in black stood in a row before Janet and bowed their heads in unison.

Janet's heart stopped beating in her chest. "Bros, stop scaring her!" Laney's nervous voice sounded out from outside the crowd. She brushed past the tall and strong men and somehow managed to squeeze through. When she caught sight of Janet, she wanted to say something but stopped once she thought about it. Seeing that it was Laney, Janet looked around the airport, searchingly. Pretty soon, she could make out a tall figure walking from the landing platform in the distance. The man had handsome features and his crisp black suit set off his thick and strong neckline. Today, he was wearing a dark gray cashmere scarf around his neck with a black coat as his outermost layer. His handsome appearance attracted many people's gazes in the airport. While

holding a white scarf in his hand, Ethan made his way towards Janet. His black eyes seemed to pierce through the stunned woman

“You didn’t bring a suitcase with you. At the very least, you should have taken the scarf and gloves and put them on.” Ethan’s face was calm through and through. He proceeded to wrap the white scarf around Janet’s neck. His cold eyes finally softened in appearance now. He placed his hands in his pockets and then began to look around. “You should’ve told me before you went ahead and left. If you want to relax some more, I’ll take a few days off and take you abroad to have fun at a later time.” Janet seemed to be avoiding him and said simply. “I want to put Seacisco behind me. Ethan, why don’t you leave me alone, all right?”

Ethan seemed to ignore what she was just saying. After thinking it over for a few seconds, he bowed his head and turned to look at her dotingly. “If you really want to stay here, I’ll go on to accompany you for a few days.” “Is that right? What the hell is it that you want to do?” Clenching her teeth tightly. Janet glared daggers at him. “You refused to divorce me, but I can’t continue to be husband and wife with you anymore. I no longer want to work in the Larson Group anymore either, so I must move to another city.” The tenderness in Ethan’s eyes instantly dissipated. He went up to her, clenched her wrist with his hand, and narrowed his eyes at her. “What’s the issue? There’s no problem we can’t solve together.” Janet’s ears immediately reddened. She calmed herself down and turned her gaze away. “There’s nothing we can do to solve this problem.”

Looking down at Janet’s lowered gaze, Ethan lifted his hand and grabbed hold of her chin. He bit her bottom lip hard and said in a low and stubborn voice, “You really want to leave? There’s no way I can let you do that.”

Janet wanted to push him away with all her might. “Ah!”

Suddenly, she was in the air.

Ethan grabbed hold of her waist, lifted her up with just one of his hands, and carried her on his shoulder.

Ethan pinched her buttocks hard, and then patted her twice there with a very vengeful look on his face. “I remember you finished the food I cooked every day this month. So why didn’t you gain weight?” “We’re at the airport! There are people watching!” Janet covered her face with her hands in absolute shame and anger. She was so embarrassed!

Regardless of the fact that they were in a public space, Ethan quickly carried Janet into the luxury car that was parked outside

“Ethan! Let me go!” After a moment of dizziness, Janet tried to get up from where she was in the passenger seat Ethan was already sitting in the driver’s seat. He proceeded to press a button and locked the car doors.

“Why are you doing this to me?” Janet used everything she had to try and open the door.

“Just because you happen to be my wife.” Ethan placed his arm to block her from leaving and didn’t move an inch no matter what Janet did.

Janet glared at him with fierce eyes. “I’m only Ethan’s wife! I’m not Brandon’s wife!”

Ethan knew what Janet meant. He sneered and pressed down on her. He pinched her

small face and rubbed her lips with his fingers until they were raw. His face was devoid of emotions, but his tone was filled with threat. "If you don't change your mind, I'll take you back and lock you up. You won't be able to go anywhere." Ethan's fierce eyes frightened Janet a great deal. She curled up in the passenger seat, trying to put some distance between them. When she thought of what had happened before, tears appeared in her eyes. She choked and said, "Ethan, you're way too selfish. Since you don't want me to be Brandon's wife, why do you want to keep me here? Why don't we just go our own separate ways? We can both be free and happy in that case."