

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 430: There's No Way

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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.”

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Chapter 431: My Wife Can Only Be You

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The sight of tears in Janet's eyes made Ethan panic. The whole world knew him for his decisiveness, but when he saw Janet's tears, he didn't know what to do.

Ethan pulled a tissue from a box on the top of the dashboard and wiped the tears from her face. Then, in a soft voice, he said, "When did I ever say that I didn't want you to be Brandon's wife? I told you that I didn't say anything in the beginning because I was afraid it would put you in danger. Later on, as time went by, I couldn't tell you because I thought you would be angry at me."

Janet took the tissue from Ethan's hand and sniffled slightly, raising her tearful eyes before she replied, "I'm not worthy to be Brandon's wife."

A gust of cold wind blew through the window, driving chills down Janet's body Ethan closed the window, took off his coat, and wrapped it around her body before sitting back on the driver's seat. He held the steering wheel with one hand and sat there

silently for a moment as if he was thinking before he said, "Who told you that?"

Finally, at long last, he knew what was troubling Janet. She looked down to avert his eyes and said nothing Ethan rested his face

in the palm of his hand and sighed exasperatedly. He glared down at her, shaking his head in frustration

Unfortunately, he had no choice but to patch things up with his wife.

After all, he didn't want to have a fight with Janet. Deep down inside, he truly felt sorry for her. All of a sudden, Ethan couldn't

help but recall the days they had spent living in a small apartment, like any other ordinary couple

Janet would always have to track their living expenses.

In truth, he enjoyed her nagging and didn't mind being yelled at by her because no one else would dare to treat him like that

Ethan suddenly came to the realization that he was nothing but a puppet whose strings were being pulled by Janet.

He leaned over, gazing her deeply, and said, "Why do you have to think of our relationship in such a superficial way? I'll admit, at first, I married you just to fulfill my mother's dying wish, but then I truly fell in love with you. And since then, I've loved you

unconditionally. If I wanted to marry the daughter of a rich and powerful family, I could've gotten married before I met you. Why

do I have to put so much effort to keep you by my side if I don't have feelings for you? No matter what happens, you will always be my wife."

Janet's heart skipped a beat when she heard Ethan's words, She used to think that Ethan was a frivolous man who never took anything seriously in his life.

However, when she looked into his eyes now, she could see that he was speaking the truth. When she locked eyes with him, her breathing became erratic and her heart started beating faster. She looked away, not knowing how to respond to the intensity of Ethan's gaze. She lowered her head, knowing that Ethan was still staring at her, and faintly said, "Why are you looking at me like that? I've already told you what I want. Please just let me go." With tenderness in his eyes, Ethan raised his hand and stroked her hair. "It's okay. I have plenty of time. I'll wait for you to change your mind. But, you wouldn't have brought it up for no reason. Janet, please tell me who have you been talked to?" he said in a gentle tone. "Please?" Janet thought that Ethan should know the truth, so she raised her head to look at him and said, "Miss Turner came to see me and she told me some things that sounded very reasonable."

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