

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 432: Come Back

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“How could you believe a word of what Charis says?” Ethan shook his head in disappointment. Sometimes he wished Janet wasn’t so easily manipulated, “I knew she was up to no good, but what she said was true.”

Janet’s eyes darkened Ethan squeezed her cheeks and looked at her sullen face carefully. As his eyes fell on her pink lips, he said, “Can’t you tell that she desperately wants you to leave me?”

Janet turned her head away, pouting her lips.

“Don’t touch me, Mr. Larson. I’m a married woman I should warn you that my husband is very good at fighting if he finds out about this, he’s going to pin you against the wall and teach you a lesson” Clearly, Janet was still mad at him

Ethan turned a deaf ear to her words. He grabbed her leg and slowly moved to the gap between her thighs.

Although Janet was wearing jeans, she could still feel the warmth of his hand. With his strong arms, Ethan put down the passenger seat and pressed his body against hers.

“Ethan!” Shocked, Janet clamped her legs and propped up her elbow on each knee. “I’m the only one who gets to spoil you.” Ethan pinched Janet’s legs and then moved his hands to her waist. He leaned down and rubbed his nose against Janet’s.

“What are you afraid of? Have I ever forced you? If I had known earlier, I would have made love to you already if I can’t have your heart, then at least, I could have had your body”

“Don’t say that,” Janet scolded him in a low voice. It was as though Ethan’s old roguish self had returned. She knew she shouldn’t care about what Charis said either, but she couldn’t help it. After all, Charis sounded very convincing

Like a magic spell, her words kept repeating in Janet’s mind Looking closely at her fluttering eyelashes, Ethan raised his hand and gently smoothed her knitted brows.

“I know you still have doubts, but you can go back with me first. It’s okay if you don’t want to work in the Larson Group, but you have to stay with me.”

Ethan’s words softened her heart.

Maybe she just couldn’t say no to this man

Now that this man had come all the way here chasing after her, she could never escape him.

After tidying up her messy clothes, Ethan took Janet back into the airport.

His private plane had been waiting there for a long time.

It was the first time Janet had ever been on a private plane and she was nervous. Ethan put his arms around her and said, “You’ll be taking private planes more often in the future.”

Pretending as though she didn't hear him, Janet kept silent. In truth, she didn't want to be so close to Ethan. Although she had no choice but to play along and go back with him, she panicked at the thought of what she would do later

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening when they arrived in Seacisco. Ethan dropped Janet off in front of the villa. Having no intention to go inside, he simply said, "You can either wait for me or get some sleep. There's something I have to take care of at the company."

Ethan's face darkened at the thought of who he would have to face later Biting her lips nervously, Janet looked down in disappointment, but she nodded her assent in response. She wasn't used to the fact that Ethan was actually Brandon, but she was willing to try and understand him from another perspective.

After all, the Larson Group was one of the fastest-growing companies in the country. The pressure of having to hold such a high standard must have been exhausting, "Be good and I'll be back soon, okay?" Ethan rubbed Janet's ear gently and winked at her before he got in the Maybach.

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Chapter 433: I Will Never Marry You

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Ethan returned to the Larson Group and made his way over to Chans' office. He pushed her door open and entered, wearing a stone-cold expression, "Where can I find Charis Turner?"

The assistant had never seen her boss like this She had also never heard him call Charis by her full name Did this mean the company was going through a financial crisis? The assistant battled with so many feeling

"Miss Turner is currently in a meeting with a foreign group, which should be concluded in a few minutes" Charis assistant glanced at her watch and surreptitiously looked at Ethan who was still sporting his cold expression. Her nervousness at his presence increased as her heart beat wildly

A few minutes later, Charis stepped out of the meeting room, looking worn out.

"Get my things. Do you know if the driver has arrived for me yet?" The assistant pointed in Ethan's direction with shaky fingers, unable to utter a word Charis looked in the direction she was pointing and saw Ethan sitting cross-legged, on a black leather sofa. He stared at her with sharp eyes Charis suddenly had a recollection of a young man in a white shirt, constantly standing in front of a window, looking preoccupied with his thoughts.

"You can go now," Charis said, signaling for her assistant to leave. After she left, it was just the two of them in the office

: I believe I've warned you never to play any of your mind games on Janet, but you have refused to listen, and now you've crossed the line" Ethan stood up before Charis could utter a word and looked down at her.

His eyes were frosted over in anger. Charis had thought that she was ready for whatever consequences her actions brought.

Now, however, as she stood with Ethan alone in the office, she realized she was very afraid.

Ethan moved in an unhurried pace and stopped right in front of Charis "Since we were once friends, I will not punish you for your actions, but if you wish to keep your dignity, you will leave Larson Group. We can no longer be colleagues."

Charis latched onto Ethan's arm as soon as she heard what he said. Her face had crumpled dramatically, "No, please don't do this, Brandon"

Charis was not one to ever show weakness, but now she could not help it not with what was happening and the heartache it was causing her. "What I told Janet was the truth. You are each on different levels. It will not be beneficial to you in any way to marry her. You should marry someone you can consider an equal i promise I was simply looking out for your future."

Ethan shook her off and said, "I do not care about what you nobles deem marriage of equal status. I am not one of you For me, the only reason to marry a woman is because of love to protect the one I love and give her a happy life That is my opinion and it will never change I do not want or care for whatever benefits she brings A marriage that is focused only on what you can gain from your spouse is not a true marriage, and it sickens me"

"Your mindset will change sometime in the future! Our family can help you get Larson Group to a greater height!" Charis wiped her eyes of any evidence of tears. She was the daughter of the Tuner family and right now she had to aci like one

Ethan stared deep into her eyes with so much cruelty.

"It is none of your business who I marry, for it certainly will never be you."

Chans' pupils shrank in fury. "Ethan! Why do you think I do not deserve to be with you?" Charis asked. She was devastated by how blunt and hurtful his words were.

Ethan did not deem it worthy to give her a reply Embarrassment slowly seeped into her at his silence as her heart raced uncontrollably. Charis stared at Ethan's cold and calm face with resentment and turned on her heels, running out of the office in tears.

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Chapter 434: There Is One Other Thing I Can Do

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With a large pile of files in his hands, Garrett made his way toward Charis' office in good spirits.

"I heard that I could find Mr. Larson here" When he caught sight of Charis' assistant standing outside the office, he paused for a few seconds He had just finished meeting up with some business partners. At this time, Seacisco was going to develop a new plot of land. He was planning to talk it over with Brandon first.

Before Charis' assistant could say a word, the door was opened from the inside. Charis probably didn't expect Garrett to be standing outside. Embarrassed, she was startled for a few seconds. After that she chose to ignore him and ran away.

"Did the two quarrel inside the office?" Garrett pointed his finger at the door and asked the assistant

"I have no idea, Mr. Harding. If you don't need anything else, I'll be on my way now."

The office just so happened to be soundproof. The assistant didn't hear a word, Staring at Charis' back which soon disappeared around the corner, Garrett could guess what was going on. He let out a long sigh and thought that Brandon's guess should be right at this time. He knocked on the door and proceeded to go inside.

"You're really heartless! You've been friends with Charis for so long. Are you going to really punish her regardless of your friendship? What are you going to do about her?"

e knew that Brandon was always decisive, especially when it came to his own personal interests. When his interests happened to be threatened, he would turn into a ruthless person. Janet should also be a part of his personal interests. With a very unhappy look on his face, Brandon made his way out of Charis' office and said, "I asked her to resign from the Larson Group."

Garrett followed him closely behind. After hesitating for a bit, he said, "That might be a good idea. After she's gone, she may give up on you entirely. I've already reminded Charis before, but she's way too stubborn. Don't take this matter too seriously. She's just a girl anyway."

Brandon shot Garrett a cold glance.

"Janet is also just a girl, and Charis shouldn't have bullied her like that."

Garrett rolled his eyes at him and pouted. Fine, Brandon always protected his beloved no matter what.

"How are you and your wife doing? You've come to settle things with Charis. I'm guessing you must've reconciled with Janet, is that right?" When Garrett heard that Janet had left Seacisco, he became even more worried about the relationship between the two of them.

After all, Brandon had been in bad spirits the past few days. His face was so overcast that the senior executives were too

frightened to even speak up during the daily meetings. Brandon suddenly stopped in his tracks and said, "I wanted to discuss this matter with you. Janet has returned, but she still doesn't believe me."

Garrett put a finger to his chin and said, "The trust issue can't be solved in such a short amount of time. What are you going to do next?"

Simply peering down at the leather shoes on his feet, Brandon mulled it over in his head for a while and suddenly smiled.

"I think at least there is one thing I can do."

Ever since Janet had returned, she had been sitting on the sofa in a complete daze.

She really had no idea what to do. She had

already let Tiffany know about her resignation from Larson Group. Now she was just a jobless vagabond who didn't have a lot of savings in her bank account.

After watching TV for a bit, she began to swipe through her cell phone. Soon after, she felt bored again, so she went to cook something

But for whom?

Who else could it be other than for the master of this house?

Thinking about Brandon, Janet proceeded to put down the cooking utensils in silence, She didn't want to cook for that lying man! She angrily stormed back to the living room and then idly Nipped through some

fashion magazines, thinking about where she should go in the future and what she should do about her relationship with Ethan.

Janet had no idea when Ethan came back because she soon had fallen asleep.

When the smell of delicious food came to her nose, she woke up in a daze and could make out Ethan in the kitchen.

He had tucked in his shirt casually and his tie had not been taken off. Right then, he was wearing a pink floral apron around his waist.

That damn contradictory charm.

Ethan heard her stirring in the living room and guessed that the sleeping beauty on the sofa had just woken up.

He walked out with the steaming seafood risotto, pulled off his apron, squatted in front of Janet, and asked her, "How about we go for wedding dress shop tomorrow? My little lazy princess."

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