

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 365: Slander And Abuse Directed At Janet

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Clenching her teeth tightly, Janet said, "There's more to the story than what's on the video."

"I believe you. But Emani just so happened to be a popular actress who had starred in several hot trending TV shows. Now she has a huge following. Also, most of her fans are young and radical. This means the cards are stacked against you. There are very few people who would believe your story."

Gerda let out a long sigh.

She paid a lot of attention to what people were gossiping about in the entertainment circle. She knew firsthand that many stars liked to incite their fans on purpose in order to fight their battles. It was not shocking at all to see these tricks in the trade, but she felt that it was a little off that someone would use this to deal with a nonentity like Janet.

"I want to clarify this matter on Twitter." Janet wasn't willing to give up without a fight.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you. Now, what those fans are trying to do is dox you and dig up any dirt they can find on you. If you show them your Twitter account, they'll hunt you down and make your life a living hell!"

Gerda exclaimed in a loud voice.

After a few seconds of silence, she finally said, "Janet, you have no idea how serious the situation really is."

Gerda's meaningful silence told Janet that there was more to this matter than just the video and reports.

After hanging up the phone call, Gerda sent over a bunch of screenshots and messages to Janet.

"The fans are discussing this here. They have uncovered a ton of things about Emani and you."

One of the things about the Internet was that anything that happened there left behind traces.

Janet swiped her phone screen to see what Gerda had sent her.

Emani's fans had done some investigating and found out what had happened to her and Emani at the ball – that she and Emani had on the same dress, but she had refused to change her outfit, going on to embarrass Emani in public.

Other than that, they also discovered that she had gone out of her way to humiliate Emani in the jewelry store.

From the fan's perspective, this was all Janet's fault.

Emani was the innocent victim here.

They also discovered that Janet was one of the designers at the Larson Group.

So they easily came to the conclusion that she must've been picking on Emani at her job, and that must be the reason why the

Larson Group did not renew their contract with Emani.

Of course, these were all groundless rumors.

Altogether, Janet believed that the gossip was too ridiculous and illogical. She was only an ordinary designer.

How could her words have any weight on Emani's contract? As time passed by, more and more of Janet's personal information was exposed to the public.

The type of things being discussed included her family background, the conflict between her and the Lind family, and the vicious rumor that she had sex with a senior partner of the Larson Group.

These rumors and slanders circulated on the Internet and before long, they became viral.

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Chapter 366: Being Surrounded

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Janet had been treated unfairly ever since she was a child.

But, not once in her life had she ever been slandered by so many people at once.

The malicious comments online made her furious. She had to take several deep breaths before she managed to calm down.

"I know what to do. There's no need to argue with people like them. They're biased and paranoid. Besides, I'm not the kind of person they think I am. If I were to break down and argue with them, Emani would be thrilled."

Despite looking gentle and timid, Janet had grown to become a strong woman because of all the hardships she had gone through since she was a child.

"We should go home as soon as possible. Brainless fans like them are capable of all sorts of crazy stuff. It's not safe for you to stay outside."

Laney happened to read some of the comments online just now. It was difficult for good people to triumph over evil ones, because the latter had no morality whatsoever.

Once their haircuts were finished, Janet and Laney left the salon in a hurry. The shopping mall was crowded.

While Janet was walking with her head down, someone recognized her.

"Janet Lind?" the person exclaimed from behind her.

"Don't look back." Laney sensed that something was amiss.

She wanted to stop Janet, but it was all too late.

Janet looked back instinctively and saw that several girls that were behind them rushed over and stopped in front of them.

"Humph! It really is Janet Lind. How dare you come out on the streets, you bitch?"

The girl was holding a poster of Emani, which only meant that she was one of Emani's diehard fans. Six seventeen-year-old girls were now surrounding Laney and Janet.

They pointed at the two ladies and shouted, "Apologize to Emani, bitch!"

"We should push you into the lake and make you feel just how cold it is to be soaked in ice-cold water!"

"Emani caught a cold and was sent to the hospital, while here you are, shopping with not a care in the world. Don't you have a heart? Don't you feel even a little bit guilty? You deserved to be abandoned by your parents, you jinx!"

"Get the hell out of our way and talk shit somewhere else!"

Laney stood in front of Janet with a stern look.

With her strength, she could easily kick these little bitches' asses.

But right now, Janet's reputation was already at rock bottom.

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Chapter 367: Saved From The Angry Mob

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"Don't act as though we're the bad guys here. Emani is still in the hospital. She's such a kind-hearted woman! How could she ever offend you?" a girl said loudly, glaring at Janet.

Right after she spoke, the fans grew more emboldened and agitated.

"Yeah! Emani never hurt you before, you bitch!"

"No wonder your parents deserted you! I heard that you even put your foster mother in prison! What an ungrateful child! Sisters, let's bring Emani justice today!"

From the very beginning, Janet had lowered her head and didn't dare to provoke them. She didn't want any trouble and thought that she could put up with this.

However, she didn't expect that the girls would bring up her family.

"You don't know what really happened. I've never hurt Emani."

Finally, she raised her head and confronted them head on.

However, these fans were like rabid dogs.

One of them even threw an egg at Janet, cursing, "You fucking bitch! You still won't admit to your crimes?"

"Beat her! Sisters, somebody needs to teach this bitch a lesson!"

"Why are you acting like the victim? Do you think you can talk your way out of this?"

Before Janet could defend herself, the crazy fans threw more eggs at her face.

Someone even shoved her from behind.

Unable to bear it any longer, Laney snapped impatiently, "Can't you talk like decent human beings? You don't have to resort to violence!"

"What're you saying? She can push Emani into a lake and we can't hit her? Looks like this bitch's friend is also a bitch!"

"Enough with the bullshit! Beat the crap out of them already!" Chaos ensued.

The angry mob kept throwing whatever they had at Janet.

Janet and Laney were definitely outnumbered and there was no way for Laney to protect Janet well while fighting their way out.

What with all the projectiles being thrown at them, they didn't have the chance to call Ethan.

As the two women were anxiously trying to escape, several security guards showed up.

"Enough! You're in a shopping mall. If you have any personal problems, solve them outside!"

The security guards began to forcibly evacuate the crazy fans.

Before Laney and Janet could make their escape, one of the security guards singled them out and took them to the mall's administrative office.

Still shocked from what happened, Janet followed the security guards in a daze and didn't even bother to wipe the eggs in her hair.

"What on earth happened?"

The man's voice sounded familiar. She looked up in surprise.

Sure enough, it was Kent.

Seeing the shocked expression on Janet's face, Kent couldn't help but chuckle.

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Chapter 368: Unrequited Love

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Kent turned to look at Janet's delicate face.

She wasn't the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, but there was something about her eyes that made her stand out. What was it about her that obsessed him?

Janet saw Kent looking at her steadily, as though he was thinking about something. She couldn't understand what that look meant, but she couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable, what with Kent's eyes being glued to her.

Unable to hold his gaze any longer, she raised her voice and asked awkwardly, "Did you hear me?"

Her question brought Kent back to his senses.

He felt as though he was going insane.

Recently, he hadn't been himself.

He wasn't exactly sick, but he had been feeling listless until he saw Janet.

He didn't know how long it had been since he had last been with a woman.

Ever since he met Janet, he hadn't even looked at another woman.

At first, he thought it was because he couldn't get Janet to fall in love with him that he felt drawn to her, prohibiting him from moving on to the next woman.

He didn't want things to be like this. Wasn't it better to keep playing the game than to commit to one woman who didn't even like him?

Wanting to go back to his old self, he started going to all kinds of clubs and bars, but something felt different. Kent hadn't noticed it at first until one of his friends made a casual comment about it.

"So, Kent, when did you change your type?"

"What do you mean?" Kent looked at him in confusion.

"You like young and innocent girls with big, bright eyes now! That wasn't your type before."

As if waking up from a dream, Kent blinked and stared at the woman in his arms carefully.

After a moment's pause, Kent had to down a bottle of wine.

Since then, he had been having trouble getting Janet off his mind. The harder he tried, the more stuck he was. One day, he had one bottle too many. It suddenly occurred to his drunk self that a friend of his had once predicted that he'd be in love with someone who didn't love him back, and that was the price he had to pay for breaking too many girls' hearts. Now, his friend's prediction had come true. "Of course you owe me one-a big one, at that. Since you brought it up, you should start thinking about how you can repay me. How about more than just a dinner this time?" Kent smiled at Janet gently. However, this only made Janet feel even more uncomfortable.

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Chapter 369: Hiding At Home

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Janet and Laney hid in a convenience store near the neighborhood. Janet popped her head out to sneak a look at what was going on outside. The gate was completely blocked. Not even a fly would be able to sneak past without getting caught. "I think I underestimated the Internet. I had no idea those brainless fans would find your address so soon." Laney frowned. She wished they could force their way in. She was skilled at combat, and she knew she could defeat all of them in minutes. Janet bit her lower lip in frustration. Just as she was about to say something, however, her phone buzzed in her bag. The worry on her face melted away when she saw the caller ID. "Ethan," she said, with relief in her voice. "I noticed you downstairs. Take the path behind the store. I've told the security guards to open another door for you." From where he was upstairs, Ethan parted the curtain and watched what was going on downstairs. Janet did as he suggested and headed towards the back of the store. Thankfully there was no one there. Dragging Laney behind her, she rushed through the back gate quickly. "You shouldn't take the elevator since you might bump into someone. The stairs are safer," Ethan reminded her over the phone.

With an obedient nod, Janet started climbing the stairs. She dropped Laney off on her floor and continued on her way up.

By the time she reached the 22nd floor, she was out of breath.

She headed to her apartment and the door opened from the inside before she could knock.

Ethan glanced around behind her to make sure she wasn't followed before dragging her in.

"What on earth happened to you?"

A frown scrunched up Ethan's face as he looked at the messy state her clothes were in.

"I accidentally bumped into someone and their eggs went all over me. Why didn't you go to work today?"

Janet gave a tired smile.

"Today is Sunday. Did you forget?" Ethan said, looking down at her.

Janet did forget.

Her mind was still disorganized after dealing with those brainless fans outside.

"Right. Anyway, I need to take a shower."

She was stinking.

"I saw the video and the posts on Twitter."

Ethan walked over to help her take off her coat, then headed to the bathroom to prepare the hot water for her.

"You should take a shower first. Let's talk when you're done."

He was being so calm and gentle. It was strange.

Janet gave a meek nod.

She was exhausted and needed a relaxing shower.

She came out of the bathroom to the smell of delicious food in the living room.

Ethan who was wearing an apron looked so domesticated and sweet as he set dishes on the table.

"Come, let's eat," he said.

"I don't really feel like eating right now..." Janet said softly as she wiped her hair, looking depressed.

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Chapter 370: The Beginning Of The Issue

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Emani was browsing Twitter at her residence to check the latest news. She was stretching and yawning in the meantime as if she

didn't have a care in the world.

In fact, she was not sick. She had eaten well, slept peacefully, and wasn't suffering from any ailment. She had asked for leave and abstained from going to the shooting site just to manipulate public opinion.

"Emani, Janet is completely doomed now."

Emani's assistant handed the iPad to her with a smile.

A piece of a thin cucumber slice she had kept on her face as a skin care mask fell down.

She casually tossed it into her mouth and read the news on the iPad as a smug smile emerged on her face.

"She deserves it!"

The assistant felt relieved.

Seeing Emani wandering in the living room in a sleeveless dress, she advised, "Emani, you better go back to your bedroom. I

heard the paparazzi are waiting outside your house. If they see you wandering in the living room, looking agile, they would make a fuss."

Emani grew vigilant. She immediately picked up her coat and put it on.

"I have no more work for you here. You can go back now. I'll contact you if something happens. And I don't think we need to do anything about public opinion on the Internet for now. Just tell everyone that I have a high fever and am hospitalized."

With that, Emani hurried upstairs and returned to her bedroom.

"Great!"

Emani was grinning from ear to ear. She was happy to hear that everyone disliked Janet. She had to thank Ritchie Lester of Lester Silk Fabric for this.

Otherwise, a trivial problem like this wouldn't have blown out of proportion this way.

Not long after she met Janet in the jewelry store last time, her contract with the Larson Group expired. She had thought they would renew the contract.

After all, she was now a popular star in the entertainment circle.

Many companies wanted to sign her as the spokesperson.

Unexpectedly, the Larson Group decided not to renew the contract with her.

They gave a vague reason that she was not suitable to be the spokesperson of the Larson Group's clothing brand.

Emani was upset when she heard it.

After all, it was the biggest humiliation of her life.

Besides, she had refused to collaborate with other companies, stating she would renew the contract with the Larson Group A popular actress like her was always the target of competition.

She didn't expect the Larson Group wouldn't want to renew the contract with her.

It was no different from kicking her out.

After terminating the contract with the Larson Group, Emani listened to her agent's advice and signed a contract with Lester Silk Fabric.

On the day of signing the contract, Emani saw Ritchie and talked with him. Both of them mentioned Janet.

That was when she knew Ritchie also had a grudge against her nemesis. People with the same enemies were likely to become allies.

Ritchie and Emani then cooperated in a tacit understanding.

Emani had some scruples before.

She had seen the blue diamond ring on Janet's finger in the shopping mall last time and suspected that Janet had a powerful background.

After talking to Ritchie, she learned that Janet's husband, Ethan, was a member of the Larson family.

Although the Larson family had collapsed, it was customary for them to keep their family heirlooms.

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