

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 502: Batting For The Other Team

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Janet crouched to the ground, her face scrunched up in pain, her brow dotted with cold sweat. Draco had started approaching with the intent to urge her to keep going, but as soon as he saw her pale complexion, he hurried over and fell to his knees beside her. Janet was curled into herself with her arms wrapped around her belly. “Are you experiencing menstrual cramps, by any chance?” Draco asked. But she was hurting so badly, she was barely able to speak. Instead, Janet responded with a feeble shake of her head. Her period had just ended a few days ago. Without further hesitation, Draco picked her up in his arms.

“I’m taking you to the hospital.” Janet was rather surprised to find that the gentle and seemingly feminine man was, in fact, pretty strong. She struggled to endure the pain throughout the drive.

“Mr. Wesley,” Janet said through gritted teeth.

“I apologize, but I don’t think I can go with you to Milan. You can drop me off at the hospital and get someone else to come with you.” Draco glanced at her indifferently.

“I know. Stop talking and just take it easy.” Janet closed her eyes, her lips curling into a bitter smile. She couldn’t believe she was on her way to the hospital yet again! How incredibly “lucky” of her. The pain took over shortly, and before she knew it, she had already fainted.

When Janet opened her eyes again, she was already lying snug on a hospital bed. An infusion needle was attached to the back of her hand. Thankfully, she felt much better now. She turned her head to find Draco sitting at her bedside and reading the day’s paper. A slight breeze blew in through the window, lifting the corner of the newspaper, distracting him for a moment. He flipped the paper down and saw Janet staring at him.

“You’re awake,” Draco said lightly.

“How are you feeling?” Janet blinked at him for a few seconds as she tried to process the situation.

“Aren’t you supposed to be in Milan, Sir?”

“I booked another flight,” Draco replied nonchalantly.

“It’s still early, anyway. We still have time. Don’t worry about anything else besides yourself for now. Are you hungry? I’ve asked my family chef to prepare something and send it over.”

“Oh, that’s too much trouble, Sir. You shouldn’t have bothered.” A smile lit up Draco’s face, stunning Janet speechless.

She realized then that this man had what some would call an ethereal beauty. And he had the personality to match, too. Despite his strict side, he was always kind and courteous to everyone. Janet briefly wondered if anyone would ever be able to peel back his layers and truly know him. Draco shifted his attention back to the newspaper. When he spoke again, his voice had turned an octave lower, and his words caught her off-guard.

“You should call your husband. He probably has no idea that you’ve been admitted to the hospital.”

“Oh,” Janet exclaimed before scrambling for her phone and sending Ethan a message. Ethan came over as soon as he received it. He strode into the ward, only to be greeted by the sight of his wife in deep conversation with Draco.

Janet had a bright smile on her face. Why was she smiling like that to another man?

Ethan was not happy.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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