

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 510: Her Explanation

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Today, Ethan was hosting a dinner party in Barnes. The Larson Group had just established a brand new branch in Barnes. Before all of this, it was already a business giant. Learning about their extension of business map, a lot of businessmen in Barnes had been trying to partner up with them. Everyone was chatting happily during the dinner party. Among them, there was even a man who happened to be the CEO of a fashion design company.

"I heard that Draco went to Milan this year. He's really something, isn't he? He only got his start in the industry not too long ago. In all honesty, I didn't think too highly of him before. And I don't think he pays attention to mainstream fashion trends too much."

With one hand in his pants pocket, Ethan drank the wine in his glass and listened to their chatter. It was true, he didn't know much about Draco.

"The Wesleys are all literary folk, so it's perfectly normal that people like them will look down upon businessmen like us. You know that it's always been this way." a rich businessman interrupted with a smile on his face.

The CEO of the fashion company said disdainfully, "Humph, I'm also a fashion designer, but I don't think he's any different from me. A few days ago, I asked him if he wanted to collaborate with my brand and he turned me down without thinking twice about it."

After that, he glanced over at Ethan and said with a flattering smile on his face, "Mr. Larson, have you heard of Draco Wesley before?"

"I have," said Ethan in an indifferent tone.

When the CEO of the fashion company heard his tone, he figured that Ethan must not like Draco very much as well, so he went on to say "You know what, Mr. Larson? I had no idea that he wasn't single until he accepted my friend request on Facebook. That woman who went with him on his trip to Milan was definitely beautiful. I had originally thought Draco was gay!"

Hearing his words, everyone burst out laughing. None of them noticed that Ethan's face had darkened visibly.

"Who is this woman?"

Ethan studied the man with a sullen expression on his face.
Stunned, the CEO pulled out his phone and found the photo.

"Here's her picture."

Ethan Looked at the photo and saw his wife's face.
Even though there was nothing special about the photographs, Ethan
began to feel a bit unhappy. He set down his wine glass
and left the party.

When Janet returned home, she sensed that Ethan was in a bad mood.
The sound of him cooking was particularly loud as if he was venting out his
anger in the kitchen.

"Who in the world pissed you off?"

Janet made her way into the kitchen to help him out.

After that, she saw the sullen expression that was plastered on Ethan's
face.

Ethan pursed his lips tightly and looked at her.

Frustrated, Janet let out a long sigh.

"So what did I do now?"

Ethan cocked his eyebrow and snorted.

At least, she was smart enough to know he was upset with her.

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