

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 512: Having An Affair

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"I didn't object to you working for Draco because I trusted you with all my heart."

Sensing that Janet was getting overexcited, Ethan softened his tone and said to her, "I'll believe you if you can give me a fair explanation about what happened."

Crossing her arms over her chest, Janet said, "I didn't create that album you found on my phone and I didn't save the photographs. I have no idea how it got on my phone in the first place." Her explanation sounded a bit ridiculous even to her own ears. With a dry smile on his face, Ethan said, "This is your phone, Janet."

He felt depressed and unconvinced when he heard Janet's terrible attempt at an explanation.

"Don't bother lying to me," Ethan said in an extremely low voice.

It was as if he was pleading with her to tell him the truth. He had never spoken to anyone in such a humble way before.

No one else but Janet.

"But I really have no idea how it got there."

Janet was becoming so anxious that she raised the volume of her voice.

Ethan fell silent as he thought it over for a few seconds.

When he found out that Janet was going to work for Draco, he had been jealous. But he knew that he couldn't stand between her and her career just because he was jealous.

Now that he thought it over, there had been signs of Janet having an affair with Draco early on.

Janet was Draco's new assistant, but Draco asked her to attend the Milan Fashion Week shortly after Janet started working at W Marks.

Ethan was a little shocked when he learned about it, but he didn't think too much about it at first.

Previously, Ethan had never really had any problems in his relationship with Janet. He had always had faith in her.

But now... Ethan never expected that Janet would actually have an affair with someone. She even refused to admit to it after she got caught in the act.

Anger surged from his chest.

"How can I trust your words if you couldn't even give me a fair explanation?"

"Do you think I'm telling you lies?"

Janet wasn't about to give in at all.

"This is your phone. How can you not know what's on it?"

The two of them went on to quarrel like this.

Glaring daggers at Ethan, Janet had a smear on her face.

In a fit of anger, she ran straight out of the room. She then slammed the door hard behind her.

Ethan glanced over at the door, rubbed his aching temples, and proceeded to sit down on the sofa. He was very angry as well.

Even if he ran after Janet, they would only continue to keep on arguing.

A sense of helplessness sent him reeling.

He tried to calm himself down for a few minutes and then turned to look out of the window at the night sky outside.

Finally, he picked up his coat and scarf from the sofa and hurried out of the house. It was still freezing cold in January.

Ethan checked around the street, but he saw no traces of Janet.

A sense of guilt overflowed from his heart. He shouldn't have said all the things he had said.

Ethan was concerned that Janet might get hurt wandering on the streets on her own, so he gave her a call. He called her several times, but she never picked up.

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