

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 529: I'm Sorry, But I Can't Do That

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Caught off guard by the push, Janet fell down the stairs. The steps happened to be a little high and there were no handrails on both sides. Just when she was about to bump into the car, a tall figure grabbed her in time. The man stood against the dazzling sunlight and his arm wrapped around her mit shoulder, protecting her. After a sharp screeching and a woman's scream of absolute horror, everything went back to silence. Lila had no idea what had happened. Just as she was pushing Janet in front of the vehicle, she had covered her eyes with her hands and her heart was about to leap out of her chest. Lila thought it was simply some sort of harmless mistake. She only pushed Janet because anger clouded her judgment and she had lost control of herself just now. Janet wouldn't really blame her, right? Lila peeled her hands from her eyes in fear and looked at the road.

The timidity in her eyes was dashed and there was only shock left behind. Lila could make out two figures on the ground. Janet was curled up in Ethan's arms. She was shaking from head to toe out of fear and was sobbing. Ethan was bending forward with blood splattered on his pants, dripping down from his clothes to the ground.

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He got close to Janet's ear and told her words of comfort in a soft voice. Lila couldn't hear clearly what the words he was saying to Janet, but she could see how gentle he was treating her. Seeing that Janet was safe, Lila turned around and was about to flee the scene.

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, she heard a stern voice call out. She grew frightened as she swallowed a mouthful of saliva and turned around in fear. "What's up?" Ethan studied Lila from where he was. "If you dare to take one more step, don't blame me if I make your life miserable."

Lila was startled to hear that. .

Ethan didn't spend the previous night in the White residence, and he felt lucky that he had come early today to wait Janet outside her home. Just now, when he saw the car heading in Janet's direction, he immediately ran over and held her in his arms.

They rolled on the ground and escaped the car by mere inches. Because the car was driving on the road of a residential area, its speed happened to be not very fast. It braked and stopped in time. Still, the wheel grazed Ethan's leg, which caused him to bleed.

Feeling shocked, Janet stayed in Ethan's arms for a long time before she finally came to her senses. Her heart was pounding wildly in her chest and she was sweating all over. Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw the man who had come to her rescue. She touched Ethan's cheek and looked down at his leg subconsciously. The ground at their feet was covered with his blood.

"You're hurt, Ethan. Let me check it out!"

After having said that, she hurried to roll up Ethan's pants to check his wounds. Ethan stopped her. He lifted his hand and caressed her long hair. A smile popped up on his face right then.

"I'm fine." He stared into Janet's eyes and said in a doting voice, "What are you doing holding back your tears? You can cry now."

After staring into his eyes for a long while, Janet suddenly threw herself into his arms as tears streamed down her face. She had originally wanted to pretend to act strong, but everything was so horrible that she was still in a relative state of shock.

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