

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 522: How To Tame Your Wife

. . .

At this moment, Ethan had no idea what was on his father-in-law's mind. He smiled dejectedly at him and said, "There's some sort of misunderstanding between me and Janet. It turns out it's all my fault."

Beal said, "It's actually very common for young couples to have conflicts and misunderstandings during the course of their relationship. Life is full of ups and downs. It's inevitable that the two of you will quarrel. As long as the misunderstandings are cleared up in the end, there shouldn't be a problem."

Looking at Beal's calm expression, Ethan knew that he must have experienced this firsthand.

"I have no clue how to make her feel better. I feel that everything I try to do is wrong."

Ethan let out a long sigh.

"Sometimes you'll feel that even though you didn't do anything wrong and even though you have sincerely apologized, your wife still won't forgive you. Does that ever happen to you?" Beal asked eagerly. Ethan nodded obediently.

Beal clapped his hands and said in a firm voice, "That's right! That's exactly how Johanna is. They're really mother and daughter. Whenever they get angry, there's no way they'll listen to reason." It really looked like he had finally found someone who could understand him.

He then began to complain to Ethan, "You have no idea what I've gone through all these years. Janet must really be like her mother. Whenever she gets angry, it's hard for her to listen to anyone. And when you make another mistake in the future, she'll bring up the past again. Am I right?"

Ethan overall had the same feeling.

After listening carefully to Beal's words, he mulled it over in his head for a while and nodded.

"Let's work together from now on. Don't worry about it. I'll help you with Janet,"

Beal whispered in Ethan's ear.

Ethan didn't really believe Beal could actually help him out.

After all, he happened to be a hen-pecked husband. He didn't even have a say in the White household.

However, Ethan had nowhere else to turn to now.

"So, what's your suggestion, Mr. White?"

"Waiting around here is pointless. Would you like to have a drink with me instead? I'll tell you my experiences in regard to my marriage," Beal said as he clutched Ethan's arm.

Ethan nodded.

After that, he followed Beal to the indoor bar to have a drink.

They drank together at the bar counter located in the dining room.

After so many years Beal finally found someone who was in a similar situation as him.

"Even though Johanna has a bad temper, whenever I'm angry, she'll lower herself to try and comfort me."

Thinking about the way Beal humbled himself to serve the fruit platter to Johanna while she was watching TV, Ethan really doubted the authenticity of his words.

But he didn't say anything in regard to that matter. He took a sip of his wine and listened quietly while holding the glass in his hand.

Seeing the serious expression on Ethan's face, Beal immediately became talkative.

"Johanna actually has the same character as Janet. You can't be overly good to them. Sometimes, you need to act tough and lay down the law. Back then, Johanna was a fierce business woman, but under my persuasion, she still went back to the family and became a housewife," Beal said as if he was proud of himself.

"That's how clever I was. What you need to do to tame your wife..."

"Mr. White, you're drunk right now."

Ethan suddenly caught a glimpse of the woman at the door and immediately interrupted Beal's rant.

Beal shook his hand and said in a serious voice, "What the hell are you talking about? I've only drunk two glasses of wine. I'm totally sober!"

Ethan kept winking at him to secretly signal to him that someone was at the door.

However, Beal didn't notice Ethan's hint at all and went on to talk about his methods of taming Johanna.

Ethan had to get up and interrupt him, "Mr. White, I think I want to head to bed now."

