

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 532: Prompt Decision

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Janet felt absolutely nothing when she looked at Lila's bloodshot, tear-filled eyes. She actually just felt like Lila was wildly ridiculous and like a clown putting on a show at the circus in that moment. "You wanted to take my life from me. I will not exact the revenge I deserve against you, purely for the sake of my mother and father. It is impossible for me to forgive you. You'd better pack up your things and leave immediately."

The look on Janet's face was icy cold. When she had finished speaking, her eyes fell on Ethan's injured knee. She felt a lump in her throat come up again.

Ethan was injured because of her. How could she ever forgive Lila? If it weren't for Beal and Johanna's presence, she really wanted to give Lila a hard slap on the face. She also wanted to drag Lila down the street and make her taste how it felt to almost be hit by a car. Ignoring Lila's hypocritical plea, Ethan bypassed her and gently supported Janet.

"Let me help you back to your room. You have sprained your ankle. You can't go to work today."

Then he turned to Beal and Johanna and said, "Mr. and Mrs. White, I will take Janet to her room now."

Seeing that Janet's ankle was red and swollen, Ethan carried her in his arms and went upstairs. Beal and Johanna sat on the couch with morose looks on their faces. Lila was still crying on the floor. Johanna had creases between her eyebrows. It seemed like the ordeal had aged her several years in an instant. Lila's bawling became more and more pathetic.

After a long time, Johanna looked up at Beal and said irritably, "Honey, give Lila her birth parents' personal information and current address. We have to deal with this."

Beal didn't object. He adjusted his glasses and looked at Lila with gravely. "Lila, I'll inform your parents in advance that you will be returning. You can pack up your things and go to them. Take away all your belongings now." He paused for a few seconds and glanced at Johanna. Then he continued, "We will also give you some money so that you can live on with your life."

“No, Dad, Mom, I don’t want...” Lila wiped her tears away. Her eyes had begun to sting. She collapsed on the carpet and refused to leave. Leaving the family would mean that she would no longer be a White family member.

All she had, the extravagant, rich life, the money, and the social status, would all fall away.

Lila refused to move and continued to cry her eyes out. Beal sighed heavily.

“I know it will be hard for you to take this. We will give you three days to pack up everything. But we don’t want to see you around here after that.”

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