

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 533: Forgive Him

. . .

Janet's sprained ankle had swollen up. Ethan got to his feet to get the pain relieving cream for her. He carefully applied it to her ankle and gently rubbed it for a while.

After that, he left to fetch some ice cubes for her. Since Ethan carried her back to the room, she had kept her eyes down and hadn't uttered a word.

After all the panic and anxiety had dissipated, she suddenly remembered that she was supposed to be angry with Ethan. She stared blankly at the bedsheet, at an utter loss. She was mortified that she had allowed herself to cry in such an unrestrained way in his arms earlier.

Ethan hadn't said a word either. He had been busy attending to her and taking care of her from the moment that they had got to the room. The atmosphere between the two was a little awkward.

In the end, it was Ethan who decided to break the silence. He simply treated the wounds on his knees and legs and sat beside Janet on the bed. With a gentle expression, he asked, "Is there any other injury on your body?"

Janet thought that if she spoke now, he would think that she had forgiven him. She raised her head, stared into his eyes and shook her head. She was as stubborn as a bull, and didn't say anything. Looking at her expression, Ethan couldn't help but smile.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't have jumped to any conclusion before I found out the facts of the matter," he said slowly with a serious expression. With a snort, Janet turned her head away.

"You can snap at me. I just don't want you to keep how you feel all to yourself," Ethan said and affectionately pinched her cheek.

Although she still didn't look happy, he knew her very well. Based on his experience with her, if she had that look on her face, it was most probable that she wasn't actually angry anymore. It was the cue that he had to say and do whatever more it took to gain her forgiveness.

"By the way, are you going to let go of Lila just like that?" He purposely changed the topic. He had given it due thought and he

felt that what Lila had done was wrong. He didn't want to let the person who had attempted to kill his wife go so easily and flout the consequences of their daring actions.

When she thought of this, Janet couldn't help but get furious. She said with a sigh, "I am furious beyond words! I have to let her off scot-free once again!"

Last time.

Lila had deliberately concealed the fact that there was something wrong with the parachute, and Janet almost died because of it.

She hadn't even had a chance to mete out revenge against Lila yet, and now, the woman had tried to kill her again.

"You know that sometimes you don't have to put your parents' feelings before yours, right?" Ethan squatted down on the ground and carefully grasped her ankle between his palms. He continued to rub it slowly and asked, "How do you want her to be punished?"

The implication underlying his words was that he could assist in punishing Lila. Her ankle hurt so badly that Janet took a deep, steadying breath.

"Oh, I was just kidding. I didn't want to upset Mom and Dad. Besides, Lila has been kicked out of the family. That was a lesson enough for her."

She was telling the truth. She had witnessed what Ethan was capable of back in Seacisco. "I didn't intend on letting her go,"

Ethan said and sighed slightly.

"But since you insist, fine." He really wanted to teach Lila a lesson, but since Janet had decided to let her go, his hands were tied. With a sweet smile, Janet lowered her head and pinched Ethan's cheek.

. . .