

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 542: Caught

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Janet was left breathless from the deep kiss. She pinched Ethan's cheek and smiled shyly

"I'm not a child anymore. I can handle this. I'll get going now, okay?" Glorie Street was an old and remote block. There was only

one restaurant here—the steakhouse Lila mentioned. It wasn't a particularly clean restaurant. There were all sorts of bugs and flies all over the place.

In the restaurant sat a group of tough-looking men with tattoos covering their arms. With toothpicks in their mouths, they looked just like a bunch of hooligans.

As soon as Janet stepped foot inside the steakhouse, they all turned to look at her with eager eyes. Lila stood up and waved at

her from the table near the door.

"Janet, over here!"

Janet nodded in greeting. They hadn't seen each other for over a month. Lila had lost a lot of weight. Her makeup was not as pristine as before, and her eyes were full of undisguised fatigue.

"I know several good cafes in the area. How about we talk there?" Janet suggested, glancing at the men from the corner of her

eye.

"This place is owned by a friend of Jeff's. I don't have that much money now, so I could only afford the food here," Lila explained with a smile.

"Oh, Jeff's my brother." Left with no choice, Janet sat down at the table. The restaurant was empty other than the group of men.

There were barely any people outside, too. This was clearly a place for doing illegal stuff. The staff soon brought them two plates

of steak.

Lila pushed one of them in front of Janet and said, "Try it. I like their food."

As she spoke, she glanced meaningfully at the man who had served the steak just now. She knew that Jeff and his friends were

hiding in the kitchen. With Ethan guarding outside, Janet wasn't afraid at all. She sliced a piece of her steak and put it in her mouth.

Suddenly, Jeff burst out of the kitchen, holding a stick and some ropes, followed by a group of thugs. However, before they could even get close to Janet, a group of men in black swarmed inside the restaurant. In a matter of seconds, the men in black quickly subdued Jeff and his friends. Lila was shocked. She stood up from the table and shouted, "Who the hell are you? I'm calling 911!"

Janet continued to eat her steak calmly. The steak here was pretty good; she had to give Lila that.

Ethan, who was wearing a dark brown windbreaker today, strode in. He sat next to Janet, took out a handkerchief, and handed it

to her.

"Honey, it's time to go."

Taking the handkerchief, Janet folded it neatly and wiped her lips. She glanced indifferently at the panic-stricken Lila and said,

"Okay. Let's go, honey."

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