

## The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 545: Revenge

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Ever since that woman's visit, Jeff had been living a life of fear every day. Whenever he'd see those menacing men in the distance, he'd run away. Those men were all tall and strong; violating him would be a piece of cake for them. And as the days passed, he hated Janet even more.

What a vindictive woman! It was Lila who had asked her out to dinner. She should've taken revenge on her, and only her! "Fuck that bitch! She should go to hell! Fuck!" Jeff cursed in a low voice. However, an inmate overheard him.

"Jeff Gillian! Who the fuck are you cursing? I think someone needs to be taught a lesson..." Jeff was a short and thin man—the perfect type of many of the gay inmates, or just bullies.

Jeff shrank into the corner, too scared to breathe. Just then, a prison guard strode into his cell and dragged him to his feet.

"Jeff Gillian, pack up your things. You will be released next week."

"Are you sure it's me, Jeff Gillian? Not Jeff Willy or Jeff Smith?" Jeff was so shocked that he blurted these things without thinking. He had been in prison for only two months. How could he get out so soon? Clamping his hand over his mouth, he didn't dare to say another word. The joy of getting out quickly dispelled his doubts. On the day he was released, no one came to pick him up.

When he returned to the apartment where he and his parents had lived before, he heard from his neighbors that his parents had sold the apartment and moved back to the countryside.

Ever since Jeff was put in jail, there had been a group of thugs coming to harass Glenn and Eva every day until they were forced to move.

Jeff threw a fit on the spot. He knew that damned bitch Janet was behind this! With Eva and Glenn gone, Jeff had no money and no place to live. He could only turn to his friends.

However, when his friends saw him, they all avoided him as if he was a plague.

"Jeff, leave us alone. The Whites have warned everyone in town that anyone who's close to you and your family will be their enemy, too." Jeff was exasperated.

He had nothing now. And it was all because of the fucking Whites and their fucking daughter.

"You fucking assholes!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Before he left, he begged his friends for one last favor, "If you see Janet White, call me. That bitch! I will beat the crap out of her!"

"Fine, fine."

Jeff's friends were all thugs.

Since Jeff wanted to take revenge on Janet, they were interested in seeing a good show.

Anyway, they had nothing to lose.

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