

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 563: Poisoned

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"Ethan, what's on your mind?"

Janet looked at her gloomy husband questioningly.

Ethan was sitting quietly on the sofa with furrowed brows and a deep-set frown.

"Anything wrong?"

Janet pursed her lips worriedly.

"Nothing. It's just work. I rushed here straight from work when I heard you were in the hospital," Ethan answered perfunctorily.

"You should go back then. I'll be fine here." Janet smiled.

Just then, the door to the ward swung open.

"Janet! Are you feeling better?"

Garrett strode in with several bags of tonics.

Seeing so many people in the ward, he stopped in his tracks and said sorry.

Bearing gifts, he walked over to Ethan on the sofa.

Garrett's sharp eyes picked up on Ethan's gloominess instantly. He lowered his voice and asked, "What's wrong?"

I was in bed, and then looked back at Ethan.

"Janet's fine. What's with the long face?" Ethan didn't answer.

His cold eyes swept across the people in the ward.

In a low voice, he said to Garrett, "Let's talk outside."

As he spoke, he stood up and headed for the door.

Once outside, he took out his phone and called Frank "You haven't contacted me in months. I thought you've forgotten all about me."

Frank's tone was flat and blunt.

Perhaps he was still angry that Garrett and Ethan hadn't called him since they moved to Barnes.

"I'll ask my assistant to book you a flight. I need you to come to Barnes right away."

Without saying anything more, he hung up before Frank could respond. Overhearing Ethan's conversation just now, Garrett realized the gravity of the situation.

"Is Janet sick?"

"No." Ethan shook his head. His eyes were as dark and cloudy as the night sky.

"The murderer from twenty years ago has resurfaced."

After saying that, he went back to the ward and gave some instructions to the attending medical staff.

"Please draw some of her blood and save it for testing."

Everyone looked at Ethan in confusion.

Janet also frowned and asked, "Why? What's wrong?"

Ethan didn't go into any details. He simply walked over to her bedside and stroked her hair gently.

"There's something I just want to check."

Frank landed in Bames around midnight, and Ethan came to pick him up personally.

"What's up? You sounded really serious on the phone earlier," Frank asked.

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