

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 794 TRASH

The weekend was considered to be an auspicious one because every family had a good time together.

The moment Eileen got to the hair salon and was about to have her hair done, her phone rang. It was Janiya. She wanted to congratulate Eileen and give her a few words of encouragement and her blessings.

"It's high time you meet your future in-laws. Don't freak out, okay?"

Don't be scared, Eileen. You are such a beautiful woman, in and out. You're going to be a very good daughter-in-law in the future and Lachlan's parents will praise you a lot. Don't be nervous. Go as the bold woman I know you to be. You have my blessings."

That was the same words Eileen encouraged Janiya when she went to see Maison. She couldn't believe that Janiya could remember every word so clearly and use it to encourage her. Eileen was nervous at first, but Janiya's words made her comfortable, like always.

After the text message from Janiya, Eileen received another from Lachlan. "Dear Eileen, don't over think about this, okay? I'm here for you. I always will be."

Looking out the window, Eileen couldn't help but wear a very warm smile on her face. It was late autumn and the leaves were rustling in the wind. It was such a beautiful scenery.

The villa of the Morrison family was square in shape. It had four huge thick walls and the main gate was in the middle of one of the thick walls.

Aden and Janiya walked out of the living room.

Instead of saying something to her, he only walked silently with her.

Janiya didn't feel the urge to stay away from Aden at all. Her mind was empty as she walked quietly with Aden and enjoyed the beautiful scenery.

After about half an hour's walk, they didn't reach the end of one of the walls, nor did they even take a single turn. The villa looked a lot more different from the other villas. It was a very big one.

In the past, Janiya had jogged around the main building in the Morrison villa. She thought that was all of the buildings in the villa. It was not until she was out with Aden that she found out that it was only a small part of the villa.

Nonetheless, it wasn't such a big deal that the Morrison family owned such a gigantic villa. They

were very wealthy, anyway. However, something caught Janiya's attention. She was startled when she found out that the only building around was the one where she lived.

When she looked around, she saw that almost everything was square shaped. The lawn, parterres and even the trees were somehow nicely arranged in square shapes. To Janiya, the design matched Aden's strange personality. 'Only Aden can think of such a design,' she thought to herself.

After an hour's walk, they finally made a turn. Janiya was so tired that she felt as if she had climbed a small mountain. She wore flat shoes, but she was still fatigued.

Janiya thought that it was strange that there was no place to sit along the way.

When they took the corner, Janiya sat down on the lawn to rest for a while and Aden joined her. He kept staring at her face from the side.

Just as he was staring at her, the autumn wind blew and wisps of her hair floated. Then he smelled a faint fragrance that intoxicated him.

"Janiya, are you thunderstruck?" Aden asked.

Janiya didn't answer him at all. She turned her head to look at him, after which she turned away and looked far away. Aden guessed right about Janiya. She was so curious and wanted an explanation from him.

Then he turned to look at the same direction Janiya was looking at and he recalled, "Once upon a time, in a very big villa, there was a little boy who lived a tougher life than a servant.

Everyone thought that he was adamant and rebellious.

His mother had been away since he was a child and his father disliked him. He never got parental love and care. His brother always bullied him and the servants never regarded him as someone important. The servants treated him like trash."

Janiya looked interested in the story Aden was telling her and she stared at him blankly.

"At first, he chose to keep quiet. He thought that if he remained silent and didn't react to everything in anyway, everyone would gradually forget that he ever existed and leave him to be.

However, it turned out that he took a difficult path. The boy and his father's other son were half-brothers.

Every time his brother did something wrong, the boy would be blamed for it. Despite the fact that he was thin, he was very stubborn.

And if he didn't listen to his brother, he would be beaten up badly. As soon as his father came back, his brother would hurriedly go and complain to him. Then his father would lock him up in an empty annex building for a whole day. Nobody showed him sympathy at all. Even the servants who were supposed to pity the boy because of their position in society did nothing but praise his brother.

The building was far away from everyone. No one lived there at all and the only time people visited the building was when the servants went to sweep it's outsides. He overheard the servants talking about him as the child who no one wanted. When he heard that, he felt so hurt as if he had been cut by a blade.

The night darkness covered the whole area, and shrouded his heart too. The boy was very courageous, but he was afraid of being lonely his whole life. He had no one to turn to.

At times, the servants would even forget that he existed and forget to bring him food or water for the whole day."

Aden's voice became a lot more depressed as he spoke. It happened very a long time ago when he was little, but the memories stuck with him and he remembered everything clearly.

"However, he had faith in his father's love. He always believed that his father loved him dearly. That was because the books said that father's love was always deep and severe.

Once, when the boy was in middle school, his legs

were accidentally pressed under a large stake. He fell unconscious due to the pain and he was immediately taken to the hospital.

By the time he woke up, he saw that his legs were wrapped in thick plaster and they were lifted up. He feared that he would end up handicapped for the rest of his life. He wished that someone was there to tell him that everything would be fine. If only he had someone to give him a reason to stay strong, he would have been very happy.

However, the ward was empty. The boy was the only one there. Days later, his father finally showed up. The boy was very happy and he thought that his father would comfort him. Instead, what he heard was, 'You only know how to make trouble. You should have just died from the accident.' His father looked at him as if he saw a disgusting creature and just left.

The boy turned completely cold immediately. Despite everything his father did to him, he still believed that he loved him so much, but he finally understood that his father was heartless. The boy had no one to call his own.

The boy was all alone in the hospital for three months, after which he could finally walk. During his three-month stay at the hospital, he thought a lot about everything and realized that there was no place for the weak in the world. He realized that only the weak are bullied and that no one could be trusted. He could only rely on himself.

His pure and innocent heart hardened and he worked hard to reach his goal. He had nothing but loneliness to accompany him through the storm. However, he ended up falling in love with loneliness."

Aden looked pitiful. His eyes became deeper. 'Now

that I have you, I've realized that loneliness is only part of the journey. It's not meant to be with one forever,' Aden thought as he looked at Janiya who was listening attentively to his story.

Janiya felt weaker than she already was from the walking. With tenderness in her eyes, she stared deeply into Aden's. She finally understood the reason behind Aden's strange personality and the whole villa plan.

They stared deep into each other's eyes. Then, Janiya became a bit nervous and looked away. She pretended not to care about anything Aden had said. Seconds after she looked away, she decided to stand up. Then she continued walking around the villa.