

# The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 352: Confessions

Janet was rooted to the spot for a while before finding a cafe to sit down and wait for Ethan.

The cup of coffee she was holding was hot, but her limbs tingled in coldness. She was now safe inside a cafe, but her mind still couldn't get over what she had heard in the car a while ago.

It was hard to believe that Tyler would transact with human traffickers.

They said they were going to sell her to Southernton, an underdeveloped area where the people were poor and conservative.

It was also a place with frequent cases of abduction over the years.

Just thinking about it gave Janet goose bumps. She rubbed her arms, scared for her life.

Her train of thoughts was interrupted by the bell at the entrance of the cafe.

When she looked up, Janet saw Ethan striding in.

Some snowflakes rested on his black hair.

And his expression was colder than the winter.

"Ethan!"

Without thinking twice, Janet ran to him and threw herself into his arms.

For a split second, Ethan was stunned.

But then he hugged Janet back before making her face him.

"You should have told me that you were going out. How are you? Did you get hurt?"

"I'm fine. But I... I didn't know Tyler would be such a scum."

Ashamed by her poor judgment, Janet lowered her eyes.

Ethan was enraged, but he didn't show it to Janet. God knew what would have happened to her if he was a little too late. Fortunately, he had hired another bodyguard to secretly follow her.

"Let's go to the police station first. We can't let him get away from this." As he spoke, he took a look at his wife, who lowered her head again.

Ethan ran his fingers through Janet's hair, comforting her.

"I didn't know you could be so bold."

"I thought he had really changed. I have never imagined that he would try to sell me to human traffickers..." Anger and sadness laced in Janet's voice.

"How could Hannah have a son like him? She is so unfortunate."

Ethan clenched his jaw but continued to comfort her.

"We have to get rid of him once and for all so he won't get the chance to hurt anyone again."

After convincing Janet, they both went to the police station. The police made a move as soon as Janet gave her statement.

"What? You haven't caught him?"

To say that Janet was shocked was an understatement.

"Yes. Tyler was no longer there when we arrived at the scene. The witness had left too after calling us. Only his car was found there. We are still searching for him."

The policewoman who took Janet's statement sighed.

"There have been six abductions in Seacisco in the past few months and we haven't been able to catch the people behind them." What she said made Janet feel sick.

She thought people like Tyler deserved to be in jail.

"Janet, let's go home for now. I'm sure they'll update us once they get a lead."

With his arm around Janet's shoulder, Ethan said expressionlessly, "They will catch those bag guys, don't worry."

Thinking that he was just trying to comfort her, Janet nodded and followed him. Soon, they arrived home.

Janet received a call from Hannah.

"Janet, how are you? Where's Tyler? Did anything happen?"

Afraid that Hannah wouldn't be able to handle the truth, Janet decided to hide it from her.

"I don't know. He told me he'd work somewhere else and left."

"That brat is really a troublemaker! Well, forget it. This isn't the first time he left without saying a word. Just let him be."

Perhaps it was because Tyler often left without telling Hannah, she was no longer surprised to hear the news. However, disappointment was still evident in her voice.

"He must be gambling somewhere again. I honestly thought he had changed for real."

On the other end of the line, Janet was completely quiet.

Now that she had realized how terrible Tyler was as a person, there was no point in putting in a good word for him anymore.

Somewhere in the city, inside a dark interrogation room, Ethan sat on a chair and looked down at Tyler whose blood was dripping all over his body.

"Sir, let me go. I, I have told you everything I know. What else do you want?"

Sweat mixed with tears fell down Tyler's face.

He wasn't a tough man at all.

After being whipped several times, he immediately confessed.