

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 467: Early Morning Visit

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Janet was still in high spirits long after she had arrived home. She lay in bed and stared at Draco's business card, turning it over and over between her fingers

Then, out of the blue, Ethan's glum face flashed in her mind. It suddenly occurred to her that she had been too busy recently to go on video calls with her dear husband. Janet wasted no time remedying that.

As soon as the video call connected, Ethan's scowling face appeared on her screen.

"Have you finally remembered that you left your husband here in Seacisco?" he complained.

"I'm so sorry, honey," Janet immediately apologized.

"My mom has been taking me to parties and getting me to meet the local socialites. I get so tired that I pass out as soon as I come home." Ethan snorted at that and rolled his eyes.

"You don't think about how I would feel, do you? You don't care about me at all."

It looked like he was becoming a very clingy and needy husband. Janet had no choice but to cajole him with everything she got.

She even talked sweet nothings to him for several consecutive minutes, until she finally noticed the corners of his lips twitching.

"By the way, I have some good news." She told him about Draco's job offer.

And just like that, Ethan's face darkened all over again. This time, he looked even more sullen and cross.

"You... Are you really planning to work for him?" He spoke through gritted teeth as he tried his best to rein in his jealousy.

Janet's parents had spirited her away with no regard for Ethan's opinion, and he was still mad about it. In addition, he was all too familiar with Draco, what with the man being a reputable icon in the fashion industry.

Ethan had also seen photos of Draco before. The latter did have a pretty face, though Ethan thought he looked rather effeminate. While it would do wonders for Janet's career to work at Draco's studio, it certainly wouldn't do her bereaved husband any good.

“Mr. Wesley is a genius in design. I look forward to learning a lot from him.” Janet’s voice had instinctively turned an octave deeper in the face of Ethan’s displeasure. In the end, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

“I won’t stop you from achieving your dreams, but... It’s just that, we’ve only just been married, and you’re already making plans to live apart from me. For how long are you going to Leave your husband all alone?”

Janet gave him a tight and apologetic smile. “For now, it looks like I’ll have to stay in Barnes for a while. Why don’t you come over, honey?”

And so, Ethan dropped all his work and flew straight to Barnes. He yearned for his wife so much that he could barely hold himself together. He was starved of her, both physically and emotionally, and he feared that if they stayed apart any longer, someone might snatch her away from him.

Early the next morning, Janet woke up to a call from Ethan.

“I’m at the door.”

“It’s only six o’clock,” Janet yawned.

“You’re way too early, honey.” She stretched and got dressed, and then hurried over to open the door. Ethan found himself frozen in place when their eyes finally met. He had been missing that bright, loving gaze day and night.

Janet yawned again and ran a hand over her face. Clearly, she was still sleepy.

“It’s still dark outside,” she muttered, smacking his chest playfully.

“Why are you here at this godforsaken hour?” Ethan blinked at her in disbelief.

“Do you even know how long it’s been since we’ve seen each other in the flesh?” he grumbled.

He looked deflated and angry at the same time. Janet thought it was cute. She hooked her arm around his and smiled up at him.

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Chapter 468: Jealousy In Her Eyes

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With a slight blush of her cheeks, Janet cupped her face and murmured, “Mom, Dad, it’s...”

These days, she eventually grew accustomed to calling Beal and Johanna Dad and Mom. As if nothing had gone down, Ethan turned around and greeted politely to them, "Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. White."

What he really wanted to do was strangle himself. His actions earlier must have left a bad impression on Beal and Johanna.

Furthermore, when they kissed just now, he even stuck his tongue in her mouth! Beal and Johanna didn't really like him to begin with.

Their faces darkened when they witnessed how he kissed their daughter just now.

"You're in a public space." Johanna looked at Ethan up and down with displeased eyes.

Janet was such a sweet girl while he was a bad influence on her.

"Well, come inside first so we can talk." Johanna didn't look very happy, but she knew she couldn't let Ethan just wait out here.

After they walked inside, Ethan proceeded to sit upright on the sofa.

As soon as Janet walked into the house, Beal asked her to come into the kitchen with him to help him make breakfast. She kept looking in the direction of the living room.

"Stop looking. Your mother will do her best to not give him a hard time."

Beal washed the vegetables and smiled gently at his daughter.

Janet bowed her head down and said guiltily, "I wasn't really looking."

Inside the living room. Johanna said in an aggressive voice, "We just found our daughter who has been missing for the past twenty some years. We want her to stay with us for a while Longer to bond as a family. What do you think about that?"

"Of course, I can understand," said Ethan with a smile on his face.

At this time, Lila was yawning as she headed down the stairs. She glanced at the man, who was sitting downstairs in the living room. Her heart seemed to be hit by something huge and it seemed to have stopped beating for a few seconds there. Her face turned red unconsciously. She had seen Janet and Brandon's wedding on TV before and she didn't feel anything back then. She admitted that Brandon was indeed a very handsome man, but at that time, she was still the daughter of the White family. She didn't feel inferior to him during that time. She had originally thought that her future husband would be someone equally as

excellent as Brandon, or someone even more excellent than him. But Lila was very clear now that with her current situation, there was no way someone like Brandon would want to marry someone like her. Janet used to be a nobody.

How in the world did she manage to marry such a rich and handsome man? Why was she so fortunate? Lila didn't dare to show her emotions on her face. She forced a smile and headed down the stairs. "Mom, why are you up so early?"

"I just went grocery shopping with your father this morning. The help asked for a day off today. Your father said he would cook for today. He's in the kitchen with your sister right now." Johanna simply sipped on her tea and answered without even bothering to look at Lila. Lila had a smile on her face and didn't say a word.

Even though she was talking to Johanna just now, she had her eyes fixed on Brandon. He really was handsome. Even in the suit, she could feel that he must have a good body.

When she looked into his eyes, she was captivated by him. He looked just like a king. Sure enough, people would usually only fall for the things that were unobtainable to them. With envy in her eyes, Lila glanced over at Janet, who was busy cooking in the kitchen. She wasn't really outstandingly beautiful, so how could she land someone like Brandon? The resentment in her heart was growing stronger and stronger and she was no longer in the mood to look at Brandon anymore. She clenched her teeth tightly and made her way into the kitchen.

"Dad, let me help as well."

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