

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 474: Not An Accident

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Dazzling sunlight streamed in from the window. The ceiling was snow-white and spotless. The smell of disinfectant in the air was strong.

“I think he’s awake!” Ethan heard Johanna’s excited voice. Then, he heard Beal’s voice.

“I’ll call the doctor. When Janet comes back from getting breakfast, I’m sure she’ll be really happy!”

The doctor came minutes later. He took out a small flashlight and checked Ethan’s pupils.

“He’s awake, which means that he’ll be fine. As for when he should be discharged from the hospital, it’ll depend on the wound’s rate of recovery.”

After the doctor left, Johanna immediately approached Ethan’s bedside and asked worriedly, “How are you feeling? Are you in pain? If you feel any discomfort, I’ll call our private doctor to check on you again.” E

than couldn’t believe his ears. Did he suffer from a head injury as well? Why did his mother-in-law suddenly care about him?

Before he could say anything, Beal handed him a glass of water. “I bet you’re thirsty. Here’s some water.”

Ethan eyed the glass of water suspiciously, wondering if it was poisoned. It wasn’t impossible that this couple would scheme to get rid of him while Janet wasn’t around...

“Beal, you’re scaring him.”

Noticing the suspicion on Ethan’s face, Johanna pulled her husband’s hand away from Ethan. Then she cleared her throat and said, “Thank you for saving our beloved daughter. In a way, it’s like you saved the two of us. Now that we’ve finally reunited with Janet, we’d be destroyed if she was taken away from us.”

Although Johanna still put on airs, Ethan could tell that she was being sincere. It seemed that they were really ready to accept their son-in-law.

Wondering if this was all an illusion, Ethan had to close his eyes and gather his bearings. He wouldn’t relax until Janet came back.

“Dad, Mom, come and have some breakfast. I’ll take care of...”

With a tray of food in her hands, Janet walked in and looked at Ethan first even though she was talking to her parents. When she saw that he was awake, her eyes lit up and she broke into a huge grin. After Beal and Johanna left, Ethan narrowed his eyes suspiciously and mused, “Your parents were so mean to me before. Why are they so kind to me all of a sudden?” Janet peeled the lid off of the take-out bowl, and the delicious aroma of chicken soup wafted in the air.

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