

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 408: Encounter With The CEO

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Janet wasn't mad at all she was clear with herself that the life she was living was the life that she wanted "Well, I suppose that makes sense,"

she offered she didn't want to argue with Ella any further No one could truly know whether a marriage was happy or not aside from the involved couple themselves, anyway she couldn't care less if Ella failed to understand that She had only bothered with a retort because she didn't want anyone to look down on Ethan Despite what others might think, Ethan was the most responsible, calm, and reliable man she had ever met Ella continued blabbering throughout dinner, boasting about how huge her luxury mansion was, and how she had servants to help her get dressed in the morning

Now and then, she would insert minor complaints that her life had become dull and boring after she married a rich mans It wasn't long before Janet got fed up with Ella's arrogant diatribe.

She furtively gathered her purse and thought of an excuse to leave once the meal was finished.

But Ella was quick to notice her intention.She immediately clung to Janet's arm and flashed a knowing smile.

"Oh, are you going to the bathroom, Janet? We're heading to a high-class club after dinner to play cards and maybe do a bit of karaoke. You're coming, right?"

One of their classmates also spoke up.

"Come on, Janet, you'll be sorry if you miss this chance.Ella booked the Merry Club for us.I heard that it's exclusive for members only, and you can't apply unless you own some hundred million dollars' worth of assets."

As impressive as it sounded, Janet was not interested at all.

"I'm a little tired," she said.

"I'd like to go home early and get some rest."

Ironically, her words only seemed to excite Ella even more.

"Aren't you sick of spending your days just working? Live a little! Look, if you're hesitating because you don't want to spend your hard-earned money, I can cover all the expenses for you.What do you say? We all finally got together after so long! Don't be

such a killjoy."

Janet squirmed as everyone's gaze locked on her. Before she knew it, Ella was pulling her into the car with a wide grin on her face.

Moments later, they arrived at the Merry Club, where Ella claimed to have booked a private room for their enjoyment

However, when she approached the reception to confirm her booking, she was informed that it had been voided.

"We apologize, Miss. Someone has booked the entire club for today,"  
The staff gave her a polite smile.

"We have finished processing your refund. Please check to see that everything is in order."

"Ella, didn't you say that you booked the room in advance?" a classmate questioned as they waited in the corner like a bunch of lost refugees.

Her sharp tone grated on Ella's already fraying nerves. She tapped her long fingernails on the reception desk.

"Don't you have other private rooms? I can afford whichever is available. Name your price."

"I'm sorry, Miss. Like I said, the whole club is booked. There are no rooms available."

Ella gritted her teeth and glanced at her classmates.

They had been looking forward to a good time in this posh and swanky establishment, and she had bragged that she would deliver.

She refused to lose face in front of them.

"But I booked the room in advance!" she insisted impatiently.

Even so, the staff remained calm.

"I understand, Miss, but you still cannot go inside. The club has been booked to accommodate the Larson Group, and it was the CEO himself who made the arrangements. They will be having a business meeting here tonight."

Minutes had passed, but the group was still loitering around the entrance. Ella was upset about the whole thing, but she knew there was nothing she could do. She certainly couldn't afford to offend anyone from the Larson Group. She took a deep breath and mustered a smile.

"Let's just change venues, shall we? The staff told me that the whole club was booked by the Larson Group."

They looked at each other in disappointment.

There were very few people in Seacisco who would dare to go against the Larson Group, and none of them belonged to that demographic, Just as they were preparing to leave, several lengthened black limos cruised into the club's driveway

The cars stopped in a single file next to the entrance, and each chauffeur alighted to open the door to the backseat Men in sleek business suits and hand-made Italian leather shoes emerged one by one, looking serious and dignified, Ella's posse gawked at them, particularly at the man in the middle.

He stood tall among his peers, with broad shoulders and sharp features. He posed an imposing figure, and his eyes were cold and distant.

"Look, look! That man is gorgeous. Is he the CEO of the Larson Group?" Janet was trying to send Ethan a message, but she was jostled around by her classmates in their hushed frenzy. When she heard mention of the CEO of the Larson Group, she instantly perked up and looked over curiously.

She wasn't sure why she did it, either. It was as though a voice at the back of her mind was nagging at her to look.

And just like that, her eyes fell on a very familiar face just a few feet away.

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Chapter 409: The Same Person

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Janet's eyes widened in shock, and she murmured, "Ethan Her classmate next to her was even more surprised "Do you know anyone over there? These people are so well dressed! They don't look like commoners."

Pretty soon, Janet regained her composure and nodded in response. He's my husband! But what is Ethan doing here? Did he come here with his boss?

Of course, I know him wondered She turned her gaze to the side and saw Garrett standing next to Ethan.

The man was speaking to Ethan with a stern expression, which was quite different from his usual nonchalant attitude..

"Didn't the receptionist say that Brandon Larson booked this place? They're probably from the Larson Group," her classmate whispered.

Her classmate's words pulled Janet back to her senses.

Thoughts reeled through Janet's head.

For a moment, an idea formed in her head.

Right... the only ones who can be here are senior executives of the Larson Group"

As she stared at Ethan, her heart raced at the thought of the possibility.

The people around her husband were all staring at him with admiration and caution.

Ethan was standing in the center, surrounded by lots of people.

Any man in that position must be the most powerful man in the Larson Group, even more powerful than the likes of Garrett There could only be one explanation.

That man was actually Brandon Larson.

Janet stared in awe at the silver gray suit Ethan was wearing.

It was a tailor made suit designed by a famous designer from Paris.

The fabric alone cost a fortune.

Suddenly, Janet felt very confused.

She was wondering if that man donned in glamorous clothes was Ethan or Brandon.

He was only a few feet away, but Janet felt like the person before her was so distant and unreachable.

"Hey, Janet, which one of those people do you know? Do you know who that guy in the silver suit is?"

Janet's classmate nudged her arm.

"I don't," Janet replied, shaking her head Her classmate pouted, visibly disappointed.

"What a pity! I was hoping if you could tell me if that man in the middle is Brandon.He's so handsome!" Janet smiled bitterly.

She suddenly pieced it all together.She now understood why she had led a charmed life ever since she married Ethan.

Aside from that, she no longer wondered why Brandon treated her well.

The mystery of Ethan and Brandon's "special relationship" was finally solved.

And most of all, she was able to understand why Brandon's figure and facial features resembled Ethan's.

It turned out that Ethan and Brandon were the same person! .

All of a sudden, Janet was uncertain of how to face this realization. Maybe I should be happy.After all, my husband is the Larson

Group's CEO" she remarked inwardly.

But then, she felt no joy in her heart.

Her mind was clouded at this moment.

'I can't understand why Ethan had been lying to me. Is he worried that I'd ask him for money once I find out that he's actually Brandon?' Rich people were always rational and utilitarian.

They were adept at weighing pros and cons.

Is Brandon trying to fool around with me as Ethan? What's going to happen once he's tired of playing with me? Will he toss me side like a used napkin?' Countless questions flooded Janet's mind.

She felt like she had been a fool that Ethan had toyed with for years. She turned around, intending to leave this place the soonest that she could.

"Janet?"

Suddenly, she heard someone's loud voice calling her from behind. Her heart skipped a beat. She turned around once more.

There, she saw Gartet's pale face as he looked at her through the crowd. Now, all eyes were on her.

All the senior executives, partners of the Larson Group, and Ethan looked at her.

Ethan looked really tense and shocked to see her.

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