

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 398: I Can't Live Here

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For a moment.

Jane thought she had entered Downtown Abbey. The place looked too posh and elegant for her.

"You sure this is the place Mi Laison mentioned?"

Janet asked the man who was escorting her into the community. And then she carefully examined the luxurious, exquisite villas on both sides. Janet knew she wouldn't feel comfortable living in such an opulent community.

"Yes, Miss Lind, the entire neighborhood is the real estate project Mr. Larson has recently undertaken. He said you can move into any villa of your choice. We will help you pick the right one if you can't decide," the man replied politely. Janet was stunned. She thought Brandon would probably find a studio apartment for her but never thought a villa would be allocated to her.

The community was located in the heart of the city, and the environment looked serene.

Janet felt she couldn't even afford a room here with her ten years' salary put together.

Besides, the man had revealed that the entire neighborhood belonged to Brandon.

It looked like Brandon had endless wealth — what people saw was just the tip of the iceberg.

The more Janet wandered around the villa community with the man, the more uneasy she felt.

She quickly took her phone out and sent a message to Brandon.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Larson. The residence you've recommended looks very expensive. I can't live there. Besides, with my current salary, I can't afford the rent."

Brandon was prepared for such a situation.

He quickly replied, "This is, by far, the smallest group of houses on my property. They are vacant now, so I decided to offer one to you. This way, I wouldn't have to waste my time looking for other houses for you. The neighborhood is a new project. Can you do me a favor? I would like you to live there for a while and experience the service and comfort of living there. I want you to

experience everything and offer feedback and suggestions for improvement. If you offer this help, I'll allow you to live there rentfree" Although it seemed like a good offer, Janet didn't dare accept it. She returned to the hotel where she and Ethan were staying for the time being and discussed the situation with him.

"Mr Larson's house looks great," she admitted honestly.

It was a villa she could never afford in her life.

"Well, since it is good, why do you seem upset?"

Ethan could tell Janet was lost in thought.

He couldn't understand why she was upset even after they had found a house to live in

"But the house is too good for us. It's too opulent and cozy. I can't live there at ease."

Ethan pursed his lips and thought for a while.

Then he said, "But he is asking you a favor. Besides, the hotel room is expensive as well. We can't afford to stay here all the time. Why don't we move into Brandon's house first, and then continue looking for other houses? Once we find a comfortable place we can afford, we can vacate the villa."

Ethan could understand Janet's concern. She was hesitant to accept Brandon's help because she didn't want to be indebted to him all her life.

Janet seemed reluctant regardless of what Ethan said.

But knowing that his wife needed a nudge, Ethan took her to the villa that night. The villa was equipped with furniture of various kinds and daily necessities.

They didn't have to buy anything apart from personal belongings. Janet was frightened and uncomfortable about the extravagance, so she sent a message to Brandon that night.

"Mr. Larson, thank you for your timely help. I will find another house and move out as soon as possible."

However, Brandon didn't reply. Seeing Janet's message, Ethan turned and glanced at her. He could tell she was fighting a battle in her mind.

Janet's innocence made him fall in love with her all over again.

They were in the downtown area of Seacisco. She could never find an affordable house here.

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Chapter 399: Senior Designer Patty

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After work that Friday, Laney accompanied Janet home as usual.

"Are you busy with work lately? Why have you been acting so mysteriously the past few days?" Laney asked with slight frown.

She still lived in the same old apartment, which was near Janet's new place. Because their homes were relatively near each other, Laney usually walked home with Janet.

Janet sighed.

"I'm looking for a house."

"I heard that Mr. Larson is lending you a house."

"I know, but Mr. Larson's villa is way too luxurious for me. I have to spare some time to find a new apartment" Janet said warily.

It was clear that the matter was really stressing her out "Let me help you. I have nothing to do after work anyway. Are you looking for an apartment near the office?"

Secretly.

Laney couldn't help but think that Janet was being too naive.

This was the most prosperous city center in Seacisco. Ordinary wage earners like them couldn't afford rent here.

"Of course it'd be great if it's near the office. I know that housing there is really expensive, but I was able to find a cheap apartment before, right? I'm going to try my luck."

But finding an apartment at the right price point was not as easy as Janet thought.

After making a few enquiries, she found that rent in the area was ridiculously high.

Although the apartments on the periphery of the city were much cheaper, she'd have to spend a lot of time commuting.

If she wanted to get to work on time, she'd have to get up two hours earlier than usual.

Laney figured that Ethan didn't want Janet to live in a tiny apartment in the suburb and spend hours commuting anymore, nor did he want to expose his identity.

That would've explained why he gave her a house under the name of the Larson Group.

"Apartments here are really expensive. If you're looking to rent a place as cheap as your old place, you'll have to consider renting in the suburbs," Laney suggested.

Knowing who Ethan was, Laney thought it was more reasonable for Janet to just live in the villa.

Janet shook her head, feeling depressed and helpless due to the exorbitant rent prices.

When she came home, Ethan immediately sensed that something was wrong.

"Did you go looking for a new apartment again?" Ethan asked, leaning back on the spacious sofa.

The room was warm enough today, so he only wore a casual cotton shirt. Feeling sore and tired, Janet rubbed her shoulders and threw herself into Ethan's arms.

"My conscience is killing me not to live in a fancy house like that. I feel like a freeloader, Ethan. This house doesn't belong to us, nor is it our home."

Ethan wrapped his arms around Janet's waist and held her tightly.

Twirling her hair with his fingers, he murmured, "Given our current situation, it'll be difficult to buy a house. You've been taking

care of me in the hospital lately. Your work must've been affected, right?

Why don't you stop looking for a new place and focus your time and energy on work first?"

Leaning on Ethan's chest, Janet could feel his well-defined muscles through his thin clothes.

Her eyelids drooped and she said resignedly, "I guess we have no choice but to live here for the time being and move out as soon as we have enough money."

Janet had been busy with her work lately.

The following day, while Janet was poring over her work, Tiffany came to her desk again.

"Please see me in my office, Lind."

Janet promptly put aside her work and went to Tiffany's office.

To her surprise, not only Tiffany was there but also a beautiful and sexy woman.

Lounging on the sofa, the corners of the woman's slanted eyes were slightly raised, and her big black locks hung loosely around her shoulders.

Her stunningly beautiful face was unforgettable.

"We have a big project on our hands, Lind. You'll be in charge, along with the senior designer, Patty Jenkins."

Tiffany gestured at the beauty sitting on the sofa.

"It's nice to meet you, Miss Lind. Good luck to us and our cooperation," said Patty with a reserved smile.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Jenkins. I hope we'll have a pleasant cooperation, too."

Janet nodded with a smile. She had heard of Patty.

This beautiful designer was very famous in the design department.

Not only was she a looker, she was also very talented.

Plus, she was the girlfriend of the director of operations of the Larson Group, so everyone tried to curry favor with her.

However, the senior designers were not on the same floor with them.

Janet didn't really know much about Patty, and she had only seen her several times in the department meetings.

Janet felt that Patty was a bit arrogant and unapproachable, but perhaps it was all justifiable since she was indeed young and talented.

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Chapter 400: He Dared To Get Fresh With Her

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"Here's some info on this project. Lind, you can have a look for yourself first. We'll meet up with the client in the afternoon and discuss these matters together then."

Patty handed the documents in her hand over to Janet and then winked at Tiffany before she left the room.

Tiffany didn't say a word as if she hadn't seen anything.

Janet saw the interaction between the two of them, decided to put it out of her mind, and instead she lowered her head and began to read the documents.

The client of this project happened to be Yoyo Fashion, a large-scale fashion brand company located in Seacisco.

This brand was very popular among those at home and abroad, from teenagers to middle-aged people.

So it was obvious that it had a very wide range of consumers.

Inside the meeting room.

Ronald Williams, the project director of Yoyo Fashion, began to state his opinions.

"We want the design to be fashionable, leisurely, and comfortable all at the same time. Our customers are basically 16 to 40

years old, so I hope your design can meet their standards and preferences."

After having said that, Ronald turned around to look at Janet and Patty and said to them, "Miss Lind and Miss Jenkins, if you have any suggestions, you can put them forward at any time during our meeting."

While listening to Ronald just now, Janet had already quickly made two sketches.

As she was about to stand up and hand the drafts over to him, Patty had already come up to him with an iPad in her hand.

"Here are some of my previous designs that you can look at. How do you like this style?"

Patty said this in a confident tone and displayed her drafts to the people of Yoyo Fashion.

Ronald nodded as he skimmed through.

"Well, it's very good. But the style is a little simple and there's nothing eye-catching about it."

He then turned to look at Janet and asked, "What does the other designer think?"

Patty looked in the direction of where Janet was sitting and then smiled politely at Ronald.

"Miss Lind just so happens to be the preliminary designer of our company. She's only here to assist me."

After having said that, she went on to carefully explain her ideas in greater detail. She didn't even give Janet the chance to speak up at all.

At the same time, Janet could do nothing about it. She simply sat there, forcing herself to smile.

After that, Janet met up a few more times with Patty and the client.

She discovered that Patty was very domineering in all these meetings.

This woman always went out of her way to control the overall situation and made decisions all by herself, without giving Janet even a chance to let everyone know her opinions.

Due to the fact that Patty had a higher rank than her and had a strong background in the company, Janet decided to simply put up with it. She didn't bother complaining and just did her job of assisting Patty.

Janet had originally thought that the cooperation would go fairly smoothly.

Patty was really an insightful designer, but her stubbornness happened to stand in the way.

Because of her arrogance and bad temperament, she never compromised when dealing with the client.

That was why frictions could not be avoided and the cooperation between the two sides turned out to be not very smooth.

During the project, the conflicts and disagreements between the two sides were growing more and more serious by the day.

Therefore, Ronald, the project director of Yoyo Fashion, specially invited Janet and Patty to have dinner with him, saying the reason he was inviting them out was because he wanted to take this opportunity to ease things up between the two sides.

The restaurant he picked out happened to be in a five- star hotel.

At the dinner, Ronald and several male colleagues of his drank a lot and their faces were red as a result.

During the meal, those men headed out to smoke, leaving only three people behind.

Ronald, Patty, and Janet were the only ones left in the private room.

Ronald kept chatting a storm with Patty and began to get fresh with her.

A hint of impatience flashed across Patty's pretty face right then.

"Mr.Williams, please behave yourself.If you're really drunk, I'll ask someone to take you home.We can discuss the project indepth tomorrow at the company."

After saying her piece, Patty pushed Ronald's hand off her legs in total disgust.

Ronald only continued to grin shamelessly.

He went on to stroke Patty's thighs with the palm of his hands again and whispered in her ear, "Miss Jenkins, you're too

stubborn.And I can't let things go on like this.How about this, if you join me for one night, I'll make a compromise and take your

opinions into consideration.I promise that this project will be completed smoothly and perfectly from now on."

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