

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 421: Groveling

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Tiffany acted post haste. The moment she had the evidence, she called a meeting of all those in the design department

Once everyone had arrived at the meeting, she played the recording of Ronald's confession for them.

The employees were indeed flabbergasted but, at the same time, they had expected something like that to have happened

Many people in the design department spoke for Patty because of her relationship with the executive of the company

Everyone was also well aware of the fact that Patty was highly impulsive and irresponsible, so it definitely wasn't beyond her to pass the buck to Janet. Patty's face drained of all color in an instant.

She felt shame wash over her entire being as she listened to the recording Ronald had even dared to call her a bitch. In all

honesty, the moment Patty had found out that Janet was Brandon's wife, she knew her conniving tricks would inevitably be

exposed. These days, she was suffering from intense and deep-seated anxiety.

"I was scared at that time, so my mind was a mess, and I said it was Lind who hit Mr. Williams. I'm sorry for my conduct."

A second after the recording ended, Patty promptly burst into tears and buried her face in her hands. She was the villain who had slandered and framed Janet in the first place.

Now, however, she cried pathetically and played the part of the wronged victim to the tee. Janet scowled, but before she could

get a single word out, her colleagues had come up to her and apologized.

"Lind, so it turns out that it wasn't you who did it. We discussed about it before and did suspect that it couldn't have been you

because you are such a sweet, kind person. You could never have done such a thing."

"Sincerest apologies, Lind. We just heard rumors from other colleagues and got caught up in the web of lies. We wronged you

and judged you before we figured out the truth. You are such a good person. I hope you won't take it to heart."

All her fellow employees apologized, one after the other, in honeyed tones with flattering expressions on their faces. They had never talked to Janet in such a humble tone.

Noisy, hypocritical voices made her feel wholly uncomfortable. She knew very well that they did this mainly due to the fact that

she was Brandon's wife, "It's alright. Let bygones be bygones."

With a faint smile on her face, Janet fiddled with her fingers uncomfortably. She was truly upset. Everyone was apologizing to her,

but she was the furthest thing from happy

"Alas..."

This was the eighth time that Ethan had sighed this morning. He put his hand on his forehead, feeling completely helpless and

distressed, It seemed like he had been completely drowned by depression.
“Is Janet still angry with you? To be frank, I think it’s best for you to sort out any problems between the two of you as soon as possible, alright? Your soul mood will make us all unhappy.” Garrett felt downcast. As long as Ethan was upset, he would give his subordinates copious amounts of work to complete.

“She still doesn’t want to talk to me,” said Ethan in a gloomy voice. He always ended up feeling so helpless when it came to Janet

Garrett unbuttoned two of his buttons and took a seat next to Ethan. After quite a lengthy consideration of the situation, he said,
“You’ve lied to her for so long. Of course, it is natural that she will be angry, but you had done it for her own good. It’s not an unsolvable conflict. You’d better stay humble in front of her now. After some time, I’m sure she will cool down and forgive you.”

Garrett thought that Janet’s anger was completely human and understandable. Back when Ethan and he had been in school, Ethan always enjoyed fooling him.

Having first-hand experience with Ethan’s shenanigans, he completely understood the anger Janet was feeling now. Ethan didn’t answer and instead just sighed in response. If only she would calm down and forgive him. However, he feared that things were not that simple.

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Chapter 422: Charis Mentioned Something

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“Miss Lind, let me introduce myself first. I’m the director of the human resources department.”

“Good afternoon, Miss Lind Afternoon tea is on me. What do you think about that?”

“Miss Lind, if you need any help, please give me a call at any time. Just so you know, I’m the marketing manager You can go ahead and call me Mike”

So many people were coming up to Janet. It really appeared that they were going to surround her desk at any moment

After Janet arrived at the company today, she didn’t have time to get started on her work yet.

This whole time, she had been wearing a decent smile on her face and politely dealing with the senior executives who were trying to suck up to her one after another. In just one day, many colleagues and senior executives pretended to come up to her by chance. Some of them made excuses to talk to her and some even boldly came up to her directly to introduce themselves.

Thanks to Janet, Gerda had the opportunity to partake in a lot of snacks and drinks this afternoon. Her stomach was already full

and she was feeling satisfied, "It must be so good to be the wife of the CEO. Janet, you're so fortunate."

Gerda let out a loud burp. Looking at the gifts on Janet's desk, her eyes were filled with envy.

"Do you think all these gifts and foods are for nothing? They all want to get something from me."

Janet shook her head, feeling more and more worn out. She sorted out all the gifts on her table, feeling a slight annoyance when

she saw the flattering faces of those people surrounding her

Maybe Tiffany was right. She could no longer work in the Larson Group anymore.

Finally, the workday was over and Janet felt greatly relieved.

She was now the focus of the entire Larson Group. All the employees of the Larson Group wanted to do nothing else but flatter

her. Even the cleaner downstairs went out of her way to greet Janet respectfully when she saw her. So as soon as Janet was off

work, she especially made a detour, intending to take the stairs instead of the elevator to head downstairs. She didn't want to

have to ride the elevator with the others. In her eyes, it would only make her feel more embarrassed to be fawned upon by others

in a small space,

When Janet was about to reach the first floor, she could smell someone's perfume. She made her way down the stairs and saw

the perfume wearer leaning against the door frame and smiling up at her "Isn't this such a coincidence, Miss Lind?" With a wide

grin on her face, Charis turned her body so that she was now facing Janet

The woman was both tall and slim. When she focused her gaze on Janet, she bowed her head down slightly

"Hello, Miss Turner Excuse me, I'm on my way out." Janet forced a smile on her face.

Now that Charis was standing in front of the door, blocking her path, Janet was in a dilemma. She could neither get out nor go

back upstairs. This encounter started to make Janet feel even more uncomfortable.

Judging from the casual expression on

Charis

face, she must already know about Ethan's dual identities.

It really seemed like Janet was the only one in the world who was left in the dark

Cocking an eyebrow, Charis observed the subtle shift in Janet's expression

"Just to let you know, I do know that Brandon is Ethan," Charis said, very relaxed, but there was a hint of malice that could be

seen in her eyes.

"You have to understand him. He hid it from you because he's worried about a lot of things. After all, you and he are worlds

apart."

The fake smile on Janet's face faded away at once. She didn't want to have a chat with Charis and she knew that Charis was

standing in front of the door deliberately to cause trouble for her. She decided in the next moment to go upstairs directly and take

the elevator out.

However, what Charis said next made her stop in her tracks.

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Chapter 423: She Fled

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Charis heaved a long sigh before continuing “It’s a wonderful feeling, really it feels like it was only yesterday when Brandon and I started a business, and now, Larson Group is practically an empire. I always knew that Brandon would succeed. He's the most brilliant man I've ever known. He has come so far despite having to start with nothing As the CEO of Larson Group, he is responsible not only for a multibillion dollar enterprise, but the livelihood of some ten thousand employees as well. But he is yet to avenge his mother and bring down the Lester family. When he chooses a wife, he must consider more factors than the ordinary people do.”

Janet looked Charis in the eye and asked, “What are you trying to say? Ethan married me. No matter how close you were in the past, he is now my husband.”

Tension crackled in the air between them.

Chans narrowed her eyes. She had thought that Janet was a doormat, a pushover who would rather run away and hide than fight. It seemed like she had underestimated the woman.

Even so, Chans remained composed. Her arrogant nature forbade her from feeling inferior to anyone, after all. She drew close to

Janet, her lips curled into a sneer.

“I meant exactly what I said. I just feel so sorry for Brandon He should have had a better life”

The sound of her heels clacking against the floor echoed throughout the empty staircase.

Every step she took felt like a dagger to Janet’s heart When they were finally toe to toe, Charis braced her hand on the banister

and looked Janet up and down. Then she broke into a huge, mocking smile.

“You understand, don’t you? Brandon should have married someone from a rich and powerful family, someone who had the

same status as him. He needs a wife who can help him further his career, his vendetta, his ultimate success. Brandon only

married you to honor his late mother’s wish. Sure, he might have some feelings for you, but does he really think you deserve the

title of Mrs. Larson? You know as well as I do that businessmen base their every decision on the pros and cons. No one gambles

just to lose in the end. This might be the reason why Brandon has kept his true identity from you, don’t you think?”

Janet didn’t want to listen to another word Charis said.

She pushed past the other woman and dashed up the stairs, Chans chuckled knowingly. Her voice was calm when she spoke again, but what she said still jarred Janet's resolve.

"I'm just worried about you, Miss Lind. You might find yourself broken and miserable in the future. Alas, there's no such thing as forever. You and Brandon may be living harmoniously now, but how long will that last? Once the passion fades, you will be faced with the harsh reality that you were never compatible to begin with. You come from different worlds. The gap between the two of you is nothing less than a chasm, one that a piece of legal paper could never hope to bridge. Your marriage means nothing in the grand scheme of things. Haven't you realized yet? Because of you, he gave up a better future, a shot at his revenge-his one great purpose in life. Do you honestly think Brandon will never regret his decision?" Janet tried to ignore Charis as she kept on bounding upstairs, all to no avail. The latter's voice grated on her ears, and her words embedded themselves in her mind.

If she were any less of a person, she would have marched over and slapped Charis in the face.

But Janet was not that kind of woman. Besides, Charis was right. Janet inhaled deeply in an attempt to calm herself, only for her breath to catch in her throat. Her heart felt like it was made of lead, and it was sinking rapidly into a dark abyss.

There was no way she could face Ethan after this. Her doubts and insecurities melded together with her heartache, and they washed over her like a tidal wave. She was drowning.

"The worst part of it was that she was powerless against Charis' words. She could not refute them. She could only flee.

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Chapter 424: Confusion And Loneliness

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Gerda was upstairs at the moment. She had a lot to eat today, so she was running on the treadmill in the gym, trying to feel less guilty.

While she was running, she noticed Janet rushing out of the stairwell with streaks of tears on her face.

"Lind, what were you doing coming out of the stairwell?" Even though Gerda was normally a jovial person, she could tell that Janet was in a sour mood.

Upon seeing the worry on Gerda's face, Janet felt even more dispirited. She threw herself into Gerda's arms and sniffled.

"Just don't ask me anything, okay?" She had buried her face in Gerda's hair.

And so, Gerda just caressed Janet's back in silence. When she felt that the latter was shivering, she felt really sorry for her. But

at the same time, she was furious.

“Who did this to you?” Gerda was filled with righteous indignation. She was just about ready to roll up her sleeves and smack somebody on the back of their heads.

Janet shook her head, adjusted her mood, and smiled at Gerda.

“It’s okay, Gerda. I’m feeling a lot better now. There’s no need for that.”

She then pursed her lips and added, “Whenever something happens, you don’t have to worry about defending other people right away. At times, you just need to think more about yourself.”

Janet’s words left Gerda speechless.

What does she mean by that? She sounds like she’s planning on leaving, Gerda was confused.

The second the elevator arrived, Janet entered it right away.

She was lost in thought. And the more she thought of what Charis said to her, the more she felt Charis was right. There was indeed a great difference in social standing between her and Ethan. Janet used to be the Lind family’s adopted daughter.

Even though the Lind family wasn’t that influential or wealthy. it still had its own company. But now, she had lost this identity as well after she disowned her family. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that she was now a woman without a family. All she was, was an ordinary employee Compared to a guy like Brandon, the billionaire CEO of Larson Group, she was nothing Ever since they met, Ethan had been helping her with all sorts of problems, but not once had she helped him back,

Only a wealthy noble lady like Charis deserved a man like Ethan Charis was capable, strong, and she had been working with him since they were young Their relationship was incomparable to all others.

When the thought crossed Janet’s mind, she felt even more upset and self-abased. As much as it pained her to self-deprecate,

she had to admit that this was the truth. In every aspect, she was inferior to Charis.

It was no wonder that Ethan had hidden his true identity as Brandon Larson from her.

She was qualified to be Ethan’s wife, but

she wasn’t good enough to be Brandon Larson’s wife.

Janet walked out of the Larson Group building in a daze,

She’d rather not work for the company anymore. Just seeing Charis would remind her of what the latter said to her.

It was clear to her that she wasn’t good enough to compete with Charis. “Where am I supposed to go now? To the villa?”

Sadly, that was also where Ethan lived. If she wanted to move out, he’d certainly try to stop her. Janet was uncertain of what to

do next. As she looked around the bustling city, she didn’t know where she should go

The world was vast, and yet she had no home. Never had she felt this lonely before.

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Chapter 425: Charis’s Plan

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Charis haughtily walked back to her office, a smug smile plastered on her face. Seeing Janet running away with a pale face, she instantly knew her plan had worked. She closed her eyes and breathed a sigh of relief

A senior leader had informed Charis the episode between Brandon Janet outside the club the other day. She was startled to know that Brandon's real identity was exposed too soon Charis was annoyed that Janet could enjoy the glory and pride of being the wife of the CEO of the Larson Group

The gold-digger would definitely cling to him more after knowing that Ethan was Brandon

Charis didn't make her move right away.

She wanted to observe what was happening, fully analyze the situation, and then find the perfect opportunity to attack Janet.

Therefore, Charis secretly watched Janet's every move. Several department managers and senior executives tried flattering

Janet with gifts and eateries.

Although Janet had a pleasant countenance, Charis could tell at a glance that, deep down, she was unhappy. Janet was pissed off but was pretending to remain calm.

A smile emerged on Charis's face. She guessed Janet was pissed off because Brandon had lied to her. Charis's opinion of Janet

changed in an instant. She was surprised to know that Janet didn't care about Brandon's real identity as she believed. If Janet

wasn't her rival in love, Charis would have admired her wholeheartedly.

Charis was born with a silver spoon, and the impoverished girls she had seen in her life were all greedy about money. Even

though they all pretended like they didn't care about money, almost everyone of them revealed their true colors as time went by.

Janet's behavior surprised her. The woman was strangely unaffected by wealth and power.

However, it was also an opportunity to make her plans work. Brandon and Janet had quarreled. Charis could use this chance to

amplify the gap between the two and drag them apart forever

After all, it wasn't her fault. She was merely seizing the opportunity God had given to her. Brandon had warned her earlier. But

Charis couldn't miss this marvelous chance. If she didn't make a move now, it would be impossible to separate Janet and

Brandon once they reconciled.

Charis couldn't let that happen. She had to take the risk. Otherwise, she would never have the chance to be with Brandon. Janet

was tired of the people trying to flatter her the entire day. Therefore, she decided to take the stairs that day when she got off work

to avoid her colleagues

“Have they upgraded the surveillance system on the staircase?” Charis asked her assistant, “All the CCTV cameras in the staircase will be shut down when we get off work later. The technical department will stay and upgrade them in the evening.”

The assistant balanced the documents in her arms and added, “If there’s nothing else, can I leave for the day?”

“Okay. Ask the technical department to finish upgrading as soon as possible. After all, it’s a matter of safety. Without the working cameras, we won’t be able to investigate what’s going on if anything does happen.”

Charis waved her hand

Coincidentally, the company was working on upgrading the security system. Charis could wait for Janet in the staircase after work

when the cameras were shut down. That way, there wouldn’t be any traces left behind.

Things seemed to progress better than she had expected. Judging from Janet’s reaction, Charis realized she must

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Chapter 426: I Want A Divorce

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After getting off work, Ethan sat inside his car, staring at everyone leaving the Larson Group's building. He didn't start driving until he saw Janet walking out. He then followed her closely, making sure to tail her at a moderate speed.

When he noticed that she wasn't on her way home, he sped up and pulled over beside her

Janet looked inside the car and saw Ethan.

He was truly dashing in his suit. And the smile on his face made him look all the more charming. Ethan rested his hands on the

steering wheel, visibly hesitant before asking, "Wanna go home together?"

Janet ignored him and continued walking along the road.

Ethan followed her for a few minutes before she finally stopped in her tracks, frustrated and livid

Why am I angry with Ethan? Charis is the one who provoked me! This is all because of my pathetic self-esteem and insecurities.

Janet thought in distress

The mere thought of that made Janet feel even sadder.

She and Ethan were like two parallel lines that would never meet in between. If it weren't for his mother's last wish, they never

would've gotten together.

Because Janet stopped walking, Ethan stepped on the brake and pulled over behind her. It took a few moments before Janet

decided to step into the car in silence.

Ethan frowned

Instead of feeling happy, he sensed that something was amiss. The reason why Janet wasn't talking to him before was because

she was angry with him. But now, he could tell that something else was wrong.

The light in his eyes dimmed, and his heart sank. He quietly turned the steering wheel and drove back to the villa.

Slowly, the black Maybach pulled over at the gate of the villa. When Ethan unfastened his seatbelt, he noticed that Janet wasn't

getting off the car. She was staring at an old couple beside the pedestrian crossing. The old woman was holding the old man's

arm as they crossed the road together. It somehow reminded her of something she always read in fairy tales, "And they lived

happily ever after."

"That's beautiful," Janet exclaimed, her face lighting up along with the setting sun

Ethan's heart tightened and his voice became

hoarse, "Someday, when our hair greys out and our bones go brittle, we'll be like them"

Janet shook her head, chuckling under her breath.

"I don't think so."

Ethan clenched the steering wheel, immediately feeling tense.

Thereafter, Janet looked at him intently and smiled.

"You're much taller than that old man, so I won't be able to support you like that."

Just as Ethan felt relieved and was about to say something, she cut him off and added in a trembling voice, "Ethan, I want a

divorce."

For the first time ever, Ethan's mind went blank. Despair and disbelief clouded his thoughts and his heart.

"Who talked to you and what did they say?" he asked.

Ethan had thought that Janet was merely upset. He had led himself to believe that after a period of time, she would stop getting angry, and by then, he'd apologize to her again. Then, everything would be okay again. Not once did he think that they'd get a divorce. Still shaking her head, Janet looked down while twirling the lace on the hemline of her dress. "I just want a divorce, Ethan. I'm exhausted..." "Janet, why do you suddenly want to get a divorce? Everything was fine before!" The way Ethan narrowed his eyes was daunting. After casting him a glance, Janet looked down once more. His intimidating appearance frightened her. "I'm not okay with the fact that you've been lying to me, Ethan! I can no longer trust you and in a marriage trust is the most important thing." Ethan knew that he did lie and Janet was indeed mad, but there was definitely more to the story so he was patient with her. "Are you hiding something from me?" Janet shook her head again. No matter what he said, she didn't want to say another word. Ethan rubbed his temples and closed his eyes as he sat in the driver's seat in silence for a long time. When he opened his eyes again, he said, "I will never agree to a divorce, Janet." The setting sun finally slid down the horizon, and everything around them turned dimmer. Ethan couldn't see her face clearly anymore. "I'll pretend that I didn't hear what you said today. Never mention it again," he said in a soft voice. The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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