

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 538: In Debt

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“Why are you angry? Lila, I’m aware that our family isn’t rich nor powerful. Is that why you look down upon us?” Eva asked loudly over the phone. She spoke in a blunt and impolite manner.

“I just want you to leave me alone,” Lila replied, holding back her anger. In all honesty, she’d rather not admit that these people were her family, but they were all she had. She had lived under the White family’s protection for over two decades, so she didn’t have much social experience.

Sadly, her ties to the White family as their daughter were now gone.

Though it pained her to admit this, she didn’t have the courage to live all alone. At the very least, she hated the very idea of feeling alone. That was why she didn’t cut ties with the Gillians even though she really hated them.

“Don’t you know who gave you all these? If I hadn’t replaced the White family’s daughter with you back in the hospital, you wouldn’t have lived such a wealthy life for decades!” Eva cursed.

“If it weren’t for me, none of that would’ve happened!” Her words served to infuriate Lila. She immediately ended the phone call and exclaimed, “What a crazy bitch!”

The phone call completely ruined her good mood. After getting out of the bath tub, Lila lay on the bed, uncertain of what to do next. She couldn’t live like this forever. The White family had indeed given her lots of money, but no matter how much money she had, she’d use them all up someday. It was clear to her that with her current lifestyle, she’d burn through all her money up sooner or later.

“I have to find a job.” She got up from the bed, determined to go through with her decision. Truthfully, she didn’t like to work, but she couldn’t just sit there and do nothing.

Without the White family’s support, she had neither background nor resources. She thought about her situation carefully. She was already in her twenties, but she didn’t have any savings to support herself and she didn’t even have something she could call her strength.

Even when she was in the White Group before, she seldom did any real job. All she did was chat with the other employees or

play video games inside her office. Because she was the daughter of the White family, nobody was bold enough to speak ill of her. But now, she had lost her identity as the White family's daughter. Nobody would even want her for an interview. Aside from that, the Whites bought her diploma for her because she didn't study one day back when she was in college. The more she thought about her situation, the more it annoyed her. Thereafter, she rolled on the bed and sighed.

"Forget it! I still have some money left. I'll just enjoy myself for a little while longer before I think of how to make some more money," she muttered to herself.

After the phone call, Jeff stood up from the sofa and asked, "What did she say? Is she coming home?"

"She said that the money was hers and told us to leave her alone," Eva replied impatiently.

"She's staying at an expensive hotel. Doesn't she have any idea how we're doing here?" Jeff scratched his sunken cheek and grunted, "Since she doesn't want to come home, I'll move there. Mom, call her and ask her to get me a room, too." Hesitantly, Eva replied, "She's not easy to get along with. She doesn't even listen to me, for God's sake! Just drop it. As long as she can take care of herself."

Jeff pursed his lips, sat back down on the sofa, and rubbed his chin while contemplating. His sister must be very rich. He had heard that the White family was very rich.

Even though Lila didn't tell them how much money she had, he believed that the Whites had given her tons of money before kicking her out. In addition to that, he had been following Lila around these past few days. She was staying at a five-star hotel, eating at high-end restaurants, and shopping like crazy in luxury brand stores.

Jeff felt envious. What a selfish bitch! She had so much money, and yet she didn't want to

give them a single penny. He rolled his eyes and shouted at Eva while the latter was cooking in the kitchen, "Mom, I'm going out to eat with my friend. Don't wait up."

Eva didn't stop him. She had only this one son and she had always spoiled him.

