

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 333: A Difficult Situation

Ethan and Janet left the party venue and walked to the bus station.

Because the two of them were both well-dressed and good-looking, they attracted many people's attention.

Passers by couldn't help but stare as they walked past.

Suddenly, Janet thought about Ethan's and Curt's conversation.

She asked curiously, "How did you know that Curt? You seem to be good friends."

"I liked hiking years ago. One time, Curt had a stroke half way up the mountain and I was the one who rushed him to the hospital. We got to know each other because of that. Later we found that we had a lot in common so we hung out a lot," Ethan explained.

In fact, that was only part of the story. He didn't actually like hiking.

All he ever did was work.

While it was true that he had joined a hiking club, it was only because he wanted to befriend people like Curt to begin with. But it was true that they had become friends because they shared similar interests and got along well.

"He must be a very influential man. They all seemed to respect him."

Janet could tell that all the people at the party were practically in awe of Curt.

"Well, despite his high status, he's very easy-going."

Noticing that Janet was rubbing her arms vigorously, Ethan shrugged off his coat and draped it over her shoulders.

Then, he pulled her into his arms and asked, "Are you tired? We can take a cab back. Your hands are freezing."

Janet buried her head in his chest, eager to feel his warmth.

Looking up, she could only see the sharp angles of his jawline.

Janet could tell from the way Ethan behaved today that he wasn't afraid of the Lester family.

To be more precise, he didn't seem to care about them too much.

Ethan was a sophisticated visionary.

He and Curt were the same type of people.

That was why they became fast friends.

As Janet thought about it, she suddenly had a sinking feeling about this.

"What if the Lester family comes after us?"

Ethan raised his hand to hail a taxi and then helped Janet into the car.

"Nothing has happened yet. Worrying too much about the uncertain future brings nothing but trouble."
Ethan spoke like a wise sage.

His identity of Brandon was enough to protect him.

But he was still a little hesitant to let her know about that.

After all, Brandon and the Lester family were at war.

If people found out that Janet was Brandon's wife, she would be in more danger than if she was just Ethan's wife.

But what he didn't expect was that the Lester family would start picking on Ethan, which had dragged Janet into their mess.

Ethan could've exposed his identity as Brandon to Janet, but he was already stuck in his woven web of lies. He couldn't bear to imagine what Janet would say when she found out that he had been lying to her from the beginning.

Ethan closed his eyes and sighed bitterly.

There was no going back now. He had no choice but to continue living a lie.

Janet looked at him firmly.

"I'm just trying to be careful. You can't just take this situation lightly. I'm worried about you. The Lester family is so powerful. What if Ritchie tries to make things difficult for you again?"

Ethan was taken aback by her worried gaze.

He was Brandon Larson, known to everyone as invulnerable.

Perhaps Janet was the only one in this world who worried about him.

Ethan reached out to stroke her cheek softly.

Then, he suddenly leaned closer to nibble on her lower lip.

Janet smiled at him sweetly and shook her head.

Cupping his face in her hands, she kissed him back.