

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 486: The Woman Lila Met In The Bar

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Lila could hear Johanna's voice clearly. Even though her relationship with Johanna wasn't as good as before, she never expected that Johanna wouldn't say such things about her in front of Janet. It was true that Lila thought David wasn't good enough for her. The man Johanna chose was not a good suitor. If this was in the past, Lila would never even bother wasting her time on such a person.

"More often than I like, Lila makes grandiose aims but has puny abilities to back her up." Johanna let out a melancholy sigh in the room.

"You know what she's like. I'm really concerned that she will end up being bullied by her husband's family after she gets married. Your father and I have brought her up very carefully. At the same time, we don't want her to suffer." Janet's gentle voice could be heard at that moment.

"None of this matters. People are really open-minded now. Even if a woman doesn't get married, it's no big deal. Maybe she already has someone she likes. Why don't you give her the freedom to let her choose who she wants to marry?" Johanna was still feeling worried.

"No, I should keep an eye out on the young men in the White Group. Maybe I can find a diamond in the rough there. At this time, I'll try to persuade Lila again."

Lila's heart sank in her chest. She bit her bottom lip and appeared very sad. According to what Johanna said, even if Lila turned down David Gray, Johanna didn't intend to find her a husband of higher social rank. What hurt Lila the most was that Johanna implied she didn't deserve a wealthy husband.

It was not that Lila didn't want to get married, but the man selected by Johanna happened to be too shabby. If she really married this kind of person, the other rich girls would all take turns laughing at her. Furthermore, she had just met Brandon, Janet's husband.

If the husband Johanna chose for Lila was as powerful as Brandon, Lila would definitely not object. What made Lila angrier

happened to be Janet's words. Judging from what Janet said just now, she was persuading Johanna not to get herself involved in Lila's marriage. However, how could Lila marry a good man without the help of the White family? Angry and aggrieved, Lila ran down the stairs unhappily.

"Miss White, where are you going? It's almost lunchtime."

Seeing that Lila was wiping the tears from her eyes, the servant hurried to stop her. Lila was in a fit of rage. She pushed the servant roughly aside, opened the door, and slammed it behind her.

"Go away! I don't want to eat!" She walked down the streets by herself. The street was filled with people. Everyone seemed to have a destination in mind, only Lila had no idea where she was going. She was now known as the adopted daughter of the White family. The girls who used to flatter her gradually stopped calling her. She didn't even have a friend to listen to her grieve.

After walking alone on the street for a very long time, Lila finally walked into a bar.

This was the very first time she went to a bar to drink by herself. In the past, she always had several companions to drink with her. She cried while drinking at the same time. She never felt so alone before.

The noisy popular music was so deafening that it covered her pitiful sobs perfectly. With her legs crossed, Lila proceeded to sit in the booth and drink wine directly from the bottle. Once she was finally drunk, several men suddenly walked up to her, their bulky figures blocking the bright light.

"Hey girl, are you here alone to drown your sorrows with wine?" one of the men asked her roguishly. He constantly scanned her body up and down as if he was measuring the size of her breasts. He even reached out his hand, trying to grab hold of her wrist.

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