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Chapter 450: She Was Johanna's Daughter

The Substitute Wife My Poor

Johanna suddenly got overly emotional, which had a way of overwhelming Janet, who then said in a gentle voice

"Yes, it's true. I was adopted by the Lind family."

Tears started to well up in Johanna's eyes. She patted Janet's shoulder and went on to ask, "How did the Lind family adopt vou?"

Janet shook her head. Her memory of it was long gone. Besides, she didn't want to recall such sad memories from her

childhood, so she had been deliberately avoiding thinking about what happened in the past.

At the same time, Johanna had nothing to do with her. Why was she asking so many questions? Janet was feeling a bit confused about what was going on.

"Mrs. White, if there's nothing else you'd like to talk about, I have to go now." Janet thought that there was no more need to say

anymore to a stranger. More tears welled up in Johanna's eyes. Her hope, which had been long lost, was now back again. She

clutched onto Janet's hand and smiled lovingly at her.

"I'm sorry, Janet. I must've scared you just now. I was being too overly emotional." Seeing this, Janet proceeded to sit down again and said in a resigned tone, "I can't remember what happened that day in the past clearly. I'll have to think it over."

She tried her best to recall the past. She had no idea why this lady suddenly burst into tears, but she had a feeling she might feel

better if she told her something.

"I don't know exactly where it was they found me. But I've heard my adoptive father say that I was picked up by an acquaintance

of his in Barnes. At that time, there had been an earthquake that turned the whole city into chaos. Many people were seriously

hurt, leaving behind a lot of orphans and I happened to be one of them, I suppose. That friend of theirs heard that they wanted to

adopt a child. That was why he sent me to them."

After having said that, Janet was lost in thoughts. She had never even talked about this with Ethan before, but now she was

telling it to a woman she had just met for a few minutes.

Hearing this, Johanna's face turned extremely pale and her whole body shook. She covered her face and suddenly burst into

tears, unable to hold in her excitement.

Janet had no clue what was going on. She patted her on the shoulder and tried to comfort her, "Mrs. White, what's the matter?"

Johanna took out a handkerchief from her bag in her hand and proceeded to wipe her tears. She looked up at Janet again with a

serious expression on her face and said while sobbing at the same time, "Twenty-three years ago, when my daughter was born

in the hospital, there was an earthquake. It was such a chaos and I mistakenly took someone else's daughter home. Over the

years, my husband and I have always been looking for our real daughter but never managed to find her. Not long ago, I saw on

the news of your marriage with Brandon Larson. I noticed that you look a lot like my husband and me, so I came here to see you."

Janet was shocked and didn't know how to feel. She looked at Johanna with a faint smile on her face and said, "Maybe this is

just a coincidence. Things like this happen in the world."

Johanna wiped away her tears. After that, she argued, "I didn't make a mistake. I just knew it. I've been having a familiar feeling

ever since I saw you. Families are linked by blood, you know? I believe that. I really think that we're family."

Janet also had the feeling that Johanna was familiar and kind. From what Johanna said, that might be true. After all, everything

from her age, appearance, and her story all matched that of Johanna's daughter.

Noticing the panic and hesitation in Janet's eyes, Johanna held her quivering hand and asked cautiously. "Janet, would you like

to undergo a paternity test with us?"

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Janet averted her gaze hesitantly, not knowing what to say. Her first instinct was to doubt it. She scared that she'd only be

disappointed if it turned out that they weren't res related. But this was the closest she had ever gotten to find her real parents.

"O... Okay."

In the end, she had no reason to refuse. Ever since she had cut off all ties with the Lind family, she only had one person left in

the world that she considered family-Hannah. She had been hoping she could find her biological parents

Of course, the rich ladies had overheard their conversation. Surprise, shock, and embarrassment were written all over their faces

How could this be? The plain charity party had unfolded so dramatically. The rich ladies quickly looked away awkwardly,

knowing full well that they had just been insulting Janet moments earlier.

No one dared to say even one more word.

They had all mocked Janet for being born into a low status, but now, it was revealed that she might be the daughter of the White family.

"Wonderful! I'll book an appointment at the hospital soon. Give me your number, Janet. I'll call you as soon as it's settled."

Johanna's face lit up with undisguised joy and excitement. She couldn't even take her eyes off of Janet. What a beautiful girl!

She had liked Janet ever since she first saw her on TV.

After chatting for a while, she started to feel sorry for the girl. The way Janet talked about her foster parents was very cautious

yet gloomy. It was clear that the Lind family didn't treat her well.

"I'll call my husband as soon as I get back. He'll definitely be thrilled!" Johanna added with a bright smile, clutching her purse

tightly Janet couldn't help but reciprocate her excitement. She immediately looked around the hall, searching for Ethan.

Ethan had been talking shop with a businessman that had just arrived. As soon as he turned his head, he found that Janet was gone.

Luckily, Ethan was a tall man who stood a head above the crowd. It didn't take long for him to spot the petite figure at the other end of the hall.

Ethan strode over to her and pulled her into his arms in a warm embrace. Nibbling her earlobe playfully, he asked, "What're you

up to, Miss? Want me to accompany you?"

As he spoke, he buried his face in her neck. As he breathed in her scent, he was a bit turned on, and his hand wandered to her lower back.

Janet instantly blushed. They were in a public place! She gently pushed him away and said with a giggle, "Stop it! Anyway,

there's something I wanted to tell you."

Seeing that Janet's eyes were slightly teary, Ethan's expression darkened.

"Who bullied you?"

Janet shook her head and said seriously, "Ethan, I may have found my biological parents." She then told him the whole story.

If it turned out to be true, then of course Ethan would be happy for her...

"It sounds a little too good to be true," he said after thinking about it for a while.

"But if it was Mrs. White who brought it up, it could be true. She wouldn't prank you. The White family is just as powerful as the

Larson family used to be, so she shouldn't have any ulterior motives. I suppose there's nothing we can do but wait for the results of the paternity test."

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