

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 381: She Saw Brandon

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Right after Janet walked out of the cafe, she started thinking about Brandon Kent wouldn't joke about this.

And besides, his words do make sense of the paparazzi have Emani's secrets, they wouldn't be hiding it for so long without a good reason"

"Could it really be Brandon again this time?"

Janet muttered as she looked up at the sky and the falling snow from above Her eyes soon dimmed. She fished out her phone and looked for his number.

It had been so long since they last spoke to each other.

The last time he texted her was to tell her about the bonus. She soon texted him a message.

This time, she was determined to know the truth.

Though she wasn't the smartest person in the world, she wasn't stupid either. She knew that Brandon wouldn't help her for no reason.

He probably had a purpose and she wanted to know what it was.

Brandon didn't respond immediately.

In fact, her message remained unread for quite a while.

And so, she put her phone back into her pocket.

It was getting dark outside.

Oddly enough, she realized she hadn't received any response for the message she sent to Ethan, either Upon arriving at home, Janet rummaged through her bag for a few minutes, but her keys were nowhere to be found.

She scratched the back of her head, trying to figure out where she might've left it.

Then, she remembered that she was in a hurry to get off work, so she must've left her keys on the desk in the office, She leaned against the door, ringing the doorbell a few times.

But then, nobody answered.

It seemed as though Ethan hadn't come back yet.

Fortunately, the company was just a ten minute walk away from where she lived.

She could drop by the company again to get her keys.

It was already late at night when she arrived at the company building.

There were only a few floors which still had lights on. As soon as she entered the building, she noticed the CEO's elevator door opening from a distance.

The person inside was coming out of the elevator.

It looked like Brandon had just gotten off work.

Janet took out her phone to check if she had received a response from him, but it turned out that she still didn't get any replies.

She was lucky that she ran into him here by accident.

She could just ask him her question face to face.

If he really did help her, she wanted to take this opportunity to ask him why he helped and thank him properly for it.

Brandon had help her several times before and all she had done was to send him messages of gratitude.

She had never expressed her gratitude to him in person.

To her, it felt like she was being insincere.

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Chapter 382: Excuse

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It never occurred to Janet that Brandon had the same looks as her own husband, Ethan, who seldom dressed up and was highly neglectful of his appearance. She wished she could rush up and swing open the door so that she could take a closer look.

She even wanted to barge headlong into the CEO's office and spin Brandon around to face her so that she could see exactly what he looked like. But she wasn't that bold.

After all, Brandon was the CEO of the Larson Group, and was her boss's boss. She dared not offend him in the slightest. She hadn't managed to catch a glimpse of his entire face. She had just caught a fleeting look at his side profile. But she was convinced that her eyes hadn't deceived her.

Brandon's side profile looked so similar to Ethan's, plus they were almost at the same height.

Were there really two people who looked so alike in this world? Just then, Janet received a message from Brandon on her phone.

"Janet, why are you under the impression that I have everything to do with what's happening in your life? The Larson Group isn't responsible for your life. As for Emani, I just found out about what happened to her this morning from my assistant."

Judging from his frigid tone, Janet knew that he had made it clear that he didn't have anything to do with what had happened with Emani. But this was not a big deal anymore. The thing that was consuming her mind was the fact that Brandon and Ethan looked like spitting images of one another. And just now, she had already noticed that Brandon was deliberately avoided meeting her. He had just come out of the elevator. Why did he suddenly turn around and go back in the instant his eyes fell on her? It was quite peculiar indeed. However, it was not appropriate for her to ask him such a question. If he denied it, it would make her look like a narcissist, wouldn't it? Janet had no choice but to text him back politely. "I'm sorry, Mr. Larson. Perhaps I over thought this whole thing. I happened to be in the company just now and I saw you going upstairs. Could I invite you to join me for dinner? You have helped me so many times before. I want to thank you properly in person."

After sending the message, Janet became overwhelmed by nerves. Somehow, she thought of Ethan's face again. Brandon looked exactly like him. Brandon replied immediately this time, "I just received an urgent meeting invitation. I need to leave the country soon and I will be very busy for the next few days." That explained why he suddenly turned around and went back into to the elevator just moments ago. Staring at the message from Brandon, Janet frowned thoughtfully, She didn't believe there could ever be such a coincidence.

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Chapter 383: Questioning

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Ethan stood in the elevator, all stiff and tense His fear lingered at the back of his head He had been sweating so much that his shirt had already stuck to his back Ethan had never expected to meet Janet here, of all places He hadn't even figured out how to tell her the truth yet. All this time, he had been going to great lengths, monitoring her every move in the office, just to avoid accidentally running into

her Every day, he would wait for her to leave the company before getting off work himself.

And whenever Janei needed to clock in some overtime, Ethan made sure to leave after she did. That afternoon, Janet had sent

him a message saying that she was going to have coffee with Kent.

Ethan had been in the middle of a meeting with the senior executives, so he hadn't even been able to reply to her Once the meeting was done, he had proceeded to go over the financial statements and make the necessary revisions.

It had taken him a while before he could finally call it a day.

He had felt safe taking the CEO's elevator under the foolish presumption that Janet would either be at the coffeehouse or on her way home by now.

Ethan had never expected her to suddenly return to the company.

Just before the elevator reached the top floor, Ethan received another message from Janet.

She was asking about Emani.

To begin with, he had no intentions to use Brandon's name in helping Janet with this issue, since it wouldn't make any sense He

could only reply her coldly, saying that it had nothing to do with Brandon or the Larson Group As the elevator door slid to a close

between them earlier, Ethan realized that Janet was staring at him through the gap.

He knew then that she had seen his face.

Although surprised at first, he immediately averted his eyes and turned away.

A few seconds after that, his phone pinged.

Janet was inviting Brandon to dinner.

She offered to meet him in person and treat him to a meal, which could only mean that she had begun to suspect him It wasn't

the right time to tell her the truth, however, so he had no choice but to make up some excuse and decline her offer Sure enough,

as soon as Janet was rejected by Brandon, she called Ethan.

Ethan yanked his tie off his neck.

"Yes, is everything all right?" He spoke in the same old, relaxed voice he always used around her

"What time are you coming home?"

Janet asked in a casual tone that made it difficult to tell how she was actually feeling "Do you have to work overtime every day

now?"

Ethan clenched his fist and cleared his throat.

"I don't think I'll be home until a while later," he said calmly.

"I was just wrapping up my work for the day."

After saying their goodbyes, Ethan rushed into his office and made a beeline for the floor-to-ceiling windows that overlooked the streets below.

When he finally spotted Janet walking out of the company building, he let out a long sigh. He waited for another half hour before heading home.

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Chapter 384: Are You Twins

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"What's the matter?"

Ethan walked to the fridge and took out a bottle of chilled spring water. He had the habit of drinking chilled beverages all the year round. He unscrewed the cap and said in confusion.

"If you have something to say, you can just say it."

"I saw Brandon Larson today."

Janet said she pinched the edge of the couch cushion nervously.

Although she really wanted to question Ethan, she couldn't help but feel intimidated by him

"And then? What happened?"

Ethan closed the fridge door and leaned against it. He raised his head and looked straight into her eyes. He crossed his arms over his chest.

The fitting gray sweater hugged his muscles perfectly. After due thought and consideration, she said, "The two of you look perfectly alike. Tell me the truth... Are you and Brandon twin brothers?"

This was the only viable explanation she could think of. They looked exactly alike and Brandon did seem to treat her a little specially compared to others

Perhaps this was the case because Brandon knew all along that she was his sister-in-law, and he was doing it for his brother

Ethan Janet couldn't help herself and continued to develop a narrative in her mind she thought that perhaps they were twins, but

they were forcibly separated from each other and had to live separate lives from that point onwards.

A wave of relief washed over Ethan. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. He was amused by her question. How had she jumped to that conclusion? Ethan walked over to her and sat down calmly. He touched her face with his fingers, smiled and pinched her cheek "You sounded really sure. Did you see his face up close? There are innumerable people who look alike in this world. Are you sure you didn't see it wrong?" Fortunately for him, she didn't suspect that Brandon and he were one and the same person. However, it was not surprising that Janet would think they were twins. It was indeed a perfect explanation. With her eyes wide open, Janet held Ethan's hand and said, "You have no idea how much you look alike! He has your exact nose and jawline!" Seeing the serious look on her face, Ethan took a sip of water and asked with convincing astonishment, "Really?" "Of course! Why else would I be so surprised?" Janet continued. She was being completely honest. If they didn't bear such a remarkable resemblance, she wouldn't be as shocked as she was. After thinking for a while, Ethan rubbed the top of her head gently.

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The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 385: Fire!

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Ethan was stunned and started coughing. How could he make it work? Currently, technology wasn't advanced enough to create a person who looked exactly the same as him and who could interact with him face to face "My idea is the exact opposite. Indeed, Brandon might know something about this. He just so happens to be the CEO of the Larson Group, so, of course, he knows more about this than we do. But he didn't say this right out. He must have his own reasons for this. It's better not to rush into meeting up with him. Furthermore, we happen to be very different in our social statuses. If it turns out we're not related, it would be very embarrassing, am I right?" Ethan explained all this in a whisper. Janet scrutinized his face carefully. Something occurred to her right then. Could it be possible that Brandon and Ethan were actually the same person?

But as soon as she thought of that, she shook the idea from her mind. How could that be possible? This was Brandon Larson.

He was one of the richest men in Seacisco.

How could he and Ethan be the same man? She tossed the idea out of her head and thought Ethan's explanation made more sense.

They were only ordinary people.

If Ethan went to see Brandon just like that and told him that they were twin brothers, Brandon might take it that they wanted to milk him for money.

Furthermore, there had been a lot of rumors circulating about her in the Larson Group already.

If something were to happen again, everyone would point their fingers at Ethan as well.

She didn't want that to happen at all "Just forget about it. But it really seems that you two look alike. If you saw him with your own eyes, you would be as startled as me how much you guys resemble each other."

With a heavy sigh, Janet embraced Ethan tightly to her.

Fortunately, Ethan was only an ordinary man who she could enjoy the rest of her life with, without any complications or bother from the outside world.

"Maybe I'll get to meet him some other time."

A smile popped up on Ethan's face right then; however, it happened to be a forced one.

Knowing that Janet suspected something already, he had to speed up his plan. He couldn't keep this from Janet for long.

The thing he wanted the most now was to get her to live in the biggest mansion in Seacisco and for everyone to look up to her. He didn't want to continue talking about Brandon with Janet so he changed the topic.

Holding onto Janet's wrist, he said in a hushed voice, "You said you had coffee with Kent Perkins just now? Did he say anything to you?"

Janet nearly forgot about it.

Now that Ethan suddenly reminded her of it, she had a lot to tell him.

"Kent said that it wasn't just some ordinary reporter who had blitzed the media with all those bad things about Emani, but some big shot who hated her guts and wanted to help me out. But I have already asked Brandon about this matter and he said that it

wasn't him. I don't know if he's lying to me or not. But no matter what, I feel that it's really strange. If it wasn't him, then who the hell could it be? If it was really Brandon, why wouldn't he admit it?"

Ethan regretted bringing up this at all.

It looked like he had laid out a trap for himself.

When he was trying to think of an excuse, a strong smell of smoke suddenly came into the room.

"What's that smell? This is so weird."

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