

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 394: Make Another Plan

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Ritchie, who just came home from Tester Silk Fabric, sat down on the sofa with his legs crossed. It could be seen on his face that Ritchie was in a bad mood as he smoked his cigarette. Suddenly, he spat and cursed, "Damn it! Apparently, a chopper from the fucking Larson Group rescued Ethan from the fire that son of a bitch is still alive!"

Elissa was playing bridge with several ladies in the living room when her son arrived. She was infuriated by Ritchie's impoliteness, but she pretended to be calm and said to her friends, "My son is here. Let's play next time."

As much as the rich ladies wanted to complain, they couldn't. Elissa was the hostess of the Lester family and this was her house, so they had no choice but to obey her and leave. Once all her friends were gone, Elissa stood up and walked up to Ritchie. Sometimes she couldn't help but wonder what he had learned during his years abroad.

It cost her an arm and leg to send him abroad to study. But when he came back, she hadn't seen any improvement at all.

Instead, he kept swearing every day just like those uneducated hooligans.

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"How many times do I have to remind you to be polite? This is Seacisco. Everyone here knows you. You are Ritchie Lester! Don't be so arrogant." Elissa reprimanded Ritchie for his lack of manners. But aside from her son's bad habits, he was perfect in her eyes. After all, he was so much like her, from body to mind.

"I've asked my people to find out about what happened. It was just a coincidence. Larson Group has also publicly announced that their helicopter was just passing by at that time. When they saw someone was trapped in the fire, they saved the man, who happened to be Ethan in this case."

"Is that guy really so lucky?" There was a trace of doubt in Ritchie's voice. With a sneer, Elissa replied, "We both know that's just bullshit. I believe either Janet or Ethan is close with Brandon. They must be so close that the Larson Group sent a helicopter to rescue him."

"What? I don't think so. How could Brandon have something to do with those two worthless people? Even when I was abroad, I

still pay attention to what was happening in Seacisco. I know that Brandon is a promising rich man.” Ritchie didn’t believe that Brandon could be related to Ethan and Janet at all.

“Those are just some rumors and gossip made for the like of you. Maybe it’s just the marketing method of the Larson Group. You know, keeping their boss mysterious to keep the public interested,” Elissa pointed out.

Rumors never deceived Elissa. She only believed what she had seen with her own eyes. After months of preparing, it was a shame she couldn’t get Ethan this time.

Fortunately, she didn’t leave any evidence that could point to her. And even if there was evidence, no one could easily catch

Elissa Lester. In the middle of their conversation, Elissa’s phone rang

“Madam, it’s from Mr. Lester.” The servant handed the phone to Elissa.

“Are you coming home for dinner, Patrick?” A smile formed on Elissa’s lips.

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Chapter 395: Go Back To The Lester Family

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Saturday morning Early that morning, after cooking some nutritious broth, Janet delivered it to the hospital

She had become just like a supervisor, making sure that Ethan ate on time every single day when Frank came to visit Ethan, he

even joked that he had never seen anyone gain so much weight after being hospitalized

Once Janet was finished feeding Ethan, she started cleaning up the table.

She tied her long hair into a ponytail, revealing her

neckline She looked particularly charming at this moment.

Then Adam’s apple bobbed up and down as he grabbed her wrist.

His petite body was bandaged, so only his hands could move.

“Do your wounds hurt Janet asked worriedly Ethan stroked her fingers

gently if he had more strength right now, he’d pull her into

his arms and kiss her passionately

Janet had no idea just how attractive she was to him right now

“Come here,” Ethan said, restraining his urges,

Janet’s eyes widened in confusion but she still leaned over, obeying his command

Just then, they heard a knock coming from the door

Cihan glanced at the door, frowning at the sight of Patrick. The man was donned in a suit, followed by his assistant. The latter was carrying several gifts in hand.

Upon seeing him, Ethan scowled.

“Mr. Lester, don’t you think it’s rude to barge into my room without my permission?” Patrick beckoned his assistant to put the gifts on the table. With his hands behind his back, he said in a heavy nasal voice, “Ethan, is that how you’re supposed to speak to your father?”

Patrick appeared to be serious, but in truth, he felt proud to see the man his son had grown to become. It was apparent that

Ethan had become tougher, stronger than before, and his tone was just as imposing as Patrick back when he was younger.

Ethan looked away, leaning against the headboard in silence. Janet stood up and continued to clean the table. She didn’t like the

Lesters; in fact, she disliked anyone who mistreated Ethan.

While watching her clean the table beside Ethan, Patrick guessed that she must be the Lind family’s daughter.

“Miss Lind, please leave us. I’d like to talk to Ethan alone,” Patrick commanded with a condescending stare. Janet pursed her lips, glanced at Ethan, put away the tableware, and nodded.

But before she could leave, Ethan grabbed her wrist.

“Janet is my wife. Whatever you have to say to me, she has the right to hear it too. Now, if you wish to say something, go ahead,” he said calmly. A surge of anger surged in Patrick’s heart. He couldn’t figure out what was on Ethan’s mind anymore.

Suppressing his anger, Patrick asked, “Ethan, why did the helicopter of the Larson Group come to save you?”

Ethan let go of Janet’s wrist, put his hands behind his head, and nonchalantly replied, “The Lester family is powerful, isn’t it? You should figure out the reason already, so why bother asking me? Besides, the incident has already been reported on the news.

The Larson Group also made a statement that their helicopter just happened to pass by and saved me along the way.”

Patrick appeared dignified as he stood beside the bed, offering not a shred of fatherly love. “Do you think I’ll believe that bullshit?”

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Chapter 396: My Only Family

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Patrick had not expected to hear such words from Ethan His son's eyes were just as cold and disdainful as that woman's had been. Ethan's expression was so much like Sylvia's that for one brief moment, Patrick felt as though he had been transported back to the past.

He could certainly see her in their son It took Patrick a while to snap out of his daze. Embarrassed by Ethan's dismissive attitude toward him, he couldn't help but lash out.

"You'd better think it over carefully. Don't act all arrogant and just be grateful for my offer. Once you come home, we will recognize you as a member of the Lester family, and your situation will definitely change for the better."

The way he saw it, he was already being more than gracious by making this offer.

If his son had any sense, he would gladly accept the opportunity and make the most of it.

But Ethan was done talking to Patrick.

He touched Janet's hand and said, "See Mr. Lester out for me."

He was clearly sending Patrick away.

As for Janet, she didn't like the man at all. He might look and sound like a decent, rich man, but his hands were tainted with blood.

Patrick had raped an innocent woman, and abandoned her and their child in the years that followed. They all knew that he was only trying to cozy up to Ethan now because of his selfish interests.

Contrary to what he had been expecting, however, Ethan had no regard for the Lester family whatsoever.

Without missing a beat, Janet strode over to the door and opened it before gesturing at Patrick

"Please, Mr. Lester," she said in a chilly voice that could rival Ethan's.

Patrick was beyond mortified at this point. This couple had actually dared to give him the cold shoulder.

Him, of all people

The shameless Lind girl was just as brazen as his bastard son.

Patrick struggled to compose himself. He refused to lose his cool in front of these insolent youngsters.

"Don't worry, I can manage by myself," he scoffed.

Just before he walked out of the room, he glanced back at Ethan with a last reminder.

"I'm warning you, Ethan, if you blow this chance, you will never get another one. You may never step into the threshold of the Lester residence for the rest of your life. You—"

He was cut off as Janet unceremoniously slammed the door on his face.

"I can't believe a man could be this mean," she grumbled, crossing her arms over her chest.

"You're still his son! The least he could have done was to be courteous and respectful. He doesn't deserve to be anybody's elder." A surprised grin broke out on Ethan's face.

He hadn't seen her so worked up before. It was adorable. He leaned back against the headboard and studied Janet. She

bristled under his scrutinizing gaze, and she awkwardly averted her eyes.

Her husband was an enigma, really.

He usually didn't talk much, but he always liked to stare at her with his gentle eyes.

Janet felt a blush creep into her cheeks.

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