

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 306: True Friend

The doctor who pronounced Ethan's mother dead had said she had died a natural death.

But the events surrounding her death made Ethan suspect that someone had a hand in it.

The first person he suspected was Elissa.

For fear of getting harmed, he decided to go to Patrick—the man who raped his mother.

Elissa couldn't harm Ethan, at least not openly, after he was recognized by the Lester family. She badly wanted to get rid of him, but she couldn't do so without arousing suspicion.

Even though he had to bear the name of being the bastard son of his father, he had a substantial amount of protection.

Ethan always wanted to get to the root of his mother's sudden death.

This was why he put up with a lot in the Lester household.

To avoid alerting his enemy, he hid his identity as Brandon Larson and kept a low profile.

He had been secretly investigating the case for many years.

As a child, he was forced to suffer Ritchie's constant bullying in silence.

But he couldn't tolerate him anymore now that he had tried to harm Janet.

He could put up with anything, but not an attack on his wife.

"How do you intend to deal with him? I wish we could do something, but he's the second son of the Lester family. We are nobodies. He will crush us before we can act against him,"

Janet said worriedly as she leaned against his chest.

Ethan stroked her hair and promised assuredly, "It doesn't matter who he is. We will find a way."

"I think it's best we don't confront him at all. On my part, I will stay away from any member of your family. I will run away if I ever bump into any of them. Ritchie was so horrendous when he got mad. He looked like a devil."

A cold shiver ran down Janet's spine as she recalled Ritchie's face.

The handsomeness of his face was still there at that time, but there was no denying the fact that he looked like a personification of Satan.

"Sorry that you had to go through all that. I didn't see your message on time because I was very busy. It won't happen again. I'll be quick to save you next time."

Ethan stroked her face absentmindedly. He was staring blankly with dim eyes. His mind was filled with thoughts at this time.

"I trust you." Janet hugged him tighter and inhaled his scent.

This was the only way she could get solace and a sense of security now that she was afraid.

Ethan was her rock and she felt safe with him.

"Dearie, you have been through a lot today. You look so tired. How about I take you home so you can rest?"

Ethan didn't like seeing her in this weary state, so he wanted to take her home.

Janet immediately sat up and looked in the direction of the ward.

Shaking her head, she refused, "I don't want to leave now. There's nobody by Laney's side, so I want to stay. At least, until she wakes up."

"Okay, that's fine."

Ethan kissed her forehead and rested his chin on her head. He decided to respect her decision.

Janet was indebted to Laney. She thought, 'Laney saved my life again today. The least I can do is to stay here until she regains consciousness.'

After staring at the closed door of Laney's ward for a while, Janet buried herself in her husband's warm embrace again.

A few seconds later, Ethan felt wet moisture on his chest.

He then heard a very faint sobbing.

Janet was crying.

"I was so useless today. I could do nothing but watch in horror as those men beat Laney. I don't want to be in such a situation again. Ethan, do you think I should start taking self-defense classes? At least, I will be able to throw some punches if anyone attacks me in the future."

In Ethan's eyes, Janet was the smartest woman in the world.

But he couldn't help but think she was silly sometimes.

"You have a busy job, so you won't have time for defense classes. Don't beat up yourself over what happened today. I'm sure Laney understands why you couldn't help her. I will pay for her medical bills and hire the best caretaker for her. You heard when the doctor said she would be fine, didn't you? So, don't worry."

Ethan comforted her affectionately.

Hiring Laney cost a great sum of money. She was the best bodyguard in Seacisco as sure and she had been in many tough fights in her line of work.

Ethan knew that today's beating couldn't be compared to what she had faced in the past, so he was sure she would pull through. Janet looked up at him for a while. She then nodded and wiped her tears.

It wasn't until the next morning that Laney finally woke up.

Janet had stayed by her bedside throughout the night.

She was so happy when Laney woke up that tears welled up in her eyes.

She held Laney's hand tightly and said excitedly, "Finally! You are awake. Oh, Laney! You saved my life again. How can I ever repay you?"

Laney forced a smile despite the immense pain she was feeling.

"Don't be silly, Janet. We are friends. And friends look out for each other. I'll always have your back. So, stop talking about payment."