

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 452: Paternity Test

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The waiting game was always the hardest.

Ethan sat with Janet in one of the corridors of the hospital.

It was mid-January by then and still a bit cold. Johanna wore a dark green maxi dress with a white cashmere coat on top. Her

eyes kept darting between Janet and the man next to her as they waited.

Brandon Larson. She had seen his face in their wedding photos on the news, but she didn't like him very much. Brandon was

indeed a handsome man, but Johanna didn't think that was a good thing. Rich, good-looking men more often than not turned out

to be playboys. And Brandon was rich, handsome, and successful. He had to be a scheming person, right?

On the other hand, Janet was a kind and lovely girl. She could easily have been played by Brandon.

But now that she, Johanna, was here for Janet, she would never let Brandon bully Janet.

Ethan could sense the hostility in Johanna's eyes whenever she looked at him, but considering how she might be his mother-in-law,

he could only politely nod to her. Whenever their eyes met, it was hard to tell which one of them was the dominant one.

Soon, a man with glasses and in his mid-fifties arrived. He looked like a well-read gentleman.

"Jo, I'm sorry I'm late. Traffic was so heavy on the way here." The man wiped the sweat on his forehead and apologized

sincerely. He wasn't that handsome.

In fact, he looked pretty plain. But his eyes were bright and had a certain look of wisdom to them.

Johanna's eyes flitted to the man. Although she was scolding him, her eyes were gentle.

"How could you be late for something as important as this? I'll deal with you when we get home!"

"I'm really sorry, Jo. I swear to God that I left early! Can you not punish me today? You just punished me recently..." The man

tugged at the corner of Johanna's clothes like a little kid.

Obviously, Beal White, a business whiz in Barnes, was a hen-pecked husband.

The second Janet saw him, she instantly recognized his eyes—because they looked exactly like hers. While Beal was trying to

butter Johanna up, he noticed Janet's intent gaze.

At a glance, he felt that Janet had the exact same temperament as Johanna's. And he had also noticed Janet's eyes.

He rubbed his hands excitedly and walked up to the girl.

"You must be Janet, am I right? Nice to finally meet you."

"Nice to meet you too, Mr. White."

For some reason, Janet suddenly grew nervous. Ethan had just managed to calm her down, but now, she couldn't help but want to cry again.

"You look a lot like Jo when she was young. How old are you? You should've graduated from college by now, right? Where did you study? Do you have a job now? Do you want to work in Barnes?"

Beal was so excited that he kept firing questions at her, one after another. Seeing the way Brandon's arm was tightly wrapped

around Janet's shoulder, there was a flicker of annoyance in

Beal's eyes. "Mr. Larson, do you mind giving us some space?"

Beal had no clue what Janet saw in her husband.

Ethan was a little stunned, but he obliged and walked away to give the two a chance to talk. Seeing that Janet looked a bit

flustered hearing all these questions, Johanna patted Beal's shoulder.

"Give our daughter some time to think before you ask more questions!" Beal scratched the back of his head and smiled sheepishly.

"Okay, okay. We can talk later. Let's do the paternity test first."

Ethan and Johanna had decided prior to do the paternity test at Frank's hospital.

And to err on the side of caution, Johanna had also sent another blood sample to their own hospital in Barnes.

After the paternity test was done, the Whites asked Frank nervously, "When will the results come out?"

Frank took off his mask and said calmly, "Today."

"Oh, my God! That's great!" Johanna exclaimed, holding Beal's hand excitedly. "I don't want to go home and come back later for this. Let's just wait here."

Of course, the obedient Beal agreed.

"We should wait as well." Ethan knew that his wife was feeling extremely anxious now. She wasn't a talkative person to begin

with, and she usually fell completely silent in important situations like this.

"Okay," Janet said softly, her hands trembling slightly. It wasn't until late afternoon when Frank approached them with the report.

"The results are ready. Please follow me to my office."

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Chapter 453: Biological Parents

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"The result of paternity test has proven that Janet is indeed your biological daughter." In fact, when Frank first saw the match rate between the two was as high as 99.8%, he couldn't help but be in awe of Ethan's wife. The White family was considered one of the most influential families in the country. They had the most contacts the most resources, and the most enterprises.

Although the Lester family in Seacisco was by no means weak, it was not as influential as the White family. They had become so strong thanks to years and years of accumulated businesses and connections. Few families were as influential as this one.

As Frank continued to discuss the results of the paternity test, Ethan noticed that the Whites had been looking at Janet for quite a while with tears in their eyes.

Beal stood up first and stumbled over to Janet, throwing his arms around her clumsily. The middle-aged man disregarded any semblance of dignity and burst into tears. Afraid that she might frighten Janet off if she broke down as well, Johanna simply stood aside and simply patted Janet on the back, covering her mouth with a handkerchief as she sobbed.

Janet, on the other hand, was stunned. Finally, the sounds of her parents' sobs brought her back to reality, and she too couldn't help but burst into tears. They had finally found each other after so many years. They had only met their daughter once before, right after she was born. Naturally, Beal had a lot to say to his daughter, with whom he had lost contact ever since.

"How have you been all these years, my dear child? I'm so sorry. Your mother and I weren't able to find you until now. This is all our fault." Beal took off his glasses and wiped them with the hem of his shirt. When he put them

back on, his eyes were still tearful and red.

"I heard that the Lind family adopted you."

He had investigated the Lind family before he came here. Although the Linds were not that big a family, they were well-off. At the mention of that particular family name, Johanna's nostrils flared in anger.

"There is not a single good Lind," she snorted.

After all, judging from the way Janet spoke of her adoptive family, she didn't have a good time with the Lind family.

"Bernie and Fiona adopted me and it was also true that we had some issues, but that doesn't matter anymore. I've cut ties with them." Janet wiped the tears on her face.

She still wasn't used to the idea of her biological parents.

Johanna hugged Janet tightly and said, "It's okay, my child. If you don't want to talk about it, then don't."

Johanna stroked Janet's hair gently. Her heart ached at the sight of her daughter crying.

With a small smile, she said, "Okay. Anyway, the past is in the past. I have a good life now. I'm married to a wonderful man."

She looked at Ethan affectionately and added, "My husband treats me very well."

Only then did Beal and Johanna turn to look at Ethan seriously. They knew that Ethan was the president of the Larson Group, but they just didn't really care. Even the CEO of such a successful corporation was a nobody in their eyes.

“We can see that he is... nice to you.” Johanna smiled, but the smile didn’t reach her eyes. Truth be told, she had been thinking about Brandon, and he was a thorn in her side. They finally managed to find their daughter after all these years, but she was married. That was absolutely unacceptable! No matter how excellent this man was, Johanna still felt like he was taking her daughter away from her all over again. And for that, she didn’t like Ethan one bit. Beal probably harbored the same thought for he had been cold to Ethan ever since they met. Ethan knew what was on their minds, but he knew it wasn’t the right time to bring it up, so he just smiled helplessly. Frank, who was standing in front of them, found the scene interesting. Now that Ethan had such difficult in-laws, he was bound to have a hard time in the future. Gradually, Janet calmed down. But many things plagued her mind. The most pressing question was: how could she have been replaced back then?

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