

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 455: A Sister

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Janet could tell that her parents loved Lila very much. Speaking about her, Beal and Johanna exchanged embarrassed glances.

“We hate Lila’s real parents. They took you from us so that their daughter could be raised by a rich family. If it weren’t for the kind soul who took you in, you might’ve died in the streets. You were separated from us for over twenty years because of this evil couple... If none of that happened, you would’ve been raised as the daughter of the White family. You wouldn’t have had to suffer so much with the Lind family.” As she spoke, Johanna looked at Janet with guilt and pity.

Fortunately, her dear daughter had grown up to be a wonderful young woman. Otherwise, she would’ve destroyed the couple who kidnapped Janet. After some slight hesitation, Johanna continued, “Your father and I have been thinking. It’s true that Lila had inadvertently stolen your life, but she’s innocent. She was still a baby at the time. It wasn’t her fault her parents swapped her out with you. Besides, we love Lila, and we would never be so cruel as to kick Lila out now that we’ve found you. But we want to listen to what you have to say on the matter.”

Obviously, Johanna was partial to Janet.

Maybe it was because Janet was her real daughter, or perhaps it was because she had grown incredibly fond of the young woman.

Whenever they met, Johanna found herself wanting to give Janet the whole world. After mulling it over for a while, Janet realized that she didn’t want much. She just wanted to be with Beal and Johanna, her biological parents.

“You raised her. I understand that it’s difficult for you to let her go. Let’s just say... I have a sister. Besides, I already feel lucky that you found me. I never would’ve thought of asking for anything more,” Janet concluded with a gracious smile.

Indeed, she didn’t want much.

She just wanted her loved ones to be safe and sound and for those close to her to be happy and healthy. Now that she was reunited with her parents, she felt more than content.

In fact, in her eyes, her life was already perfect.

But Janet’s words only made Johanna feel guiltier.

What on earth had her daughter gone through to become so sensible? At home, Lila was always spoiled. Whenever she was met with any displeasure, she would complain.

“Is that really what you want?” Johanna pressed her worriedly.

Janet nodded firmly.

“I’ve never met Lila, and she didn’t do anything to hurt me. I don’t hate her. I wouldn’t mind if Lila remains a White. We can be sisters. I’m already more than happy to have found you. I doubt Lila’s presence will be an obstacle to our relationship. Mom, Dad, you’ll always be my parents.”

Hearing this, Ethan’s expression darkened. Janet was the victim here. She didn’t have to be so generous.

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