

BEING THE SUBSTITUTE BRIDE OF AN INVISIBLE MOGUL

Chapter 24 How Could She Be So Cute

'What? One hundred bucks a month for an apartment like this? That's unbelievable.'

The man looked dumbfounded. However, the apartment didn't belong to him, so he couldn't finalize the rent.

"Mrs. Lester, I'm actually surprised to hear your offer. However, this house isn't mine. I need to check it with the landlord of the house."

He walked out of the room with his phone on the pretext of making a phone call. Taking the opportunity, he winked at Ethan to ask for his opinion. Ethan understood his gesture and agreed without hesitation.

Janet was a little nervous. After all, she knew her offer

was definitely unacceptable.

A few minutes later, the realtor returned with a smile.

"The landlord has agreed."

Janet's mouth popped open in shock. She tried slashing the price but didn't think the landlord would actually agree.

She blinked at Ethan.

Ethan coughed and walked up to her. "What's wrong?"

"I don't think this is an ordinary haunted house. I think something extremely terrible must have happened here before. Otherwise, why would the landlord agree to rent it at only a hundred dollars?"

Her hot breath blowing in his ear seemed to distract Ethan. After a moment's hesitation, he blinked and asked, "Do you want to find another house?"

"No. We are lucky to have found such an affordable house. I won't let go of it."

"Aren't you afraid it might be a haunted house?"

"Nope. The rent is unbelievable. Even if there are ghosts in the house, I don't mind inviting them for dinner," Janet said intently.

Ethan had never seen anyone willing to move into a haunted house just because the rent was cheap.

He narrowed his eye and pinched Janet's cheek.

"Wow! You're brave."

He gulped, surprised by the softness of her cheeks.

"Ethan, it hurts!" Janet's face turned red. She stood on tiptoe to grab his face. However, Ethan towered before her, so he quickly stepped back. Janet couldn't even touch his chin.

"Let me go! Ethan! I'm angry."

"Don't move. There is still dust on your face. I'm just wiping it for you." The smile on his face widened as he looked at her.

'How could she be so cute?' he thought.

Janet and Ethan moved into the apartment the next day.

It was more convenient for her to go to work.

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She could save all her commuting time.

In her spare time, Janet accepted freelancing design gigs to earn extra money.

During weekends, she went to the hospital to see

Hannah.

"Hannah, I have planned to transfer you to a better hospital for treatment. The hospitals in the city are more advanced than this one. It would also be convenient for me to meet you often," she said while peeling an apple.

Hannah had raised Janet. The old woman was all she had.

"The hospitals there will be too expensive. I'm fine here." Hannah shook her head.

Her hair had already turned white. Hannah was only in her sixties, yet she looked older because of her illness.

Hannah knew that Janet lived a hard life even though she never openly discussed her problems.

"I've found a new job. I can handle it. Don't worry about me." Janet smiled and handed the plateful of apple slices to Hannah. "Eat the apple."

She knew the medical expenses would double if Hannah moved to a better hospital in the city. Janet didn't have enough money at present but hoped to earn better in the future.

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