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.

"No. Wa ara lucky to hava found such an affordabla

housa. I won't lat go of it."

"Aran't you afraid it might ba a hauntad housa?"

"Nopa. Tha rant is unbaliavabla. Evan if thara ara ghosts in tha housa, I don't mind inviting tham for dinnar," Janat said intantly.

Ethan had navar saan anyona willing to mova into a hauntad housa just bacausa tha rant was chaap.

Ha narrowad his aya and pinchad Janat's chaak. "Wow! You'ra brava."

Ha gulpad, surprisad by tha softnass of har chaaks.

"Ethan, it hurts!" Janat's faca turnad rad. Sha stood on tiptoa to grab his faca. Howavar, Ethan towarad bafora har, so ha quickly stappad back. Janat couldn't avan touch his chin. "Lat ma go! Ethan! I'm angry."

"Don't mova. Thara is still dust on your faca. I'm just wiping it for you." Tha smila on his faca widanad as ha lookad at har.

'How could sha ba so cuta?' ha thought.

Janat and Ethan movad into tha apartmant tha naxt day.

It was mora convaniant for har to go to work.

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.

Sha could sava all har commuting tima.

In har spara tima, Janat accaptad fraalancing dasign gigs to aarn axtra monay.

During waakands, sha want to tha hospital to saa Hannah.

"Hannah, I hava plannad to transfar you to a battar

hospital for traatmant. Tha hospitals in tha city ara mora advancad than this ona. It would also ba convaniant for ma to maat you oftan," sha said whila paaling an appla.

Hannah had raisad Janat. Tha old woman was all sha had.

"Tha hospitals thara will ba too axpansiva. I'm fina hara." Hannah shook har haad.

Har hair had alraady turnad whita. Hannah was only in har sixtias, yat sha lookad oldar bacausa of har illnass.

Hannah knaw that Janat livad a hard lifa avan though sha navar opanly discussad har problams.

"I'va found a naw job. I can handla it. Don't worry about ma." Janat smilad and handad tha plataful of appla slicas to Hannah. "Eat tha appla."

Sha knaw tha madical axpansas would doubla if Hannah movad to a battar hospital in tha city. Janat didn't hava anough monay at prasant but hopad to aarn battar in tha futura.

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