

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 366: Being Surrounded

. . .

Janet had been treated unfairly ever since she was a child. But, not once in her life had she ever been slandered by so many people at once. The malicious comments online made her furious. She had to take several deep breaths before she managed to calm down.

"I know what to do. There's no need to argue with people like them. They're biased and paranoid. Besides, I'm not the kind of person they think I am. If I were to break down and argue with them, Emani would be thrilled."

Despite looking gentle and timid, Janet had grown to become a strong woman because of all the hardships she had gone through since she was a child.

"We should go home as soon as possible. Brainless fans like them are capable of all sorts of crazy stuff. It's not safe for you to stay outside."

Laney happened to read some of the comments online just now. It was difficult for good people to triumph over evil ones, because the latter had no morality whatsoever.

Once their haircuts were finished, Janet and Laney left the salon in a hurry. The shopping mall was crowded.

While Janet was walking with her head down, someone recognized her.

"Janet Lind?" the person exclaimed from behind her.

"Don't look back." Laney sensed that something was amiss.

She wanted to stop Janet, but it was all too late.

Janet looked back instinctively and saw that several girls that were behind them rushed over and stopped in front of them.

"Humph! It really is Janet Lind. How dare you come out on the streets, you bitch?"

The girl was holding a poster of Emani, which only meant that she was one of Emani's diehard fans. Six seventeen-year-old girls were now surrounding Laney and Janet.

They pointed at the two ladies and shouted, "Apologize to Emani, bitch!"

"We should push you into the lake and make you feel just how cold it is to be soaked in ice-cold water!"

"Emani caught a cold and was sent to the hospital, while here you are, shopping with not a care in the world. Don't you have a heart? Don't you feel even a little bit guilty? You deserved to be abandoned by your parents, you jinx!"

"Get the hell out of our way and talk shit somewhere else!"

Laney stood in front of Janet with a stern look.

With her strength, she could easily kick these little bitches' asses.

But right now, Janet's reputation was already at rock bottom.

If word got out that they hit Emani's fans, it could get even worse and things would become even harder to clear out.

"You think you can just run away after what you've done? Hell no! Call them over, Jane! We're going to avenge Emani today!"

one of the resentful fans said.

The other girl took out her phone and began to make phone calls.

Fearing that it would become harder for them to escape once the girls' friends arrived, Laney grabbed Janet's hand, intending to

take her away.

However, the other girls blocked their path and made phone calls.

In just a few minutes, Janet and Laney were surrounded by more of Emani's rabid fans.

"Sisters! Those are the two demons who pushed Emani down the lake! Don't let them get away!"

Laney swept her eyes across the crowd and clenched her fists.

"If I don't make a move now, we might not be able to escape this place unscathed!"

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 367: Saved From The Angry Mob

. . .

"Don't act as though we're the bad guys here. Emani is still in the hospital. She's such a kind-hearted woman! How could she ever offend you?" a girl said loudly, glaring at Janet.

Right after she spoke, the fans grew more emboldened and agitated.

"Yeah! Emani never hurt you before, you bitch!"

"No wonder your parents deserted you! I heard that you even put your foster mother in prison! What an ungrateful child! Sisters, let's bring Emani justice today!"

From the very beginning, Janet had lowered her head and didn't dare to provoke them. She didn't want any trouble and thought that she could put up with this.

However, she didn't expect that the girls would bring up her family.

"You don't know what really happened. I've never hurt Emani."

Finally, she raised her head and confronted them head on.

However, these fans were like rabid dogs.

One of them even threw an egg at Janet, cursing, "You fucking bitch! You still won't admit to your crimes?"

"Beat her! Sisters, somebody needs to teach this bitch a lesson!"

"Why are you acting like the victim? Do you think you can talk your way out of this?"

Before Janet could defend herself, the crazy fans threw more eggs at her face.

Someone even shoved her from behind.

Unable to bear it any longer, Laney snapped impatiently, "Can't you talk like decent human beings? You don't have to resort to violence!"

"What're you saying? She can push Emani into a lake and we can't hit her? Looks like this bitch's friend is also a bitch!"

"Enough with the bullshit! Beat the crap out of them already!" Chaos ensued.

The angry mob kept throwing whatever they had at Janet.

Janet and Laney were definitely outnumbered and there was no way for Laney to protect Janet well while fighting their way out.

What with all the projectiles being thrown at them, they didn't have the chance to call Ethan.

As the two women were anxiously trying to escape, several security guards showed up. "Enough! You're in a shopping mall. If you have any personal problems, solve them outside!"

The security guards began to forcibly evacuate the crazy fans.

Before Laney and Janet could make their escape, one of the security guards singled them out and took them to the mall's administrative office.

Still shocked from what happened, Janet followed the security guards in a daze and didn't even bother to wipe the eggs in her hair.

"What on earth happened?"

The man's voice sounded familiar. She looked up in surprise.

Sure enough, it was Kent.

Seeing the shocked expression on Janet's face, Kent couldn't help but chuckle.

The woman before him looked so goofy at the moment.

Removing the egg shells from her hair, he asked, "Why are you so surprised?"

When Janet finally gathered her bearings, she turned her face away and murmured, "Thanks."

Kent threw the pieces of egg shells on the ground and frowned with disgust.

While wiping his fingers carefully with a handkerchief, he teased, "You're always getting into trouble, aren't you?"

"Why are you here?" Janet answered his question with another.

"I own this shopping mall. I came here today on a routine inspection and I happened to see you being besieged by those girls, silly."

As Kent spoke, there was a trace of affection in his eyes, which he himself didn't notice.

Knowing that Janet didn't like him and didn't want to spend any more time talking to him, Kent pointed to an exit and said, "You

can leave through there instead of the front. Emani's fans might be outside waiting for you."

Staring at the exit, Janet felt somewhat uneasy. She reached for Laney's hand and turned to leave.

Just before she pushed the door open, she looked back hesitantly and mumbled, "Thanks, Kent. I owe you one."

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 368: Unrequited Love

. . .

Kent turned to look at Janet's delicate face.

She wasn't the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, but there was something about her eyes that made her stand out. What

was it about her that obsessed him?

Janet saw Kent looking at her steadily, as though he was thinking about something. She couldn't understand what that look meant, but she couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable, what with Kent's eyes being glued to her.

Unable to hold his gaze any longer, she raised her voice and asked awkwardly, "Did you hear me?"

Her question brought Kent back to his senses.

He felt as though he was going insane.

Recently, he hadn't been himself.

He wasn't exactly sick, but he had been feeling listless until he saw Janet.

He didn't know how long it had been since he had last been with a woman.

Ever since he met Janet, he hadn't even looked at another woman.

At first, he thought it was because he couldn't get Janet to fall in love with him that he felt drawn to her, prohibiting him from moving on to the next woman.

He didn't want things to be like this. Wasn't it better to keep playing the game than to commit to one woman who didn't even like him?

Wanting to go back to his old self, he started going to all kinds of clubs and bars, but something felt different. Kent hadn't noticed it at first until one of his friends made a casual comment about it.

"So, Kent, when did you change your type?"

"What do you mean?" Kent looked at him in confusion.

"You like young and innocent girls with big, bright eyes now! That wasn't your type before."

As if waking up from a dream, Kent blinked and stared at the woman in his arms carefully.

After a moment's pause, Kent had to down a bottle of wine.

Since then, he had been having trouble getting Janet off his mind.

The harder he tried, the more stuck he was.

One day, he had one bottle too many.

It suddenly occurred to his drunk self that a friend of his had once predicted that he'd be in love with someone who didn't love

him back, and that was the price he had to pay for breaking too many girls' hearts.

Now, his friend's prediction had come true.

"Of course you owe me one—a big one, at that. Since you brought it up, you should start thinking about how you can repay

me. How about more than just a dinner this time?"

Kent smiled at Janet gently.

However, this only made Janet feel even more uncomfortable.

The look in Kent's eyes was so strangely affectionate.

Rubbing the goose bumps on her arms, she skirted around the topic and said, "Let's talk about it later. We have to go now. You

don't want Emani's crazy fans to keep waiting at the gate, do you?"

"Be careful," Kent said politely.

His affectionate tone sent a shiver down Janet's spine.  
She hurried out, Laney in tow.  
The exit led to a back alley behind the shopping mall.  
After they made it to the street, they hailed a taxi and went straight home.  
A mob of reporters and Emani's fans were blocking the entrance to their neighborhood.  
The fans held up placards as though they were in a rally.  
"Janet, you bitch!"  
"Come out and apologize!"

. . .

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 369: Hiding At Home

. . .

Janet and Laney hid in a convenience store near the neighborhood.  
Janet popped her head out to sneak a look at what was going on outside.  
The gate was completely blocked.  
Not even a fly would be able to sneak past without getting caught.  
"I think I underestimated the Internet. I had no idea those brainless fans would find your address so soon." Laney frowned.  
She wished they could force their way in. She was skilled at combat, and she knew she could defeat all of them in minutes.  
Janet bit her lower lip in frustration.  
Just as she was about to say something, however, her phone buzzed in her bag.  
The worry on her face melted away when she saw the caller ID.  
"Ethan," she said, with relief in her voice.  
"I noticed you downstairs. Take the path behind the store. I've told the security guards to open another door for you."  
From where he was upstairs, Ethan parted the curtain and watched what was going on downstairs.  
Janet did as he suggested and headed towards the back of the store.  
Thankfully there was no one there.  
Dragging Laney behind her, she rushed through the back gate quickly.  
"You shouldn't take the elevator since you might bump into someone. The stairs are safer," Ethan reminded her over the phone.  
With an obedient nod, Janet started climbing the stairs. She dropped Laney off on her floor and continued on her way up.  
By the time she reached the 22nd floor, she was out of breath.  
She headed to her apartment and the door opened from the inside before she could knock.  
Ethan glanced around behind her to make sure she wasn't followed before dragging her in.  
"What on earth happened to you?"  
A frown scrunched up Ethan's face as he looked at the messy state her clothes were in.  
"I accidentally bumped into someone and their eggs went all over me. Why didn't you go to work today?"  
Janet gave a tired smile.

"Today is Sunday. Did you forget?" Ethan said, looking down at her.

Janet did forget.

Her mind was still disorganized after dealing with those brainless fans outside.

"Right. Anyway, I need to take a shower."

She was stinking.

"I saw the video and the posts on Twitter."

Ethan walked over to help her take off her coat, then headed to the bathroom to prepare the hot water for her.

"You should take a shower first. Let's talk when you're done."

He was being so calm and gentle. It was strange.

Janet gave a meek nod.

She was exhausted and needed a relaxing shower.

She came out of the bathroom to the smell of delicious food in the living room.

Ethan who was wearing an apron looked so domesticated and sweet as he set dishes on the table.

"Come, let's eat," he said.

"I don't really feel like eating right now..." Janet said softly as she wiped her hair, looking depressed.

"I already know about how you were abused by Emani's fans. Refusing to eat won't get you anything except for a stomach ache."

Ethan said, putting the plate in front of her.

"Sit and eat."

After a few seconds of initial hesitation, Janet pulled out a chair and sat down. She only managed to get a few mouthfuls of food down before tears welled up in her eyes.

She said in a weepy voice, "I didn't do it."

It was only in front of Ethan that she stopped pretending to be tough.

She had been really scared.

When Emani's fans attacked her, she really wanted to cry but tried her best to hold her tears back.

"If this goes on, I wouldn't be able to live a normal life. Gerda called me today, and I'm sure everyone in the company knows about it already. I think I'm going to take a day off tomorrow."

Janet was at war with a very large group of unreasonable people. She tried explaining to Emani's fans today, but no one listened to her.

They had been instigated and didn't care what she had to say.

They only believed what they wanted to believe.

Ethan's eyes darkened as he thought of the situation.

"Take two days off for now. You should stay at home since it's safer here." Janet asked for a leave, and Tiffany approved it quickly.

Ethan didn't go to work either.

He stayed at home with Janet and kept her off the Internet.

He didn't want her to see the negative comments since they would only make her more depressed.

. . .

## The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 370: The Beginning Of The Issue

. . .

Emani was browsing Twitter at her residence to check the latest news. She was stretching and yawning in the meantime as if she didn't have a care in the world.

In fact, she was not sick. She had eaten well, slept peacefully, and wasn't suffering from any ailment. She had asked for leave and abstained from going to the shooting site just to manipulate public opinion.

"Emani, Janet is completely doomed now."

Emani's assistant handed the iPad to her with a smile.

A piece of a thin cucumber slice she had kept on her face as a skin care mask fell down.

She casually tossed it into her mouth and read the news on the iPad as a smug smile emerged on her face.

"She deserves it!"

The assistant felt relieved.

Seeing Emani wandering in the living room in a sleeveless dress, she advised, "Emani, you better go back to your bedroom. I

heard the paparazzi are waiting outside your house. If they see you wandering in the living room, looking agile, they would make a fuss."

Emani grew vigilant. She immediately picked up her coat and put it on.

"I have no more work for you here. You can go back now. I'll contact you if something happens. And I don't think we need to do anything about public opinion on the Internet for now. Just tell everyone that I have a high fever and am hospitalized."

With that, Emani hurried upstairs and returned to her bedroom.

"Great!"

Emani was grinning from ear to ear. She was happy to hear that everyone disliked Janet. She had to thank Ritchie Lester of Lester Silk Fabric for this.

Otherwise, a trivial problem like this wouldn't have blown out of proportion this way.

Not long after she met Janet in the jewelry store last time, her contract with the Larson Group expired. She had thought they would renew the contract.

After all, she was now a popular star in the entertainment circle.

Many companies wanted to sign her as the spokesperson.

Unexpectedly, the Larson Group decided not to renew the contract with her.

They gave a vague reason that she was not suitable to be the spokesperson of the Larson Group's clothing brand.

Emani was upset when she heard it.

After all, it was the biggest humiliation of her life.

Besides, she had refused to collaborate with other companies, stating she would renew the contract with the Larson Group A

popular actress like her was always the target of competition.

She didn't expect the Larson Group wouldn't want to renew the contract with her.

It was no different from kicking her out.

After terminating the contract with the Larson Group, Emani listened to her agent's advice and signed a contract with Lester Silk

Fabric.

On the day of signing the contract, Emani saw Ritchie and talked with him.

Both of them mentioned Janet.

That was when she knew Ritchie also had a grudge against her nemesis.

People with the same enemies were likely to become allies.

Ritchie and Emani then cooperated in a tacit understanding.

Emani had some scruples before.

She had seen the blue diamond ring on Janet's finger in the shopping mall last time and suspected that Janet had a powerful

background.

After talking to Ritchie, she learned that Janet's husband, Ethan, was a member of the Larson family.

Although the Larson family had collapsed, it was customary for them to keep their family heirlooms.

Therefore, Emani felt relieved.

She had thought that Janet had some special identity or backer to own such precious jewelry as "the Ocean".

After knowing the truth, her attitude towards Janet changed into disdain and contempt.

Back then, Ritchie had probably figured out what she was thinking.

He also implied she could take advantage of her huge fan following to deal with Janet.

That way, she would be safe and cause more damage to Janet's reputation.

In return, Ritchie promised to give her the best resources and make her more famous.

Emani thought for a while and agreed.

She decided to wait for the right time and opportunity.

After all, the Lester family was powerful.

She could make steady profits without losing anything.

Emani believed even God was helping her.

The other day, she saw Janet from afar when they were filming.

Emani came up with a plan and fell into the water, making it seem like Janet had pushed her.

. . .