

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 380: Will You Marry Me

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With one hand supporting his chin, Kent said the last sentence with a seemingly gentle and sincere expression on his face.

Although it was apparent that he was just joking around, Janet could tell that he was somewhat serious 'Wait, serious?' she thought to herself.

How could he of all men be serious about anyone? He probably just wanted to see her panic and embarrassment in response to his jest with a smile.

Janet supported her face by placing her hands on her cheeks, and responded in a sugary voice.

"If I really did get divorced, Mr Perkins, would you marry me? Kent's heart skipped a beat and then started racing when he saw her smile. However, he didn't know what to say to her question He had to admit that he was dumbstruck by her words.

Marry her? Marriage was something that he had never given the slightest thought He had been playing the field for years and it never occurred to him once to get hitched He had toyed with the idea that someday his parents might perhaps ask him to marry a woman of their choosing of equal status to their own family But that was something he thought was in the distant future, However, when he heard Janet's question just now, he thought about it for a while and was shocked to find that he actually could live with this idea.

When she noticed that he wasn't going to answer, she burst into laughter and said, "Don't make such a joke, alright? How could a man like you ever marry me? Besides, I won't divorce my husband just because he is poor. He is a good wonderful guy."

When she said this, her eyes were full of sincere seriousness. The smile on Kent's face froze.

"Thank you for helping me so many times, but you'd better give up on me. I won't ever cheat on my husband," Janet said with firm conviction

"Can we be friends then?" Kent smiled and said calmly.

"Miss Lind?"

"My friends are all decent and kind-hearted people. They don't play with women's feelings to get them in bed," Janet said after considering his proposal Kent was rendered speechless.

He then complained, "What are you talking about? I can't get you off my mind and I haven't been with a woman for three days already."

Janet covered her smile with her hand but her smile was still apparent from the crinkles at the corners of her eyes.

Perhaps she felt that it was wholly inappropriate for her to smile at this juncture. She pursed her lips momentarily and then said,

"Okay, keep up then. But I suppose it will be difficult."

The waiter served them two cups of coffee.

The pleasant aroma of roasted coffee beans filled the cold, wintery air.

After saying thanks to the waiter, Janet took a few sips of her coffee and turned to look at the clock on the wall of the coffeehouse.

With the coffee still in her grasp, she said, "It's getting late. I'm going to head home now."

Knowing that he had no reason to ask her to stay, Kent gently replied, "Alright. I had fun."

After paying the bill, Janet left the shop.

Kent's coffee was still untouched. He watched Janet's receding figure, filled with newfound bitterness.

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