

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 438: Exchange of Vows

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It had been showing in Seacisco the past few months. Today, however, was a rare sunny day. Hand in hand, Janet and Brandon made their way down the carpet covered with white rose petals. The whole wedding venue was decorated with white roses and lilies of the valley. As soon as they got out of the car, they felt as though they had stepped foot inside a sea of flowers. The whole place was filled with the sweet floral fragrance. With her head slightly lowered, Janet held Brandon's hand tightly. Everyone immediately turned to look in her direction, as they were curious to see who had won the heart of Brandon, one of the richest golden bachelors of Seacisco

"Who is she? She's gorgeous!"

"I feel like I've seen her somewhere, but I can't remember exactly."

"I think she hit the headlines recently. Isn't she an Internet influencer or something like that?"

All the guests discussed their theories amongst themselves, curious about Brandon's bride.

The Lind family was by no means prominent in Seacisco. It was normal that the upper class had no idea who Janet was. They only knew the successful Brandon Larson-not Ethan Lester, an illegitimate child who had once made his vows in a church wearing a cheap suit. Brandon, on the other hand, led Janet to the priest, with their friends standing beside them. Laney, Tiffany, and Gerda were Janet's bridesmaids. Laney in a dress was a rare sight. She was a petite girl, and the light blue bridesmaid's dress made her look gentle and lovely

Tiffany, on the other hand, was like a wild rose on the steep cliff. Even the elegant light blue long dress couldn't dampen her charm.

Many of the male guests couldn't take their eyes off of her. Lastly, there was Gerda. She held the bridesmaid's bouquet happily, grinning from ear to ear. The only problem was that she had been eating a lot lately. After gaining an extra ten pounds, her bridesmaid dress was nearly ripping at the seams. On the other side of the priest was the groom's wedding party: Garrett, Frank, and Sean. Sean had burst into tears. He felt so lucky to be Brandon's best man. He could boast about it for the rest of his life.

Then, the priest began the ceremony. When Janet said "I do", Brandon's heart skipped a beat. He took out the ring he had prepared.

"Is that the ring I bought in the department store before? When did you take it off my finger?"

When Janet first saw the two simple wedding rings in the counter in the department store, she had taken a liking to them. Seeing it in Brandon's hand now, she felt moved. She had thought that he would dislike them since they were two ordinary rings.

"Let me put it on you," Brandon said softly.

A gentle smile tugged at the corners of his lips. Last night, he had secretly taken it off Janet's finger when she was fast asleep.

Today, she was probably too nervous to notice it was missing. Brandon carefully slipped the diamond ring on her finger again. He swore to himself that he would never let Janet leave him again.

After they recited their vows, the crowd burst into thunderous applause. The sudden marriage of the Larson Group's CEO had caused a sensation in the upper-class circle of Seacisco. All the major media outlets were there and snapped countless photos of the newly-weds.

Except for the notorious Lind family and the Lester family, the vast majority of the nobles in Seacisco had come, whereas the Turner family had declined the wedding invitation.

During the wedding, many guests approached to give gifts and congratulations. Most of them were strangers to Janet. Talking to them tuckered her out. Her weary eyes looked around the venue and finally, she saw a familiar figure in the distance.

With a gift in his hand, Kent was leaning against a table, sipping some champagne leisurely. His cheeks were slightly flushed from the alcohol. He was looking back at Janet with mixed feelings. He wanted to say something, but stopped on second thought.

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The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 439: Anxiety

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It had been a long time since Kent tried pursuing pretty women

A few days ago, he and his old friends got together at a nightclub. When he mentioned his plight, they recommended that he see a doctor

Only Kent knew that his lost sexual drive was because of his anxiety.

Today, he had been to represent his family at the wedding

The wedding of the Larson Group's CEO was by no means a small event and had caused quite the sensation in Seacisco

That was to be expected. After all, given Brandon's wealth, it was only natural that countless rich people wanted their daughter to marry him.

Kent had no idea what Brandon looked like. He came here today to socialize with other wealthy families and to satisfy his

curiosity about this man. He had even prepared an excellent jade antique as a wedding present

When he saw the groom clearly, he was shocked. It turned out that Brandon Larson was Janet's poor husband Ethan. And the bride was none other than Janet herself. Seeing this, Kent grew depressed and was in no mood to socialize.

He drank glass after glass of champagne, trying to swallow his anger. During the whole ceremony, he was in a bad mood. He knew that after today, it'd be even more difficult for him to alleviate his anxiety.

"Mr Larson, congratulations!" When Janet and Brandon came over to thank the guests for coming, Kent forced a faint smile.

Brandon nodded, looking at Kent calmly. He clinked glasses with him and said with a somewhat smug smile.

"Thank you, Mr. Perkins."

Janet, on the other hand, stood beside him quietly and took a sip of her wine. Given the occasion, she didn't have anything else to say to Kent anyway.

Just then, Garrett dragged Laney over to propose a toast to the couple. Laney was not a talkative person, nor did she have many

girl friends. When she approached Janet, she simply lowered her head apologetically.

"I'm sorry again for lying to you. What can I do to make things up to you?"

Seeing the desperate look on Laney's face, Janet chuckled gently. Last time, she was so angry that she had lost her mind. But now, she had obviously already forgiven Ethan.

As a result, her anger towards Laney had also diminished.

"Oh, just let bygones be bygones. You work for my husband; you were just doing your job. I should be the one saying sorry. I was

angry at the time and I said some hurtful things. Please don't take it to heart."

With a bright smile, Janet whispered, "Friends?"

Laney's eyes lit up instantly. The two clinked glasses and downed their drinks. At this moment, silence was better than speech.

After mingling for a while, Janet caught a glimpse of an old woman with grey hair sitting at a table.

"Ethan, why didn't you tell me that Hannah was here?" Janet scolded, making a beeline for the old woman. It was the first time

that Hannah had been to such a luxurious and extravagant place. She was even amazed by the tall hedges which were taller than her.

She had never seen such a grand scene in all her years. She didn't know much about Ethan's true identity. She only overheard

the guests saying the groom was the CEO of the Larson Group.

Hannah didn't know what that meant, but she could tell that Janet had married a very rich and powerful man.

"Janet, did Ethan win the lottery? Why does he suddenly own a mansion? And the car by the gate looks so expensive!"

Hannah reached for Janet's hand nervously. Her confusion was warranted. After all, how could an ordinary young man become rich and powerful overnight?

Janet was at a loss as to how she should answer Hannah's questions. "I'll explain everything later," she said helplessly.

Tears welled up in Hannah's eyes and she smiled wistfully. "All sufferings end in rewards."

Then she sighed again, murmuring, "But rich families are trouble. Be careful, Janet."

On the one hand, she was happy for Janet, and on the other hand, she was worried about her. Hannah used to work as a servant for those wealthy families. As an outsider in the background, she could see the conflicts, deceptions, and entanglements in those families.

"Hannah, don't worry. I'll be fine," Janet said with a reassuring smile.

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The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 440: Wedding Night

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After the wedding ceremony came the reception, which was a dinner party and a ball. Garrett was no stranger to such an occasion. From groomsman, he transformed into a wedding DJ and dragged

Laney to join him onstage.

Everyone was having a good time. The music was deafening and lively, and the guests flocked to the dance floor.

The party lasted until well past midnight.

"Everyone, if you're too tired to go home, you can stay the night in Brandon's manor.

There're dozens of vacant rooms here,"

Garrett announced to the guests as he closed the event.

Garrett himself was still bouncing with energy. He often stayed up late in night clubs, so he was used to such a scene.

Ethan had spent the whole night chatting and drinking with Janet. He usually worked until two or three o'clock in the morning, so

he too was still sober and fully awake. On the other hand, Janet's face was flushed, but she wasn't drunk just yet.

"Janet, look at you! Drunk already?" Garrett chuckled. He patted the shoulders of the couple with a huge grin plastered on his face.

"The room is ready for you."

Janet looked up at Ethan questioningly.

"I thought we're going home today?"

Garrett spoke on Ethan's behalf.

"This is your home too, silly. I mean, it's one of Ethan's houses. Come on; what's his is also yours. Don't you know that every second of a wedding night is precious? Why are you still standing here?!"

As Garrett kept pushing them towards the room, Janet's face turned redder and redder.

Ethan cast a cold glance at Garrett to silence him and patted Janet on the shoulder reassuringly.

“It’s late so we’ll stay here tonight. And don’t worry about it. If you don’t want to consummate our marriage tonight, I won’t force you.”

Janet was stunned for a moment. After a short pause, she covered her mouth and tried to stifle her giggles.

“Take it easy. I’ll wait for you. I won’t force you.” These phrases made Ethan sound like a broken record these days. When she first met Ethan, he was such a flirt and always said and did inappropriate things. Now that he took her so seriously, Janet didn’t know how to react.

“Don’t ask me...” Janet’s ears turned red. She lowered her head and retreated into the room quickly. Ethan frowned and scratched the back of his head awkwardly.

It seemed that he still couldn’t have sex with her. At this rate, he was going to go crazy. Today was their wedding night after all.

Garrett was quite amused. He approached Ethan and whispered in his ear, “What are you waiting for? Bro, she’s waiting for you inside! Go!”

“She doesn’t want me yet...” Ethan’s expression darkened.

“Are you dumb? Janet meant that she’d do whatever you want! It’ll be too late if you keep waiting here like a fool.” Garrett was at a loss for words and shook his head helplessly

“Really?” Ethan was dubious. He clenched his fists, suppressed the turmoil in his heart, and followed Janet into the room.

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The room was covered with a sea of gorgeous flowers. Standing at the door, Janet picked up a few rose petals on the floor and rubbed them between her fingers subconsciously

“Are you going to say I spent too much money again? Do I have to return these flowers?” Ethan asked playfully as he closed the door behind him. He slipped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder

Janet couldn’t help but giggle when she recalled how angry she had gotten when Ethan bought a room of flowers to woo her not long after they first got married. She turned around, cupped Ethan’s cheeks, and chuckled.

“I still think you spent too much.” Her eyes lingered on the man’s face. He was still as handsome as the day they first met, perhaps even more so now. She pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but stopped when her eyes met Ethan’s. With his hands on her waist, Ethan’s eyes clouded over. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. His hands reached up and tucked her long hair behind her ears.

“I want you now, Janet,” he murmured.

His words made Janet’s heart skip a beat. Without thinking, she threw her arms around Ethan’s neck, stood on tiptoe, and kissed him back. Her actions spoke louder than words.

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## The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 441: Their First Time

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Janet's actions bewitched Ethan

After the reception, she had changed into a silk slip dress, which outlined her figure perfectly. Unable to hold himself back any

longer, Ethan scooped her up and carried her to the bed, kissing her deeply.

The room was quiet, and the lights were dim on the bed was a blurry entanglement of limbs

Blushing furiously, Janet wanted to close her eyes, but in the end, they stayed open.

She wanted to see just how much Ethan

would lose control of himself.

Sure enough, her husband was out of control. After all, he had restrained himself for

what seemed like an eternity. The bed

initially had a heart-shaped flower petal arrangement, but now, it was a complete mess

as the man and woman kissed each

other with reckless abandon.

The kiss lasted for a long time. Janet lost track of the time, fully immersed in Ethan's

presence. His breath grew short as he

reached for the hem of her dress, planting kisses from her lips to her neck to her waist, and finally in between her thighs...

Janet felt her legs being parted and her lace underwear was rolled to her ankles by the

man. The man's warm breath tickled her

exposed pussy, his wet, soft tongue drawing circles on her labia.

"Ethan..." Janet arched her back subconsciously and her voice sounded different-it was thick with desire.

"Hmm... I'm here." Ethan got up and held her legs, propping them on his waist. His

fingers reached between her thighs and

parted her labia.

The moment his finger entered, it was enveloped in soft flesh.

"You are not wet enough. Spread your legs a little more." Ethan took off his clothes. The

muscles on his back were defined yet

smooth, chiseled to perfection. He returned to the area between Janet's thighs. His

finger moved in and out slowly, until

transparent liquid flowed out with his finger.

Ethan brought the wet fingers to his lips and sucked it. With her toes curled up. Janet

stared at the ceiling, gasping with every

move Ethan made.

Then she felt something hard rubbing against the entrance of her pussy.

"Ah... Ethan..." Janet trembled all over. She wanted to look up, but was held down by

the man's powerful arms. Ethan's eyes

were full of desire and his hair was plastered to his forehead with sweat. Janet looked at

him in a daze. Grabbing her chin, he

whispered, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Then he pressed his lips against hers passionately.

His hard penis was slowly slipped into her body. When it met a thin film, Ethan took a slight breath and gently broke through it.

The pain made Janet wince and curl up, and she held Ethan even tighter.

Her bra was unclasped from behind by the man, and tossed to the floor together with her dress.

The naked man and woman were entangled on the bed, the woman's legs wrapped around the man's waist.

Ethan gently kissed Janet's lips. He didn't thrust until she stopped trembling. Then, the huge, hot penis was thrust all the way

inside the woman. Janet forgot how to breathe. When the tip of the penis reached the deepest part of her pussy, she gasped.

Ethan took his sweet time, kissing her neck and slowly thrusting back and forth. The thick liquid mixed with blood stained the

white sheet. Gradually, the pain dissipated, and Janet also felt a strange pleasure as the penis rubbed against her vagina. She

couldn't help but pant, biting her lower lip. Ethan bit and sucked at the skin on her shoulders and collarbone, leaving a trail of red

marks.

Janet put her arms around his shoulders and wrapped her legs around his waist tightly, goading him to push inside

her further Ethan's lips made their way back to hers and their tongues intertwined. His lower body paused for a few seconds, and

then he thrust inside her with all his strength.

The pain mixed with pleasure was electrifying. With bated breath, Janet couldn't help but gasp. After a while, Ethan changed

positions and turned the woman to his side. He propped her long leg on his shoulder and continued to thrust. They didn't stop

making love until the sun started to rise in the horizon. Exhausted, the two fell asleep in each other's arms atop the disheveled

bed.

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