

## THE MYSTERIOUS BILLIONAIRE AND HIS SUBSTITUTE BRIDE

### Chapter 4 Do You Want To Take A Shower First

Seeing the frown on Janet's face, Ethan followed her gaze and saw his watch. Moments later, he realized what she was thinking. "This is a knock-off that I borrowed from my friend," he whispered into her ear. "I usually wear it to look cool but didn't expect you'd notice it soon."

Ethan removed the watch and put it into his pocket.

"It looks real." Janet smiled and stepped back, covering her flaming ears.

Ethan was leaning closer, and she could feel his breath blowing in her ear as he spoke.

As Janet thought about it, she realized it was normal for a man like Ethan to have a street friend who sold

fakes.

She breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment, Janet had freaked out, thinking Ethan had done something illegal to make a fortune.

Ethan knitted his brows. He had heard that the daughter of the Lind family had several boyfriends and hung out with different men all the time. The girl's shyness seemed to surprise him.

"The bridegroom is here. Why hasn't the wedding started yet?" asked a sweet voice of a woman.

Jocelyn grinned and walked forward, holding her boyfriend's arm. "Since the bridegroom is here, let me introduce my boyfriend to you," she said, deliberately raising her voice a decibel higher. "My boyfriend is the general manager of Cagen Group. It would be good for you to know him. We are family. We can help you

in the future."

Janet smiled politely.

She knew Jocelyn was pretending because the woman hated her with a vengeance. Janet was used to Jocelyn's mockery. "Yes, we should get to know each other. But your current boyfriend is different from the one I saw last week. I wonder if you're going to be with him or not next week."

Jocelyn's boyfriend's face darkened; the smile on his face dropped.

"My younger sister always likes to tease me. Don't take it to heart," Jocelyn comforted her boyfriend before turning and glaring at Janet. "If necessary, I can recommend Ethan

to work in Cagen Group. If he isn't efficient enough to

do technical work, he can perform daily chores like serving tea and cleaning bathrooms. After all, it's better to have a real job than roaming around idly after getting married."

Janet stole a glance at Ethan. However, Jocelyn's words didn't seem to bother him the slightest. "No, thanks." He smiled politely. "I'm used to roaming outside. My bum can't rest in one place, so I can't sit in an office and work nine to five."

His response irked Jocelyn. She shot a vicious look at Ethan and returned to her seat, holding her boyfriend's arm.

Soon, the priest arrived and hastily finished the wedding.

Ethan took Janet back to a small house in the suburb. The house looked old, and the front yard covered only

a small area. The house looked empty and hoarded only basic necessities. She felt they were recent additions simply for the wedding. Ethan was a tall, muscular man; the narrow space somehow looked smaller after he came in.

It seemed obvious that he barely made ends meet.

"This is my home. Make do with it." Ethan shrugged casually. He didn't seem embarrassed in the slightest.

"Yes, it's a small house, yet it looks tidy. It can accommodate the two of us."

Janet was honest. Although the house looked shabby, Ethan had maintained it well. The yard looked neat, and the house looked spotless. However, it didn't feel like a home -- it was too empty; perhaps because Ethan seldom stayed there.

Janet looked around. She saw that Ethan had taken off his suit jacket and put it on a wooden chair. He was unbuttoning his white shirt. She trailed her gaze across his body and saw the toned muscles under his shirt. It looked like he had been working out regularly.

Sensing her gaze, Ethan turned his head and met Janet's anxious eyes. He stopped and walked toward her. "You've been busy all day. Do you want to shower first?" he asked intently.

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