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“Ethan, get out of here at once!” Janet turned to look at the man with anger in her eyes.

The door was immediately slammed shut.

Ethan leaned against the car seat, pretending not to have heard what she said. He absolutely refused to get out of the car.

Janet bit down on her bottom lip, opened the door, and was about to get off.

However, the driveway happened to be on her side of the door. As soon as she opened the door, a sports car sped right past her. Dust and wind blew over her body.

“Didn’t you see a car coming just now?” Ethan closed the car door, grabbed hold of her wrist, and pulled her right into his arms.

He said in a low and commanding voice to the cab driver before him, “Drive.”

But where to?

The driver looked at the two with confused eyes from the rearview mirror and curled his lips. It was really troublesome to have a quarreling young couple in his cab. They didn’t mention where they were headed, so he started to drive randomly around the city.

Janet’s face had turned a crimson red. She glared at Ethan with her clear eyes and wanted to say something, but she had no idea where to start.

“If you keep staring at me like that, your eyes will literally pop out of your sockets.” With a teasing smile playing at his lips, Ethan pinched her cheek and planted a big kiss on her face. He wrapped his fingers around her soft tendrils of hair and his eyes were trained on her.

Even when he seemed like he was languishing in sorrow, he still looked like a rascal with that signature devil-may-care smirk of his.

Janet did everything she could but she could not get rid of him at all. She had seen with her own eyes just how strong Ethan was a long time ago.

The cab driver drove around the city for a long time. Finally, he stammered to the couple in the backseat, “Where are we headed?”

“Seaview Bay.”

“The White Alley.”

The two of them spoke at the very same time.

They each told the driver their home address.

The cab driver was stunned and asked, “So where on earth are we headed?”

Janet stared at Ethan and said, "Now that we are heading to different places, you should get out of the car now."

Seeing her so unmoved like this, it was hard for Ethan not to burst out laughing.

He was left with no other choice but to compromise. "Fine, we're going to the White Alley now."

As soon as the taxi reached the White family's house, Janet got out of the car while Ethan followed closely behind with his coat.

After walking into the house, Janet headed straight to her own room.

When Johanna saw Janet walk in with a very angry look again, she immediately put down her tea cup and quickly got up to ask, "Who on earth made you so angry? You were happy when you left the house this morning."

Without saying a word to her mother, Janet snorted at Ethan behind her, walked past Johanna, went into her room, and closed the door.

Johanna looked at Ethan who was standing in the doorway.

So, it was Ethan again?

"Why did you guys fight again?" Johanna asked in an anxious voice.

Ethan nearly bumped into the door when Janet shut it behind her. He touched his nose with a finger without saying a word.

Johanna shook her head and headed back to the sofa to watch the rest of her TV show.

Coincidentally, Beal just came out of the kitchen after having prepared the fruit platter. He placed the plate in front of Johanna. After that, he went back to ask Ethan, "Did you somehow manage to piss Janet off again?" Beal adjusted his glasses and turned to look at Ethan. Suddenly, he had the feeling that Ethan was a bit like him when he was young.

The look on Ethan's face was exactly the same as his whenever he had pissed Johanna off.

It really seemed like Ethan and he were indeed sharing the same fate.

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At this moment, Ethan had no idea what was on his father-in-law's mind. He smiled dejectedly at him and said, "There's some sort of misunderstanding between me and Janet. It turns out it's all my fault."

Beal said, "It's actually very common for young couples to have conflicts and misunderstandings during the course of their relationship. Life is full of ups and downs. It's inevitable that the two of you will quarrel. As long as the misunderstandings are cleared up in the end, there shouldn't be a problem."

Looking at Beal's calm expression, Ethan knew that he must have experienced this firsthand.

"I have no clue how to make her feel better. I feel that everything I try to do is wrong." Ethan let out a long sigh.

“Sometimes you’ll feel that even though you didn’t do anything wrong and even though you have sincerely apologized, your wife still won’t forgive you. Does that ever happen to you?” Beal asked eagerly.

Ethan nodded obediently.

Beal clapped his hands and said in a firm voice, “That’s right! That’s exactly how Johanna is. They’re really mother and daughter. Whenever they get angry, there’s no way they’ll listen to reason.”

It really looked like he had finally found someone who could understand him. He then began to complain to Ethan, “You have no idea what I’ve gone through all these years. Janet must really be like her mother. Whenever she gets angry, it’s hard for her to listen to anyone. And when you make another mistake in the future, she’ll bring up the past again. Am I right?”

Ethan overall had the same feeling. After listening carefully to Beal’s words, he mulled it over in his head for a while and nodded.

“Let’s work together from now on. Don’t worry about it. I’ll help you with Janet,” Beal whispered in Ethan’s ear.

Ethan didn’t really believe Beal could actually help him out. After all, he happened to be a hen-pecked husband. He didn’t even have a say in the White household.

However, Ethan had nowhere else to turn to now.

“So, what’s your suggestion, Mr. White?”

“Waiting around here is pointless. Would you like to have a drink with me instead? I’ll tell you my experiences in regard to my marriage,” Beal said as he clutched Ethan’s arm.

Ethan nodded. After that, he followed Beal to the indoor bar to have a drink.

They drank together at the bar counter located in the dining room. After so many years, Beal finally found someone who was in a similar situation as him. “Even though Johanna has a bad temper, whenever I’m angry, she’ll lower herself to try and comfort me.”

Thinking about the way Beal humbled himself to serve the fruit platter to Johanna while she was watching TV, Ethan really doubted the authenticity of his words.

But he didn’t say anything in regard to that matter. He took a sip of his wine and listened quietly while holding the glass in his hand.

Seeing the serious expression on Ethan’s face, Beal immediately became talkative.

“Johanna actually has the same character as Janet. You can’t be overly good to them. Sometimes, you need to act tough and lay down the law. Back then, Johanna was a fierce business woman, but under my persuasion, she still went back to the family and became a housewife,” Beal said as if he was proud of himself. “That’s how clever I was. What you need to do to tame your wife...”

“Mr. White, you’re drunk right now.” Ethan suddenly caught a glimpse of the woman at the door and immediately interrupted Beal’s rant.

Beal shook his hand and said in a serious voice, "What the hell are you talking about? I've only drank two glasses of wine. I'm totally sober!"

Ethan kept winking at him to secretly signal to him that someone was at the door.

However, Beal didn't notice Ethan's hint at all and went on to talk about his methods of taming Johanna.

Ethan had to get up and interrupt him, "Mr. White, I think I want to head to bed now."

After hearing this, Beal finally felt something was wrong and looked back at the door of the dining room.

Johanna was standing by the door for who knew how long, with her arms crossed over her chest, looking at the two of them with a smile on her face. It appeared that she had heard everything.

She gave Beal a calm look and said, "Go on, I want to learn about your ways of taming your wife."

The next second, Beal stood up at once like a misbehaved school kid. He forced out a smile and said awkwardly, "Honey..."

"Let's go back to our room! And talk about what you just said!" Johanna's face suddenly turned serious and her eyes looked so intimidating that even Ethan was startled when he turned to look at her.

Beal bowed his head down and followed Johanna into their room quietly.

That night, Janet still didn't allow Ethan to enter her room, so he had no other choice but to sleep in the guest bedroom.

On the next morning, when Ethan heard some noises, he made his way out of the bedroom and saw that Janet was wearing beautiful clothes and changing her shoes with a bag in her hand at the door. It looked like she was going out.

Ethan made his way up to her and said, "Honey, I'll drive you wherever you want to go."

Janet didn't even bother to look at him and simply ignored him.

She put on her shoes, turned around, and proceeded to leave the house.

In the next few days, Ethan had been staying with the Whites. Janet continued to ignore him as if he wasn't there at all. He was just like an invisible guest in their home that she couldn't care less about.

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A few days later, inside the living room of the White family, everyone was having breakfast together right then.

Janet and Johanna were discussing amongst themselves the hot trending topics recently.

"You know all about the famous popular TV show out there recently, right? I'm going to sign the leading actor to be the spokesperson of our very own company," Johanna told Janet.

Janet had an impression of the leading actor. He appeared to be going to the gym regularly, so he appeared very strong with all his muscles.

“You can sign him. There are lots of grown women who are into his type.” Janet gave her opinion with a smile on her face.

“Well, I’ll have a chat with his agent today,” Johanna said with an even brighter smile.

The two women were both talking about a man, completely forgetting the men who were sitting next to them.

“Who’s this actor?” Ethan and Beal asked at the same time.

Ignoring the men seated at the same table as her, Janet finished eating her meal quickly and left.

Ethan didn’t say a word or do anything about it. He knew deep down that he had made a huge mistake this time.

Beal also kept silent. Since he was caught red-handed by Johanna last time bragging about his methods of taming his wife, he didn’t dare to brag in front of Ethan ever again.

It was not until Johanna headed back to their room to change out of her clothes that he dared to speak to Ethan in a whisper, his eyes full of encouragement, “As long as you stick around, she will definitely forgive you eventually.”

It was how he managed to deal with such problems with Johanna in the past.

Ethan forced out a smile.

He wanted to stick around Janet, but she gave him no chance to even speak a word to her.

After breakfast at home, Janet went to the W Marks Studio to get some work done.

Everyone was still hard at work as usual.

Perhaps it was because they had been busy recently that everyone had stopped gossiping about the matter between her, Draco, and Rosa.

As for Draco, his attitude toward Janet didn’t change in the slightest. He was as serious as before when it came to work-related matters, and whenever he chatted with her as a friend, he talked in a gentle and polite way like always.

Everything went back to normal as if nothing had happened.

Janet continued her work and inadvertently glanced up at Rosa’s empty desk. After Rosa was fired, Draco didn’t bother to hire a new assistant.

The only thing that seemed to change in the studio was that Janet and Elizabeth had now become close friends.

After getting along with each other for a very long time, Janet felt that Elizabeth was not as cold as she originally appeared. When Janet got familiarized with her, she discovered that she was actually very warm-hearted on the inside. It turned out Elizabeth was really easy to get along with and liked to help others out.

It really seemed like she was a friendly person and wasn't at all like Rosa, who acted like a good friend but ended up stabbing her "friends" behind her back.

On the weekends, Janet would stay in.

In the evening, the cook would have prepared the dinner and the maid would ask her to come down the stairs to eat dinner.

It was not until the dinner was nearly over that night that it dawned on Janet that it seemed a bit empty in the house.

Someone wasn't here.

Lila. Janet nearly forgot about her.

"Isn't Lila coming down for dinner? I haven't seen her for days now." Janet happened to not like Lila and merely asked about her casually.

As soon as she asked the question, everyone in the room was stunned.

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Johanna furrowed her brows slightly when she thought of something. After that, she wiped her mouth with a napkin and said, "Lila's seeing someone lately."

To Janet, this was a perfectly normal thing.

Lila was a beautiful grown woman after all.

"Who is the man?" Janet was curious to learn more.

Lila had always given her the impression that she was picky and choosy when it came to men.

Johanna let out a long sigh. She was very worried about Lila. "I have no idea. I asked her, but she didn't tell me anything about him."

Beal was also a little worried and faltered in his speech, "We should ask her again some other time. What if the guy has bad intentions?"

Feeling depressed, Johanna focused her gaze onto Beal and said, "She wouldn't tell me anything, so what could I do about it? She rarely even comes home now."

After having said that, she thought it over for a few seconds and then said, "Let's not worry about these kinds of things anymore. Lila's a smart girl; I'm sure she's dating an excellent man. If she wants to tell us about her relationship, she will. Don't bother asking. She'll be annoyed if you ask her too many questions."

After mulling it over in his head for a moment, Beal said, "You're absolutely right."

Since Johanna had given this order, no one brought it up again.

Although Janet had heard from her mother that Lila was dating someone, she simply brushes it off and didn't ask any more questions.

Two days later, she caught sight of Lila again.

As soon as she got off work and headed home, she spotted a sports car parked right in front of their house.

Wearing a floppy hat with sunglasses on, Lila was dragged into the car by a man.

Through the window, Janet could make out that the two were making out passionately.

She recalled that she had seen the man in a magazine before.

That man was none other than Eric Torres, the heir of the Torres family, which was one of the most prominent families in Barnes. The family was involved in semiconductor production.

The semiconductor industry in Barnes had been going on for a very long time now. The Torres family happened to be the titans in the industry. They were different from the White family, which were engaged in regular real estate matters. The semiconductor sector, on the other hand, was a pillar industry.

As the only heir of the Torres family, Eric's wealth and status were incomparable in Barnes.

But Janet also recalled that she had read about him in the news before. He was in his 30s and already had a wife and a son. It seemed like he was happily married.

And now, he was locking lips with Lila passionately, which meant that Lila was his mistress now.

Totally shocked, Janet covered her mouth with her hand and tried to calm down.

As soon as she walked into the house, Johanna noticed that Janet had a dazed look on her face.

"Is there something bothering you at work? Why are you frowning?" Johanna turned to look at her and smiled gently.

Janet shook her head, still in a state of shock.

She didn't want to get herself involved in Lila's affairs, but her parents still attached great importance to Lila, and she happened to still be the daughter of the White family, her nominal sister. If someone found out about this, the White family's name would be smeared.

After thinking it over some more, Janet decided to tell Johanna about it. After all, Lila was still a member of this family. If the news of her involvement with a married man spread out, it would go on to destroy the family's name.

"Mom, I saw Lila outside just now."

"Yes, she was just heading out. She said that she was going to a party. What's the matter?" Johanna studied Janet's face seriously and suddenly her face scrunched up into a frown. "Did you see anything?"

“The man she’s dating is Eric Torres. I saw them in the car earlier. Eric is a married man. I don’t think it’s a good idea for Lila to be fooling around with the likes of him.” She had done everything she could to be implicit with her information.

Johanna was furious. She put down the remote control in her hand and said to the servant, “Call Lila home right away!”

“I had initially thought it would be good for Lila to be in a relationship. How could she do something like this? Getting involved with a married man?” Beal said rather unhappily.

Lila was going on a date when she was called home. She was very unhappy about this. She had no idea what had happened. When she returned home, she snapped at her parents, “Dad, Mom, why did you ask me to come back just now? I was having fun with my friends.” Lila’s voice sounded a little angry, but when she thought back to the fact that her position in this family wasn’t as high as before, she held herself back a little.

However, the whole White family was silent and no one spoke a word.

Beal and Johanna sat on the sofa with serious expressions on their faces. Johanna’s face darkened noticeably. Beal questioned her, “Lila White! Is there really something going on between you and Eric Torres?”

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Lila refused to accept what Johanna said. “Eric doesn’t love his wife anymore. They’re going to get divorced, and I’ll marry him after that. I am not a home-wrecker when there’s nothing to wreck in the first place!”

Johanna was so angry that she just shook her head in frustration.

“Do you even know what you’re talking about, Lila? If he really is going to divorce his wife, why would he impregnate her with a second child?” Beal had never been humiliated like this.

“Dad, Mom, Eric explained to me that he had no choice. He married his wife for the sake of his family inheritance. His wife argues with him every single day, and it has been torturing him to the point of depression. I’m the reason he started to feel better. For once, trust Eric. I am begging you. Once he’s divorced, he’ll marry me right away. Nobody will find out about this.” Lila started sobbing. She had already planned her future with Eric.

Outraged, Johanna gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. It was great that she had been doing more exercise now and was in good health, or else she would’ve passed out right this instance.

To calm herself down, she had to take a few deep breaths. Then, she put on a serious expression and said to Lila, “A man like Eric will never treat a young woman like you seriously. Even if he really gets divorced and marries you, you’ve already had an affair with him while he’s still married. Once you’re married to him, people will find out how you manage it and everyone will look down upon you. Think this through, Lila. If you marry that man, people will call you all sorts of horrible names.”

Meanwhile, Janet was sitting on the sofa, watching them in silence.

Interfering in other people's marriage was never right, even if it had been for love.

Lila refused to listen to their advice.

Beal and Johanna were right, but she still believed in her and Eric's love.

Moreover, the Torres family was one of the prominent families in Barnes. She thought that they were probably just jealous, so they wanted to separate her and Eric.

"Why can't I marry Eric? I've found a better man than those you introduced to me, but you refuse to acknowledge our relationship. Do you think all I deserve is to marry an ordinary man?" Lila sounded really angry.

Why did everyone hate her?

This time, both Johanna and Beal were too disappointed to speak.

Their daughter had misunderstood them.

She was treating their kindness as malice, and they had no idea how to better explain things to her.

Silence ensued in the living room.

Moments later, Johanna heaved a deep sigh, breaking the silence. "Date whoever you want, just not a married man."

Lila wiped away her tears and said, "I do want to date an unmarried man, but I don't like any of the dates you've found me."

Unmarried young men from rich families didn't want her, so targeting rich divorced men was the only way she could think of to marry into a rich family.

Johanna could tell what her daughter was thinking, so she tried to persuade her. "Life isn't as easy as you think. Marrying into rich families isn't that great. Trust me. Though the men I found for you aren't as rich as Eric, I'm sure that they can guarantee you a carefree life. Why can't you just settle, Lila?"

Lila burst into tears again. She started to resent her mother. "You think I don't know that you just can't bear to see me marry a rich guy? You simply think that I deserve worse than Janet!"

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Upon seeing that Lila was actually being so unreasonable, Johanna's face reddened from anger. She seldom got so angry ever since she had stopped dealing with business.

Johanna was about to give up, but she had to consider the reputation of the White family first and foremost. If Lila went on to continue seeing Eric, someone would find out about this sooner or later. At that time, the White family would be put to shame.

"Anyway, you're not allowed to see Eric anymore. The White family really can't have a daughter who's a home-wrecker!"

Seeing the sternness written all over Johanna's face, Lila clenched her fists tightly to her sides and said to her, "Mom, Eric and I are really..."

Johanna lifted her hand to stop Lila and with a stern look in her eyes, she said, "If you don't listen to me, you can no longer call yourself a White."

In the past, Johanna used to be a fierce businesswoman in Barnes. Whenever she was this serious, people would feel suppressed by her imposing demeanor.

Since she had said these words, it must mean she was really angry. And her words were very straightforward and to the point. If Lila went on to see Eric, she would be directly forced out of the family.

Lila held herself back and lowered her gaze to the floor. She didn't dare to cry or contradict Johanna anymore right now. The only thing she could do was nod reluctantly. "Okay, I won't see him anymore, Mom."

Johanna waved her hand around and gestured Lila to go back to her room. "Go back to your room and think about what we have just discussed."

Lila turned around and was about to leave when she suddenly stopped and asked her mother, "How did you find out that I've been seeing Eric?"

"How could we not know when Eric came personally to pick you up right in front of our house?" Johanna said rather unhappily.

Beal cleared his throat and said to her, "Janet saw you in a married man's car. She was worried about you, so that was why she told us."

Lila had a wry smile on her face and instantly got angry. She sent a resentful glance over at Janet.

That bitch did it deliberately because she didn't want to see her happy. Furthermore, she must've said something to their parents to make them react in this way.

Ignoring the expression Lila had on her face, Janet continued to look through her phone.

With Johanna and Beal here, no matter how dissatisfied and angry Lila was, she didn't dare to show any of her displeasure. She could only pretend that nothing had happened and go back to her room with her tail between her legs.

Now, there were only Beal, Johanna, and Janet left in the living room.

Johanna pinched Beal's arm and said in an angry voice, "You just told Lila that it was Janet who snitched on her? Do you want to make her hate Janet even more?"

Beal furrowed his brows. He wasn't thinking just now. "Lila won't dare to get back at Janet. I have already warned her before."

"Who knows what she might be capable of? Lila happens to be a grown woman now and she has her own mind. We don't need to intervene too much in this matter than we have to, just let her think for herself."

Feeling disappointed, Johanna shook her head and checked the time. "Well, it's late, I'm going to bed now. Janet, you should get some rest as well."

Janet proceeded to hug her mother and headed back to her bedroom.

On the second day, when Janet was about to head out, Lila, who was going down the stairs, caught up with her and stopped her from leaving.

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Lila stopped Janet on her way out. She flipped her hair and glared daggers at Janet angrily. “Why did you rat on me?”

“I didn’t want to meddle in your affairs, but you’re a member of this family. What you do will go on to affect the whole family a great deal,” Janet said indifferently. “Eric is a married man now. If the two of you get together, you’ll only go on to disgrace the White family’s name.”

Lila glared at her and it was hard for her not to push her on the shoulder. “Don’t act so lofty! You simply hate me because I had stolen what should’ve been yours for so many years. You still despise me for not telling you the parachute was broken. You simply wanted to get back at me!”

The more she spoke, the louder her voice got. Lila’s face also reddened out of anger.

She kept right on pushing Janet back. Janet grabbed hold of Lila’s wrist and sneered in utter disbelief. “Since you know you’ve owed me that much, you should feel guilty about it.”

Janet shook off Lila’s hand and was turning around to leave. However, she turned her head and reminded Lila in a cold voice again, “Eric won’t divorce his wife. Mom and Dad said all those things for your very own good. I hope you will wake up soon. Even if you’re not their biological daughter, you can marry a decent man because you’re still a White. But if you keep right on doing this, everyone will think of you as a shameless home wrecker!”

Lila was being lectured by Janet right then. Lila became exasperated and said, “Who the hell do you think you are? You’re really in no position to lecture me! I do what I want to do and there’s nobody who can stop me!”

She grabbed hold of Janet’s arm and shouted out loud hysterically, “This wasn’t my fault. Why do you hate me so much? You simply can’t bear to see me happy. Are you trying to destroy my life?”

It never occurred to Lila that she had been wrong and done horrible things. Beal and Johanna were both very kind people. They had always gone out of their way to teach her to be a kind person. Although she was upset about Janet’s arrival, she believed all she did was complained to her parents for a while, and that was it! Furthermore, she had nothing to do with the skydiving accident for she didn’t sabotage the parachute!

After struggling for a while, Janet broke free from Lila’s grip again. Seeing that Lila was way too emotional and unreasonable at the moment, Janet didn’t want to speak to her anymore. “I don’t want to talk to you right now until you calm down. I have to get to work.”

After that, she turned around and made her way down the stairs.

Lila felt frustrated that she couldn’t vent her anger right then.

What was with Janet’s attitude anyway?

She acted all condescending, which went on to make Lila appear like a lunatic who was trying to stir trouble out of nothing.

Lila stood completely still and proceeded to stare at Janet's receding back. She was so angry that she shook from head to toe. When she saw a car coming over down the road, she walked forward and pushed Janet hard on her back in the direction of the vehicle.

"Go to hell, you bitch!"

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Caught off guard by the push, Janet fell down the stairs. The steps happened to be a little high and there were no handrails on both sides.

Just when she was about to bump into the car, a tall figure grabbed her in time. The man stood against the dazzling sunlight and his arm wrapped around her shoulder, protecting her.

After a sharp screeching and a woman's scream of absolute horror, everything went back to silence.

Lila had no idea what had happened. Just as she was pushing Janet in front of the vehicle, she had covered her eyes with her hands and her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

Lila thought it was simply some sort of harmless mistake. She only pushed Janet because anger clouded her judgement and she had lost control of herself just now.

Janet wouldn't really blame her, right?

Lila peeled her hands from her eyes in fear and looked at the road. The timidity in her eyes was dashed and there was only shock left behind.

Lila could make out two figures on the ground. Janet was curled up in Ethan's arms. She was shaking from head to toe out of fear and was sobbing.

Ethan was bending forward with blood splattered on his pants, dripping down from his clothes to the ground.

He got close to Janet's ear and told her words of comfort in a soft voice. Lila couldn't hear clearly what the words he was saying to Janet, but she could see how gentle he was treating her.

Seeing that Janet was safe, Lila turned around and was about to flee the scene.

"Stop right there!" Suddenly, she heard a stern voice call out.

She grew frightened as she swallowed a mouthful of saliva and turned around in fear. "What's up?" Ethan studied Lila from where he was.

"If you dare to take one more step, don't blame me if I make your life miserable." Lila was startled to hear that.

Ethan didn't spend the previous night in the White residence, and he felt lucky that he had come early today to wait Janet outside her home.

Just now, when he saw the car heading in Janet's direction, he immediately ran over and held her in his arms. They rolled on the ground and escaped the car by mere inches. Because the car was driving on the road of a residential area, its speed happened to be not very fast. It braked and stopped in time. Still, the wheel grazed Ethan's leg, which caused him to bleed.

Feeling shocked, Janet stayed in Ethan's arms for a long time before she finally came to her senses. Her heart was pounding wildly in her chest and she was sweating all over.

Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw the man who had come to her rescue. She touched Ethan's cheek and looked down at his leg subconsciously. The ground at their feet was covered with his blood.

"You're hurt, Ethan. Let me check it out!" After having said that, she hurried to roll up Ethan's pants to check his wounds.

Ethan stopped her. He lifted his hand and caressed her long hair. A smile popped up on his face right then. "I'm fine."

He stared into Janet's eyes and said in a doting voice, "What are you doing holding back your tears? You can cry now."

After staring into his eyes for a long while, Janet suddenly threw herself into his arms as tears streamed down her face.

She had originally wanted to pretend to act strong, but everything was so horrible that she was still in a relative state of shock.

Ethan saw through her at a glance and encouraged her to let out her emotions, lest she's be seriously traumatized. "Everything's all right. I'm here now."

Janet had already forgotten that she had been angry with Ethan. She kept right on crying in his arms.

Just now, he had rushed over to save her without any hesitation on his part. When he rolled away with her to dodge the wheels of the car, he shielded her with his own flesh, completely putting aside his own safety.

"How could you be so silly? You put yourself in a lot of danger just now!" Janet complained in a whisper.

Ethan kissed her hair lovingly and smiled. "Do you actually expect me to watch you get hurt and do nothing? Sorry, but I just can't do that."

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Ethan glanced at his injured leg. His face showed no sign of being fazed, but in reality, he was gritting his teeth from the pain.

When he rushed over here, he didn't think his actions through. His knee got hurt when it got scratched on the bumpy asphalt road. The rough rocks must've been the ones to injure his leg. And then, his leg was also grazed by the wheel.

Janet felt so sorry for Ethan, and all her attention was now focused on him.

Just seeing her tear-streaked face made Ethan feel bad for her. "You've finally stopped ignoring me," he said.

Janet had been giving him the cold shoulder for days. And when he finally had the chance to talk to her, he felt like there was a lump in his throat.

After wiping her tears away, Janet held him even tighter. "You should just be happy that I'm not giving you the silent treatment anymore."

Ethan pursed his lips, managed to get up, and asked, "Did you sprain your ankle when you fell down from the stairs?"

Having heard the question, Janet finally realized that she had been kneeling on the floor, but she didn't feel a single pang of pain since all her focus was on Ethan.

"We should head back." Ethan helped her up, shot Lila a glance as she stood on the stairway, trembling. "Come with us inside."

She thought it would be insane for her to walk back into the house with them after what she had done. Just now, she was so furious that she wanted to kill Janet. Perhaps this idea had been at the back of her mind for a long time, which compelled her to push Janet.

Now that she had come to her senses, she was so terrified. She caught up to Janet and broke into tears. "Oh, my God! Janet, are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital first? I didn't mean to hurt you."

Janet didn't even bother to look at Lila. She just looked ahead and pretended like she didn't hear the latter.

On the other hand, Ethan shot Lila a cold glance. "Cut the crap! Let's go inside."

Because she was scared of him, she couldn't dare to disobey him. Thus, she eventually followed them into the house, albeit reluctantly.

Thereafter, Ethan assisted Janet to sit down on the living room sofa. Until now, Johanna and Beal hadn't left the house. They had just finished eating breakfast and saw Janet hobbling back into the living room not long after going out. Thus, they were concerned about her. "What happened, dear? Did you sprain your ankle or something?"

Janet didn't respond. She just glanced at Ethan and then she lowered her head in silence.

Meanwhile, Lila was standing at the door, staring right at Janet as her heart raced.

Ethan was as composed as ever. He told Beal and Johanna a detailed narration of what happened just moments ago.

Upon hearing the story, the couple looked at Lila in disbelief.

Dead silence ensued in the room. Lila was so terrified that her entire body was shaking. She ran towards Beal and Johanna, got down on her knees, and began begging for mercy.

"Mom, Dad, it was an accident. Please believe me!" Tears welled up in her eyes. She tugged at the hem of Johanna's dress and cried, "I really didn't mean to hurt Janet, Mom."

As Ethan sat on the sofa, he put his arm on Janet's shoulder, and cast Lila a cold glance. "There are surveillance cameras at the gate of the villa. Enough lying!"

Only solid, incriminating evidence could get Lila to tell the truth.

Thus, Johanna asked the servant to retrieve the surveillance footage.

It was indeed as Ethan had said. The surveillance footage caught Lila pushing Janet. And she shoved her really hard!

In the video, Lila looked very furious. When she saw a car coming, she wasted no time and used the opportunity to shove Janet.

Upon seeing the surveillance footage, Janet felt a chill in her entire body. It happened in only a few seconds. Janet didn't see the hatred on Lila's face when she pushed her since she had her back against her sister. But now she saw it crystal clear on the footage.

The look on Lila's face showed just how much she loathed Janet and wanted the latter to die.