

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 260: He Knew It

"What would you like to eat?" Ethan had just finished a video conference. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the scenic night view of the city.

In the horizon, he could see the thousands of lights that brought the city to life.

The window reflected his tall figure in suit. His hair was combed back neatly. He was looking down, gazing at the city with sharp eyes, as though he was its ruler.

"Honestly, I want to have fish right now, but chicken sounds great too. Oh, and some steak would be amazing! What should we do? I can't decide..."

Janet mumbled over the phone.

While she was speaking to him, she sounded like an adorable teenager. A gentle smile appeared on Ethan's lips as he stared at his watch and replied, "I'm getting off work in a half hour. Wait for me, okay?"

"Yup! I'll be waiting for you."

After the phone call, he returned to his seat, but he was no longer in the mood to work. He couldn't keep his eyes off his cellphone.

This afternoon, Ethan heard about the news that Janet had gotten replaced.

He had planned to do something about it, but he soon learned that the Perkins Group insisted on having her lead the project. He was really happy for her.

When the thought crossed his mind, he smiled again.

"That's the woman I love. She's such a talented designer. She doesn't even need my help with her career" he thought.

But Ethan resolved that he had to investigate why exactly Janet almost got replaced. He shot a cold glance at his assistant and said, "Tell Adolf Pierce to my office. Now."

Not long after, Adolf arrived and stood before Ethan. He was trembling and sweat was running down his back.

"Who told you to replace Janet Lind this afternoon?"

"Normally, a senior executive like Adolf should be focusing on more important work. Why on earth would he notice Janet?" Ethan wondered.

Adolf wiped the beads of cold sweat breaking out on his forehead, unable to look Ethan in the eye. He couldn't dare tell him that Charis was the one who asked him to do so.

And because he didn't want to offend Charis and the Turner family, he had to take the blame himself.

"I'm so sorry, Mr.Larson. I just happened to find out that a mid-level designer was set to lead an important project, and I didn't think it was a good idea. That's why I interfered. I was merely looking after the company's best interests. If news of this broke out, the other employees would feel it's unfair. Not only will this matter hurt Janet Lind, but it will also damage the company as a whole."

Ethan stood up, towering over Adolf.

When he looked down at the man, the latter was so daunted that a shiver ran down his spine.

"Is that so?" Ethan could tell that this wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Adolf swallowed the lump in his throat.

"Mr.Larson, it really was my idea. I wouldn't lie to you, would I?"

"Adolf, you've been working here for years."

Ethan lifted his chin; his eyes, filled with animosity.

"It seems that Adolf plans to keep his mouth shut, but I don't have any evidence to prove that he's lying. I can't punish him, because in all fairness, he gave me a perfect excuse"

he thought He decided not to say another word and just let Adolf go for the time being.

Just as Adolf reached the door, it was opened from the outside.

"Brandon, I have a document here that needs your signature," Charis said with a calm smile.

The moment she learned that Ethan had called Adolf to his office, she was so nervous.

She feared that Ethan might find out what she had done.

Thus, she came up with an excuse, so that she could see what was going on.

"Mr.Pierce, what brings you here?"

Charis nudged Adolf, and the latter winked at her, implying that he didn't rat her out. She heaved a sigh of relief inconspicuously before walking into Ethan's office, only to find that he was on his phone, seemingly chatting with someone.

There was a rare smile printed on his face.