

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 391: Seriously Injured

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Rubbing his temples in a bid to alleviate his headache, Frank took off his mask. Heaving a sigh, he massaged his stiff shoulder.

“He’s no longer in any real danger, but he had been seriously injured. He has multiple second degree burns and his lungs are damaged from inhaling too much smoke. He’s going to be in the hospital for at least three weeks.”

“I need to see him.” She tried to go into the ward. Frank stopped her.

“He’s awake, but you can’t go in there. He needs an asepsis environment while his burns heal. if you go in there right now, you might take in bacteria.”

Disappointment darkened Janet’s eyes. She tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear, lowering her head apologetically.

“You’re right. I’m sorry. I wasn’t thinking.”

“It’s okay.” Frank knew that she was just worried about Ethan. He raised his chin at the window.

“You can see him through the glass, but you should ready your heart for the sight. He’s all wrapped up in gauze. I don’t think even he himself ever imagined someday he’d look just like a mummy.”

Janet smiled, knowing that Frank was making jokes in a bid to make her feel better.

After a moment of hesitation, she turned around and walked to the window. Lifting a hand to the glass, she looked at the man lying on the bed.

Ethan’s eyes were closed and there was an IV needle attached to his wrist. He had a ventilator on, and much like Frank had said, he was wrapped up in bandages and gauze like a mummy. He looked terrible. Janet had never seen him like that before.

It seemed like Ethan sensed a gaze on him, because he opened his eyes and turned his head, locking eyes with her. He couldn't speak, so he could only blink at her from the other side of the glass. His gaze was gentle and comforting.

Janet and she hurriedly covered her mouth with one hand to keep her sobs from coming out. If he had not helped her down first, he wouldn’t have been suffering like this. Frank walked over with his hands behind his back.

“Wow, even when he’s that injured he can still torment single people with PDA What a jerk!” he joked, trying to comfort her.

Janet wiped her tear-filled eyes and gave him a watery smile.

“I forgot to thank you, Doctor Watson. Thank you so much for saving him.”

“You’re welcome.” Frank laughed in his mind. Ethan

invested in the hospital. There was nothing to thank him for. If anything, he should be the one thanking Ethan.

Janet had taken a lot of days off from work in a row in order to take care of Ethan. Since it was the off season, Tiffany approved her leave without asking too many questions.

Frank had gotten a room for her to sleep in, so she stayed in the hospital for several days. The service was great in the private hospital and due to Frank’s excellent skills as a doctor, Ethan’s condition improved quickly.

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Chapter 392: Arson

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Only then did Janet remember that someone from the property management authority had called her this morning to give some details about the fire

She had been so worried about Ethan’s injury at the time that she soon forgot about it.

“The property management staff called earlier and told me that they’ve obtained some results from the preliminary investigation,”

Janet said now. Her brows furrowed as she tried to recall the conversation.

“He said that the electric wiring of the unit below ours was faulty, which eventually caused a short circuit that led to the fire. They still have no idea how the wiring got damaged, though, since the unit has been unoccupied for a long time.” Ethan stared at her and mulled over this information.

“It is strange, isn’t it?” he asked after a while

That made Janet pause

“Yes, I also felt that something wasn’t right about the whole thing. The staff reassured me that the community’s fire safety

measures has always been top-notch. Even if it was a short circuit, the alarms should have been triggered as soon as the wires

ignited. What’s more, Laney told me that a huge truck was parked in the neighborhood the entire time that night, and the driver

was nowhere to be found. It was blocking the way, and that was why the fire engines got delayed with their emergency response.

I wanted to ask the staff about this, too, but he sounded so apologetic and ashamed that I thought it best to let the matter go for now.” She was much calmer as she recounted all that she knew

But Ethan’s face only grew darker with every word she spoke.

“I don’t think this is an accident at all. It looks deliberate. Arson, pure and simple.”

“I don’t think this is an accident at all. It looks deliberate. Arson, pure and simple.”

He pondered for a few seconds before adding, “The property management of our neighborhood has always been strict, whether it involved the tenants or their guests. Plus, you mentioned there’s the truck that night. No sensible driver would park their vehicles in an area allotted for firefighters or emergency responders, yet such a thing happened on this one particular day. It just couldn’t have been a coincidence.”

Janet pursed her lips, not knowing what to think of the whole incident. She wasn’t the type to think the worst of other people unless there was proof of their misdeeds. The Lester family couldn’t have been behind this terrible affair, or could they?

“Well, let’s leave it to the authorities. You just have to focus on your recovery. We can go over the details later, once you’re all better.” With that, Janet opened the lunch box she had brought.

“Frank said that you need a proper rest for the next few days.”

She carefully laid out the dishes she had prepared—beef bone soup and some pickled vegetables. At first, Ethan had no intention of eating at all. He simply didn’t feel like it. However, as the tempting smell of food filled the air, he found that he had a rather healthy appetite.

“Here, drink this soup before it gets cold.” Even as she said it, Janet ladled a spoonful of the broth herself, blew on it, and brought it to Ethan’s lips. He slowly obliged.

The warmth of the soup spread in his mouth and glided down his throat before settling at the pit of his stomach. Just like that, the tension in his body loosened up, and he felt unexpectedly cozy in his cold hospital bed.

Before either of them knew it, Ethan had already finished the whole bowl of soup. He looked at Janet when he was done, basking in the tender sense of comfort one usually found in one’s family.

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Chapter 393: The Clue

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“Ethan, am I your all-around-nanny” Garrett continued whining over the phone.

“I only get paid for one person’s worth of labor, but I put in twice as much time”

“You want a raise? Wail, you don’t need money at all. What you really want is a vacation, don’t you?” How could Ethan not tell what Garrett was thinking? He was like an open book

Garrett raised his eyebrows and said, “Do you realize how long I’ve been working for you without having a proper vacation?

Years!”

“Fine Once you finished the task I assigned to you, I’ll give you some time off.”

“Now we’re talking,” Garrett replied, obviously pleased with what Ethan said. But he had to be honest; the fire incident was really weird

“I’ll call you once I find out something.”

For starters, Garrett visited the other residents of the building Ethan lived in and asked around about the truck. It didn’t take long until he found some clues.

The fire incident happened on the day it stopped snowing in Seacisco. Was it truly just a coincidence? If the fire broke out during a snowy day, it wouldn’t have spread to the rooftop that fast and cause injury to Ethan.

Soon, Garrett told Ethan everything he found out.

They had their own theory about who had hired that truck driver. The man had once delivered seafood for clients who lived in high-end gated communities, and the Lester family was on his customer list. But still, it couldn’t really prove anything.

The Lesters could argue that he was just a delivery man and they didn’t even really know him.

“Without concrete evidence, it’s impossible to link the fire incident to the Lester family.” The case was a little complicated.

Although the clues seemed to lead to the Lester family, it was not enough. For a moment, Ethan fell silent. Then he put down the documents he was holding and looked ahead, expressionless. Garrett couldn’t guess what he was thinking

“Elissa has always liked this kind of dirty trick. I have long expected that she would make a move since the day we came back from Grandma’s birthday party.”

Elissa had always wanted to get rid of Ethan ever since she first knew his existence. Ethan had been keeping a low profile through the years, so that Elissa wouldn’t feel threatened and just let him be.

However, when he was at Nora’s birthday party last time, Elissa must have sensed something about him had changed and she was all vigilant again

“You think Elissa is behind this? Do you think they have found out how you are related to the Larson Group?” Garrett looked dead serious as well.

Having no idea what Ethan had been through during childhood, he didn’t know exactly what Elissa could do to the latter

“I don’t think so. But one thing is for sure; Elissa won’t stop here. Sadly, we don’t have any conclusive evidence yet. And even if we do, it will be hard to put Elissa behind bars because of the Lester family’s influence.”

Looking at Ethan, who was lying on the bed with an indifferent look on his face, Garrett asked with doubt, “Do you mean that we should do nothing? This isn’t you.”

Ethan’s most terrifying and frustrating quality was that he could conceal his thoughts and feelings so well that no one could guess

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