

# The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 329: Ask You To Pack Up

"It's really none of your business. Stop sticking your nose in other people's business!"

Kaya's words were harsh but Janet knew it wasn't the right time to argue with her.

She planned on getting rid of Kaya away as soon as possible.

But how could Kaya let go of Janet so easily? Kaya still held a deep-seated grudge against her.

How could she let go of such a great opportunity to get back at Janet now? "Hey, don't leave now! I'm right, aren't I?"

"It's apparent that you don't in fact live a good life, Janet," Kaya said, continuing to pester her and grabbing her wrist to stop her from leaving.

Meanwhile, several well-dressed playboys still surrounded Ethan and mocked him ruthlessly.

One insult after another flowed freely.

Suddenly, a passing guest accidentally broke a bottle of La Romanee-Conti wine.

The guest looked around and ordered, "Waiter, have this cleaned up."

Ritchie shoved Ethan aggressively and said, "Are you deaf or something? He told you to clean up, waiter!"

Ethan shot a frigid glance at Ritchie.

His sharp and threatening look made all the young men around shudder.

Another person stepped forward to diffuse the situation.

In a persuasive voice, he said, "Mr. Lester, let this go."

After all, the blood of the Lester family ran through Ethan's veins.

Although he was well aware that Ethan was an illegitimate child, how could they let him work as a lowly servant? Ritchie turned a deaf ear to the persuasive words and remarked with a wry smirk, "The work Ethan does on a regular basis is quite similar to this in any case. I heard that his job was unloading goods in a convenience store. That's right! Ethan is well suited for this kind of cheap, physical labor."

"Hahaha, Ritchie has hit the nail on the head! He calls a spade a spade!" the others echoed and burst into laughter with renewed vigor.

When Ritchie noticed that Ethan didn't move, he pushed him roughly on the shoulder and shouted, "Hey! Ethan, I ordered you to clean this mess up. Are you really ignoring my instruction?"

Just then, an old man donned in a tunic came over with his walking stick in hand.

With a cough, he said, "Excuse me, boys. Please give way for me to pass. I have to go to the bathroom."

Ritchie was overcome by rage because someone had the audacity to interrupt him.

He turned his head with a dark, forbidding expression on his face, and was astounded to see that it was none other than Curt Benton who had the gall to interrupt him.

Curt was a distinguished guest invited by the Lester family.

He was a key person in the business circle.

After a momentary pause, Ritchie nodded respectfully, and said to the others, "Make way for Mr. Benton. And who put this couch right here to block the way? Move it this instant."

Everyone made way for Curt.

"This way, Mr. Benton," Ritchie said.

It was clear that he wanted to assist Curt.

Curt, however, managed to dodge his help at the right moment.

He threw a cursory glance of displeasure in Ritchie's direction and said, "Thank you, Mr. Lester. But you are the noble young master from a strong family. How can I bother you?"

The color drained from Ritchie's face and he looked frighteningly furious.

The business area into which the Lester family had recently decided they wanted to expand fell under the jurisdiction of Curt.

The reason they had specifically invited Curt this time was not only because they wanted to celebrate Nora's birthday but also because they wanted to obtain cooperation with Curt.

Accordingly, they couldn't afford to offend Curt the slightest bit.

Ritchie could clearly hear the sarcastic undertone in Curt's comment but all he could do was bottle up his anger.

He nodded and bowed reverentially. He looked at the huge pool of red wine before him and impatiently clicked his

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"Ethan, do you want me to teach you a lesson before you clean up this mess?" Ritchie's loud tone attracted Curt's attention. Ethan? Curt turned to look at the tall, well-postured man who Ritchie had addressed and was dumbstruck.

He then smiled at Ethan and said, "You brat, what are you doing here?"