The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 569: Seth Returned

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Ritchie was away on a business trip to another city. Since his last phone call with his mother, he had put the matter out of his

mind. He thought it was not a big deal and nothing would happen.

However, when he finally returned home, he looked around the place but didn't see Elissa. He asked the servant curiously,

"Where is my mother? She should be playing cards with the other wealthy ladies at home at this time."

The servant faltered, "Mrs.Lester...She was arrested by the police two days ago."

"Does my dad know about this?" Ritchie was flabbergasted.

"Didn't he stop them?"

The servant didn't know the details and simply said, "Sir, you will have to ask Mr.Lester yourself. I don't have the answers."

Ritchie rushed to Patrick, who was busy in the middle of a meeting. His secretary and assistant tried to stop Ritchie from barging in.

In a fit of rage, he pushed them aside and stormed into the board room. "Dad, aren't you going to do something about Mom? You just stood there and watched Ethan put her in jail?" Ritchie said, enraged.

Patrick's face darkened. He had made up his mind and wouldn't falter in his resolve. He said, "There is no room for discussion about this. If you don't want me to get angry, you better get out of my sight right this instant."

Ritchie clenched his teeth in fury. When he was just about to say something, Patrick's secretary entered the office and whispered something covertly in Patrick's ear.

"Sir, Mr.Seth Lester has returned.He is waiting for you in your office." Ritchie managed to overhear the whisper and was quite pleasantly surprised by the information.

"Seth has returned?"

Seth would be much helpful than him.

Patrick had always held Seth in much higher regard than him.

Upon hearing this, Patrick's face darkened. He announced the end of the meeting and went back to his office.

At that moment, there was a man in a smart brown suit sitting in Patrick's office.

The man was in his thirties and looked like he belonged to the circle of the business elite.

Like a refined gentleman, he smiled at the assistant who brought him coffee and thanked her with a certain sort of charm.

After the assistant left, he picked up the cup of coffee and raised his gaze. He saw Patrick, who came in with Ritchie behind him. "Dad, Ritchie."

Seth put down the cup, crossed his legs and observed them carefully. Seth had lived in Sugden for many years.

Since he got married, he had seldom come back to Seacisco for anything. "Did you come back for your Mom?"

Patrick got straight to the point and took a seat on the couch next to him. Seth's relationship with Elissa was not as close as that of Ritchie's. However, no matter what, Elissa was still his mother and he couldn't sit back and do nothing about her imprisonment.

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