

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 100

As Ethan's hand slid under her dress and touched her panties, he felt something like a sanitary napkin. His hands stilled; he jerked up his head and looked at her.

"Are you on your period?" Janet leaned against his arm, gasping, for breath.

Her face turned scarlet.

"I told you to wait," she said, looking away.

Ethan did some mental math and realized it was indeed time for her period.

He sighed and stepped back, wrapping the quilt around Janet.

"When will you..."

"In three days." Ethan stroked her hair.

Then, he buried his head in her chest and took a deep breath.

"You smell good."

A few minutes later, Ethan stood up and kissed the corner of her lips.

His bloodshot eyes bore an unreadable emotion.

"All right." He swallowed and cleared his throat.

"Go to bed early. I'm going to shower."

It was not easy to contain the desire surging through his veins.

Ethan had been tired of waiting for Janet to let him make love to her.

Now that she didn't resist his advances, his hopes and desires had reached their peak.

Unfortunately, he couldn't continue because Janet was on her period.

Ethan could feel his blood rushing southward.

It felt as if he were about to explode and burst into a ball of flame.

He clumsily stood up, grabbing his jacket.

Janet was wrapped in the quilt, revealing nothing but her flawless face. Her watery eyes met Ethan's. She pursed her lips that still tingled after all the kisses.

"Okay, sleep early. Good night."

Her pristine beauty could easily arouse men's desire to protect and take care of her.

Ethan leaned forward and kissed her lips.

“No wonder you were very cooperative today,” he whispered, chuckling.

“I won’t let go of you next time.”

With that, he went to the bathroom and took a cold shower until his raging hormones subsided.

After making sure Ethan was inside the bathroom, Janet sneaked back to her bedroom with her legs still shaking and heart beating like crazy.

On Monday morning, Ethan went to work with a grumpy look on her face.

The ferocity of his gaze and his tense aura frightened the senior executives of the Larson Group.

After the meeting, Garrett walked up to him and asked, “How’s it going, bro?”

Ethan’s jaw tightened, and his brows furrowed as he looked at Garrett.

“Stop gossiping, will you?”

“No, I won’t. I want to know what’s going on with you.”

Garrett had a keen eye for detail. He could tell at a glance that something was wrong with Ethan.

After a lot of persuasion, Ethan finally told him what happened last night.

Hearing that, Garrett couldn’t stop laughing.

“Oh, God! It looks like you have absolutely no talent for pursuing women. Who would use such an old trick? No wonder you got exposed. But fortunately, everything is good now.”

Ethan scowled at Garrett, ignoring his ridicule.

Meanwhile, after work, Janet went to the supermarket to buy groceries.

Ethan was a strong man. He had a good appetite and ate a lot.

Janet had to get a lot of food.

Otherwise, Ethan would empty the fridge in a day.

Janet peeked out of the bus window. The entire city was sparkling with light.

It was late summer and early autumn.

The green ginkgo leaves on either side of the road had turned yellow.

Janet admired the surroundings with a satisfied smile on her face.

Just as the bus passed a high-end club, her eyes widened.

Bernie, Fiona, and Jocelyn were standing at the entrance of the club.

All three were dressed well as if they were attending a party.

Just then, the bus trundled to a halt. Janet immediately grabbed her grocery bag and ran out of the bus.

The Lind family hadn't paid the money they owed her as promised, saying they couldn't afford it; but now they could afford to come to have fun at an opulent club.

Janet clutched the groceries and walked toward them.

She was worried about Hannah's medical expenses.

Considering they were in a posh place, Janet felt that Bernie and Fiona wouldn't create a scene.

Therefore, she decided to seize the opportunity to get back all the money they owed her.