

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 31

Ethan pressed every inch of his body against Janet's. The woman was soon out of breath. She tried pushing him away with all her might.

"E... Ethan... Don't bite me... God, you're too heavy. You're crushing me."

She turned around, trying to dodge his move, but he cupped her cheeks, trapping her in place.

Janet couldn't move as he continued to kiss her deeper.

Ethan hoisted Janet on his lap and cupped her bum.

Just as their kissing deepened, the car skidded to a halt as Sean slammed the brakes.

The force propelled Janet and Ethan forward, and the back of her head almost hit the front seat.

Sean was still in a state of shock.

"That was close. I almost ran into that dog..."

He turned around and said, "Boss, here we are... Eh?"

Sean was startled.

He didn't realize what Ethan and Janet were doing until now.

His face flushed with embarrassment, and he quickly turned away.

Ethan took a deep breath and looked at Sean as he tried controlling his raging hormones.

"You're an excellent driver, Sean."

Then, he got out of the car and picked Janet up in his arms.

Before leaving, he turned around and glared at his assistant.

"I'm going to deduct fifty percent of your salary this month to help stray dogs, in case you by any chance run your car on one of them in the future."

Sean angrily stomped his foot.

'How could Boss deduct my salary over such a trivial thing?' Ethan put Janet on the bed and tucked her messy hair behind her ears.

"Be good. I'll run a hot bath for you."

With that, Ethan went to the bathroom.

Janet felt stuffy, so she took off her coat and fell asleep.

When Ethan entered the room again, Janet was fast asleep. He looked at her and shook his head.

"You never listen to me, do you?"

His face softened when he saw her serene face. He pinched her cheek and finally gave up the idea of giving her a bath.

Ethan reached out to tuck her in.

However, Janet rolled on the bed and dragged him down.

Caught off guard, Ethan lost his balance and fell on the bed.

Janet immediately wrapped her legs around his, hugged his waist, and rested her head on his chest.

She clung to him like a baby koala and drifted off to a peaceful sleep, oblivious to the consequences of her actions.

Janet's toes rubbed against his shins.

Ethan's body burned with passion. He was turned on.

The desire he had been holding in while they were in the car hit him with full force now.

He quickly turned on the bed and pressed his body against hers.

The sweet scent of her body made his mouth dry.

Ethan's eyes swept across her breasts that rose and fell with her every breath.

Janet always wore loose clothes. She had an alluring figure.

Although she looked petite and had a dainty waist, her plump breasts and curvy bum made her look like a model.

Ethan leaned forward and kissed her neck.

His body froze the next moment, and he suddenly pulled back.

After taking a deep breath, he wriggled away from her.

He fisted his hair and cursed under his breath.

Ethan just couldn't act on his desires.

Janet was drunk, and he couldn't take advantage of her.

Ethan leaned back against the headboard and looked at Janet's face. He had never properly looked at her.

Janet had a flawless face with perfect features. She still had baby fat on her cheeks.

If she were a size thinner, she would look glamorous.

But Ethan liked how she looked like now. She looked like a pristine beauty.

Janet's breathing evened as she slept like a baby.

Ethan shook his head, lifted the quilt, and quietly walked out of the room.

He entered the bathroom and found the water he had prepared for Janet had turned cold. It wasn't a waste because he needed to take a cold shower to calm down.

Ethan let out a weary sigh.

Then, he took off his T-shirt and sank into the bathtub.