

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 40

Just as Ethan was about to walk out of the bedroom, Janet, wearing nothing but a bath towel, came out of the bathroom and met his gaze. The two looked at each other wordlessly for a moment.

Ethan then slipped one hand into his trouser pocket, while the other hand was holding a mug.

Nobody spoke for what seemed like an eternity.

Ethan, truth be told, was stunned speechless.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he gulped excitedly. He was much taller than Janet, so he could clearly see her cleavage peeking from above the bath towel.

When Janet realized what he was looking at, she blushed a bright red and tried to rush into her room, intending to pretend that nothing had happened.

I took Ethan two steps to grab her by the wrist and pull her into his arms from behind.

The woman's skin was smooth and supple, subconsciously making him want to caress it.

"Honey, you shouldn't dress like this and walk around," He teased in a low voice, deliberately poking fun of her.

Janet opened her mouth to say something, but soon found that she was at a loss for words.

"Wh-what are you talking about? I just forgot to bring my clothes into the bathroom. Let go of me!"

Covering her chest with one hand, Janet looked up at him stubbornly.

Ethan did the opposite and pulled her even closer to him. She could feel his breath on the back of her neck.

He took in her scent.

She smelled like fresh body wash, similar to how her room smelled.

"Don't worry. I won't bite. Let me just walk with you, okay?"

Ethan pinched her gently on the waist and asked, "Why are you shaking? Are you cold?"

Biting her lower lip, Janet almost cried out when he pinched her.

His behavior gave her goose bumps.

Ethan's warm breath tickled the back of her ear.

She tightly clenched the bath towel that was wrapped around her.

Stammering, she realized she was still scared of Ethan.

"It... It's improper for a man to touch a woman like this. Just let me go, Ethan. Stop teasing me."

“What’re you talking about? We’re married.It’s only right for us to be intimate like this.”

With a serious look on his face, Ethan suddenly loosened his grip so that he could look Janet up and down to see if there were any bruises on her body.

“Are you really okay?”

Janet blushed, thinking that he was ogling her.

She held her arms over her chest protectively, blocking Ethan’s view of her cleavage.

“I’m fine,”she said hurriedly.

“Just let me go back to my room.”

She struggled, trying to squirm out of Ethan’s arms.

But if she kept struggling like this, her bath towel would definitely unravel and fall to the ground.

“We’ve kissed each other already.Why are you still so shy?”

The corners of Ethan’s mouth twitched.He was flirting with her on purpose.

Pinching her cheek, he suddenly grew serious.

“I hope you’ve learned your lesson.You’re young and beautiful.Quite an easy target.I can’t guarantee I’ll be there to save you all the time.”

When Ethan came back, the image of Janet crying silently kept replaying in his mind.

He frowned slightly, thinking that he shouldn’t have let that lecherous man off the hook so easily.He should’ve beaten him until he could never stand up again.

Her doe-like eyes widened and she nodded obediently.

All of a sudden, she found herself smiling.

She couldn’t help but feel flattered by his compliment about her beauty.

“Okay, okay.Can you let me go now?”

Janet’s pouted, albeit red-faced.

The bath towel was in a precarious position.She could feel it loosening around her body.

Ethan hesitated for a few seconds.His eyes were fixed on her blushed face and he stole a glance at her charming chest.He was, in a word, captivated by her.

His eyes clouded over and he couldn’t think straight.

In a hoarse voice, he whispered, “Do you want me to come inside with you?”

Janet shrieked and pushed him away.

“No! You bastard! Haven’t you heard a word I’ve said?” Without waiting for a response, Janet rushed into her room and slammed the door.

Ethan didn’t dare to stop her.

He stood there, stunned, as the bath towel fluttered to the ground in front of the closed door. He saw something he shouldn’t have seen just now. He cursed, feeling hot all over.

Leaning against the wall heavily, he pulled at his collar as though it was choking him.