

The Luckiest Bride Chapter 590

Chapter 590 Beach Vacation

Because the Lester family lived in Seacisco, in order to deal with them, Ethan now often stayed

there, and so did Janet. On the days Ethan didn't go to the office, he stayed in the study at

home. It was as though he was always in a never-ending video conference.

Holding a tray with a

cup of coffee and a plate of pastries, Janet knocked on the door lightly.

"Honey, may I come in?"

"Of course." Ethan's voice was low. He was scolding his subordinates just now, and there was still

a trace of anger in his eyes.

Ever since he declared war on the Lester family, he had been on edge every day, always on the

verge of snapping. Only when Janet was around did he have a smile on his face. "The servant

told me that you haven't had dinner. I make some chicken soup, and I can bring it to you later."

After setting the coffee on the table, Janet put a biscuit into Ethan's mouth and pouted. "If this

keeps up, your body will break down." She tugged at Ethan's wrinkled shirt and narrowed her

eyes at him disapprovingly. Ethan looked back at her in silence. Then he stood up, leaned his

back against the desk, and pulled her into his arms. Swallowing the biscuit, he then kissed her on

the lips. "I never told you off when you were working nonstop." Janet almost rolled her eyes, but

stopped when she saw that there seemed to be something off about Ethan. He looked restless,

like a bloodthirsty beast out to hunt his prey.. "Honey, I'm worried about you." Wrapping her

arms on his neck, Janet started to kiss him back, deepening the kiss. Soon, Ethan's palm slid from her waist to her buttocks. It wasn't until the both of them were out of breath that Ethan finally let Janet go. He lowered his head, resting his forehead on hers. "I'm fine. I'm going to succeed." In his deep voice was a strange mix of calmness and madness. Fearing that Ethan would fall into an irredeemable pit of hatred, Janet hugged him anxiously. "Tomorrow is Saturday. Let's go out on a date, okay? We haven't hung out for a long time." "But I have work..." Ethan started to say. Janet pouted like a spoiled child. "I don't care! You have to go out with me. The Larson Group won't be destroyed with you gone for one day." In the end, Ethan had no choice but to go with Janet to the beach. "Look! It's a beautiful day!" Janet exclaimed happily. Wearing a bikini and a straw hat, she faced the beautiful sun and sea and took a deep breath. Ethan raised his hand to block the dazzling sunlight. Looking at the crowded beach, he couldn't help but frown. "We should go to my private beach." Janet sat down on a folding beach chair and sunbathed happily. The wind was blowing, whipping at her hair. "No, thanks. I like it here. The crowd is what makes this place so lively." Ethan frowned unhappily, but he had no choice but to sit down with her. It was already summer, which explained why the beach was crowded with tourists. Adults lounged around and swam. Children played in the sand and then they cried because the tide would wash away their sand castles. 1 Seeing the children wipe away their tears and proceed to build another sand

castle, Ethan couldn't help but smile. "Wow. Mr. Larson, the man who has been depressed for a week, is finally smiling." Cupping Ethan's cheeks, Janet made him look at her. Grinning from ear to ear, she kissed him hard on the lips and murmured, "It's a sight to behold." The smile on Ethan's face became brighter. He did feel much more relaxed and his mood was nowhere near as heavy as it had been. Later that afternoon, Janet was so tired that she threw herself onto the bed as soon as they returned to their hotel room. Ethan climbed on top of her and kissed her gently, but his hands moved fast. In a matter of seconds, he took off her bikini.