

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 60

The next day, Janet went to the company early in the morning Ethan couldn't sleep well that night.

When he went to brush his the next morning, he looked at himself in the mirror and found three red marks on his forehead.

He could neither cover it with a mask nor did he have long enough hair to hide it. He had no choice but to go out this way.

There was a meeting for the senior executives in the Larson Group today. Everyone was well prepared for the meeting with a solemn look on their faces.

Garrett sat on the left, idly rotating a pen with his fingers.

Just then, the room of the meeting room flew open.

Ethan walked in, wearing a dark blue suit, followed by his assistant Sean, who was carrying a laptop and the necessary documents for the meeting.

He exuded his-usual majestic aura.

However, the red marks on his cold face seemed to catch everyone's attention.

Everyone stared at Ethan with bated breath as if they had seen a ghost. They wondered who had scratched the CEO of the Larson Group this way.

Garrett's mouth widened in shock. He leaned closer to Ethan and asked, "Boss, what's wrong with your face?"

The corner of Ethan's mouth twitched, and his hand flipping through the documents stilled. He looked up and glared at Garrett.

"Well, my cat scratched-me."

Ethan's coldness frightened the people.

Everyone fell silent and dared not to utter a word.

After the meeting, everyone left with a sigh of relief.

"Well, you haven't managed to get around her yet, have you?"

Garrett asked Ethan as he closed the laptop and pushed the glasses up the bridge of his nose.

Ethan rubbed his temples impatiently.

"Get out of here! It was all because of your stupid books."

Garrett burst out laughing, tears welling up in her eyes.

Ethan leaned back on his chair and smiled coldly.

“Laugh all you want. I am going to deduct your bonus this quarter and buy coffee and desserts for all the staff of our company.”

“I’m sorry, boss!”

Garrett immediately stopped laughing and coughed.

“I think you should stop playing such tricks. Your wife clearly doesn’t buy it. If you do something wrong, apologize to her like you mean it. And I’m sure she’ll forgive you. She doesn’t look like an unreasonable person.”

Ethan stared into the distance, recalling how Jañet had protectively covered herself with a quilt last night.

“Well, judging from her reaction last night, I could tell she was angry. She refused to talk to me even when I asked her what she wanted.”

“Well, it looks like she is still angry. When a woman says it doesn’t matter, it certainly matters. When a woman says she isn’t angry, it means she is seething inside. It’s not about what she says. You have to study hard and try to figure out what she is thinking,”

Garrett explained patiently like an experienced mentor.

Ethan’s expression was unpredictable.

Garrett read his mind.

“Don’t feel ashamed. Think about what is more important.”

He glanced at the red marks on Ethan’s forehead.

“Don’t tell me that you actually slept with her last night. I have dated quiet and meek girls like her before. They don’t like aggressive men.”

Garrett knew Ethan better than anyone else.

Ethan was quick, decisive, and resolute in business. He would never let go of anything he liked.

But women were different.

They might not like his tough nature.

Ethan scowled at Garrett and recalled the quarrel between Janet and her sister.

“She is not meek.” He smiled, shaking her head.

“Well, just apologize sincerely,” Garret said smugly.

“I promise it will work. If it fails, you can deduct my next month’s salary. Think about how I have managed to date so many girls in the past. That’s because I’m shamelessly persistent.”

“I’m not as shameless as you. Bye.”

Ethan rolled his eyes, turned around, and left the conference room.