

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 88

The way a person carried themselves was an important factor in earning people's respect.

Janet walked past the people watching her with rapt attention, gently lifting her dress.

From the corner of her eyes, she could feel the people's burning gazes.

Her racing heart slowed down when she saw Ethan.

She quickly grabbed his arm and hid behind him. Her curled lashes and the neat sweep of eyeliner made her eyes look bigger and more seductive.

"Thank you, Mr. Harding. I'll return the dress tomorrow."

Garrett coughed awkwardly.

Unable to meet Janet's gaze, he looked away.

"Okay, okay."

After all, Janet looked incredible after dressing up.

Ethan used the opportunity to hold Janet in his arms.

He raked his eyes across her beautiful face as he gently stroked her cheek with his thumb as if she were a piece of art.

"Have you worn makeup?" he asked softly.

"Don't I look good?"

Janet looked at him through her lashes.

Ethan chuckled.

He pressed his lips against her ear and whispered, "God, you are beautiful! You look like a real princess."

Janet shivered and shrank into his arms.

"Ethan, stop! It tickles."

Ethan's Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes darkened. He couldn't take his eyes off her alluring face.

Jocelyn burned with jealousy when she saw the intimate couple.

Her hatred for Janet reached its peak. She felt the woman was a slut who effortlessly seduced men.

Ever since they were children, Janet had been more attractive than her.

Even though Janet wore the simplest outfit, she would garner the attention of the people around her.

Now that Janet was dressed like royalty, Jocelyn felt she faded in comparison to her.

“Be careful about the dress. Otherwise, you’ll have to sell yourself to pay it back.”

Jocelyn sneered and walked past Janet, deliberately bumping against her shoulder.

Ethan’s face darkened, his cold eyes blazed with rage.

Seeing that, Garrett immediately waved at the security.

“Throw this woman out!”

Several security guards surrounded Jocelyn and grabbed her arms to take her away.

Jocelyn thrashed and screamed, trying to free herself.

“Why the hell are you driving me away? I’m here as Mr. Sherman’s date. How dare you drive me away?”

“All right. I’ll ask Mr. Sherman to deal with you.”

Garrett looked around the banquet hall and saw a plump, timid-middle-aged man.

“Mr. Sherman, don’t be shy. What do you say?” he demanded Sherman had been a loser in his early years.

Later, he gained wealth after selling antiques.

However, by then he had become too old to have fun in life. He didn’t dare to offend the deputy CEO of the Larson Group.

Sherman was frightened out of his wits that he didn’t dare to even look at Jocelyn.

“It’s up to you, Mr. Harding.” He waved his hand.

“I just brought her to accompany me tonight. Besides that, we don’t share any relationship. You can do whatever you want.”

With that, Sherman turned around and began talking with the others as if nothing had happened.

“Do you know who I am?” Jocelyn bellowed.

“I’m the daughter of the Lind family. My parents won’t spare you.”

Garrett glanced at her coldly.

Then, he picked up a glass of wine from the tray, took a sip, and smacked its lips.

“I don’t care who you are and which family you belong. I’m ready to deal with them at any time.”

Jocelyn struggled desperately and refused to leave.

Finally, the guards dragged her out of the hotel.

The commotion had already garnered the people’s attention.

Several men were staring at Janet.

They all seemed to ogle her with lustful eyes, their gazes drinking every inch of her body.

“It’s all right now. Let’s go back to our seats.”

When Janet raised her head, she saw Ethan staring into the distance.

His jaw was tense, and his eyes narrowed as if faced with a dangerous enemy Janet sensed that he was angry.

“What’s wrong with you?” she asked quizzically.

Ethan took a deep breath and looked at her.

Then, he took off his suit jacket and draped it around Janet’s shoulders.

“Nothing “