

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 89

Ethan's enormous suit jacket seemed to cover every inch of Janet's body, revealing only her face.

"It feels strange to wear a jacket. It completely covers the dress."

Ethan dragged her onto the sofa, gently pulled her hair out of the jacket, and placed his palm on the small of her back.

"It's alright. The party is about to end anyway."

Then, he turned around and scowled at Garrett, who was watching them from a distance. He was annoyed that Garrett had arranged such a revealing dress for Janet.

Garrett almost choked on his drink when he met Ethan's fiery gaze.

His cheeks turned red from the coughing.

Garrett couldn't fathom why Ethan was staring at him.

He had specially arranged for his people to prepare a beautiful dress for Janet.

But Ethan's disapproving look made him question his decision.

It was past midnight when the party was over.

Janet and Ethan returned home together.

Janet sensed something was wrong.

Ethan hadn't taken his eyes off her on their way back home.

Unable to take it anymore, Janet turned around and looked at him.

"What's wrong with you tonight? Why are you constantly staring at me?"

Ethan remained silent.

Janet shook her head and took the key from her bag.

As soon as they entered the house, he grabbed her arm.

"Because you are beautiful."

Ethan slammed the door shut and pressed Janet against it. He cupped her cheeks and gently nibbled at her bottom lip.

As Janet's lips parted, he slid his tongue into her mouth, deepening the kiss.

Their tongues danced in rhythm, and they soon got breathless.

Janet pulled back and leaned against Ethan's shoulder, panting for breath.

Ethan smiled and trailed his tongue across her earlobe.

“Put me down.The dress is already wrinkled.What if we end up tearing it?”

Janet whimpered as she tried pushing him away.

Her ears were sensitive to the kiss, and she shivered under his touch.

“Hmm...”

Ethan finally let go of Janet and gently stroked her hair.

“I’m going to take a shower.You go to bed early.”

With that, he turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Frustrated, Janet leaned against the door and covered her flaming face.

They had been getting intimate at every given opportunity, and Janet’s will seemed to crumble with every passing day.

‘What if we both lost self-control someday?’ she wondered.

The next day, Janet carefully packed the dress and jewelry and went to the company.

However, she had no idea where to return them.

Seeing that Garrett was walking past the design department, Janet hurriedly stopped him.

“Mr.Harding, I brought the dress and accessories.”

“Well, give it to Mr.Larson.They are his, not mine.”

Garrett shrugged and went straight to the elevator.

Janet sighed and sent Brandon a message again.

“Mr.Larson, whom should I return the dress I borrowed last night for the dinner party?”

“You don’t have to return it.We don’t reuse custom-designed dresses.It’s yours now.”

That was when it dawned on Janet that wealthy people didn’t wear second-hand clothes.

However, she was too embarrassed to accept it.

“It’s too expensive, Mr.Larson.How can I accept it?”

“Well, you can save it for the future.Considering the Larson Group’s unshakable position in the fashion industry, how can an employee wear cheap clothes for dinner parties and ruin our company’s image?”

Janet couldn’t argue with that.She had no choice but to take back the dress and jewelry.She carefully wrapped them up in a bag and hid them in her closet.

The next day when Janet went back to work, Garrett called her to meet him.

“Mr.Larson wants you to have these,” he said, holding out several enormous bags.

“Well, our company has collaborations with several fashion brands and enterprises. These are all complimentary gifts they have sent to us. You can take them.”

Janet’s eyes widened when she saw the expensive clothes and shoes lying in front of her.

They were all from the biggest fashion houses.

The clothes and shoes were in trend.

Considering the demand, many of the pieces were out of stock, and most importantly, every single garment was expensive.