

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 92

“All right. Forget it then.”

Janet stood up and picked up her clothes from the sofa.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Ethan frowned and grabbed her wrist.

The drastic change in her reaction surprised him.

“Nothing.”

Janet withdrew her hand from his hold. She decided to remain calm and not reveal her emotions.

Janet had married Ethan only for her old maid’s medical expenses and didn’t have any expectations from him.

Divorce was always an option in case he found out she wasn’t Jocelyn, the woman he was supposed to marry.

But still, knowing that Ethan didn’t care about her made her heart sink with disappointment.

Perhaps she had unknowingly gotten attached to him since they had become intimate.

“You are not allowed to touch or kiss me anymore. We are just a nominal couple, Ethan. If you dare to touch me again, I will move out of this house.”

Janet was not in the mood to talk to Ethan anymore.

Ethan’s brows furrowed, and his face darkened.

“Did I say something wrong? I’m sorry if I did.”

He never got the chance to make love to her, and now she wasn’t even allowing him to touch her.

“You didn’t do anything wrong. I’m fine.”

Janet stepped back to keep a distance from him.

Then, she returned to her room, hiding her disappointment.

Ethan could tell that Janet was upset about something.

He had a keen intuition as a businessman, but he couldn’t understand what was going on in his wife’s mind and what was bothering her..

Ethan felt dejected.

How could she deprive him of the right to kiss her? He had just leaned on Janet’s shoulder but didn’t do anything to offend her.

They had made out countless times in the past, and she had never resisted it.

‘What’s with the sudden change in her attitude?’ He couldn’t figure out what was on her mind.

Janet came out of her room during dinner.

A faint smile graced her face, but it was not as genuine as a few days ago.

Ethan felt upset and confused.

The growing distance made him uncomfortable.

Later that night, he called Garrett.

The phone rang several times before it got connected.

“I’m busy right now. What’s the matter? Can’t you check the time before calling me?”

Garrett grunted in frustration.

He could hear the wind from the other end of the line and assumed Ethan was standing on the balcony.

“I have something to ask you. After that, you can carry on with whatever you’re busy doing.”

Ethan was standing on the balcony with a bottle of beer. His dark eyes stared into the distance.

The apartment was near the beach.

The salty air filled his nostrils. It was refreshing, yet the confusion seemed to gnaw his heart.

“Fine. Go ahead. You just got married, and it’s making all of us restless. Gosh, it’s annoying.”

Garrett scratched his hair as his desire to have sex died in an instant.

He patted the woman on his bed and listened to what Ethan had to say.

After listening to the entire story, Garrett burst out laughing.

“Congratulations! Your wife cares about you too.”