

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 97

The woman was petrified. She didn't know what to do.

Although she knew the CEO was just acting, he looked frightening.

"Who do you think you are? Fine, I'll pay you!"

The woman took out her wallet from her bag and handed all the money she had already prepared to give to Janet.

Without saying a word, Janet took the money and carefully counted it. The woman looked at her and sneered.

"You don't need to count it. I wouldn't cheat over such a small sum of money."

Just then, they heard someone open the door.

"What's going on? Why the noise? I could hear you quarreling all the way from the front yard." A man in his forties walked in.

Janet suspected he had used hair gel and makeup to look older for some reason.

The woman sprang to her feet and quickly rushed over to the man.

"Honey, you're finally back. What kind of employee do you have! He just threatened me a while ago," the woman complained as tears filled her eyes.

The middle-aged man was none other than Ethan's male subordinate.

He had specially gone to the salon to have his hair done so that he could pay justice to the role.

Ethan was his boss.

Today, he finally had the chance to be his boss — even if it was in a play Ethan had arranged.

He was thrilled about it.

"What's going on, Ethan?" The man threw his bag on the table and glared at him.

"How dare you threaten my wife? You are fired!" Ethan seemed calm.

He glanced at the couple in front of him and pulled Janet to the door.

"If you want to fire me, then go ahead."

The man gritted his teeth and shouted after Ethan to show that he was angry.

"Let's wait and see! I will make you suffer!"

Ethan seemed indifferent.

He grabbed Janet's hand and walked out of the villa.

It was already dark outside.

The stars dazzled in the night sky.

After walking a few steps forward, Janet stopped in her tracks and looked back at Ethan, who had also stopped behind her.

“You shouldn’t have stood up for me. You have offended your boss. What are you going to do now?”

Janet couldn’t help but worry about Ethan.

He didn’t have a good educational background and was an illegitimate son.

Now, he even lost his job.

She feared the Lester family would despise him even more.

Besides, Ethan’s boss had even threatened to make him suffer.

‘What if he takes his revenge?’ she thought, shuddering with fear.

Ethan had fought with his boss for her.

Janet let out a weary sigh.

“It doesn’t matter.” Ethan shrugged nonchalantly.

She was more worried than him.

Janet looked at him, her watery eyes burning with annoyance.

“How could it not matter? What if he gets back at you?” She sighed, and her shoulder slumped with dejection.

“It wasn’t a big deal. You didn’t have to stand up for me.”

Ethan stopped and looked at her. His deep eyes bore into Janet’s face. The light from the street lamp flooded over him, accentuating his towering frame.

“It was my business too. I couldn’t watch others bully my wife. Don’t worry about it. You don’t have to feel guilty.”