

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 295: Take Things Slow

Ethan grunted and stopped reluctantly.

When Janet couldn't feel the hardness of his body against hers, she slowly opened her eyes in confusion.

Ethan's heart was filled with mixed feelings as he stared at her. He smoothed his wet hair back and swallowed hard.

"What are we going to do now?"

Janet's cheeks were red and her eyes were misty. She still hadn't recovered from the hot kiss she just received.

Ethan hugged her and rubbed her back as he tried to calm himself down.

After a long while, he said, "Everything will be fine. Just stay here. I'll go and erect the tent again."

He got up, put on his clothes, and went out.

Janet took a fetal position and wrapped herself up with the thick blanket.

As she waited obediently, she looked out of the window.

The rain was falling heavily and the wind blew.

A violent bolt of lightning suddenly erupted in the sky.

She immediately stopped looking outside and pulled the blanket over her head.

The moment Ethan returned, she rushed to him and hugged him tightly "I hope the rain won't get heavier. But it's okay, Janet. I'm here with you."

He patted her head dotingly.

Ethan didn't want her to get too scared, so he adjusted his mood. He held her in his arms and they lay under the blanket.

With his face pressed against her neck, he muttered, "It's my fault. I should have studied the weather report well before bringing you here. It's rather unfortunate that we can't call a ship at this time. I'm sorry."

The rainstorm outside was so heavy that it hit the tent violently.

"Hey, are you feeling sleepy? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Ethan smoothed the wisps of hair on her forehead and stared at her face which had an absentminded expression.

He thought, 'She is so cute! After yawning, Janet looked up at him and replied flirtatiously, "Just a little. But I can't sleep peacefully with all the noise. I'm scared."

"Don't be scared, dearie. You should sleep since you are sleepy. I'll watch over you and wake you up if something happens," Ethan said and kissed her nose.

He then wrapped his arms around her more tightly.

The two of them snuggled up together and waited for the rainstorm to stop.

It wasn't until midnight that the storm finally subsided.

Janet peacefully fell asleep in Ethan's arms.

The next morning, Janet woke up, still in her husband's warm embrace. She gently broke free, opened the tent, and walked out. Everything outside was a complete mess, except the tent.

"My God! We have to compensate the service agency for the damages. It will cost a lot!" she uttered unhappily as she picked up the broken chairs on the ground.

"All these don't matter. I'm just relieved that we made it through the night in one piece." Ethan shrugged when he saw the damaged properties.

Afterward, he took his coat and put it over Janet's shoulders.

"Huh? Why are you downplaying what happened? We made it through the night, but the experience was horrible. We could have been drenched by the rain. Or worse still, struck by lightning. We shouldn't have come here in the first place. Wouldn't it have been better to stay at home?"

Janet nagged, nudging him with her elbow.

They cleared up the place and went back home in the afternoon.

As soon as they got into their apartment, Ethan began to take Janet's belongings to his room.

"Hey, why are you in such a hurry? Let's take things slow."

Janet held his arm as her face flushed.

Still holding one of her bags, Ethan stared at her with squinted eyes.

It was as if he didn't want to take things slow as she suggested. Since he refused to listen to her, Janet acquiesced in the end. Night came and the two of them slept on the same bed.

Under the dim light, Ethan slowly moved to her and hugged her tightly. He then kissed her neck aggressively and began to explore her body with his hand.

Just when he was about to get under her nightgown, Janet gasped and pushed him away.

She blushed and said, "I only agreed to move into your room. My agreement wasn't a go ahead for you to take things too far!"

"Tsk!"

Ethan sucked his teeth and bit her ear slightly. He then lay back on the bed, smiling bitterly.

“Gosh, I want her! Why is she refusing me? The mood is just right. It would be hard to be in such a good atmosphere again. I wish she could just allow me to touch her tonight!” Ethan thought as the throbbing in his groin reduced.

It was bad enough that the rainstorm on the island had stopped him from having sex with her last night. He had been horny since then.

But as a gentleman, he didn't want to force himself on her. He just rolled over to the side and slept off.