

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 292: Camping Baecation

"It's good that it doesn't cost a lot. We need to save as much money as we can in case of any emergencies. Anyway, How did you find this place? The scenery is so beautiful and the air is fresh. It's nothing like the city."

Janet took a deep breath and the cool air soothed her nerves. She continued to inhale and exhale to relax more. After doing that and stretching herself, she soon felt comfortable. Her day-to-day life was a little tough. She usually faced the computer and saw many tall buildings and people every day. Now that she was away from the hustle and bustle of the city, she was at ease.

"A friend recommended it to me. I'm glad you like it."

Ethan carried the big bags and walked ashore quite heavy, but he preferred to carry them himself. He didn't want to burden his wife at all. Janet just followed him closely, carrying her small handbag. She had thought she was alone with Ethan on this island. But when she looked back, she saw four men coming down from the yacht.

They were carrying tents, tables, chairs, cauldrons, and a couple of other camping equipment. The men went under a shade of coconut trees and began to set up the tent. It was as big as a yurt, almost the size of a house.

"What are they doing?"

Janet has never seen a tent this big before. From the sizes and appearance of the other equipment, she could tell that they were high-end. She had her eyes fixed on the men in confusion.

"They are helping us set up the tent and everything we will need."

Ethan put the foldable outdoor chair on the ground. Patting off the dust, he said to her, "Come and sit here. The arrangement will take them some time."

"How much does all that cost?"

Janet covered her mouth in awe of everything she was seeing. It was as if she was seeing those things for the first time. Three of the men were setting up the tent, while one of them was arranging the barbecue grill.

"How come they are doing all these? Well, I don't think they are doing these for free. Delivering such high-end camping equipment and setting everything up must cost a lot. How was Ethan able to afford their service? Did his friend who recommended this place send them here?"

Noticing that Janet was lost in thought, Ethan pulled her to sit on the chair and explained, "Those pieces of equipment are all rental. They don't cost much at all."

Shortly after, the four men were done setting up the equipment. They bowed to Ethan and Janet and left as quickly as they came. As Janet took a sip from the orange juice Ethan had given her, she

murmured to herself, "Those men were so diligent. Their customer service is just excellent. That's good to know."

The couple went to the arranged area and camped there.

"What would you like for lunch?"

After checking the time on his wristwatch, Ethan walked to the grill to start the fire. The dried leaves and branches on the ground made rustling and snapping sounds as Ethan walked on them. He rolled up the sleeves of his shirt. His slender fingers and strong arms had green veins slightly protruding out of them.

Janet's mouth flew open when she saw his muscular figure. It was until Ethan turned to look at her that she regained her senses. She shook her head and blinked severally as her face flushed.

As if nothing had happened, she walked up to him and finally replied, "Since there's a grill here, how about we have a barbecue?"

The faint fragrance of Janet's body wafted into Ethan's nostrils as soon as she walked to his side. He couldn't help but wonder what perfume she wore today. Her scent was doing something to him.

To control himself, he pinched his palm hard and slightly bit the walls of his mouth. The piercing pain kept him from getting turned on. However, his temporary wall of defense came crashing down when Janet touched his hand.

"Let me help you..." Janet said as she tried to take over the grill from him. But her words were cut short because Ethan suddenly grabbed her chin with his big hand.

"Damn it!" he cursed, gritting his teeth.

After staring at her lips for a split second, he lowered his head and bit her lower lip gently. He suddenly held her around the waist and pulled her closer with his other hand. Janet's body was trembling and her heart was beating fast at this time.

Before she could process what was happening, Ethan kissed her slowly and deeply. She found herself responding hungrily to him.

The kiss was so passionate that they didn't know how long it lasted. By the time they released each other's lips, they were both panting heavily and their lips were slightly swollen.

Ethan hugged her and stroked her hair lovingly. Camping was a first-time experience for both Ethan and Janet. Although they were so excited to cook in the open air, it took them the whole afternoon to make a half-cooked barbecue and vegetables.

They were happy with the result, nonetheless. When dusk came, the island became even more breathtaking. The orange setting sun hung above the sea horizon. It made the water glisten brilliantly.

A fishing ship was in a distance. At this moment, it seemed like time slowed down. Sitting in a chair, Janet looked in a distance and enjoyed the beautiful scenery. She propped her chin on her hand and mumbled casually, "The sight is so beautiful. I wish I could make a painting of it. I haven't painted in a long time. It's a pity that I didn't bring any painting tools along. I guess I can only feed my eyes then."

Ethan didn't say anything in response to her at first. He just stared at her quietly as she basked in the sun. The reflection of the sunlight on her beautiful face delighted him.

Affection flitted in his eyes. His heart suddenly began to thump against his chest and he could hear it clearly. "Ahem! You don't have to just feed your eyes. I'll see what I can do about the painting tools," he finally said.