Luckiest Bride

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Chapter 241 Blind Faith

However, even though she disliked them, Charis knew she had to give Fiona and Jocelyn some hope Fiona rubbed her fingers awkwardly and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Turner. Ignore my words

"Mrs. Lind, please? I didn't mean that I don't like Jocelyn. To be honest, my father has dated a lot of women in the

past. But they were all gold diggers. However, Jocelyn is the only one I liked. She is genuine and likes my dad for

who he is and not his money." Charis continued to flatter them, hoping they would take the bait.

Her words ignited a spark of hope in Fiona's heart.

"What do you mean, Miss Turner?" Fiona and Jocelyn exchanged glances. They were on an emotional rollercoaster

"My father had stopped loving my mother a long time ago; their marriage is already dead. In fact, I'd be doing them a favor by helping them find true love." Charis sighed dramatically. She knew this was what Fiona hoped to hear from her.

"My father likes you a lot." She smiled at Jocelyn. "You have been with him for a while, right? I have never seen him

be this happy with any woman before. It was he who asked me to visit you and see if you were okay."

Both Fiona and Jocelyn couldn't contain their excitement. They looked at each other, grinning.

"Mr. Turner has seldom mentioned his family to me. He would always avoid the topic every time I asked about it. After a while, he grew impatient. Besides, he never takes me to important occasions. It made me think he doesn't

like me." A smile finally appeared on Jocelyn's face.

Luke had been an enigma, and she had always struggled to find out what was going on in his mind. However, Charis's words gave her a sense of assurance. She had been with Luke for a long time. Every time they met, Luke would take her to some fancy restaurant and then to a hotel as if it were a mandatory procedure. The two had been dating for months now. But Jocelyn still knew nothing about the Turner family. She had concluded that Luke regarded her as a plaything to satisfy his needs. "My father is a reserved man. He doesn't like people questioning him and never expresses his feelings. Only his actions prove how much he likes someone. He has been doing business for years. You know how businessmen are; they are used to masking their true emotions. If someone finds out how much he cares about you, they might use that to hurt him, right?" Charis exaggerated to convince the two. She was as cunning as her father and was good at making up stories,

"I think you have a point." Jocelyn lowered her head, trying to suppress her smile. She believed Charis's words and began fantasizing about becoming the new Mrs. Turner.

Fiona seemed equally happy. She held Charis's hand, her face bright with delight. "That's great. When Jocelyn marries your father someday, you two can look out for each other."

Fiona herself used to be the other woman. She believed that all men were weak, and it was easy to seduce them.

"Mrs. Lind, there is no rush. Marriage is a long-term commitment. It requires a lot of planning" Charis forced a

smile. But deep down, she was disgusted by their greed. "I agree." Fiona nodded in understanding. There was indeed no rush. They had to take it slow. She felt a rush of anger at the miserable sight of her daughter lying on the bed. "I want to take revenge on Janet. She has to pay the price for hurting Jocelyn."

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Chapter 242 Take revenge

Seeing that Fiona was flustered, Charis thought for a moment and said, "Janet is a smart woman. You must be careful.

or she will hurt you instead.

"My daughter is just a rookie when it comes to all of this. She didn't know what Janet was capable of. But not

Don't worry, Miss Turner. Let's make a perfect plan before we act. We will not fail this time." Fiona's eyes sparkled.

with malice.

After a moment's pause, she looked at Charis. The anger on her face disappeared in an instant. "Miss Turner, Janet

also works at the Larson Group." She smiled. "You are in a higher position than she is. I wonder if you could help us when the day comes?

Fiona realized that Charis didn't like Janet either.

Charis pursed her lips and considered this.

She wanted to use Jocelyn and Fiona to fulfill her plan so she wouldn't have to get directly involved in it. Therefore,

she didn't mind helping them, as long as it didn't get her into trouble. "Hmm... I'll see if I can do something." Charis shook her head without giving a proper answer. She thought it would be best to leave room for negotiation. Considering her job was done, she stood up. "Mrs. Lind, I need to get back to work now. Nice to meet you." Charis left without looking back. Meanwhile, Janet was looking at the rising sun, holding her toothpaste in her hand. She looked distracted. Seeing that the toothpaste in her

hand was about to fall to the floor, Ethan grabbed her wrist. "You've been like this since you got back yesterday." Hearing his voice, Janet blinked and snapped back to reality. "Ethan, how do you think Jocelyn is now?" she asked in a trance. She wasn't used to hurting people and couldn't stop thinking about Jocelyn. "If you want to know about it, I'll find out later." Ethan squirted the toothpaste on Janet's toothbrush and ruffled her hair.

"How are you going to find out? I don't want others to know about it." Janet frowned.

The guilt was slowly eating at her.

"I have my ways. I'll tell you about it when I get home tonight," Ethan said, looking into his eyes.

That night, Ethan thoroughly investigated what had happened to Jocelyn before returning home and told Janet everything.

Janet was preparing dinner in the kitchen. She looked at Ethan and breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank God she still

alive." Fortunately, things didn't end too badly for Jocelyn, although she deserved to be punished for conspiring against Janet.

However, Ethan didn't look relieved. Both Jocelyn and her mother were vindictive people. he knew they would

no doubt wreaking havoc in their lives.

"You have to be careful. Janet. This is just the beginning." Ethan's eyes narrowed as he looked at her.

"That's what I'm worried about." Janet frowned. "I am your sworn enemy now. She will undoubtedly seek revenge.

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Chapter 243 Delicate Bodyguard

The moment Ethan noticed the panic in Janet's eyes, he wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her collar. His voice dela rang in her ears, "it's nothing to be afraid of. I'm here with you. please calm

down." Janet closed her eyes and took a deep breath when he finished speaking. She then turned around and hugged him tightly. With tears welling up in her eyes, she said, "I really wish I could calm down However, I can't help but think that I have caused a lot of trouble." Now, Janet wished she could turn back the hands of time. She hadn't expected things to turn out like this. Stroking her hair to comfort her, Ethan sealed her lips with a kiss. She was forced to swallow the words she wanted

to say. 1

The topmost agenda on Ethan's list was to get rid of Jocelyn and Fiona once and for all.

But before he could come up with a good plan, he got a call from Garrett. "Hey, friend. I just discovered something. You need to stop everything you planned. Did you know that Jocelyn is Luke's new lover? Ethan's eyes immediately darkened. He'd heard that Luke had many girlfriends, but he hadn't

expected Jocelyn to be one of them. "And? How is this a big deal? Does he not like to change his mistress as if he were changing clothes? Or is he too serious about Jocelyn?" he scoffed. "Yes, he changes lovers from time to time. But I don't know if he's serious with Jocelyn or not. I honestly don't think he would be with her for long. But that doesn't change the fact that she is currently affiliated with him. You have to be very careful. I heard Luke pulled some strings to free Fiona from prison. That means he can do anything for them because he likes Jocelyn, at least for now. If you must do something with them, you have to tread carefully. That's all I can say," Garrett said seriously.

Ethan's lips thinned into a grim line as he listened to this advice. As much as he hated to admit it, Garrett was right. There was no doubt that Luke was a formidable opponent. Your powerful family base and connections were built decades ago. Ethan doubted even Brandon's identity could stand a chance against a man like that.

"Okay, I heard everything you said. Now assign a skilled bodyguard to secretly follow Janet wherever she goes." Ethan's fingers tightened until his entire arm ached from the force. "Make it a female bodyguard."

"Ha-ha! I must say that I have more and more things to take care of since you got married. Better give me a raise, bro," Garrett commented jokingly. Immediately after the call ended, he began looking for a skilled bodyguard, just as Ethan had ordered. Although there was a battalion of excellent bodyguards, only a few of them were women. It was extremely difficult to find the perfect one. But in the end, a female bodyguard was recommended to him by a professional security organization called Shadow, which specializes in training assassins and bodyguards.

Garrett personally went to the address provided to meet her. Some people were at the training ground at this time. The place was well lit and equipped with different training objects. About twenty men were training with a woman. They were at an impasse

Garrett's full attention was on the woman in tight, dark purple clothes. She looked very young and thin. Your

she was slender and had a delicate appearance. She looked like one of those women any man would want.

protect at first sight. None of her characteristics indicated that she was a good fighter.

With a slight frown, Garrett looked away and glanced at the man beside him. "I find it quite frightening that you have descended so low. Have you no heart? How can you allow twenty men to fight such a delicate woman?"

The man smiled and replied, "Mr. Harding, please don't let her looks fool you. That woman is Laney Garcia, the bodyguard we recommended over the phone. And men are her students. Although she appears delicate, she is more experienced and stronger than many male bodyguards in the industry. You should see her in action." Looking at the bare-faced woman, Garrett laughed and said, "Should I see you in action? Are you kidding me? What is there to watch? She's too thin to be a qualified bodyguard. These men can break your bones with just one punch!" Suddenly, Laney turned around and gave up on training. She left the training area and walked toward Garrett. "Hey, did I offend you?" Garrett looked at her teasingly. Laney, who had one hand behind her back, motioned for Garrett

to step forward with her other hand. But before he could say or move an inch, she moved toward him like lightning. Everything happened so fast. The next thing Garrett knew, his back hit the ground with a thud. The supposedly delicate woman knocked down a 1.80m tall man in a split second! "There!" A cry of pain escaped Garrett's lips as he lay on the floor. Laney wiped his hands and said, "For your information, I can handle twenty more men like you with just one hand. Let's just say you weren't prepared. Do you want to go again?" The pain was so bad it felt like Garrett's spinal cord was broken. Biting his lip, he struggled to his feet. He then waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take you." The supposedly delicate woman knocked down a 1.80m tall man in a split second! "There!" A cry of pain escaped Garrett's lips as he lay on the floor. Laney wiped his hands and said, "For your information, I can handle twenty more men like you with just one hand. Let's just say you weren't prepared. Do you want to go again?" The pain was so bad it felt like Garrett's spinal cord was broken. Biting his lip, he struggled to his feet. He then waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take you." The supposedly delicate woman knocked down a 1.80m tall man in a split second! "There!" A cry of pain escaped Garrett's lips as he lay on the floor. Laney wiped his hands and said, "For your information, I can handle twenty more men like you with just one hand. Let's just say you weren't prepared. Do you want to go again?" The pain was so bad it felt like Garrett's spinal cord was broken. Biting his lip, he struggled to his feet. He then waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take you." Do you want to go again?" The pain was so bad it felt like Garrett's spinal cord was broken. Biting his lip, he struggled to his feet. He then waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take you." Do you want to go again?" The pain was so bad it felt like Garrett's spinal cord was broken. Biting his lip, he struggled to his feet. He then waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take you."

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Chapter 244 Notice

Since the incident at the cafe, Janet has never seen Kent again. And just when she thought her life was starting to settle down again, she got a call from him. Janet was still at work, so she didn't want to take the call. However, it was hard to ignore her incessant calls. so, in the end, she gave in and responded.

"Aren't you going to thank me for saving your life last time, Miss Lind?" Janet could hear Kent laughing as she said

those words.

Originally, she just didn't like him. But after what he'd done, she now hated him. However, it was true that she owed him a great favor. If he hadn't stopped her from drinking her coffee, she could have been raped.

"Fine. I hear you. What do you want, Mr. Perkins? Janet asked after looking around vigilantly.

"Hmm... What do I want? Would you like to stop by my place tomorrow night?" Kent joked. "Sir. Perkins, please don't make fun of me. Otherwise, I will hang up on you." Because of your pointless joke,

Janet grew impatient. Hearing that she was about to hang up, Kent had to get serious. "Sorry, I was just kidding. Do not get angry. Well, how about having dinner with me instead?"

Naturally, Janet didn't want to see Kent alone. She thought it would be best to ask Ethan to come along.

"Fine, I'll invite you to dinner, but I'll decide the time and place," she replied.

"Clear. Just send me the address once you decide. A smile appeared on Kent's face.

That night, after work, Janet and Ethan went to see Kent.

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She booked a table at a Japanese restaurant famous for its crabs. When they entered the restaurant, they saw the establishment's Japanese-themed ambiance. There were small bridges, a pond and ornamental rocks, and some carp in the pond. It was quiet inside. The moment the door behind Kent opened, he straightened and turned. "Miss Lind, are you..." But before he could finish his sentence, his face darkened. Behind Janet was a tall man. Ethan was all black; his eyes could barely be seen under the baseball cap he was wearing. All Kent could see was his aquiline nose and jaw.

"My husband wanted to thank you personally," Janet said with a smile. She already expected this result.

As she spoke, she asked Ethan to sit down. -

"Ah... no big deal!" Kent pretended to be okay with that, though in truth he was reluctant to have the man's presence.

Ethan, on the other hand, had been wearing a stern expression from the moment he entered the room. He didn't seem the least bit grateful to Kent. Noticing the look on her face, Janet pinched her arm. It was only then that Ethan spoke. "My wife is right. We appreciate her help," he said politely.

Then he picked up the cup of tea from the table and took a sip. Suddenly, he shot Kent a sharp look. "But if you dare touch my wife again, I won't spare you, Mr. Perkins."

Kent just raised his eyebrows at Ethan and said nothing.

He'd asked about Janet's husband before. In his eyes, Ethan was nothing more than the embarrassing bastard son of the Lester family. He believed there was nothing Ethan could do to him. Because if it weren't so,

he would have stayed away from Janet by now.

That said, Kent didn't take his warning seriously. He just smiled and raised his glass. "Do not misunderstand me. Janet and I are just friends. Neither more nor less."

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Chapter 245 Do You Like It

Ethan sipped his tea and didn't say a word. He knew very well what was going through Kent's mind. Kent was playing on the field, and he was sure he wouldn't give up on Janet so easily.

However, inherently, Keny wasn't a bad person. Also, Janet didn't like him in any case, so Ethan wasn't worried.

at least. Since Kent had saved Janet once before, Ethan decided he shouldn't do anything about him at this point.

The look on Ethan's face made Kent's hair stand on end. For the life of him, he couldn't even begin to understand

what Ethan was thinking.

At that moment, the waiter served the crab dish. Ethan picked up a crab leg.

"Have a taste of this," Ethan said, placing the crab leg on Janet's plate as he looked at Kent with an air of indifference. "Please help yourself, Mr. Perkins."

With a fake, forced smile, Kent nodded. He didn't like the meal at all. To be honest, he even bought a box of condoms before he came here tonight. Now, however, it was clear that it would not be used for its intended use tonight. The three parted ways after dinner. Janet and Ethan were about to go home together. The Japanese restaurant was located in an upscale mall that sold a variety of luxury and designer items. As they passed a jewelry store, the window of the station's newcomers in the window caught their attention. There were fiery red rubies on display. The dazzling rubies are expertly set in white gold. It was simply breathtaking. There was a sense of wildness to the design and color choices. Janet was a designer, so naturally, she was drawn to the window like a bee to get a closer look. She wondered if she could translate this design into an application for a clothing line. Clothing would be awesome with this kind of design.

When Ethan noticed that Janet had stopped, he looked in the direction of her gaze. The ruby necklace in the window was a work of art and eye-catching.

"Do you like it?" he asked, walking over to join her by the window. Soft, warm light fell on Janet's face, making her smile look even prettier than usual. Her eyes gleamed with admiration. It was quite evident that she was impressed. She said, "Don't you think it's pretty? This designer really is nothing short of a genius." However, Janet was just appreciating the designer and this excellent work. She didn't want the jewelry as much as she appreciated its design. Besides, she couldn't afford it anyway.

It was too luxurious for her. Only the exceptionally wealthy could buy it if they liked it.

It occurred to Ethan that Garrett often gave jewelry as gifts to women, and he reasoned that women were probably quite attracted to shiny, shiny things. Based on that, he came to the conclusion that Janet must have wanted to. She didn't admit it because she probably thought it was out of her reachability range. Ethan kept his poker face and began devising a plan to buy her the necklace without her suspecting him. Janet had no idea what was going through his head. She picked up her phone and hesitated to take pictures of the necklace. After all, most stores here didn't allow other people to take pictures of their unique products.

At that moment, a condescending voice was heard coming from inside the store. "Miss Lind, you've been there a long time. Do you need me to ask the manager's permission for you to take pictures?"

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Chapter 246 Emani's Plan

The female voice sounded familiar.

Janet looked back to see who it was.

Behind her was Emani, who was wearing a beautiful navy blue dress and sunglasses. She was standing in the doorway of the store. She took off her sunglasses and smiled brightly. Her assistant was behind her with a bunch of shopping bags in both hands. It looked like Emani had just finished shopping and was about to leave.

"No thanks, Miss Gomez." Janet shook her head and frowned.

She and Emani hadn't gotten along well since the party. That's why she wanted to avoid him more than anything.

At first, Emani didn't mean to pick on Janet. She thought it was off limits because Garrett was dating her. But when she found out Garrett was dating someone else, she felt like he was done with Janet. It was common knowledge that Garrett had never dated more than one woman at a time, even though he was a playboy.

That was why Emani concluded that Janet had been abandoned and she could stomp on her now. She scoffed and tossed her hair back when she saw the frown on Janet's face. It was then that her eyes fell on the man standing next to Janet.

Emani looked at him, eyes wide. The man wasn't handsome like some of the men she used to know. This one was male and his face was excellently chiseled. He looked cold and distant, but she could tell he was a reserved man by the gleam in his eyes.

'Wow! Who would have thought such a plain Jane could taste so good in men? Garrett and this man are both handsome. I wonder how she managed to get them. Hmm! Someone like her doesn't deserve a prince charming! Emani was dazzled by the man's beauty, but that didn't stop her from noticing that he was poorly dressed. To her, that meant he wasn't a hotshot.

'Wow! Janet has a handsome man with empty pockets. Well done to her! Thinking about it, a mocking smile appeared on her face. She felt that intimidating Janet would be easy, since no one could stand up to her now. "Oh, Miss Lind. Why leave in such a hurry?" Making a patronizing expression, she walked quickly to Janet on her heels. How Janet humiliated her at the ball was still fresh in her memory. Janet didn't want to offend Emani because she was an influencer for the Larson Group. She knew it would be unwise to take their meat to work. As a result, she calmly asked, "Is there anything you would like me to do, Miss Gomez?"

Feigning good intentions and sympathy, Emani grabbed Janet's arm to stop her from leaving. "Actually, I don't need anything from you. I just thought it might be useful to you, since you like the jewelry here. Come and meet some of them. I'm a VIP customer here, don't worry. You've never visited such a luxurious store in your entire life, right? Well, that's going to change today. I will be your guide in this store."

"Thank you for the kind offer, Ms. Gomez. But I have to refuse. You know, it's too late now. I'm sure you are tired after your shopping. You need to rest." Janet wasn't fooled by the smile on Emani's face. She could deduce the underlying insults in her words. She also didn't want to have anything to do with her. "Oh no! I'm not tired at all. Is your concern for me the only reason for your refusal? Or are you afraid that the attendants here will look down on you? Don't worry. I'm here with you. None of them would dare say a word about you. Come on!" Emani knew Janet wanted to run away. Like the dubious woman

she was, she longed to see the embarrassed expression on her face after being humiliated. In the eight years she's worked in the entertainment industry, she's never been more

He was

humiliated as she was at the ball. She still wasn't over it. Now that she'd bumped into Janet today, she wanted revenge. Emani wanted Janet to experience the same humiliation ten times over. The smile on her face and her words were just means to deceive Janet. She was already coming up with a plan in her head without letting go of Janet's hand. Both women argued until Janet couldn't take it anymore. She didn't like to argue with anyone, but she never allowed anyone to step on her.

"Okay, you won. Let's do this, Miss Gomez. Forcing a smile, she took Emani's arm and walked into the store.

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Chapter 247 Get Embarrassed

"What?" Before Emani could understand what Janet meant, she had already dragged her into the store. The store decor was stunning. It was already dark outside, but inside the store it was bright as day. When the clerks saw them enter, they surrounded them and greeted them.

Janet let go of Emani's arm, looking around her as she held her phone. She then intentionally raised her voice and said,

"Miss Gomez, now that you're here, I can take as many pictures as I want!" That said, she started taking pictures of the jewelry inside the store.

The look on the clerks' faces changed. One of them hurried to stop her. She blocked Janet's phone camera using her hand and said with a professional smile, "Sorry ma'am, but taking pictures of our products is prohibited. Please keep your phone." Pretending to be surprised, Janet covered her mouth and looked at Emani. The last one took root in her place, dumbfounded. "But Miss Gomez said she's a VIP customer here. She must have told you that she allowed me to take pictures here in advance, right? She's a celebrity. Is she not allowed to do that?" The clerk looked at Emani and said, "As I recall, Miss Gomez never shopped here. How could she be one of our VIP customers?"

All the clerks here were smart and remembered who their regular customers were. Emani was so embarrassed that she just wanted to run away. In fact, the clerk was telling the truth. She never shopped here even once, and in fact, she wasn't a VIP. Also, this was an international luxury jewelry brand, and it had incredibly famous stars endorsing it. None of these people would take her seriously. Emani only said those words earlier to mock Janet. She didn't expect Janet to actually come here and take pictures

Awkwardly, the store clerk looked at Emani once more. "That said, our store policy states that taking pictures of our products is prohibited. Miss Gomez, if you like any jewelry from our selection, you can make a purchase."

"It is not alright. I already have more than enough jewelry at home," Emani replied shaking her head. She tried to stay as calm as possible. All she wanted to do now was run away from here. She knew she wouldn't be able to buy any of the jewelry here, considering how expensive they were all for her. Her salary was high, but she didn't have much savings because of her extravagant lifestyle. Buying a part from this store could bankrupt you. Every now and then, she came here just to window shop, but that was all.

Seeing that Emani couldn't seem to afford any of the items here, Janet put the phone away and nodded.

She then looked at Emani while wearing a sardonic smile. "Oh? In that case, why did you ask me to come in here and take pictures? Why did you have to embarrass yourself like that, Miss Gomez? By now, Emani was too embarrassed to speak. She just gritted her teeth, hating Janet to her core. This was an eye opener for Emani. She couldn't tell from Janet's appearance that she actually had a sharp tongue. Now that things had come to this, Janet no longer cared about the way Emani was looking at her. Just as she was about to leave, she saw that Ethan had entered the store. He was standing in front of the window, looking at the beautiful ruby necklace.

"Do you like that too? Why are you looking at this?" Janet asked, taking her hand.

"I think it would look great on you," Ethan replied, looking at her fondly.

"I really don't want this. With that money, we can buy several houses. Let's go home. I ended up here. Janet

smiled at him. Her words were a delight to hear.

Just before they could leave the store, one of the clerks suddenly stopped them.

"Lady, wait."

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Chapter 248 VIP Treatment

In total confusion, Janet looked at the store clerk and asked calmly, "Is there anything else? A polite smile was on the attendant's face at this point. His attitude towards Janet had changed dramatically. Bowing to the two, she respectfully replied, "Miss, you can take as many pictures as you like. We also have a lot of classics here. If you want to take a look at them, we will be happy to show them to you.", Janet was surprised by these words. Emani, whose blood was boiling, was confused.

Janet pursed her lips and glanced at Ethan. The store clerk's sudden change in attitude was not only surprising, but also confusing. She found it hard to believe, with a frown, she asked, "I thought it wasn't allowed. Why the sudden rule change?"

'Is this store clerk trying to get me in trouble? Could it be a new way to hook people into paying for goods here? she pondered.

The store clerk's smile widened. She replied politely. "Exceptions are made to all rules. As you are a distinguished guest, we can make an exception for you."

This explanation added to Janet's confusion. She thought, did I? An illustrious guest? When did I become one? Weren't they treating me like a beggar now?

Several doubtful thoughts also filled Emani's mind. She didn't believe the attendant's words at all. In her mind, she concluded, 'This is probably a joke or a misunderstanding. Janet is just an ordinary employee of the Larson Group. She cannot be a distinguished guest!

"What do you mean by that? Was there a misunderstanding or what? How did she become your distinguished guest? Are you sure what you're saying?" Emani blurted out when she could no longer keep her cool.

Completely ignoring Emani, the store clerk walked over to Janet and gestured reverently for her to go to the exclusive VIP reception area. "Welcome to the VIP reception area, Ms. beautiful Please sit down. After we have selected the best classics for you, you will be served with some refreshments." The other employees immediately went about their duties, paying no attention to Emani, no matter what she said.

Some of them put on black gloves and began pulling out the jewelry store classics that were stored in the higher sections of the glass shelves. They carefully displayed them in front of Janet and Ethan. These

pieces of jewelry were a sight to behold. They ranged from gold, silver, diamond, sapphires and a host of others. They were so beautiful that Janet was speechless. When Ethan looked at Janet, he saw her reach out to touch them, but she withdrew it in the next second. He could see that she was in awe of the jewels, but a little afraid to touch them. He found her behavior so adorable and funny.

"Are you sure you can see them clearly from a distance?" In an attempt to bring Janet out of her grief, Ethan picked up the jewelry box she was looking at and brought it closer to her.

Janet leaned close to him and whispered in his ear, "I just secretly checked the prices of these jewels. They are so expensive. It is not wise to touch them. What if I accidentally break them?" Many worries crossed Janet's mind. She didn't trust the employees here. She smelled something suspicious because of her strange behavior. As far as he was concerned, that could be a trap. She felt that they would force her to buy it if she broke something. Ethan lowered his head and laughed. He then leaned back on the couch and threw his head back, laughing. After having a good laugh, he looked at his wife with heat in his eyes. "Don't worry. If you break something, I will pay for it."

Janet felt butterflies in her stomach as she saw the heat in Ethan's eyes now. It made her feel relieved in some sort of way.

'Our! He is so beautiful!' Janet's cheeks turned red as she looked at him.

with her husband's assurance, she didn't hesitate any longer. She picked up a piece of jewelry and took a look at

it.

It was at this point that a store clerk came in with a tray full of sliced fruit and delicate desserts. "Miss, have you seen someone you like here? If none of the pieces here please you, you can check out our exclusive pieces. They have not yet been offered for sale to the public. As they are custom made, they take a while to be delivered after ordering," explained the store clerk as she poured tea to Janet and Ethan. For the umpteenth time in the last half hour, Janet was shocked. She pinched her thigh to make sure she wasn't dreaming or imagining things. 'What's up? I'm dressed in cheap clothes, so I look nothing like a rich woman. Why does this store clerk think I can buy custom-made jewelry? Just as Janet was lost in thought, she noticed something. The saleswoman stared at the wedding ring on her finger. It was then that she realized why the staff treated her with such reverence. She touched her ring and circled it with her finger. "Ahem… You keep looking at my ring. Is something happening?"

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Chapter 249 Ocean

"Oh, there's nothing wrong with that." The store clerk was intrigued by Janet's question. Perhaps realizing that she had been a little unkind now looking at Janet's ring, she waved her hands in farewell and smiled. "I'm really sorry for looking at her ring now, ma'am. I should not have done it. I've only seen pictures of this ring before. It's the first time I've seen him in real life. It's really fascinating." Janet frowned. She couldn't understand what the store clerk was saying:

'This is just a fake blue diamond ring. Why is she so curious about this? she imagined.

Noticing the confusion on Janet's face, the store clerk asked hesitantly, "Don't you know the origin of that ring, ma'am?"

Janet looked at Ethan subconsciously. It was he who gave her the ring. She didn't think there was any interesting backstory about a

fake ring.

So she shook her head and said, "I don't."

Suddenly, Ethan pretended to cough.

"Ethan, are you okay? Does your throat hurt?" Janet was worried about him, so she patted him on the back and handed him a glass of water. "Why are you suddenly coughing?" she asked. 'He was fine now,' she thought.

The store clerk noticed that Ethan had been coughing since she started talking. She wanted to please him, so she said, "We have some cough medicine in the store. Want some, sir?

Ethan waved his hand, picked up the glass of water from the table and took a sip.

He was winking at the store clerk and even faked several coughs, but she still didn't seem to get his hint. The woman wasn't Ethan's employee, so she probably couldn't take hints from him.

Also, Ethan couldn't say anything to her in front of Janet, so he was getting more and more anxious. The store clerk took one look at Janet's ring again and adjusted her tone. "Her blue diamond ring is called 'Ocean'. It is the most expensive and famous jewel in the history of our brand. It has an extensive history and high value. I heard someone bought it at a high price a long time ago. I never imagined that I would see the owner of the ring here today. Since you have it, you must be a very important customer," the store clerk explained respectfully. Hearing this, Janet was stunned. After a moment's hesitation, she shyly asked, "Are you sure this isn't just a hoax?"

She couldn't believe the blue diamond on her ring was the real "Ocean" the store clerk had just told her about. 'How could Ethan pay the real? They were poor!' she thought to herself.

Also, Janet had seen several fakes that Ethan had received from his friends. Because of the development of counterfeiting technology, it was difficult to tell that they were fakes.

But to his surprise, the store clerk shook her head and smiled. "Lady, you must be kidding. I have been in this job for years and I know the most famous product of our brand very well. I'm more than sure your ring is the real deal. If you don't believe me, go ahead and fine a professional jewelry appraiser to check this for you." After hearing the explanation, Janet was stunned. The store clerk seemed so sure the blue diamond in her ring was real. Thinking about Ethan's strange behavior; his strange wink and sudden cough; his eyes widened in shock. She turned her head to look at Ethan as a mountain of questions piled up in her head. •

The Luckiest Bride by Roana Chapter 250

Chapter 250 Interrogation

Janet was suddenly on her feet. She felt a burning anger rising in her chest. Slowly, she walked out of the store and said, "Ethan, let's go home."

Ethan closed his eyes and stood up as he was told. He knew she was angry, so he just followed Janet dutifully. All along, Emani had been listening to what the store clerk had said. "How is this possible? How could Janet buy such an expensive ring? Emani was outraged. She crossed her arms, looking at his assistant. "Is she that rich?" she asked. The assistant was scared at this point. "Emani, do you think we just offended a big shot?"

"Don't jump to conclusions too soon. But I must say that I am perplexed." Conflicted, Emani left the store and found that Janet and Ethan were nowhere to be found.

"Who the hell is Janet? How did she manage to get her hands on such an expensive ring? she imagined. In the evening.

It was already 10 o'clock.

Janet didn't say a word to Ethan on the drive home. After entering the room, she leaned against the shoe closet by the door and looked Ethan in the eye. Based on the look on her face, she was furious.

"Ethan, do you have something to say to me?"

Ethan was taken aback by the question. Despite how simple the question sounded, it was still terrifying. He then looked back at her, trying his best to remain composed.

Ethan had known for a long time that Janet was much stronger than she appeared to be.

A smile appeared on his lips. He'd be lying if he said he didn't like it when she got like this. Luckily for him, he'd been preparing an explanation along the way.

"My mom passed that ring to me, so I gave it to you as our wedding ring," Ethan explained. He didn't seem to feel guilty. He even took a few steps forward, leaned his elbows on the locker next to Janet, and made eye contact,

"Really?" Janet didn't seem to have bought it. "But you told me that you asked your friend to buy you this ring and that it was a cheap imitation?"

When Ethan bought the wedding ring, he just picked the most valuable one without thinking too much. He was happy to know that the ring really did have a long history, or else he wouldn't have been able to come up with the

perfect excuse.

He wasn't lying when he said his friend bought it for him. He asked Garrett to buy the ring for him, and it was

honestly a cheap gift by his standards.

"Before the Larson family came into the world, we were a respectable family in Seacisco." Ethan brushed the tip of his nose against hers, caressing Janet's cheek with his finger. "Why would I lie to you, honey? Do you think I have the money to buy such an expensive ring?" 1

Janet knew that Ethan's mother was indeed the daughter of the Larson family. However, he gave Janet a platinum emerald ring and told her that it had been passed down as a family heirloom for generations, so she couldn't believe that suddenly there was another heirloom, another priceless ring, in existence. She worried Janet that Ethan might have acquired the ring through illegal means.

"It's true that you don't have the money to buy the ring, but that doesn't mean you couldn't get it by other means." She shot him a sharp look, avoiding his touch. She was really scared that her husband might have committed a crime.

You're overthinking it, honey," Ethan replied in a patient voice. He could tell it wouldn't be easy to deceive her in her time.

Your family has passed down a huge amount of jewelry for generations, hasn't it? Janet snorted.