

Mogul 591

[Chapter 591 Sex By The Sea](#)

Ethan's fingers moved down and gently stroked the spot between Janet's thighs. His rough fingertips drew circles around her labia. After feeling the moistness in between her lips, he stuffed one of his fingers into her wet cave.

"Ah—!" Janet arched her back and let out a low, pleased moan.

Ethan kissed her lips and made his way down her neck, collarbone, and finally, her breasts.

The second Ethan's lips wrapped around her sensitive pink nipple, Janet's whole body tensed up. Ethan then parted her legs, lowered his head, and licked her labia gently. At the same time, he stroked her thighs and inserted another finger into her vagina.

"Ethan, I want you..." With her fingers entangled in Ethan's thick hair, Janet moved her other hand down and stroked his ear.

She knew that Ethan's ears were sensitive, and her touch made him go crazy. He propped himself up, ripped off his clothes, and pressed his erect penis against Janet's wet vagina.

Just as he inserted the tip inside, Janet moaned and her eyes rolled into the back of her head.

Ethan held Janet's chin and after a slight pause, he thrust the rest of his thick stick into her vagina. Janet couldn't help but let out a yelp. She wrapped her legs around Ethan's waist, trembling slightly.

Ethan held her very tight, and their bodies pressed against each other. Janet was immersed in the sense of security that Ethan gave her. She ran her fingers over his defined chest muscles, stretched out her tongue, and kissed him passionately.

After making love in this position for a while, Ethan made Janet sit on top of him.

With her hands on Ethan's abdominal muscles, Janet slowly moved her hips. Now it was Ethan's turn to moan with pleasure. He squeezed her buttocks and said in a low voice, "Do it slowly."

They actually had sex in this position many times. However, Janet found it a bit painful to sit on him. Moreover, she knew that in this position, Ethan would save his strength so as not to hurt her, but as a result, he would fuck her harder later when they changed positions and he wouldn't let her go even if she was exhausted.

With his fingers touching Janet's hair, Ethan's breath became a little short. He was completely immersed in pleasure and desire.

"Hmm..." As Janet moved, Ethan watched eagerly as her breasts bounced up and down from

underneath her long hair. At some point, she paused to tie her hair, exposing her breasts even more.

Ethan couldn't hold himself back any longer. He grabbed Janet's waist and pulled her close to him, making her speed up.

Ethon held her very tight, and their bodies pressed against each other. Janet was immersed in the sense of security that Ethon gave her. She ran her fingers over his defined chest muscles, stretched out her tongue, and kissed him passionately.

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Janet felt pleasure shooting up from her nether region. She raised her head and moaned loudly, arousing Ethan even more. She held the back of Ethan's head as his penis started poking her sensitive point. She begged him, "Honey, faster... Give it to me..."

Ethan's face reddened. The lust in his eyes was unmasked. He put his hand on her lower back, bowed his head, and sucked on her nipples gently. With his other hand, he slapped her on the buttocks.

The sound of them panting breathlessly in bed became more and more intense. The sea wind blew up the white curtain by the window, and palm leaves swayed in the wind. There was no one on the beach that night and there were only the light from the lighthouse and the sea in the distance.

After a while, Janet's face turned red from the effort, and her voice became hoarse. She could clearly feel that Ethan's testicles slapping against her buttocks and soon, an itch came from between her legs.

With a low moan, Ethan felt that he was going to come soon. He held her as tightly as he could and speed up again.

"Yes, yes, yes...!" Janet started to scream and at last, tears of extreme pleasure fell from her eyes.

[Chapter 592 Run Into Charis Again](#)

Janet didn't sleep well that night because of their sex marathon, and she looked listless when she woke up. She then lay back in bed again, naked, with only a duvet draped around her body.

Ethan, on the other hand, had the best night of the past weeks. He casually buttoned up his black shirt, walked to the bedside with his coat, and stroked Janet's waist gently. "Would you like to sleep in a little longer?"

"Yes. Could you order a sandwich and black coffee for me? I'll eat it later," Janet said, peeking at him under her heavy eyelids lazily.

With a gentle smile, Ethan tucked her hair behind her ear, leaned over, and kissed her soft earlobe. "Okay. I'll wait for you in the dining room downstairs. Take your time."

The resort by the beach in Seacisco had always been famous for its exquisite breakfast.

Ethan didn't order Janet's food right away. Instead, he waited a little, thinking that Janet would get up after a while. Finally, he asked the waiter for a sandwich with ham and a cup of Americano for Janet and a cup of Blue Mountain for himself. When the waiter left, he lowered his head to read today's morning newspaper.

Half an hour later, Janet finally climbed out of bed and went downstairs. Looking at the steaming coffee and sandwich, she smiled and praised him, "Honey, great timing!"

Ethan put down the newspaper and took a sip of coffee, smiling gently as Janet wolfed down her breakfast.

It wasn't until he met the eyes of another woman sitting at a table near them that the tender look in his eyes disappeared.

Today, Charis had brought her employees to the beach for some rest and relaxation. In the dining room of their hotel, she saw a man leisurely reading a newspaper. She could only partially see his face from behind the newspaper, but she felt that his eyes and brows were very similar to Ethan's.

Sure enough, when the man lowered the newspaper, she saw that it was indeed Ethan.

She couldn't help but smile, first surprised, and then confused. She didn't expect to see Ethan back in Seacisco.

After their altercation, Charis had been concentrating on managing the family business, and now she had become the vice president of their company.

Putting all her time and energy into her career had helped her temporarily forget about Ethan and Janet.

But that didn't mean that Charis had given up. She was just biding her time and gathering strength before she would take the next step.

Recently, she heard about the news that the Lester family had been engaged in a lawsuit against Ethan, which had caused a great stir in Seacisco. Almost everyone in the business world was excited to watch a good show. Would the Larson Group defeat the Lester family or would the Lester family trample over the Larson Group?

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Charis thought that Ethan would be too busy to care about her, so she continued to focus on her career.

She also learned from Luke that some time ago, Ethan had put Elissa behind bars. It was said that Elissa had poisoned Janet, nearly killing the latter. Charis felt bad that Janet survived the whole ordeal.

Charis shook her head, burying those messy thoughts in the back of her mind. She hadn't seen Ethan in a long time. When she saw him again, her suppressed feelings surged up all of a sudden. She couldn't resist approaching him and striking up a conversation.

"Brandon, when did you get back to Seacisco?" Charis walked over and greeted the man with a decent smile, as if nothing had happened in the past.

Ethan's first reaction was not to respond to her, but to stand up and step in between her and Janet. He carefully protected Janet behind him, as if Charis were a man-eating demon.

Charis smiled bitterly. "Is this really necessary? Brandon, we've known each other for years, but now you see me as an enemy. Am I so terrible in your eyes?"

She felt ridiculous. She used to be Brandon's classmate and business partner. She had thought that their relationship wouldn't have become so strained even if they had a falling out.

Standing over Charis domineeringly, Ethan said in a cold voice, "I've told you very clearly that you're dead to me. Who knows what you'll try to do to my wife again?"

[Chapter 593 Poison Is The Answer](#)

"You..." Charis stepped back subconsciously. She felt her heart shatter into a thousand pieces and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She felt wronged and helpless. She had done so much for this man, yet he hated her to the core.

Ethan frowned, his good mood ruined by Charis. Ignoring Charis, he turned and patted Janet on the back. "There's a really nice seafood restaurant here. Do you want to go there?"

After swallowing the last of her sandwich, Janet nodded obediently. While Ethan took her away, she looked over her shoulder and glanced at Charis.

The latter's eyes were burning with hatred and jealousy. Janet would probably never forget the look in Charis's eye for the rest of her life.

Charis stood there and watched as Ethan and Janet leave. She felt completely and utterly powerless.

She knew that no matter what she did, she wouldn't be able to turn back time with Ethan.

But she refused to give up. Getting Brandon was her dream for the longest time. Although she had reached rock bottom now, she couldn't just stand by and watch Janet being happy.

Just then, a harsh ringtone interrupted Charis's thoughts.

She wiped her tears away and picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Miss Turner, something bad happened! It's one of our employees! She suddenly fainted on the beach!" It was another employee of Turner Group calling. Her voice sounded particularly anxious.

Charis quickly calmed down and started giving orders. "Maybe it's a heatstroke. Take her to the seaside medical station first. I'll be right there."

"No, no, it's nothing like that, Miss Turner. I think she encountered some poisonous fish or something!" The employee was so panic-stricken that she couldn't speak coherently.

"Alright. Don't worry. I'll be right there." Charis tried to comfort the employee. Smoothing her hair, she rushed over to the beach.

It was just a little past ten o'clock. The sun was getting higher and the sand was already scorching hot.

When Charis arrived at the scene, several people were trying to give the unconscious employee CPR.

She rushed headlong into the crowd. When she got a closer look at the unconscious employee's body, she saw all the angry rashes on her arms and legs, which made Charis's skin crawl.

Taking a deep breath, Charis took off her coat to cover the unconscious employee's body while giving instructions to the others. "It seems she's been stung by some kind of jellyfish. We have to rush her to the hospital. Contact the rest of the company; tell everyone to gather here after packing their things. I'm sorry but the rest of the trip has to be canceled. I promise we'll select a safer spot next time. You can also recommend a place you'd like to see, if ever. Now go!"

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The company trip had to be canceled because of this accident, which naturally disappointed the employees. They all reluctantly collected their things and regrouped at the hotel.

Charis also noticed that everyone was in low spirits, so she asked her assistant to book enough tables in the hotel restaurant to treat all her staff to a hearty lunch to cheer them up.

After dealing with this matter, Charis suddenly thought about how Elissa had attempted to poison Janet.

It was said that Janet nearly died at the time because the poison had caused a cardiac arrest. If it weren't for the fact that her colleagues had taken action in time, she wouldn't have survived that ordeal.

At first, nobody suspected foul play. They all thought that her heart attack was due to stress and exhaustion.

Perhaps poisoning was the method to go...

Charis began to contemplate this plan. If she could poison Janet and get her to die of natural-looking causes, no one would know that she was the murderer.

If she couldn't be with Ethan, nobody could—not even Janet.

But she didn't know where Elissa had gotten her hands on such a poison, nor if there was anything else on the market that had the same effect.

Thinking of this, Charis drove back home in a hurry.

Before she enacted this plan, she had to first try asking Elissa about the poison.

[Chapter 594 Paying Seth A Visit](#)

Charis had once taken a chance and visited Jeff Gillian in prison but she was later discovered by Ethan. She had learned her lesson back then and knew much better now, so she was certain that it was unwise

for her to personally visit Elissa in prison this time.

The Lester family members could pay Elissa a visit in jail most naturally, without raising much suspicion, and now was the best time.

The Lester family and the Larson Group had reached an impasse. If she wanted to deal with Ethan's wife, the Lester family would definitely support her.

As soon as Charis thought about that, she went to Lester Silk Fabric.

In the Lester Silk Fabric office building, Seth had temporarily taken over the business since Ritchie had been paralyzed.

Too many things had happened this past month, which made Patrick actually feel physically and mentally exhausted. Seth was one of the most promising young men. His company in Sugden had developed steadily in a positive direction. It would be helpful to stabilize the board if he took over Lester Silk Fabric in Seacisco.

When Seth was informed that there was a beautiful lady waiting downstairs, he thought it was Julia. He wondered why she hadn't given him a heads up in advance that she was going to stop by.

Seth was a little surprised to see that his visitor was not Julia but Charis.

The Turner family was well-known in the entertainment and fashion industries. Although these were not the major economic businesses, capital laundering in recent years always had something to do with the entertainment industry.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Turner," Seth said in a gentle and easy-going manner, while he squinted slightly from his curious, thoughtful frown. "What brings you here today? The last time I saw you, you were still in college."

Seth remembered that the last time he met with Charis was before he went to Sugden. At that time, she was a simple, young girl who was infatuated with Ethan to the degree of obsession.

Charis made her way straight into the office and took a seat opposite Seth. "Mr. Lester, I indeed have my agenda here, and I'm sure you'll be interested in my proposal. So let's just cut to the chase, shall we?"

She then explained everything to him and requested that he assisted her.

Seth was wary of Charis because he knew full well that she loved Ethan. Even though her love now seemed to have turned to acidic hatred, no one knew what a woman driven crazy by love like her would do the next second.

With desperation in her eyes, Charis said, "Ethan is too ruthless to me. He can't see how well I treat him. All he cares about is Janet. I'm nothing to him. Maybe he even hates me now."

Thinking of the indifferent look in Ethan's eyes that morning, Charis almost couldn't breathe.

"I don't care what Ethan will do. All I want now is to kill Janet. As long as she is dead, I will feel much better," Charis said with firm, determined resolve. "The Larson Group and the Lester family are now fighting. Think about it. If something happens to Janet, it will definitely distract Ethan and make him panic. Let's do this together. And as a token of our sincerity, the Turner family will always give priority to the Lester family in all future projects."

Seth thought her proposition over in his mind. He leaned back in the leather chair, picked up the lighter, and lit a cigarette.

"Let me think about it." Seth's jaw was tightened. His face was soft and harmless. At this moment, however, he looked a bit insidious despite the softness of his expression. His eyes were calm yet menacing at the same time.

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In Charis' memory, Seth had always been the most excellent child in the Lester family. He was modest, polite, and decent. She had never seen this side of his character until this very moment.

"I will help you ask my mother, but Miss Turner, I still want to remind you that if affection becomes an obsession, it will harm both others and yourself." Seth peered at Charis quietly through the hovering smoke.

Charis stood up and looked back at him with a faint smile, but the smile was so faint that it completely disappeared almost as soon as it appeared.

Her voice was calm and even as she replied, "There's no turning back already. I want people to go to hell with me. The more, the better."

After saying that, she left.

Seth smiled, took another drag of his cigarette, and snuffed it out in the silver ashtray.

If Charis succeeded, he would also benefit from it. It was good for the Lester family if Janet were to die. If something happened to her, Ethan would definitely have no time to take care of Larson Group.

The next day, Seth made his way to the prison facility.

Being incarcerated had caused Elissa to look much more haggard than ever. Now she hated Ethan to the core.

"How are you doing?" Seth was born to be indifferent and collected. Even though he saw Elissa in such a haggard state, he still maintained his expressionless composure.

"You can see for yourself. Anyway, did you just say that the girl of the Turner family wanted to do something to Janet? Isn't it great news that she wants to do the dirty work for us?" Elissa sneered and continued, "There is the contact information of the seller on the computer in my room. Give it to Charis."

[Chapter 595 The Memory-erasing Drug](#)

Soon, Seth came to Charis with what she had asked for.

"Is this real?" She didn't expect things to move so fast. It had only been two days.

Seth smiled at her, but his eyes were devoid of warmth. "You can pay my mother a visit in person and ask her if it's real or not if you don't believe me. Anyway, I've upheld my end of the deal. I hope you will, too."

"I've already talked to my father about your... 'plight'. He'll know what to do." With a snort, Charis turned around and left.

She went back home, opened her computer, and logged in to the website that Seth gave her. She had to input several passwords and answer countless questions, but in the end, she made it to the dark web.

Back when Charis was still in college, she had logged into the dark web once out of curiosity. There were indeed all kinds of people in it—psychopaths, murderers, escaped convicts, drug addicts, and so on. Illegal transactions such as human trafficking and organ selling were rampant there.

With Seth's help, she was able to find the poison seller on the dark web.

The web page was still the same, but a very simple dialog box popped up.

Charis described the poison that Elissa had bought and asked the seller if he still had it or anything similar to it.

Soon, she received a reply.

"No. That person you mentioned has already asked me for that poison twice. It's something that was developed twenty years ago. Where's the fun in studying something similar?"

Charis sighed in disappointment. Was this opportunity about to slip through her fingers?

Just then, another sentence popped up in the dialog box.

"Who're you trying to get rid of? I can check if there are any other drugs that'll meet your requirements. Quality and low price guaranteed."

Charis rolled her eyes. Clearly, this seller just wanted to make some money off of her. But Charis decided to tell the seller her situation without scruples. After all, IP addresses were untraceable in the dark web and she didn't have to worry about censoring anything.

"I need to get rid of a woman. She took my man away from me."

The seller replied quickly, "It's easy to kill a person. But if you kill the lover of your loved one, he'll only miss her. You'll never be able to defeat a dead person. Isn't that more annoying? It'd be better to make your loved one forget all about his lover. I have something that can help with that."

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"I need to get rid of a woman. She took my money from me."

The seller replied quickly, "It's easy to kill a person. But if you kill the lover of your loved one, he'll only miss her. You'll never be able to defeat a dead person. Isn't that more annoying? It'd be better to make your loved one forget all about his lover. I have something that can help with that."

Charis's eyes widened when she read this.

How could there be such a good thing?

"You have a drug that can erase one's memories?"

"Of course. Not only that, you can also accurately control how long the effect will last by manipulating the dosage."

It sounded too good to be true...

So Charis started to suspect that the seller was lying.

But the drugs Elissa had bought off of him were indeed effective. Thinking of this, Charis decided there'd be no harm in trying. Anyway, she had plenty of money.

She wanted to erase all of Brandon's memories of Janet, which meant erasing everything in the past two years. As long as he forgot Janet, he could go back to himself from two years ago.

Charis believed that based on their deep friendship before, she would have a bigger chance to win his

heart if Janet was out of the picture. If she could get her hands on those drugs, she'd finally be able to have Brandon all to herself.

[Chapter 596 Get Prepared](#)

Charis typed in the dialog box, "I need him to lose about two and a half years' worth of memory. Is that possible?"

"Sure thing. I'll send you a link. You pay and leave me the address. I'll deliver the drug to you in three days."

Before long, the dealer sent her a link that allowed her to make an online payment.

The cost of the drug was considerably high. Charis sneered at the blood-sucking dealer in her mind for charging her five million.

In truth, five million was just a drop in the ocean for Charis. The cost was not a matter of concern for her, she only cared about whether it would work or not.

She had no choice but to take the risk, no matter what the cost. Just as long as she could make Janet suffer, she didn't care about the money. It would all be worth it as long as she could be with Brandon in the end.

"Are you sure the drug will work? I am not someone to be trifled with. If you dare to trick me, you will definitely regret it." Charis wasn't going to accept any cheating.

The seller reassured her, "The people who deal with me are not ordinary people. If I were a liar, I wouldn't have been in this business for more than twenty years."

Charis paused to think for a while before she agreed. After all, this was the same drug dealer Elissa had dealt with twenty years ago. The fact that he was still in business convinced her that he must have been a man of his word. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lasted this long in this business. Those who lurked in the dark web were not ordinary people after all.

When Charis paid and filled in the address, out of caution, she gave the address of an empty villa near her home. The owner of the villa had emigrated to Canada, and Charis also left a note stating that the package should be placed at the gate of the villa.

Two days later, when she was jogging past that villa, she saw a parcel in front of the gate. She cautiously picked up the package and brought it home when no one was around.

As soon as Charis got back home, she opened the tightly wrapped package. Finally, she had the drug and an application guidance booklet. The drug was to be taken orally.

Although she had received the drug in hand, the hard part would be getting Brandon to take it.

Moreover, she would have to carry out this operation without arousing any suspicion.

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After all, Brandon was a man in his prime. He wouldn't just lose his memory out of the blue. An orchestrated accident would have to do the job.

Charis patted herself on the head and sat back on the chair, trying to calm herself down. She had to think it over in great detail.

Brandon losing his memory would only be the start as her path to success entailed far more troublesome things.

The whole world knew about Brandon and Janet's marriage. Even if he were to lose his memory, Charis couldn't go back to the past and change that. How could she take Janet's place and be with him?

After all, she couldn't make everyone lose their memories, so she had to come up with a solution really quick.

Charis carefully read the manual that came inside the package. The drug had a shelf life of six months, which meant that she still had time to plan for it.

She breathed a sigh of relief slowly. This time, she had to be prepared for anything in case something unexpected were to happen again.

[Chapter 597 The Drugged Mr. Harding](#)

Initially, Janet had only planned to stay one night at the beach. However, the seaside was so beautiful, and Ethan hadn't relaxed in so long, so they decided to stay the whole weekend.

Come Monday, Janet went back to Barnes. She felt bad for asking for a week's leave. Moreover, she hadn't been able to contact Laney ever since she left her house.

Janet was worried that something might've happened to Laney, but Ethan kept reassuring her that Laney was a tough woman and a bodyguard. If anyone could protect her from harm, it would be herself.

Still, Janet went directly to Laney's apartment when she landed in Barnes.

She rang the doorbell a couple of times before the door was finally opened.

"Laney, you haven't replied to any of my texts. Did you ever stop to consider how worried I'd be?" Janet pulled a long face.

She had brought with her two bags of groceries. Laney was by no means a good cook, so Janet knew that Laney hadn't been taking care of herself while she was gone.

Laney stepped aside and let Janet in. She was still in low spirits, but she managed to force a smile. "Sorry. My phone's screen broke the day you left, so I had it repaired and didn't get it back until today."

Looking at the dullness in her eyes, Janet didn't have the heart to scold her again.

Instead, she went straight to the kitchen and got busy. Soon, the sound of vegetables being chopped echoed in the apartment.

Laney stood by the kitchen counter and watched Janet cook absentmindedly. Seeing how listless she looked, Janet sighed. "What's on your mind? Tell me. Maybe I can help."

"Garrett used to come to me all the time, with all kinds of excuses. But ever since I rejected him, he has never showed up," Laney said in a low voice.

Janet stopped what she was doing and looked at Laney seriously. "If you feel sad without him, then be with him. Don't worry about what might happen in the future and just enjoy being with him."

Laney shook her head. "I can't do that. Janet, when will the sadness go away? I'm just not used to the fact that Garrett's not in my life anymore. But I'll get used to it someday, right?"

Janet looked at her sympathetically. "I can't give you an answer. If I chose to break up with Ethan after finding out that he was actually Brandon Larson, I have no idea what my life would have been like now. Maybe I would've felt bad about it for a while, but I just know I'd find another guy, get married, and have children. I can't make a mess of my life just because of a single man."

Laney took a deep breath and smiled with relief. "I see."

After preparing dinner and sharing it with Laney, Janet left.

She had come to check how Laney was doing. Seeing that Laney was going to be fine, she was relieved.

As for the issue between her and Garrett, Janet believed that Laney would find the answer herself.

Laney knew that the only way she could get rid of her rambling thoughts was to bury herself in work.

Fortunately, the new members of Pole Shadow trained by her finally got their first order.

They were tasked to get the financial statements of a club. However, this club was protected by local gangs, thus Laney's subordinates suffered a setback on their first mission.

One subordinate was even captured. Given the gravity of the situation, Laney went to the club disguised as a bar girl to rescue him.

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The rescue mission went smoothly. With Laney's help, the subordinate managed to escape through the back door.

But just as Laney was about to slip away through the entrance, the door to a private room next to her was suddenly opened from the inside.

"Hmm..." A crazed-looking Garrett jumped out of the room and threw himself at Laney.

"What the hell are you doing, Garrett?"

Laney wanted to push him away, but she soon noticed that there was something wrong with him. His face was flushed and his body was burning hot.

Suddenly, she heard a woman's voice from inside the private room. Laney frowned and asked, "Did... Did someone drug you?"

Before Garrett could respond, a middle-aged, heavily made-up woman came out of the private room. She pulled a long face and whined, "I didn't expect that Mr. Harding would be really difficult to deal with. I've never seen anyone so stubborn even after being drugged. Is he gay? Why does he run away as though my girls are monsters?"

She wiped the sweat on her neck with a silk scarf and glanced at Laney approvingly. "You came at the right time. He seems to like you. Go and get a room upstairs. Take good care of Mr. Harding, understand?"

After saying that, the woman left with a complacent look on her face.

Laney pursed her lips tightly. Before she could refuse, Garrett hugged her tightly, pressing his burning face against her neck.

He breathed in Laney's scent and said hoarsely, "You smell just like the woman who dumped me."

[Chapter 598 Just One Night](#)

Garrett was also having a hard time lately. After being rejected by Laney, he knew he couldn't keep pestering her, but he couldn't forget about her either.

Tonight, he was supposed to meet a client in the club.

In low spirits, Garrett planned to leave as soon as the contract was signed.

The woman he was meeting with was the representative of the partnering company. During the negotiation, she deliberately stood up and poured tea for Garrett. At first, Garrett didn't notice anything out of the ordinary. However, as she bent over to pour him some tea, she deliberately pulled down her collar, revealing the top half of her plump breasts.

Garrett couldn't help but feel disgusted. He turned his face away, took a sip of tea, and said irritably, "If you want to talk business, go straight to the point."

The woman probably didn't catch the anger in his voice. She batted her eyelashes at him coquettishly and said, "Mr. Harding, don't you remember me? We met in a business meeting three years ago, and I've never stopped thinking about you since then..."

In that moment, Garrett lost any semblance of patience he had left. He stood up, splashed the tea on the woman's face, and scolded, "If you wanted to talk about cooperating, you shouldn't have played these little tricks. Since you're clearly not here to talk business, I'll take it as a sign that you've given up the opportunity to work together with us."

After saying that, he took his coat and left directly, ignoring the woman's shocked expression.

Now, Garrett was even more annoyed. Not knowing where else to go, he decided to book himself another luxurious private room and ordered some wine. After all, he was a VIP at this club.

He had planned to get plastered, but soon, he felt an indescribably heat all over his body.

Coincidentally, a middle-aged woman entered the room with two bar girls. All of them were wearing heavy make-up and skimpy clothes.

Garrett's eyes flashed in annoyance. Why did they all have to wear such heavy makeup? Laney never put on any makeup at all. She had a natural beauty about her. Garrett imagined her delicate face must be very soft, but he couldn't know for sure because he hadn't kissed her yet.

The middle-aged woman kept pushing the two girls into Garrett's arms. This only served to anger him even further. He pushed them away and rushed out the door. Without looking where he was going, he ran straight into a woman.

Smelling the familiar scent, he looked up and saw that it was indeed Laney. Gradually, his eyes became clear. "It's you..."

"You can let go of me now—" Laney frowned and was about to push him away, but Garrett held onto her more tightly. Without warning, the man pressed his lips against hers and kissed her forcefully.

Garrett was too immersed in his sexual desire to care. The second he realized that it was Laney in his arms, the last ounce of his self-control disappeared and he kissed her crazily, sucking the tip of her tongue hungrily.

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Laney had never kissed someone before, so she didn't know how. She went stiff and just let him kiss her, her legs going weak.

Before she knew it, Garrett had pulled her into the elevator. The top floor of the club consisted of rooms for the guests.

Garrett was a VIP member of this club, so the presidential suite was always reserved for him. The two stumbled into the suite, entangled in each other's arms. Garrett scooped Laney onto the bed and hurriedly tried to take her clothes off.

Trembling slightly, Laney closed her eyes. She could've knocked Garrett out with the snap of her fingers, but it never even crossed her mind to resist his advances.

She had never been so intimate with a man before, but she was willing to give herself to Garrett. He was

the only man she had ever liked, and she had been missing him a lot lately.

Laney knew this was wrong, but she suddenly remembered what Janet had said to her. Since she couldn't forget him, she should just cherish what she had with him now and simply enjoy herself.

His touch lit her up like a fire. She wrapped her arms around Garrett's neck instinctively, closed her eyes, and indulged herself in his kisses.

"Well, it's just one night..." Laney tried to convince herself in her mind.

[Chapter 599 One Night Stand](#)

It was as though Pandora's Box was opened.

Garrett kissed Laney tenderly all over her body, igniting her desire endlessly.

His touch was enough to make her tremble. With her arms around him, Laney could feel Garrett's fingers reach for the zipper of her dress.

Everything around her made her feel horrible. The dazzling light, Garrett's naked body, and the desire in his eyes...

Suddenly, Garrett seemed to notice that she was scared.

He had had several girlfriends before, but he had never slept with a virgin.

Almost all the women he had been with were masters of sex. They had the power to make men obsess over them in bed.

He nibbled on Laney's neck as his hand slowly reached towards the spot between her thighs...

But Laney clamped her legs tightly and suddenly opened her eyes, her heart racing. "Garrett, get your hand away from me!"

Garrett pinned her wrist down with his other hand. He licked her earlobe and whispered, "Why? This is how to make love. Don't you know that?"

Laney shook her head blankly. She never had any female friend until she met Janet, and her male friends always avoided her when they talked about sex, telling her that they didn't want to lead her astray.

Laney had focused solely on training herself and practicing fighting skills over the past twenty years. She indeed knew nothing about sex.

Garrett didn't say anything more. He had no patience left in him and forcibly separated her stiff legs.

"Garrett, it feels weird..." Feeling his rough fingers slid inside of her, Laney panted out in a low voice. However, when she heard how lustful her voice sounded, she immediately covered her mouth in embarrassment.

As Garrett took off his trousers, he sobered up slightly. He had loosened up her vagina with his fingers. Feeling it get wet, he held his penis and rubbed it against her entrance. He didn't try to insert his penis until there was some sticky liquid covering the tip.

However, as soon as he thrust inside of her, Laney yelled in pain. "Uh... It hurts..."

"Raise your legs... Relax..." Garrett whispered in a hoarse voice, sweat breaking out on his forehead.

Enduring the pain, Laney obediently raised her legs. With his hand cupping her cheek, Garrett kissed her lips and thrust himself deeper. His scorching hot penis seemed to have ripped something as it made its way to the deepest part of her body.

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Laney felt as if her whole body was torn apart. She held Garrett tightly, her fingernails digging into the muscles on his back.

When Laney gradually relaxed, Garrett began to move in and out of her slowly. Her tight and warm vagina wrapped around his penis like a glove, making him want to go deeper every time he moved.

Laney had no choice but to allow him to do whatever he wanted to her.

She didn't know how much time had passed. Garrett pinched her pink nipple and moved faster and faster. Just as she felt she was going crazy from the pain and pleasure, a stream of hot semen shot into her vagina.

After resting on top of her for a few minutes, Garrett gently kissed her lips and cheeks.

He reached for the tissue on the side table and gently wiped Laney's pussy. As he moved, his softened penis gradually swelled up again inside her, making her cry out in pain.

Perhaps it was because the effect of the drug had worn off, but Garrett became much gentler and slower this time. He called her intimately in her ear as he moved, his voice filled with passion.

[Chapter 600 Go Our Separate Ways](#)

Summer season was just around the corner, and the first heavy rain this year finally came.

The heavy raindrops pattered against the window loudly, waking Laney up.

Despite the chilly weather, she felt warm, because she was nestled in the man's arms.

Garrett's steady breathing brushed against her burning ear.

Laney tried to move her body slightly and then felt a sharp pain in her lower body. She couldn't help but gasp.

Noticing that the woman in his arms was awake, Garrett frowned, rubbed his eyes, and turned over. He murmured, "Baby, let's sleep a little longer."

Laney slipped on her underwear and glanced at the man coldly.

Feeling her gaze, Garrett reluctantly opened his eyes. When he saw the coldness in Laney's eyes, he instantly became sober. He hurriedly got up and stuttered nervously, "W-why don't you sleep a little longer, Laney? I'll drive you back later. I'm sorry. I was drugged last night and couldn't control myself. I promise I'll take responsibility."

Laney lowered her head and kept silent. She put on her dress quietly and stood by the bed. After a long time, she said, "I know you were drugged. I could have stopped you, but I didn't. It's not entirely your fault."

Garrett was stunned again. Now that he thought about it, it was true that Laney didn't refuse him last night.

Did that mean she really liked him?

Complicated emotions surged in his chest. Garrett looked up at Laney, not knowing what to say.

After a long silence, he suddenly blurted, "Be my girlfriend, Laney."

As if she didn't hear him, Laney unhurriedly zipped her dress in silence. Finally, she sighed. "Do you say that to every woman you've slept with? No one was forced last night. I couldn't control myself, either. How about we just pretend that nothing happened and move on with our own separate lives?"

Garrett leaped out of bed and cried indignantly, "How can I forget what happened between you and me?"

It was the first time that he had encountered a woman so indifferent after having sex with him, and this made him even angrier. He grabbed Laney's hand and pulled her toward him. "Why are you doing this to me? You can't just dump someone after sleeping with them! Am I so cheap in your eyes?"

Laney closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Why didn't she realize sooner that Garrett could be so annoying?

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Laney closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Why didn't she realize sooner that Garrett could be so annoying?

"Stop yelling, okay?" Laney looked at him impatiently. The more Garrett behaved like this, the more her heart softened.

After thinking for a few seconds, she decided to throw caution to the wind. "Free meals are always cheap. I already said that we should forget this ever happened and just move on. Don't you understand?"

Garrett put his dignity aside and forced a smile. "I don't care if you think I'm cheap. Let me escort you before my 'value' increases."

Laney didn't like hearing this from him. She frowned and said resolutely, "We can't be together, okay? If you keep pestering me, I'll get sick of you."

Hearing this, Garrett fell silent.

After a while, he asked in a low voice, "Are you saying that this was nothing but a one night stand?"

Laney pulled her hand back, picked up her things, and turned around without answering him.

Finally, when she reached the door, she paused for a second and said, "Yes, that's exactly what I'm saying. I hope we never meet again, Mr. Harding."

After saying that, she walked out of the room and slammed the door, leaving a dazed Garrett alone inside.