

The Mysterious Billionaire and His Substitute Bride

Read Free – chapter 30

“Come here.” Ethan grabbed Janet’s wrist and pulled her closer to him. “Stay away from him. Look at the man. Aren’t you afraid that he might slap you?” he whispered into her ear.

“They are wrong. They didn’t offer good service and were extremely rude. They humiliated us. Why should I spend my money here?” Janet looked at him, anger blazing in her eyes.

Ethan smiled and gently stroked her hair. “Leave it to me.”

He then turned to the manager, with a stone-cold face. “I want to see your boss. Call him!”

The manager had been working in the restaurant for several years. He could tell Ethan wasn’t an ordinary man but exuded a strong aura. If not for his shabby clothes and menacing looks, the man would have mistaken him for a movie star or a rich young master from some noble family.

However, judging from his clothes, the manager felt he was a lowly man trying to cause trouble.

He snorted with disdain. “Who do you think you are? My boss won’t come and see you as and when you wish.”

“Believe it or not, if he doesn’t show up, I’ll make sure this restaurant is sealed tomorrow,” Ethan said calmly.

The threat in Ethan’s voice and the intensity of his gaze frightened the manager. He swallowed as sweat beaded his forehead. “Just wait and see!” He pointed his trembling finger at Ethan. “Just wait and see. Our boss will teach you a lesson.”

A few minutes later, the manager returned with the owner of the restaurant. “Boss, they’re the ones making trouble. We must call the police.”

The owner’s face turned pallid when he saw Ethan sitting at the table, his cold eyes piercing through him. His legs grew weak.

He felt flustered. Their staff had made a grave mistake offending Ethan.

“Boss, listen to me. These two people are trying to cause trouble...”

“Shut up!”

the owner shouted, stopping him. He gritted his teeth and glared at the manager and the waitresses. “All three of you apologize to our guests right now!”

“Boss, we...” The manager and the waitresses exchanged glances. They had thought their boss would drive the couple away. But to their utter dismay, he was asking them to apologize.

The boss wiped the sweat on his forehead and looked at his staff. “What have I told you? Guests are like God. People come to our restaurant for its exceptional taste and service. What are you doing here?”

The manager and the waitresses were frightened. They immediately pressed their palms together and bowed before Ethan and Janet. “Sorry, we didn’t mean to insult you. Please accept our apologies. We’re really sorry.”

Ethan turned a deaf ear to them. He calmly poured a glass of water without batting an eyelid at them. Janet seemed just confused.

“Is this how a restaurant owned by the Larson Group treats its guests?” Ethan asked, his jaw tightening with menace.

The boss understood the meaning behind his words and looked at the three people standing aside. “That’s enough! All three of you are fired!”

Then he turned to Ethan again. “I apologize on behalf of our staff. You can stay here as long as you want — no one will disturb you. Your dinner is on us. You can order whatever you want.”

Janet finally snapped out of her astonishment when the owner of the restaurant left with his staff.

She quietly stared at Ethan. ‘How could he be so calm?’ she wondered.

“Ethan, what just happened? Why was the owner of this restaurant nice to you? Besides, he didn’t probe the issue to find out what really happened. How was he so sure that the waitresses were rude to us?”

Janet fired one question after the other.

“He didn’t have to question them. High-end restaurants always handle problems like these with care because they can’t afford to lose their reputation. The manager and waitresses were thoughtless, but the owner knew what to do. After all, losing even one customer would impact their business because reputation is their biggest asset,” Ethan explained.

Biting her lip, Janet nodded in understanding. Ethan’s words made sense.

“Speaking of which...” She grinned and playfully nudged his arm. “You were domineering like you were his boss.”

“Gangsters like us have to put on an act at all times. It’s a dangerous world. Otherwise, I’d be dead by now.” Ethan filled Janet’s bowl with soup and looked at her.

Janet felt he was right, so she didn't probe further.

Since Janet didn't have to pay for their dinner, she enjoyed the meal and ordered all her favorite food. The owner gave them a bottle of Lafite as a token of his apology. Janet had never tried expensive wine before, so she downed a few glasses and soon got drunk.

Therefore, Ethan picked her up in his arms and walked out of the restaurant.

Sean had been waiting at the door of the restaurant for a long time. He opened the car door for Ethan and grinned at him. "Boss, you and your wife are in a good mood today."

"She is drunk." Ethan gently put her inside the car. "Ask Garrett to inspect all the restaurants that belong to the Larson Group once again."

Although Janet didn't drink much, she was a wimpy drinker.

She complained about feeling hot and wanting to take off her coat when she was only wearing a thin coat and a camisole today. Ethan held her safely in his arms and glanced at the rearview mirror. "Behave yourself. We are not alone in the car," he whispered in her ear.

Sean immediately looked away. He had been working for Ethan for many years but had never seen him this happy and intimate with anyone else. He felt emotional.

'Has he become gentle?' Sean wondered. However, he quickly shook his head. 'Gentle' didn't seem like the right adjective to describe Ethan.

He had witnessed the fierce and dangerous side of his boss more times than he could remember.

"But I'm really hot. Very hot, Ethan," Janet whined, leaning against his chest. She looked up, and her blurry gaze met his.

Ethan's eyes darkened. He took out a piece of tissue to wipe the sweat off Janet's forehead. "Hold on. We'll be home soon," he said, stroking her cheek.

Ethan's hormones were on overdrive.

In a daze, Janet rested her head on his shoulder, her nose rubbing against his skin. Her hot breath blew against his neck as her fingers pressed his Adam's apple. She somehow found it amusing and giggled goofily.

"Didn't I ask you to behave yourself?" Ethan warned.

Before Janet knew it, he pinned her against the car window. His burning body pressed against hers as he stared at her with lustful eyes. Janet had broken his self-control.

He inched forward and kissed her gently.

Ethan thought Janet had taken the initiative to tempt him, so he didn't bother restraining himself.

He cupped her neck and nipped her bottom lip, asking for entrance.

Janet trembled under his weight and grasped his chest. She tilted her head up and opened her mouth to breathe. But Ethan slid his tongue into her mouth, deepening the kiss.

