The Substitute Bride Triplets And The Impotent Billionaire The Promise

Chapter 55 The Promise

"Tinsley." Jarek pressed her to the wall and his hand made its way to her waist. He didn't let her go until after a while.

At the end of it, Tinsley was a blushing mess, "I agree to take it step by step, but I may not be able to wait for long so adjust to the situation quickly." Jarek muttered next to her ear in a hoarse voice which made her gulp.

"Go dress up and sleep," Jarek muttered and immediately strode toward the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Tinsley's heart was beating fast, and she couldn't help but touch her lips in disbelief. He had just kissed her deeply, and she wasn't repulsed by it.

The truth is Tinsley had tried to date men before she knew about the triplet's pregnancy, but they had all failed because of her high standard which made her believe that she was either traumatized because of Lillee's actions or she had such a high standard that can never be found in the world, but she couldn't deny that Jarek suited her deeply, and she was also attracted to him.

Tinsley quietly walked to where her skincare was arranged. She sat on a chair and began to apply her skincare routine gently.

Tinsley's skincare routine always takes a long time to finish so even after she was done and didn't see Jarek come out of the bathroom, she couldn't help getting worried. Even after she was dressed in her pajamas, it was the same thing.

After 20 minutes, she decided to go check on him. "Jarek. President Jarek." Tinsley called as she knocked on the door gently, but she wasn't replied to which made her begin to panic thinking that he had fainted or met something bad in the bathroom.

Tinsley's heart was thumping and after knocking five times without receiving a response, she took a sigh and slowly opened the door.

Immediately she did, her waist was suddenly pulled by a big warm hand. "Throwing yourself at me again," Jarek whispered near her ears.

Tinsley's eyes watered with tears as her chest hit his hard chest. "You..."

"What? Was I lying?" He whispered, and she pushed him away and stormed toward the bed angrily, leaving him chuckling at her behavior.

Jarek heard Tinsley's concerned voice earlier, and it made him happy so much that he didn't reply, so he could see what her next actions were. And he couldn't help but get eager for when she would completely be his.

Even after Jarek was dressed up, Tinsley didn't let out a groan, but he knew she wasn't sleeping because of her red ears which exposed her.

Jarek got onto the bed and pulled her closer to him, he wrapped his hand around her waist which made her stiffen, but she didn't say anything but at this time, she was blushing furiously.

Jarek bit her soft red ears softly. "If you don't look at me, I'll kiss you." He threatened, but she stayed still, believing he was kidding until he began to count, "1. 2. By the way, I'm counting to 3. Thr..."

Tinsley's eyes flew wide open, but his lips had already met with hers.

"You love me kissing you, don't you? Why don't we do it like this; every morning and evening, you kiss me five times each making a total of ten while I also do the same, which makes it twenty, what do you think?" Jarek's eyes were shining with a devious and lustful light which made her lips twitch.

Is it right for him to be like this? They haven't even started officially. "I don't agree!" She immediately retorted.

"Okay. We'll have our marriage certificate tomorrow." He threatened with a gaze that says after the wedding whether she wants to do it or not, she can only agree with him.

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This man is so devious and scheming, why did she throw herself on him that night? Tinsley almost smacked herself.

"Yes." She finally said while burying her head into the bed but he raised her chin and made her look at him.

"Yes, for marriage?" He smirked at her, enjoying her blushing face.

Tinsley's eyes widened when she heard his words. "No, it's for that." She replied with a panic.

"That? What's that?" He asked, obviously using that to cause trouble.

She glared at him but seeing that he wasn't bending, she finally replied. "Kiss."

"What did you say about the kiss?" He asked which made her glare at him. "Hurry." He cajoled.

"I'll kiss you 10 times daily," she replied shamefully which made him laugh.

"You better stick to your promise, White Tigress." He replied and held her closer to him.

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Tinsley yawned and opened her eyes sleepily. She used her palm to wipe her eyes, but she froze when she saw Jarek looking at her.

Remembering how this man had caused trouble with her all night, she immediately turned away from him and wanted to get down from the bed when he held her hand.

"Where are you going?" With just a hold of his, Tinsley's back came crashing into his chest.

Always flexing his strength. She glared at him. "Set."

"Good morning kiss to fasten our bond." He said, which made her astonished.

"I haven't even brushed my teeth."

"Same here. Very equal." He replied shamelessly which made her gobsmacked. How does this man's brain work?

"That's not what I'm talking about."

"I know. You're just playing hard to get." He grabbed her chin and french-kissed her which made her eyes widen. Did he just kiss her without brushing each other's teeth?

"We'll be getting married in a few weeks' time, so it doesn't matter as long as I'm comfortable with you." He replied to her seriously which made her look down.

"We'll be taking the Triplet's out, so I have asked for a day off for you." He informed which made her nod to him.

"Alright."