

The Substitute Bride Triplets And The Impotent Billionaire

Traveling

Chapter 61 Traveling

"Do you have to leave, you know the set can move on without you." Jarek buried his head in Tinsley's neck while placing tender kisses on her neck.

"I, whenever I'm around the set, I'm able to explain many things I was thinking to the director, actors, and actresses in order to make them understand and act their role better," Tinsley replied only for Jarek to bite her neck harshly which made her whimper.

She pushed him away from her while glaring at him.

Jarek quickly moves back to her and tugs the corner of her clothes childishly. "Wife, don't go. Wife, don't leave." He began to say childishly which shocked her.

Who the hell is this childish man? Definitely not the domineering president Jarek she knows.

"I..." Before she could complete her words, a kiss from Jarek shut her lips.

Jarek quickly carried her toward the bed, he placed her on it and climbed over her while kissing her.

His hands kept on touching her skin without a stop.

Jarek's eyes darkened due to her neck and collarbone on display. The thoughts of other men staring at his wife made anger burn through him.

Without thinking, he began to kiss her neck and collarbones while leaving marks. He was about to remove her top when she grabbed his hand with a pounding heart to make him stop. "Jarek, I'll be late at this rate." She whispered.

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Of course, he had the thought of delaying her until she was late to meet the flight but thinking about it, Tinsley would book another one immediately.

Jarek looking at her willfully, like he doesn't care as long as she stayed with him, made her feel a headache was creeping in.

"Mom. Dad. Mom's assistant is here to pick up Mom." Mason suddenly barged into the room which made Jarek part from Tinsley to her delight.

Jarek's eyes darkened angrily since his plan didn't work. "White Tigress, when did you employ an assistant?" He asked seriously.

"Brigitta told me the assistant would be arriving today." She said and quickly walked toward the mirror to fix herself with light makeup.

However, she was shocked by what she saw instead; her neck and collarbone were filled with hickeys! She turned back to glare at Jarek knowing he was doing it on purpose. "President Jarek, you're really good!" She spat out which made him lean back with an interesting expression.

"We're known as a couple, so it's not a problem. If you feel like it's a big deal, you can just do the same to me or wear a turtleneck dress." He replied with a smirk that made her grit her teeth.

Tinsley understood that he didn't want her to leave in a low-neck dress, this man. Tinsley harrumphed and walked back to her closet to pick up a turtle-neck top while he watched her leave to change, inwardly filled with happiness.

Seeing that little Mason had left, Jarek went over to press Tinsley to the wall after she came out of the dressing room. "3 meters of space should be between you and any man." He said with his lips kissing her tender red ears.

"President Jarek, you're a handful. I have been wondering where Mason took that trait from, but it was from you." Tinsley completed by stomping his feet with anger. "Goodbye," she threw and began to make her way outside, but before she could, her back was slammed into his chest. "What's it again? You're so clingy." Tinsley sighed only for him to turn her to him and touched his lips to demand, "Final kiss. Goodbye, kiss. Memories kiss..."

"..."

"Mom, when will you be back?" After solving Jarek's clinginess, it was time for her to get away from the hoarding of the Triplet's.

Tinsley had never separated from the Triplet's before, so she knew she could only placate them until they let her leave. "Soon," Tinsley replied, which made Jason cling tighter to her.

"How soon, Mom? Is it one hour?" Little Jason asked, which made her lips twitch. It seems Jason is Jarek's miniature in everything.

"Not one hour. Just some days, ok?"

"Mom, make sure to call Ariel, okay?"

After so much coaxing of the big kid President Jarek and the little Triplet's, Tinsley finally pleaded to leave for the airport alone. She had the thoughts that if she didn't, it'd be hard for her to leave that morning due to their drama.

She can guess what'll be in the headlines after the paparazzi caught sight of her family.

President Jarek: the clingy national husband stuck to White Tigress like a skin coupled with their out-of-the-world beautiful little kids, and so on.

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"Madam, are you okay?" Jane asked upon hearing Tinsley let out sighs repeatedly. The new assistant, Jane, that Brigitta sent, was a very clever girl at the age of twenty. She was a huge fan of Tinsley and an upcoming writer.

"Yes, I'm fine," Tinsley replied and closed her eyes.

"Miss, we've arrived at the airport," Jane announced, which made her open her eyes.

Tinsley sighed and got down from the car, she couldn't believe that she was getting homesick already. She had just taken a step when her phone beeped.

Tinsley unlocked her phone to see that Jarek had sent her a message, and she tapped on her and Jarek's chat.

Jarek had sent a video and she quickly played it. Jarek and the Triplets were saying goodbye and wishing her a safe journey, how much they'd miss her, and how much they can't wait for her to return home in the video.

The video was so filled with sweetness that it made her heart warm, and it made her heart pound.

Tears welled in Tinsley's eyes, and she quickly used her hand to wipe her eyes before wearing sunglasses and a mask to hide her face. Tinsley had never had anyone to expect her return or make her have such emotions, but Jarek had successfully done so.

Tinsley took a shot of her face while wearing sunglasses, mask, and face cap and wrote: At the airport. Goodbye.

She put her phone in her pocket and entered the airport with her assistant and Jarek's bodyguard following behind her.

Brigitta told Tinsley that they might meet at the set, but that was just an assumption.