

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

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 indescribable 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.

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.