

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 312: Hospital Visit

Janet pulled back and said, "You're my most valuable friend, Laney. Thank you for always helping me in any way you can." Laney's smile dimmed.

The sincerity in Janet's eyes made her chest tighten in guilt.

Everything she had done, everything Janet was grateful for, it was all because of Ethan was paying her to be Janet's bodyguard. However, Janet had no idea and even regarded her as an important person in her life.

"Please don't mention it," Laney said, shaking her head and casting her eyes downward.

"I like helping other people."

These minor injuries were nothing to her, really. She had survived worse battles when she was younger.

And if she were to be perfectly honest, she liked Janet, too.

Janet personified beauty and kindness.

Laney didn't want to cause any unnecessary worry.

How would Janet react if she somehow found out that Laney had been hired to approach her?

"I know, Laney" Janet said with a small chuckle.

"That doesn't change the fact that you're the nicest friend I've ever had." Laney sighed helplessly.

She took a good look at Janet and noticed the dark circles under the latter's eyes.

"Did you stay here all night? I'm fine by myself, you know. The nurses will check up on me regularly. You should go home."

"Don't worry about it. I used to work all night all the time. This is no big deal." Laney pursed her lips.

"But today is a weekday. Don't you have to go to work?"

"Well, —Yes..." Janet stammered.

The matter had completely slipped her mind.

"Yes, you're right. And I haven't even filed for a leave of absence! Oh, I have to go. Do you need me to file yours, too?"

"Please, and thank you."

Laney breathed a sigh of relief and glanced at Ethan, who had been standing by the door of the ward.

Janet was finally leaving the hospital.

A few moments later.

Janet jumped out of the taxi and dashed through the lobby of the Larson Group building.

As she was going through the entrance, she ran into Garrett.

"Aha! I just caught you getting to work late, Lind," he teased, peering at Janet through his glasses.

"Why is she in such a hurry, anyway?" Garrett asked himself.

"Her husband owns the entire company. Does she think her salary is going to get docked or something for being late? Janet stopped in her tracks. She turned to him with a pleading expression.

"I apologize, Mr. Harding. I've had to deal with some personal business. Laney is in the hospital, you see, and I've just been to see her." Of course, Garrett had already known about Laney's condition.

Still, he blinked innocently and asked, "Then, how is Laney? Is she doing all right?"

Janet naturally thought he was only making small talk, but she did recognize an opportunity to smoothen the procedure for Laney's leave of absence.

And so, she said, "As a matter of fact, Laney was badly injured and couldn't even get out of bed."

Garrett froze, his eyes wide with shock, his heart clenching. He made a decision there and then to see Laney as soon as he could.

Later, after work.

Garrett bought a basket of fruits and a bouquet of flowers. He also swung by a pastry shop and got his favorite cake before heading to the hospital.

Laney was sitting on the hospital bed at that moment, her arms and legs wrapped in gauze.

She stared woefully at the dumbbell in the far corner of the room.

There was a part of her that desperately wanted to pounce on the damn thing and do some strength exercises.

Of course, she knew she wasn't in the right state to do that. She still needed a lot of rest.

But old habits die hard, as the saying went.

Besides, she wasn't comfortable just lying in bed and staring at the ceiling all day.

Garrett arrived just then, but instead of going inside the ward, he hung back and leaned against the door frame.

He followed the direction of her gaze and noticed the dumbbell.

Then his eyes wandered to her toned arms, thinking how they complimented the rest of her body.

It was an odd thought, but there it was.

"I heard you were hurt so badly, you can barely get up. I see that isn't the case at all. You must be a superhuman or something." Garrett strode into the room, his arms laden with his offerings.

Laney had turned at the sound of his voice. She looked startled at first, but her expression soon turned wary.

"Why are you here?" Garrett set everything down on the table before grinning cheekily at her.

"You're my secretary. Do I need any better reason to be here?"