

# The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 335: A Crazy Woman

Carrett looked around the empty basement parking lot and saw nothing unusual, other than the neatly parked cars. Moreover, he hadn't heard anything.

"Laney, it's not funny. Don't joke like that." Garrett's eyes darted all over the place and he took two steps closer to

Laney. Laney didn't want to waste her breath talking to him. While keenly observing her surroundings, she dragged him to an empty parking space.

Although Garrett didn't see anything strange, he obediently followed Laney and allowed her to pull him to the rear.

"I don't have time to joke around. We'd better leave as soon as possible. Maybe it's the Lester family's thugs." Laney had been a professional bodyguard since she was sixteen years old. She had grown sensitive to her surroundings. Nothing could escape her. While she was talking with Garrett just now, she caught a glimpse of a furtive figure in the reflection of the wide-angle mirror.

If it really was someone sent by the Lester family, then she doubted he was alone. She had just been discharged from the hospital and hadn't fully recovered yet. It would be difficult for her to fight off more than one person.

Thinking of this, Laney told Garrett, "Call your assistant and tell him that we'll wait for him outside the parking lot."

However, as soon as she finished speaking, a woman in a hospital gown suddenly jumped out from behind a car. With a fruit knife in her hand, she hysterically rushed towards Garrett.

"You fucking bastard! I'm going to hell and you're coming with me!" she screamed like a rabid dog and swung the knife madly towards Garrett.

Laney immediately pushed Garrett out of the way. "Run!"

When Garrett saw that woman, he was stunned. He recognized that woman. Garrett was stuck in a trance and wasn't able to react in time. The woman had closed the distance between them in the blink of an eye.

Seeing that it was too late for Garrett to get out of the way, Laney had to run in front of him. She caught the woman's wrist with one hand, while the other tried to grab the fruit knife.

"Fuck off, bitch! This is between me and that son of a bitch!" the woman shouted. Her hair was disheveled and her eyes were wide and bloodshot.

Anyone with a knife was dangerous. The woman, in this crazed state, was unprecedentedly powerful. Moreover, Laney's wound hadn't completely healed. She could do nothing but hold the woman in place as the two struggled on the ground.

“Miss, please calm down!” Laney wrapped her legs around the woman’s waist and desperately gripped the woman’s wrist. The woman screamed uncontrollably and kept swinging the knife.

During the altercation, Laney suddenly cried out in pain as her shoulder was slashed, leaving a dazzling bloodstain. The woman was taken aback when she saw the bright red blood. She pulled the fruit knife out of the woman’s hand.

“Ah!” she shrieked even louder. Laney seized this opportunity and yanked the fruit knife

Then, she kicked the woman away. The woman collapsed to the ground and burst into tears.