

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 336: Ex-girlfriend

Laney tucked the knife away and pressed her hand against her bleeding shoulder. Gritting her teeth, she shot a murderous glare at Garret.

Seeing that Laney was injured, Garrett finally came to his senses. He ran to her and helped her stand up.

"I'm sorry. I was too slow. Come on. I'll take you back to the hospital." Laney sighed and shook her head wryly.

"I just got out of the hospital. Now I have to go back there again?" Staring at her bleeding wound, Garrett frowned and his expression darkened. He picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"Don't worry about that now." In Laney's eyes, it was best to solve the problem in front of them first. Cradling her wound, she said through gritted teeth, "I'm fine. Call the police. Let's sort this out first."

Judging from what had just happened, the woman's original target was Garrett.

After mulling over it for a while, Laney asked Garrett seriously, "Who is this woman? Why did she try to stab you?"

Just then, the woman on the ground suddenly exploded into tears. She thrashed her arms angrily and raised her head, revealing her pretty face.

"I'm this scumbag's girlfriend!" She glared at Garrett with resentment, and then her hateful gaze shifted to Laney.

"Garrett, you changed your type? She's a fucking tomboy! I can't believe this."

"Why did you leave the hospital?" Garrett asked, pulling Laney behind his back cautiously.

"How else would I have seen your new lover? Garrett, you abandoned me and left me in the hospital. What kind of man are you? I hope you rot in hell, you bastard!" The woman gnashed her teeth and pointed a trembling finger at Garrett.

Garrett frowned. After some slight hesitation, his voice softened somewhat.

"I'll call the police first, and then I'll inform your parents. No more messing around. You know why we broke up."

Hearing this, the woman stared daggers at Garrett. She got up and rushed over to slap him. Fortunately, the security guards in the area had overheard the commotion and had rushed over to stop the woman. Just then, Garrett's assistant brought the car over.

They were all shocked when they saw the puddle of blood on the ground, Laney's wounded shoulder, and her paper-white face. Garrett explained the situation briefly and then turned to the guards, "Restrain this woman and call the police."

Before leaving, he said to his assistant, "Stay here and see it through. I have to take Laney to have her wound treated first. We'll talk about the rest later."

After that, he helped Laney towards the elevator and they went back to the hospital. Inside the elevator, Laney sighed heavily. She was really unlucky. The knife had cut into one of her old wounds, and it hurt so much.

Staring at her expressionless face for a long time, Garrett finally broke the silence.

"If it hurts, just tell me. You don't have to act tough here." Somehow, Garrett's heart broke when he saw the stubborn look on Laney's face. Laney gritted her teeth and applied more pressure on her wound.

"Yes, it hurts. But it's better to appear invulnerable than to let them think they can defeat me easily. Now they'll have to think twice before they hurt me next time."

"I'm not one of them, Miss Garcia." Garrett sighed helplessly.

Laney stiffened. Was it just her or was Garrett... flirting with her? At this time? Laney rolled her eyes secretly and changed the topic.

"Cut the crap. Was that woman your ex-girlfriend?"