

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 555: Hide In My Place

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As Garrett listened to Laney carefully, his eyes grew sharp. He stared at Laney for a long time and then sighed, "You are really a troublemaker, aren't you?"

Laney had just moved to Barnes—a place where the Burke family held a lot of power. Because they failed to take revenge on Laney today, they were definitely bound to try again. Laney stretched her arms and sat leisurely in the back seat of the sports car. She closed her eyes and said indifferently, "I'm used to it. It's normal in this industry. While I make money protecting others, my life will always be at stake."

She paused and then cracked one eye open. She glanced at Garrett and coughed awkwardly.

"Thanks, Mr. Harding."

"You're most welcome. We've known each other for a long time now. We're friends now, aren't we?" Garrett smiled, waving his hand nonchalantly.

After mulling over it for a while, Laney figured it'd be better to draw a clear line between them.

After all, she didn't like owing others any favors.

"If you need my help, just call me." These words made Garrett feel somewhat alienated.

He pulled a long face and muttered, "Why do you have to push me away like that?"

However, Laney suddenly looked serious and she sat bolt upright on alert. She pressed her finger to her lips, gesturing at him to shush.

Garrett felt wronged and opened his mouth to protest, but Laney quickly clamped her hand over his mouth.

"Shh. I think someone's following us."

Laney looked back as she spoke.

As expected, three black cars were tailing them, just dozens of meters away.

Garrett frowned and followed her gaze. He pried Laney's hand off of his mouth and said, "Those guys are really something. They caught up to us so soon."

"Even though they looked afraid of your family just now, it seems they'll stop at nothing to get to me." Laney narrowed her eyes and sat back in her seat.

"You can drop me off at a crowded place later. I'll handle this."

"Do you have a death wish or something? Do you really think I'll just sit here and watch you get killed?" Garrett cried indignantly.

Turning to Jarrod, he then barked, "Keep driving." He turned to Laney again and said seriously, "You can't go back to the hotel now. Those people are just waiting for an opportunity to attack you. If they see you alone, they'll definitely take action."

Laney thought about it for a moment and then shook her head.

"I'll come up with something. I don't want to get you or your family involved in this." Suddenly, Garrett's eyes lit up.

"I have an idea. Why don't you hide at my place for a while? They won't dare to break in." Laney pursed her lips hesitantly.

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