

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 557: Stay

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Laney had been staying in Garrett's house for a week now. When she had nothing else to do, she would exercise, do chores, or busy herself in the garden. The rest of her time was spent watching the men lurking outside.

Standing in front of the window of the study and looking out, Garrett happened to see Laney hiding behind a tree in the garden with a dagger in her hand, looking extra vigilant.

Seeing this, he was in a trance for a moment and a faint smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

"Mr. Harding, can you hear me?" The person on the phone called out his name twice before Garrett finally centered himself.

"Ahem, sorry. Could you please repeat that? The signal here is spotty."

As he spoke, Garrett returned to his seat and put on his glasses.

"We'll put everything regarding Laney to rest now. We didn't know that she's your girlfriend. But Mr. Harding, would it be too much to ask for more shares in the cooperation, if ever?"

The man on the other end of the line was the head of the Burke family. It was never really that important for the Burke family to take revenge on Laney anyway, especially so when someone as Garrett Harding was trying to intervene.

"Of course. Thank you for doing this for me, Mr. Burke." Garrett smiled.

A dangerous cold light flashed in his eyes as he added, "But if you dare to hurt Laney again, I won't let you go I promise."

"Mr. Harding, we won't do anything to hurt her. You can rest assured."

The head of the Burke family laughed awkwardly.

After getting off the phone with the Burke family, Garrett received another call from his family "I heard that your girlfriend offended the Burke family? Moreover, I heard that this so called 'girlfriend of yours is a hit woman? Is that true?"

Although they were posed as questions, the woman on the other end of the line sounded resigned.

"I'll handle it. Don't worry about me, Mom," Garrett said lightheartedly.

"How can I not worry about you? You're my son." The woman sighed again.

"I promise I'll handle it, Mom. I can take care of myself. Anyway, I have to get back to work now."

Just then, the door to the study was pushed open and Laney strode in.
"Mr.Harding, have you heard anything from the Burkes yet?"
Laney poked her head in and asked through the crack of the door.
With a distressed look on his face, Garrett fumbled for an excuse, "We're still, er, negotiating.The Burke family hasn't responded yet.Just stay here for a few more days, okay?"
"Okay.Please inform me when you hear from them, Mr.Harding."
Laney nodded, closed the door, and left.
Garrett had been having a good time with Laney these days and didn't want her to leave yet, so he hid the truth from her in the meantime.
Another week passed.

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