

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 576: Take Him Out

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It was Laney's first time to be in a relationship, and Greg definitely took the lead, while she passively catered to his requests.

Perhaps it was because she didn't really have romantic feelings for Greg that she didn't find it as sweet as it should have been.

One weekend, Greg invited her to a popular cafe.

Greg happily ordered some delicious-looking brownies and colorful macaroons.

Laney liked healthy foods with low sugar content over sweets, so she only took a few bites out of politeness.

Greg, on the other hand, seemed to be quite the sweet tooth. He enthusiastically snapped some photos of the Instagram-worthy desserts before munching on them.

While Greg ate, Laney absentmindedly looked out the window and watched as couples passed by, hand in hand.

They all seemed very happy together. It wasn't until Greg waved his hand in front of her that she came to her senses.

"Laney, there's something I wanted to ask. How about I move in with you? I mean, I just think it'd be wonderful to come home to you after work," Greg suddenly suggested.

"Okay," Laney answered flatly.

Since they were in a relationship now, she didn't find it too big of a deal to start living in together.

The following day, Greg moved his stuff to her place.

Greg was a good boyfriend in all aspects, but sometimes, Laney couldn't help but feel that he was too clingy. He would follow her everywhere and even accompany her to work.

She couldn't catch a break.

"Don't you need to go to work?"

Laney looked at Greg, who was following her to work, with a hint of impatience.

Greg scratched his head awkwardly.

"I'll go to work after I drop you off. Don't worry about me. I work flexible hours."

Laney crossed her arms over her chest and narrowed her eyes at him. She had noticed that Greg seemed to be observing

something just now.

Ever since he moved in, he had never done anything that would make her feel uncomfortable.

As a result, they didn't look like a couple at all.

The most intimate thing they had ever done so far was to hold hands.

Greg had told her that he had a business, but Laney didn't think he looked like a businessman. He had always been wary of his surroundings everywhere they went.

"What were you looking at just now? Is someone following us?"

Perhaps it was because of the nature of Laney's work that she was sensitive when it came to things like this. Greg broke into a wide grin.

"Cars. We were crossing the road just now."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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