

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 577: Knight In Shining Armor

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Laney instantly knew that something was off, but she didn't have the time to figure it out.

"This is my home.No matter what kind of feud you have—solve it somewhere else."

Laney clenched her fists and spoke clearly and concisely.

"Cut the crap, bitch! Greg's your boyfriend, so what?"

To his peers, he barked, "Get him!"

In the blink of an eye, the rest of the thugs surged forward.

Laney and Greg were outnumbered.

Worse yet, those men were armed.She couldn't defeat them all by herself.

Moreover, with Greg hiding behind her, she couldn't make a run for it.She grabbed Greg's collar and yanked him towards the

French window in the living room.

The men closed in on them.

To buy some time, Laney picked up a chair and hurled it at them.She shouted at Greg, "Jump out the window! I'll cover you!"

Greg craned his neck and looked out the window.

Instantly, his face turned pale.They were on the third floor.

Although the ground below was covered in grass, there was still a possibility he'd die if he jumped.

"I—I can't! We're too high!"

Greg's voice was shaky.

Laney was busy fighting off these strong men with her bare hands, but she knew she wasn't going to last.

"I'm going to jump without you.If they kill you, I'm not coming back to identify your corpse!"

Greg was still hesitating when Laney gritted her teeth and pushed him from behind.

"Why are you just standing there?!"

Greg let out an ear-piercing scream as the two jumped out of the window together.They landed on the lawn and rolled.The fall

seemed to have knocked all the air out of Greg, because he lay on the grass, unmoving.It wasn't until Laney yanked him to his

feet that he was able to stand.

"Run! It's only a matter of time before those men catch up!"

Laney was sweating profusely from the fight, but she didn't have the time to care. She grabbed Greg by the arm and ran.

Soon, the men caught up to them, cornering them in an alley.

Laney had no choice but to fight. She gritted her teeth and started attacking the men.

The men weren't just ordinary thugs.

They obviously had formal training before.

Fortunately, Laney was a skilled fighter.

In a few minutes, she managed to knock down three men.

But soon, she was backed into a corner. She glanced at Greg, who was behind her. She wanted to ask him for help.

Perhaps together, the two of them would stand a chance.

However, what she saw rendered her speechless.

Greg was cowering behind her, shaking like a leaf.

Laney's heart sank. She knew she couldn't count on him.

Just as she was about to lose hope, a voice sounded from the entrance to the alley.

"A group of men bullying a lone woman. Oh, the humanity!"

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