

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 573: Greg

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Janet's eyebrows shot up in wonder and she looked at Laney's ears closely. She hadn't noticed it before, but now that she looked at it, Laney's ears did look like that of an elf's.

Laney covered her ears and blushed.

"Who are you? It's rude to shout, you know," she said with a frown.

It had been a long time since someone pointed out her elf ears.

The young man was grinning from ear to ear, baring his pearly whites. He raised his hand to part the short hair on his forehead and pointed at the nearly invisible scar above his eyebrows.

"It's me, Greg! Greg Torres! Don't you remember me? We often fought when we were children. This is the 'souvenir' you gave me."

Staring at the scar, Laney gradually recalled the past.

"Greg? You were so small and skinny back then, but now you're so tall that I didn't even recognize you! What brings you here?"

Laney's parents had died when she was still a child. She was often bullied back then, and she eventually learned how to fight back to defend herself.

Fast forward to the present, she had turned her fighting skills into a career and became a hit woman.

Greg was one of the children who used to bully her. He was the one who started calling her "elf-ears", thanks to her elf-life ears.

Later, after learning how to fight, Laney beat up all the children who had bullied her, instilling fear in them.

Since then, they stopped bullying her.

As for Greg, he had always been impressed with her ever since she had defeated him.

In the end, they shook hands and became friends! Later, Laney left her hometown and pursued a career as a personal

bodyguard. She had never seen the kids from her childhood ever again.

Greg scratched the back of his head and smiled shyly.

"Well, we were still kids when you left. I grew up. We both did."

With a playful smile, Laney punched him on the arm and nodded in approval.

"Looks like you've been working out, Greg!"

Greg coughed violently because Laney did not pull her punch.

Fortunately, he had enough muscle to cushion the blow somewhat. He rubbed the sore spot on his arm and smiled, "And you're still as strong as before."

"I never stopped training. Let's spar sometime," Laney suggested confidently, raising her chin.

Fighting was what she did best.

Greg was stunned for a few seconds. Then he burst into laughter.

"You haven't changed one bit! You've always loved to fight. Hey, how about we find a place to catch up? It's been years since we last saw each other."

Of course, Laney was interested. She looked at Janet and asked, "Janet, what do you say?"

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

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