

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 815 LET KELLY ATTEND THE CHARITY BALL INSTEAD

"Laney!" Garrett said, laughing. "Don't worry about that. Our baby is very healthy. I arranged everything with the doctor after leaving the restaurant. He works for me. He agreed to my idea since he thought it was in your best interests. Of course, he will assist you if you are really unwell or in need of anything. He will take care of your wellbeing."

Laney couldn't believe Garrett would be able to pull this charade off. More so, she was surprised that he would be so considerate of her. "You seem to have changed a lot."

Garrett, if anything, became more steady.

Garrett was smart, but he used to be a little unreliable. He was incredibly immature and always

had unrealistic thoughts.

"Of course, I've changed," Garrett said in a reassuring tone. "Now that I'm a father, I won't stand by while my wife and child are treated unfairly." He continued, "Go eat something. I have a meeting here, but I'll call you later and say good night to you."

When Laney heard this, she smiled warmly and nodded while still holding her phone. She felt her appetite coming back so she picked up the cake on the table after hanging up the phone. She ate five or six slices in one sitting.

Outside the Harding mansion.

Vera herself sent off the doctor. She was surprised to see Kelly still there when she came back inside the house.

"Didn't I tell you to leave?" Vera felt like having a headache when she saw Kelly.

In a respectful tone, Kelly said, "Mrs. Harding, I just want to explain to you what really happened today."

She followed Vera who walked into the garden. Vera took a few breaths of some of the floral-scented air. She felt calmed by this before she sat down on the stone bench. Without looking at Kelly, she said, "You went too far today, do you know that? You must remember that Laney is pregnant with a Harding child. You shouldn't make things difficult for her. You simply have not right to do that."

Kelly knew that she couldn't afford to antagonize Vera, and so she apologized submissively, "I know, ma'am, but I was thinking about the shareholders' meeting. I know how important it is."

Vera casually reached for a pair of gardening scissors and turned to the roses on the stone table. "I know you care about the Harding Group," she continued as she cut the thorns of the roses.

Vera's words gave Kelly some comfort.

"You've taught me well, Mrs. Harding. It is my duty to give the Harding Group my best effort." Kelly was hinting that she had no intention to go anywhere.

Vera looked at her in the eyes. In an impassive tone, she said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Ma'am, the charity ball will take place in a few days," Kelly said, making an effort to choose her words carefully. "Do you think she can take part in it? She's not feeling well today, after all, and the ball might wear her out."

Vera sighed heavily and set the roses down. "I have intended to ask Garrett to take Laney to the ball. I also want Laney to come across well to my friends. On the other hand, I would like her to make friends with other ladies. Only in this way could these ladies share ideas and resources that will be beneficial to the Harding Group." She paused for a moment and then sighed again. "It will be a pity if she can't go to the party."

Kelly's eyes darkened. What Vera said was practically something that she could do and more. But Laney, being married to a Harding, had taken them away from her.

"We must attend such an important party. If Mrs. Harding can't go, ma'am, you may consider having another person to take her place." Kelly made an act of being concerned.

Still gazing at the flowers, Vera asked, "Do you have someone in mind?"

Kelly replied with a thoughtful expression, "With all due respect, I believe I can attend the ball with Mr. Harding as his secretary. Although it's not my responsibility to interact with those rich ladies, I'll do it for Mrs. Harding's sake. I'll talk to them, find out what they like and let Mrs. Harding know when I come back."