

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 812 VERA IS MAD

Garrett could tell that Laney was not as jolly as she used to be. He had been learning a lot ever since Laney got pregnant. Apparently, many women often felt depressed during pregnancy. At the thought of this, Garret became even more concerned about his wife.

"If something's bothering you—"

Before he could finish his words, his phone on the table vibrated.

Laney glanced at the phone screen and handed it to Garrett. "Your mom's calling. You should answer it. She might have something important to tell you."

Garret stroked Laney's hair and did as told.

"Garrett, where are you? Go back to the company for the meeting now. Stop wasting your time on useless things," Vera calmly said, though her words meant otherwise.

"I'm doing the most important thing in the world now," Garrett replied with a smile.

He then pulled Laney into his arms and kissed her on the cheek.

Laney smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Vera seemed to suddenly fly into a rage. "Fine. Do whatever you want. Who am I to you anyway? I'm just your mother and I don't think it's my place to tell you what to do!"

She hung up the call as soon as she finished

speaking, leaving Garrett confused.

"Is your mom mad?" Laney worriedly asked.

Garrett pushed the plate towards her and assured her, "Don't mind her. Let's continue eating."

Laney nodded in response. But then, her phone rang this time. The moment she answered the call, Vera's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello—"

"Laney, I don't want to be mad at you. You're my son's wife now. But as his wife, you should behave yourself. Let him go to work, and don't distract him. Our company has a lot of employees, and they have families. They're hoping that Garrett will give them a job so that they can have money to support their family. Don't be selfish, please."

Although Vera's voice was low and calm, Laney could feel the anger in Vera's words.

After she hung up the call, Laney nudged Garrett and beckoned to the door, no longer in the mood to eat. "I'm full. You should go back to the company now."

"How can you be full after only having a few bites? Besides, it's not every day I get to spend time with you. Don't push away."

Garrett wanted to be with his wife for as long as he could.

Laney sighed. "If you don't go back to the company now, your mother will blame me for it."

Vera would never let her off.

Meanwhile, Garrett massaged his temples. His current situation was making his head ache. Of course, he did not want his mother to make things difficult for his girl. Even so, there was nothing much he could do about it.

It was Laney who often made concessions but always getting the short end of the stick.

"If I go back to the company now, I won't be able to help you when you go home alone later," Garrett explained with a heavy sigh. Suddenly, his face lit up as an idea occurred to him. He looked at Laney with bright eyes and suggested, "I've got an idea! You won't have to worry about getting scolded!"

Laney was actually dubious of his idea even after his explanation. But seeing him so confident, she forced a smile and acquiesced.

At this moment, Garrett patted her on the shoulder and said, "I've already paid the bill. I'll call Kelly to pick you up. Wait for her here, okay?"

With that, he stood up and left for the company.

Once Garrett was gone, Laney stared at the almost untouched dishes on the table with regret. The food looked scrumptious; although she had lost her appetite, she didn't want them to go to waste.

Because of this, she asked the waiter to pack the food into containers as takeaways.

A few moments later, Kelly entered the restaurant and happened to see Laney packing food with a waiter.

She sneered and thought how pathetic Laney was. Even after marrying into a rich family, Laney's poor habits had not changed and would never do.

Kelly walked over to Laney and slapped the container box from Laney's hand. "Mrs. Harding, don't waste your time here. The car is waiting for you outside."

The box fell to the ground, and the spaghetti scattered all over the floor.

Laney looked at the spilled food regretfully but said nothing.

"Let's go. I have to go back to the company to help Mr. Harding later. Please don't waste my time, okay?" Kelly impatiently urged.

Laney had no choice but to let Kelly drive her home to the Harding's family house.

As soon as Laney entered the house, she sensed that something bad was about to happen. Vera, who was supposed to go to a party with her rich friends, was

waiting for her in the living room.