

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 813 QUEASY IN THE STOMACH

Vera didn't look well. She set down her teacup on the table with a bit of force. The sound of it hitting the saucer was very clear.

Laney moved about cautiously. She racked her brains, but she couldn't figure out what had happened that made Vera upset

"Let me get you some more tea," Laney offered. She bent to take the teapot off the table and started to walk towards Vera.

"No, thanks." Vera put the teacup aside and asked, "What's wrong with you today? How many times do I have to tell you that a daughter-in-law of the Harding family shouldn't be a stumbling block to Garrett's career? How can I trust you with the Harding family's

children in the future? Do you want your kids to be as clingy to their father as you are now?"

Laney's hands trembled as she held the teapot. Vera was looking harshly at her.

Laney lowered her head and apologized as she typically did at times, such as this one.

Kelly, who had been standing to the side the entire time, chuckled quietly to herself as she watched Vera's outburst. Her plan had worked. She also felt relieved when she saw Laney's timid reaction.

Vera spoke again, still in an angry tone. "You have been married into the Harding family for almost four months. And you haven't changed at all! I've been trying hard to educate you for months, but all seem to be in vain." Vera was so angry that she spoke in a heavy tone. She didn't even care that Kelly was still

there.

"I will mend my ways," Laney replied in a weak voice.
"I promise I will."

She was now feeling uncomfortable. Her breathing quickened and her heart pounded rapidly. In addition, Kelly's strong perfume made her want to throw up even more.

It was then when Laney remembered the approach Garrett had advised her to do when she got home and faced her mother-in-law. Pursing her lips, she decided to try it. Gritting her teeth, she cried out, "Oh, my stomach! It hurts!"

She fell on her knees on the carpet with her arms on her stomach.

Vera was alarmed when she saw Laney fall on the

floor. She got up from the couch and asked Laney, "What's wrong?"

Vera yelled at a servant who happened to be in the room with them. "Go! Call the doctor!"

Kelly was alarmed as well. She hastened forward to assist Laney in getting up.

Vera hurried to Laney's side. "What happened?" There was panic in her voice. "You were fine just now."

In a weak voice, Laney said, "I was already famished after listening to your lecture this afternoon. But Kelly kept on telling me to go back, even though I was telling her that I needed to eat something. So, I had no choice but immediately return since I dared not slight her."

She held her stomach more tightly.

Even though Laney was acting, she was actually feeling a little queasy in the stomach.

Vera looked at Laney's pale face and saw her lips turning pale. "Don't say anything," she nervously told her daughter-in-law. "Save your strength."

Vera called another servant to help them pull up Laney so she could lie down on the sofa.

Vera then turned to face Kelly. Glaring at her, she said, "How could you be so thoughtless? Laney is still in the early stage of her pregnancy. How dare you not let her eat when she was hungry?!"

"I... I am s-sorry, Mrs. Harding... all my f-fault... I didn't t-think... a-about it," Kelly stammered. Kelly had thought that Laney was in good health. Although her

tummy was getting bigger, she was spry and agile. It didn't cross Kelly's mind that a pregnant woman could be delicate.

Meanwhile, Vera found Kelly's thoughtlessness repugnant.

But she was more concerned that something bad might happen to the Harding family's first grandchild.

It was at this time when a servant came in with the family doctor.

Vera waved the doctor to hurry up. "Check on Laney!"

Laney became a bit sober when she saw the doctor crouching in front of her.

She was now having regrets. Before acting sick, she should have colluded with the doctor.

The doctor frowned as he examined Laney and checked her blood pressure and blood sugar.

Looking at the readings on the sphygmomanometer and glucometer, the doctor frowned deeper. He looked at Vera and said, "Her condition is indeed not good."