

## **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1229**

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1229

Brandon agreed to Garrett's request.

Janet had been nervously watching him answer the phone call. The moment Brandon hung up the phone, she asked with concern, "How is everything going with Garrett? Is he angry that Laney's leaving?"

A smile broke Brandon's serious expression from seeing the nervous look on Janet's face. "Don't worry, Garrett's very calm right now."

"Really?" Janet couldn't seem to believe it.

Brandon nodded and sighed. "After what happened this time, Garrett has been more mature. If I were him, I might not be able to be calm enough to simply wait in Barnes."

Janet angled her head teasingly. "Then what would you do?"

Brandon pulled Janet into his arms and looked into her eyes affectionately. His tone was serious when he said, "I would find you right away and make sure you won't be able to leave my side. You'll have to stay with me forever."

With her arms around Brandon's neck, Janet smiled gently. "You wouldn't even let the whole thing happen, to start with."

Raising his eyebrows, Brandon asked, "You know me so well?"

Janet kissed him. "You're my husband, of course, I know you," she said against his lips. "But..."

A second or two passed before Janet continued, "I think Laney and Garrett could have a happy ending. No matter how much hardship they have gone through, their love for each other will always make a way for them to eventually be together."

Brandon had a different opinion, however. "If Garrett wants to make up with his wife truly, he'll only succeed when he reorganizes the Harding family. He needs to get rid of the shackles of the Harding family completely for Laney to be really happy."

Janet nodded in agreement.

Garrett's next steps would dictate the future of their marriage. Through Janet's help, Laney managed to go to another city with her baby.

"Mrs. Harding, it's cold here. You'd better put on a coat," Ian reminded, as considerate as ever.

He opened the suitcase, took out a warm coat, and carefully put it on Laney's shoulders.

Laney nodded her thanks. She did feel a chill.

As soon as the two of them walked out of the airport, several people surrounded them. The person leading the group gave a courteous nod and said respectfully, "Hello, Mrs. Harding. Mrs. Larson has arranged a residence for you. We are here to pick you up. Please follow me."

Laney bobbed her head as she scanned the airport.

Teresa said she would pick her up, but Laney didn't see her.

Then suddenly, a surprised voice came from somewhere. "Laney! I'm here!"

Laney heard the voice and immediately spotted Teresa happily waving at her as she rushed toward their direction.

"I was stuck in a traffic jam just now," Teresa explained when she reached Laney.

Laney smiled reassuringly, "It doesn't matter. I just got off the plane."

Teresa's eyes found the baby in Laney's arms and exclaimed, "Is this your baby? She's so cute! What's her name?"

Laney pursed her lips. "With everything that happened recently, I haven't had the time to give her a name." Her regret oozed out of her bitter tone.

Laney's haggard expression and exhausted posture was the first thing Teresa noticed when she saw her. It was like her bright personality had flickered. She wasn't as energetic as before.

Feeling sorry, Teresa said, "You lost so much weight."

Laney teased with a smile, "What can I say? Pregnancy is the best weight loss regimen."

Teresa burst into laughter.

Relief settled in her chest seeing that Laney was still in a mood to joke.

"I'm relieved to see that you're fine."

Teresa didn't ask what had happened to Laney, but she knew that Laney would tell her someday when she was ready to say it.

Pulling Laney in a gentle hug, Teresa whispered in her ear, "Laney, congratulations on your rebirth."

Hearing this, Laney's eyes turned red.