

Chapter 834 Take My Side

With his hands on the steering wheel, Garrett braked suddenly and asked, "Honey, what's wrong?"

Laney crossed her arms across her chest and sighed. "Listen, you're a father now," she said. "You should stop being so reckless."

She was genuinely worried that something bad was going to happen to Garrett.

Taking several deep breaths, Laney tried to calm herself down.

Garrett unbuckled his seat belt and held Laney close, stroking her hair. "Don't be angry," he said. "It's not good for you or the baby." He kissed the top of Laney's head and promised, in a solemn voice, "I know. For you and our child, I'll be more careful in the future."

Garrett knew that only by taking good care of himself first, could he be able to take good care of his wife and their baby.

Laney sniffed and nodded.

Garrett took out a tissue and handed it to Laney. He wondered why she'd been crying so much lately, and vowed to keep her happy in the future.

"In the future, don't go to dinner parties like that without me. I promise I won't let you suffer like this again."

Laney was touched by Garrett's sincerity.

She trusted in his good nature and his love for her.

"I'm going to move out with you as soon as my villa is ready," said Garrett, relaxing back into his seat. "You'll have to endure it before that, though. But I promise it won't be long, okay?"

Laney smiled faintly. "Your mother just wanted to test me, so she pulled this off. Don't blame her." She thought for a while, then added, "It doesn't matter what she thinks of me. The most important thing is you. I want you to trust me and always remember that I love you. As long as we're in this together, we can deal with everything hurled at us."

Stunned, Garrett pushed his glasses up his nose and glanced at her. "I'm so lucky," he said appreciatively. "My wife is so sweet and considerate."

Laney smiled and looked out of the window. "Did you drive the wrong way?" she asked suddenly. "This isn't the way home."

Garrett turned a corner, and then stopped the car outside a Japanese restaurant. "I'm taking you to dinner," he explained. "I don't think you ate anything at the dinner party."

Laney touched her belly and realized that she was, in fact, very hungry. Vera had been worried that it wouldn't look good if she ate too much and got a food baby, so she'd specifically told Laney to restrain herself. Laney had been busy dealing with the rich ladies at the dinner party anyway, so she hadn't really had time to eat anything.

"I can't eat too much," Laney said cautiously, "or your mother will scold us when we get back."

Garrett raised his eyebrows. He got out of the car first and then held the door open for her. "It's none of her business," he said. "The most important thing is that we're happy. I came here hungry, too. If she says anything, just tell her that I forced you to eat."

Meanwhile, in the luxurious villa.

Resting his chin on his hand, Brandon stared at Janet as she happily packed luggage.

Just as he was about to speak, his phone received a message.

The message was a photo of Garrett having dinner with Laney.

Brandon threw his phone aside, his lips curling.

"Was that a message from Garrett?" Janet asked brightly.

Janet folded her clothes in her hands and hummed. She was in a great mood, it seemed.

Seeing Janet so happy made Brandon more and more uncomfortable. He stood up and took the clothes from her hands. "Let me help you pack," he said.

Janet was packing in preparation for a trip the following day. She was going to Northcliffe with Draco, where the Iridescent Show would be held.

"Just sit there. You're more hindrance than help," she replied. Despite her words, she didn't stop him from helping.

While placing the folded clothes inside her suitcase, Janet noticed one of Brandon's T-shirts in the middle of the pile.

"Why did you put your clothes in?" she asked. She removed Brandon's shirt from her luggage and tossed it onto the bed.

Brandon, stony faced, picked up his T-shirt and mixed it in amongst the clothes already in the suitcase.

"Didn't you say it was comfortable to wear my clothes at home?" he asked petulantly. "Take it. It'll be like you're taking me with you."

Janet was quite amused. She was only going away for a few days. Was it really necessary for Brandon to be so nervous?

Seeing that he was about to get angry, however, she immediately placated him with a smile, "Well, I told them I'd only be there for four days. I'll be back soon." ①



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