

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 750

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In her eyes, Laney should've trusted Garrett more.

"Garrett is more responsible than you think. He'd hate to see you suffer. You should at least have a talk with him, okay?"

After a long silence, Laney murmured, "I don't know about that anymore..."

The more they talked about Laney's life, the more depressed she became.

Fortunately, the food was ready and was soon served.

Janet looked at the lunch spread and found that almost everything Laney had ordered was green vegetables.

"Laney, I didn't know veggies were your favorite food."

Janet couldn't believe how much Laney had changed.

Laney sighed again.

"Mrs. Harding says that pregnant women should eat healthy so that the baby will be healthy, too."

"Stop this. You're pregnant, and you're the boss. I'll ask the waiter to take these away and bring your favorite food."

As she spoke, Janet waved at the waiter. She ordered all the dishes that Laney liked. But because Laney was pregnant, she had

no appetite and only ate a little.

While chewing on a piece of meat, Janet noticed that Laney was picking at the food on her plate.

"Do you want to eat something else? We can order whatever you want." Laney smiled.

It felt good to have a considerate friend like Janet.

For once, somebody cared about her for herself and not her baby.

"No, it's just I don't really have an appetite these days."

Laney put down her fork and wiped her mouth elegantly.

"Even though these are my favorite foods, I can't eat much. Janet, you should eat more. You look thin."

Just as Laney was putting some more food onto Janet's plate, Janet's phone started to ring.

When Janet saw that it was a number she couldn't recognize, her face suddenly became pale. Laney instantly

sensed that something was wrong. She frowned and took the phone from Janet, answering it briskly.

"Hello, who's this?"

The female bodyguard also noticed the sudden shift in their mood and stood up vigilantly, The voice on the other end of the line was very clear.

Whoever was calling was still pretending to be Charis.

"Janet has done something wrong, and now she won't even answer her own phone. Hahaha! Tell her that I'll exact my revenge sooner or later. And you, since you're pregnant, you should stay away from her if you still care about your child. If you so much as try to help Janet, both you and your baby will die together."

Laney sneered, She immediately understood that the woman on the other end of the line was watching them from nearby.

Laney used to be a professional bodyguard. She glanced at the female bodyguard quietly, telling her with her eyes to search the restaurant now.

Laney kept talking on the phone while subtly looking around the restaurant.

"Hey, the jig is up. I'll give you one minute to get out of here, or I there'll be consequences once I catch you."

The caller did not hang up, nor did they make a sound. Soon, Laney spotted a woman in a black trench coat in the corner of the restaurant. Phone in tow, Laney bolted from her seat and chased after her.

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