

Chapter 1643 Promise

After Johanna and Janet left, Laney approached Garrett.

Garrett was occupied in the kitchen, diligently chopping vegetables. Upon Laney's arrival, he promptly set the knife aside and wiped his hands on his apron. "What's on your mind, honey?"

Laney's lingering resentment eased considerably. She let out a sigh and said, "Let's not let this happen again. I don't want us to argue either."

"You're so considerate, my love. Rest assured, it won't." Garrett made a confident promise as he enveloped Laney in a warm embrace from behind.

Laney lowered her gaze and smiled. She turned around, leaning against Garrett's chest. "We should strive for a happy life. Our future together will be filled with even greater joy."

She directed those words to both Garrett and herself.

Garrett nodded and held Laney even more tightly.

After dinner, Laney bathed their child and prepared to go for a nighttime run.

Prior to heading out, Laney felt a touch of concern, recalling Garrett's parents visiting earlier in the day. She reiterated her warning. "I'm going for a run. Please don't let our child meet your parents without telling me."

In the past, Garrett's parents had visited to see the child several times. However, since Laney had a falling-out with them, she preferred not to have any dealings with them.

With their child in his arms, Garrett reassured her once more, saying, "Don't worry. I'll uphold my promise to you. I'll be waiting for you at home."

Seeing Garrett's compliance, Laney finally felt at ease. She offered a gentle smile. "I'll reward you when I get back. Also, if you find the time, can you look into whether there's a new treadmill available online? That way, I can exercise at home."

Garrett hesitated but ultimately agreed, saying,

"I'll browse some options and wait for your decision."

Laney's heart swelled with happiness. She appreciated Garrett's obedient nature.

Laney closed the door, and the corridor soon returned to its quiet state.

It wasn't until over ten minutes later that Garrett cautiously cracked open the door. He didn't leave with Anya in his arms until he was certain the corridor was empty.

Holding their child, Garrett made his way to the curb in front of the residential complex. Eventually, he halted before a limousine and knocked on the window.

The limo door swung open, and Vera emerged. She eagerly took the child in her arms and chided, "It's quite chilly out here. Why didn't you dress Anya more warmly?"

Glancing around anxiously, Garrett urged, "Hurry, so I can bring her back soon. I need to return before Laney discovers it; otherwise, she'll be livid."

Garrett's fear of Laney was evident. Vera remarked somewhat discontentedly, "You're a

grown man. How can you be so timid?"

She playfully interacted with Anya in her arms. She repeatedly pinched Anya's chubby cheeks and tiny hands, her eyes welling up with tears of excitement.

Garrett found himself taken aback. While his mother hadn't seen Anya for an extended period, her emotional reaction seemed somewhat excessive.

"Why are you crying? I should be the one crying. I'm living a hard life now," Garrett remarked.

Vera wiped her tears away. "You don't understand. Anya looks just like you did as a child. Whenever I see her, she reminds me of you."

Leo displayed remarkable restraint. He simply gently touched Anya's tiny hand while his gaze remained fixed upon her angelic face.

Perhaps due to Vera's overwhelming excitement or the baby's discomfort, Anya, who had always been docile, suddenly burst into tears.