

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 554: Escape From The Siege

. . .

Just now, Garrett happened to be headed in the same direction as Laney. Seeing her up ahead, he asked the driver to follow her taxi.

After a while, he found that there was something off about the taxi.

Why did the driver take her to such a remote alley? Uneasy, he asked the driver to follow them into the alley to see what was going on.

When they turned the corner, he found that Laney was surrounded by a group of men.

The driver saw this too and warned Garrett, "Mr. Harding, I think she might've offended some big shot. Those men don't look like ordinary thugs."

Seeing the swarm of menacing-looking men, Garrett was also on high alert. But he didn't show it. He just unfastened the cuffs of his shirt and started stretching.

"How long has it been since you last fought, Jarrod?" The driver chuckled.

"Well, let's just say I've always kept myself in shape."

Garrett's driver, Jarrod, used to be a famous fighter when he was young. Garrett looked at the strong men in the alley.

Truth be told, he had no intentions of fighting them. He was vastly outnumbered after all. It was just him and Jarrod in the car.

Even if Laney joined the fight, they still didn't stand a chance. He had to think of something quick. He stepped out of the car and looked around.

Garrett usually had a warm smile on his face, which made him look like an approachable person.

But now, his face was cold as ice.

Although he was still gentlemanly-looking, he was more intimidating than usual.

"Who paid you to hurt my girlfriend?"

He strode towards the group of men, his piercing gaze boring a hole into the man in the lead.

Perhaps it was because of the air Garrett exuded, or perhaps it was because he had stepped out of a luxury sports car—whatever the reason, the tattooed man in the lead didn't act rashly.

"Who are you? You'd better mind your own business."

"My name's Garrett Harding. Laney here is my girlfriend. Whoever dares to hurt her will not only be my enemy, but the enemy of the entire Harding family."

After saying that, he pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose, walked past the wall of strong men, and strode up to Laney.

He patted her on the back and said, "I'll handle things from here. Wait for me in the car."

Laney stood glued to her spot.

Garrett frowned and grabbed her arm, trying to get her to listen to him. It seemed that these hit men had indeed heard of the name of the Harding family, because they were all stunned for a moment. Not to mention, Garrett's domineering attitude made them think twice about taking action.

Garrett took their hesitation as an opportunity to escape and dragged Laney to the car.

Jarrood was smart.

The second Garrett closed the door behind him, Jarrood slammed his foot on the gas and sped out of the alley.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

• • •