

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1276

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1276

Upon departing from Barnes, Laney found solace in a dwelling close to Teresa's abode.

Blessed with Teresa's camaradene and Ian's unwavering support, Laney flourished in the vibrant atmosphere of the unfamiliar city.

Anya, a remarkably well-mannered infant, rarely disturbed the night with her cries.

Ian's round-the-clock devotion to the child allowed Laney to cast her maternal concerns aside.

Surrounded by such warmth and liberty, Laney experienced a profound rejuvenation of body and spirit.

Her separation from Garrett sparked an epiphany: a woman must forge her own career and refuse to relinquish it for the whims of romance.

This newfound wisdom propelled Laney to devote her leisure hours to Teresa's burgeoning security enterprise.

Her wealth of expertise proved invaluable, catalyzing the company's rapid expansion.

As the ranks of bodyguards swelled, Teresa resolved to create a distinct uniform for her employees.

Laney instantly thought of Janet, whose recent venture into fashion design was ripe for collaboration.

Thus, Laney introduced Janet to Teresa.

Upon witnessing Janet's extraordinary portfolio, Teresa's satisfaction knew no bounds, and she promptly commissioned the uniforms.

Learning of Laney's thriving state, relief washed over Janet.

"I'm so glad you've found your footing in the new city."

Janet's thoughts then drifted towards Garrett.

Ever since Laney's departure, Garrett had become consumed by his work, his relentless drive leaving even Brandon in awe.

Hesitating for a moment, Janet inquired, "Do you still keep in touch with Garrett?"

Laney paused before the screen, then nodded.

"He's our child's father. I send him updates about her. As for everything else... I remain unsure."

Recalling the tribulations Laney endured in her marriage to Garrett, Janet expressed a blend of empathy and sorrow.

"Perhaps some time apart will do you both good."

Laney's lips curled into a melancholy smile.

"Truthfully, I still love him.

But the thought of facing the Harding family again fills me with dread, making me question our marriage."

The memories of the past haunted Laney—the relentless pressure from the Harding clan, Garrett's passivity, and the countless wounds inflicted on her heart.

Having finally found solace in a life with her precious daughter, she balked at the idea of returning to the Hardings' stifling grip.

Despite her love for Garrett, she refused to surrender the freedom she had fought so hard to attain.

Janet understood the depth of Laney's pain, having borne witness to her trials.

She knew the passage of time alone could not mend these scars.

Unless Garrett could genuinely neutralize his family's toxic influence, reconciliation remained a distant dream.

Eager to dispel the somber mood, Janet exhaled softly and shifted the conversation with a grin.

“So, any specific requests for Teresa’s order? I want to ensure my studio’s debut is a triumph, and that I don’t disappoint you with your recommendation.”

Laney’s countenance brightened as she replied, “I have complete confidence in your abilities.”

After a few more moments of conversation, it was time for Laney to take Anya outside to bask in the sun’s gentle embrace.

The call concluded.

Gazing at her phone’s now-darkened screen, Janet sighed deeply.

She could only hope Garrett would summon the strength to set things right; otherwise, his quest to reclaim his wife’s heart would be an arduous and uncertain path.