

Chapter 1645 The Child Must Live With Us

Garrett's parents wanted to chase after Laney, but Garrett prevented them from following her. Vera was equally livid and anxious. With a slap on Garrett's arm, she shrieked, "Why are you stopping me? You should be stopping Laney! She took my granddaughter! I've barely spent time with Anya!"

His mother's shrill voice was making his head throb. "Stop it!" he shouted in a serious voice.

The anger in his voice made Vera calm down immediately, but her eyes looked at Garrett with grievance.

Leo was still in the car. Hearing Garrett shout at his wife finally pushed him to speak. "Garrett, your mother was just worried. You shouldn't have raised your voice at her!"

Remembering his granddaughter, Leo's heart softened. Anya was a lovely child. He said to Garrett in a serious manner, "Anya must live



with us. You should take care of this, understand?"

Garrett's face darkened and he kept silent.

After thinking for a few seconds, Leo sighed. "If Laney is willing to go back, we will let go of the past for the sake of our child. She is still our daughter-in-law."

Vera nodded eagerly, showing support for Leo's promise. She said gently, "I won't give Laney trouble anymore. Just come back with your child, Garrett."

It was clear Leo and Vera were fond of Anya. Garrett could tell his parents were being sincere when they said that they wanted to raise Anya. Vera watched the way her son's features softened and immediately shed tears. "Garrett, your father and I are old, and we are no longer in the best physical condition. Just last night, your father almost fell when he got up. If something happens to us, you are the only one we can rely on. We just want to spend more time with Anya."

At first, Garrett's face was cold. When he heard his mother say that his father was in poor

health, he immediately asked anxiously, "What's wrong with Dad? I remember that he was very healthy before."

Leo waved his hand and answered, "I'm old, and I'm not as healthy as before."

"You have to take this seriously. You should get yourself checked to be sure. When I have time, I'll take you to the hospital and ask Frank to examine you," Garrett said firmly.

Vera said firmly, "I won't go to the hospital. Unless you take the child back, your father and I will die with regret."

His mother's words put Garrett in a bind. Closing his eyes, he took a deep breath. "Mom, it's not that simple. You know how Laney is."

About half an hour after Laney had gotten home, a sound came from the door.

Exhaustion had settled over Garrett's features. He changed into his slippers and looked at Laney who was sitting alone on the sofa.

Garrett trod across the room softly, almost as if he was careful of making too much sound. "Is Anya asleep?" he asked in a low voice.

"The baby is asleep," said Laney, leaning against the sofa with her head sideways. Her long hair was casually tied into a bun, and she still looked indifferent. She pressed the remote control in her hand to change the channel of the TV series, and she ignored Garrett.

Taking her silence as a temporary ceasefire, Garrett turned to the direction of his room.

"Don't you have anything to say to me? Why were your parents at the gate of the community?"

Laney's cold voice came from behind, stopping him.