

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 553: Being Besieged

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When Laney had hailed the cab, she was quick to get into the vehicle and hurriedly instructed the driver, "Sir, take me to the Beasley Hotel."

She told the driver the name of the hotel she was staying at and looked back over her shoulder Luckily, Garrett hadn't followed her.

Laney could see that his attitude towards her had changed greatly for quite a while now.

At first, she thought it was because they had become friends.

However, later, Garrett started to ask her out for dinner on several occasions. But she didn't like playboys so she knew that she had to stay away from him.

The car quickly drove through two tunnels. She peered out of the window when she realized that something was definitely wrong.

The driver raced onwards at exceptionally high velocity.

And it was quite apparent that the car was not headed in the direction of the hotel.

Laney looked at the driver in rearview mirror.

The driver stole a glance at her from the rearview mirror as well, and from time to time, he had an evil glint in his eyes.

Laney tried to open the window quietly, only to find that it was locked. She looked back and found that there were several cars following them.

"Sir, please stop the car. I want to get off here."

Laney pretended to reach for the door casually. The driver glanced at her through the rearview mirror and turned the steering wheel. He sped up and drove down a quiet alley.

Seeing what he had done, Laney gritted her teeth, quickly took off her coat and wrapped it around her fore arm, and then punched the window with it.

She then jumped out of the shattered window.

A sound of brake was heard cutting through the crisp air.

The driver immediately stopped the car, opened the door and rushed out to pursue her.

At the same time, the cars that had been following them also drove over to join the scene. A group of tattooed men got out of the

cars.

They blocked both ends of the alley and surrounded Laney from all directions.

"Guys! That's the woman our boss wants!"

A heavily tattooed man had roared these words while holding a threatening club in his hand. He looked vicious, and there was a fresh scar between his eyebrows.

Laney's eyes swept over them.

A dozen tall, muscular men were all well-armed and looked highly aggressive. It seemed that a fight would inevitably ensue.

Laney touched her waist.

Unfortunately, she had only a small dagger with her since she hadn't expected anything like this before heading out.

Judging from the current situation, she couldn't leave easily.

"Buddy, you have to let me know who wants my life before you start."

Laney raised her eyebrows and looked at the man.

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