

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 617:

We're Going Home! Laney lowered her head, shrinking under his intense gaze.

Smiling gently, Garrett straightened up and sat down next to her.

He stroked her back and murmured, "Haven't you made up your mind? Take your time.

If you can't figure it out on your own, you can share the burden with me.

It'll be easier for two people to solve a problem than one." Laney wondered how he could still be so calm.

She looked at him and voiced her thoughts.

"You don't seem to be bothered at all." "That's because | already know what | have to do," Garrett answered simply.

"Obviously, you haven't made up your mind.

But | know that you're too soft to abort the baby." Laney glared at him.

"What do you 'have to do'? Do you want me to have an abortion?" Garrett looked at her quietly and suddenly broke into a wide grin.

He hadn't told Laney that on the way here, he had already decided on the names of the children.

Yes, children.

He hoped that Laney was carrying twins, even though there were never any twins in his family tree.

"Don't say that, Laney.

I've never considered you or our unborn child a burden.

I would never ask you to have an abortion.

What I meant was that we can face this together." Garrett spoke sincerely.

He seemed to want to say something more but stopped on a second thought.

After thinking about it for a while, he eventually decided to say it.

"You like me, right? And I like you.

So why can't we be together? How would we know that we're a bad fit if we don't even try? Besides, we're having a child together.

It wasn't in our plans, but it was God's will.

Do you really want to kill it?" Laney fell silent.

She was having all sorts of feelings right now.

Could they really be together? She already had enough problems on her place.

And now, a baby? Laney suddenly felt that nothing she did would be the right decision.

Seeing the cogs in her brain turning, Garrett knew that she was hesitating.

"Since you haven't decided yet, why don't you come home with me first? Let's take baby steps.

You're alone in a strange land; how will you take good care of yourself and the baby?" Laney was still silent, at a loss as to what to do.

"Laney, I'm serious.

If someday you really feel that you can't live with me, then I'll respect your choice and walk out of your life forever.

But before that, can we at least give us a try?" Garrett sighed.

How stubborn she was! He had said everything he could, yet he still couldn't get to her.

Laney kept silent for what seemed like an eternity.

Finally, she nodded slowly.

Seeing this, Garrett was so ecstatic that he leaped up from the bed at once and jumped up and down happily, and then he pulled her up and held her tightly in his arms.

Before she could protest, he kissed her madly.

© Heart racing, he soon began to pack up her things excitedly.

“Just rest.

I'll take care of everything.

We're going home!"