

## Chapter 1528 His Promise

Fearing that Laney might change her mind, Garrett rushed to speak, leaving her no chance to react. His words actually left her stunned.

As he received no response from her, Garrett tightened his grip on her hand and continued to make sincere promises, "Laney, trust me, I won't let my parents disturb you and the child again."

Laney could not help but smile at his earnestness. She raised an eyebrow and jokingly asked, "Really?"

Garrett nodded. "I promise! If I fail to handle my family affairs again, you can punish me as you like."


Laney wanted to tease him further. So, she pulled her hands away, crossed her arms, and stared at him with a serious expression. "Mere words are not enough to convince me. How could I believe you?"

Garrett clenched his fists nervously and racked his brain to figure out how to convince Laney.

Amused by his distressed expression, Laney burst into laughter. Just as she was about to further jest with him, Garrett took out his wallet from his worn-out coat pocket.

Confused, she looked at his wallet and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I don't know how to make you believe me," Garrett admitted with a low voice and a hint of embarrassment. "So, I'm going to give you everything I have."

He opened his wallet, took out his credit cards and all the cash it contained, and handed them to her. "These are what I can offer right now. Take them. When we get back home, I'll transfer all my assets to you. If ever I wrong you again, you have every right to kick me out, leaving me with nothing and forcing me to sleep on the streets." 


Laney stared at the wallet in her hand, and her eyes welled up and turned red with emotion.

In her eyes, Garrett was silly.

Her bloodshot eyes alarmed Garrett. Fearing that he had said something wrong, he stammered, "Did... Did I say something wrong?"

Laney sniffed and held back her tears. Then, a smile graced her face.

"I don't need these things." She pushed the wallet back to him and added, "You'd better take it back."

Garrett grew even more nervous and insistently pressed the wallet into her hand. "Are you rejecting me again?" 

Laney glanced at the wallet that he had forcefully put in her hand and then shook her head helplessly. "I don't need your money or your assets. I can make enough money to support myself and our daughter."

Garrett nodded. "Of course, you're the most skilled and professional bodyguard in the world, unlike me. If my parents drive me out, I'll have to rely on you for support."

Seeing the pitiful expression on his face, Laney burst into laughter. "As the heir of the Harding family, do you really need me to support you? Isn't that embarrassing?"

Garrett lifted his head proudly. "What's embarrassing about being supported by my wife? If I'm ever kicked out by my family, I'll happily

become a full-time househusbãnd at home—cooking, cleaning, and taking care of our daughter!"

As he spoke, he thought of his adorable daughter. He looked forward to being a full-time househusband.

He used to be a playboy, indulging in a dissolute lifestyle. However, since he had Laney and their daughter, he realized that life with his wife and child was much more fulfilling than spending most of his time in the bar.

Laney chuckled yet again and jokingly knocked his forehead. "You have no ambition at all!"

Garrett held her hand and rubbed it against his face. "Ambition means nothing compared to being with my wife!" 