

## Chapter 1213 Laney Saw The Photo Of Garrett And Kailee

Rubbing his aching temples, Garrett nodded with a gloomy expression and said, "I get what you mean, but don't worry. I will solve this issue once and for all."

Janet and Brandon exchanged glances and breathed a sigh of relief.

They found comfort in knowing that Garrett hadn't reached the point of being unreasonable.

"I hope you can behave like a real man this time," Brandon said softly.

Garrett did not argue this time and said seriously, "I will. I hope you can give me all the material evidence and the information on the witnesses you have collected. I caused this, so I should solve it. I will explain it to Laney myself."

After seeing Garrett finally taking responsibility, Janet patted his shoulder and said, "It's good that you've finally thought things through. Go and deal with your wound first. Don't let Laney see it."

Garrett nodded in response, turned around, and left.

Since they were alone in the rooftop, Janet hastily stepped forward and supported Brandon, gently touching his wound. "Does it hurt?"

"Ouch!" Brandon exclaimed deliberately, his face distorted. Afraid of hurting him, Janet withdrew her hand and looked at him concernedly.

Noticing how worried she was, Brandon laughed and comforted her, "I'm fine. Garrett's injury is worse than mine."

Although he did it as a prank, Janet still felt sorry for him. She dragged Brandon to apply medicine to his wound.

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Laney slept till evening. She woke up, saw that no one else was in the room, and found it a little strange.

Usually, Garrett would be with her at times like this. "Ian, Ian," Laney called Ian several times before he came.

Looking at her worriedly, Ian asked, "What's the matter, Mrs. Harding?"

"Where is Garrett? Why isn't he here?" Laney asked with a frown.

"Well... Mr. Harding has gone to buy some desserts for you."

Ian made up an excuse because he could not afford to let Laney find out the truth. "Mr. and Mrs. Larson also did not want to disturb your rest, so they have gone back."

Laney nodded, but she still found it rather strange. "When I was sleeping, I seemed to have heard Mesue's saying that someone was fighting. Who fought?"

Ian's heart jolted, but he forced himself to stay calm and explained, "Maybe you misheard. I've been outside this whole time and I didn't hear Mesue say that."

Laney gave up, thinking that she might have really heard it wrong.

At that moment, the baby also woke up and looked at her with bright eyes, babbling and looking cute.

"The baby must be hungry. Please bring her here."

Laney's heart warmed up looking at her newborn daughter.

Ian carefully put the baby into Laney's arms.



Since Laney was about to breastfeed the baby, Ian left the room and waited outside.

Although the baby was still very young, she seemed to be more lively and aware of her surroundings than other babies.

After being fed, the baby lay in Laney's arms, smiling.

Soon, the baby yawned, feeling sleepy.

She curled up her little body and fell asleep, sucking her little finger.

Looking at the adorable face of the sleeping baby, Laney's heart melted.

All of a sudden, Laney thought of Garrett and wondered if he had also looked cute when he was a baby.

Thinking of that, Laney picked up the photo album from the bedside table and looked through it with great interest.

The photo album had photos of Garrett from when he was a baby to his teenage years. Laney witnessed Garrett's growth in the album with joy in her heart.

All of a sudden, Laney stopped flipping the pages. She seemed to have found something

inconceivable. Her eyes widened in shock and she trembled with rage.

On the last page, there was a photo of Garrett and Kailee, lying on the bed.

In the photo, Garrett's face was flushed and his eyes were closed. It seemed that he was asleep, and Kailee, who was scantily dressed, was leaning against his chest shyly.

What shocked Laney the most, however, was that Garrett was wearing the same clothes in the picture as he had on the day Laney prematurely gave birth to their baby.