

## Chapter 1526 Give Me Another Chance

Laney chuckled and said, "Did you assume that the members of the Darkmoon were pursuing us?"

Garrett pursed his lips and nodded, his frustration evident.

Laney burst into laughter, tears pooling in her eyes. "You fool, the noise was so loud! Did you really think the Darkmoon was chasing us with tanks?"

Hearing Laney's hearty laughter, Garrett felt his cheeks burn. He hung his head, wishing he could disappear rather than endure the embarrassment.

After some time, Laney managed to wipe away her tears and stifle her laughter. "Alright, let's head back."

"Laney..." Garrett suddenly gripped her hand, halting her with a soft plea.

Laney looked up at him, meeting his sorrowful gaze. Garrett muttered in a low voice, "Am I

really that stupid? I can't seem to do anything right... I'm nothing more than a burden to you... I only cause you pain..."

Garrett's unusual vulnerability caused a twinge of sympathy in Laney's heart. For the first time since their separation, she took the initiative to hold his hand. A sincere smile lit her face as she softly told him, "Don't you realize? You're actually very brave."

"Really?" Garrett lifted his gaze to meet hers, holding onto her reassuring smile.

Laney nodded earnestly, her own smile broadening. "When the explosion happened, I saw how ready you were to protect me. And in the lab earlier, if you hadn't fearlessly shielded me, I could have been disfigured. All these instances show your bravery." <sup>1</sup>

Laney's gentle encouragement lifted Garrett's spirits. Despite the throbbing pain in his body, he managed to muster a radiant smile. "I'll strive to change for the better." <sup>1</sup>

"Go for it, I believe in you," Laney encouraged with a beaming smile.

"Then... Can you give me another chance?" Gathering his courage, Garrett clung to her soft hand and poured out his heart. "I'll strive to be

the perfect husband. Would you come back to me, give me a chance to look after you and our child?"

Laney was taken aback. "Garrett..."

"Don't reject me just yet," Garrett interjected nervously, terrified of any signs of refusal from her. "I swear, I won't disappoint you this time. I vow, I won't let anyone harm you again... Please... Give me another chance..."

His voice dwindled to a pleading whisper. "Don't turn me away, Laney..."

He was frightened. Fearful of rejection. Terrified of seeing revulsion in Laney's eyes. In that moment, he shed all his pride, pleading meekly. He just yearned for a chance and her forgiveness.

With a complex look in her eyes, Laney opened her mouth to speak, but found herself at a loss for words at the sight of Garrett's humility.

From the time she got to know and fell in love with Garrett, he had always been a wealthy, spirited young man. She had never witnessed him this humbled.

Her heart ached, the pang serving as a reminder of her sympathy for Garrett's humility, making it impossible to decline his request.

But... she couldn't reconcile with him so easily.  
Fear and resistance still gnawed at her...

She feared that the pleasant moment before her was merely an illusion, and she resisted the possibility of what could transpire if she returned to Garrett's side. ①

She couldn't bear to revisit those gloomy days that made her feel like a captive.