The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 359: Cause A Scene

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" I don't need anyone to tell me about that! I've already known that something was off about you since a long time ago!" Tracey

crossed her arms, cast Laney a hostile glance, and scoffed. The way she looked at Laney was so judgmental.

Laney swallowed, turned her head, and continued eating without responding. Since she wasn't allowed to leave, she figured it

would be better to continue eating.

Besides, she wasn't full yet. Garrett put down his chopsticks, and spoke in a patient manner

"I think you misunderstood. This is my secretary. She saved my life a few days ago, and for that, she got injured. She's only just

been discharged from the hospital today, so I figured I'd take her here and treat her to a meal."

Tracey sneered while glancing at Laney. She then looked back at Garrett and asked, "Your secretary? Do you think I'm an idiot?

A few days ago, I conducted an investigation. She may appear to be your secretary, but she hasn't done any real work that

pertains to a secretary's job description. I think it's fairly obvious who she really is." ---

Having said that, Tracey looked exasperated. "I've never done anything wrong to you, Garrett! Why did you do this to me?"

Garrett didn't know what to say at this point.

He couldn't tell Tracey who Laney really was, so he figured he should turn to Ethan for help. But when he glanced around the

table, he noticed that Ethan and Janet were nowhere to be found.

"Let's not talk about this here. We should talk about this once we're home, okay?" Garrett stood from his seat, grabbed Tracey's

hand, and was about to leave the restaurant

However, Tracey was riled up again. "Why can't we talk here, huh? Are you afraid that your little mistress will find out the truth?"

She then glanced at Laney and growled, "You uneducated slut! Didn't your parents teach you not to seduce someone else's

boyfriend?"

Even Garrett found Tracey's words too harsh. He squeezed her hand and gently rebuked her.

"Tracey, play nice."

Laney had always been an upstanding person, and she'd never been insulted like this. She stood up, wore a straight face, and

said, "Miss, I am not seducing Mr. Harding here. We're simply having a meal together. Besides, we weren't on our own! Our

other colleagues were with us earlier."

Tracey glared at her and grunted, "Lie all you want; that's not going to help!"

After saying that, she turned to Garrett and tugged on his sleeve.

"Garrett, since you say that there's nothing going on between you two, fire her if you want me to believe you!".

The latter shook his head, adjusted his glasses, and put on a stern face.

"I can't just fire her! I don't even have the authority to do that."

This was something that he couldn't decide by himself. He still had to discuss it with Ethan first.

Now, Tracey was even angrier than before.

"You're supposed to be in a high position in the Larson Group and you can't even fire your own secretary? So, you really were

lying just now, weren't you?"

Right after she finished speaking, she overturned the table in anger.

Laney was quick to react. She darted backwards to avoid getting hit.

The tableware fell to the ground in an instant. The noise was so loud that it attracted the attention of the other guests dining here.

Now, everyone was staring at them.