

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 265: Asking For Help

Ethan forbade Laney to reveal her true identity to Janet, so she responded quickly, "Oh, my name is Laney Garcia. I was on my way home from work. When I passed the bridge, I saw a truck crash against your car and plunge into the river. I come from a family of fishermen, so I'm a good swimmer. I jumped into the river to save you."

The young lady had a slender physique.

Her benign face and gentle aura gave Janet the assurance that she wouldn't harm her...

Janet's heart swelled with gratitude.

The fact that she had survived a disaster brought tears to her eyes.

Janet held Laney's hand and sobbed uncontrollably.

"Miss Garcia, thank you for saving my life. I'm forever indebted to you."

Janet remembered traversing the high bridge. It was cold, and the river was flowing fast. It was brave of Laney to dive into the river to save her, ignoring the danger.

After all, she looked frail and delicate.

"You're welcome." Laney tried withdrawing her hand, but Janet held her in a vice-like grip. Her skin prickled with goosebumps when she saw Janet's eyes gleaming with gratitude.

Laney cleared her throat and forced an awkward smile at her.

"You dove from a high bridge into this treacherous river to save me — a stranger you've never met before. If not for you, I would have died today. Even friends and family may think twice before offering help, but you risked your own life to save me. By the way, my name is Janet Lind. I will properly express my gratitude once we get out of here."

Janet couldn't stop thanking Laney.

The fact that the woman had saved her despite being a total stranger moved her.

No one had bothered to offer Janet kindness, let alone save her life. She had always felt lonely and desolate in this world. Laney's face flushed with embarrassment. She bit her lip and looked away guiltily.

After all, she was merely doing her job and didn't deserve Janet's praise and gratitude.

It was winter, and the cold wind whipped them.

They were shivering with cold.

It was freezing, and the two were soaked in water.

They had no place to shelter from the cold.

Janet sneezed three times in a row. She squatted on the sandbar; her nose had turned red.

"Miss Lind, please hide in the grass or stand behind me. It's cold here. I'm afraid you'll fall ill."

Laney walked up to Janet. She looked around worriedly and said, "We have to find a way to ask for help as soon as possible. It's not even the coldest hour of the day, yet we are freezing. The temperature would drop to zero at around two in the morning. We are soaked, and I'm afraid we might freeze to death if we don't leave this place soon."

Upon hearing that, Janet hurriedly took out her phone.

The water had damaged her screen.

Meanwhile, Laney's phone was fully damaged, and she couldn't even turn it on.

She glanced at Janet's phone and said, "I think it might still work. Although the screen is broken, you should be able to make a call."

If Janet could get through to Ethan, things would get much easier.

Laney knew the man who had hired her was very resourceful.

If Janet asked him for help, he would arrive faster than the resources.

After a moment's thought, Janet immediately picked up her phone and called Ethan.