

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 492: Survive

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Janet closed her eyes as she felt her back collide with the branches. She had no control over her body as she plunged, getting thrashed by the branches along the way.

Janet yelled as the pain grew unbearable. The branches broke, and the birds fled in fear, squealing aloud.

Janet passed through several branches and finally dangled on one of them that seemed to squeak under her weight. She slowly opened her eyes and saw the world spin around her.

For a moment, she couldn't fathom why the whole world was upside down. The sky was under her feet and the land above her head. Janet involuntarily wriggled to escape. Unable to withstand her weight any longer, the branch broke, and she fell to the ground with a loud thud.

"Ouch!" Janet screamed as she felt something sting all over her body. The ground was covered with layers and layers of leaves.

The deformed parachute decelerated the fall, causing minimal damage.

Besides, the canopy of branches and the heaps of leaves seemed to hold her in place. Janet looked around and saw the coach writhing on the ground a couple of meters away from her.

"Are you okay?" Janet took a deep breath and tried crawling toward him to check his condition. But she couldn't move a finger.

Every bone in her body hurt. Even the slightest movement caused her immense pain. She lay on the ground until her breathing returned to normal. Finally, she mustered the strength and stood up.

Then, she slowly limped toward the coach, An involuntary moan escaped her lips as she struggled to place her foot on the ground, The coach was still lying on the ground, gasping for breath. He was more injured than Janet.

"Legs, my legs..." Janet carefully rolled up his pants and found that both his legs had swollen up like a pumpkin. They were deformed.

"It looks like a fracture. Can you try and stand up?" Janet grabbed his hand, trying to help him stand up. However, as soon as she moved his leg, he screamed in pain.

Janet tried several ways to help him but to no avail. The coach was in so much pain that he couldn't move his body.

"No! I can't!"

The coach cried out in pain and immediately lay back on the ground. His back was drenched in a cold sweat. Janet finally gave up to spare him from the pain. She sat on the ground and scanned the surroundings.

They were deep into the woods. To make things worse, the coach had broken his legs. Therefore, it was impossible to leave the place by themselves. Janet closed her eyes and let out a weary sigh. They had no choice but to wait for someone to rescue them.

"I hope they can find us before it gets dark." Janet untied the parachute and rolled her sleeves up to examine her wounds. Her body was covered in scratches and bruises. She rolled down her sleeves and groaned, "How unfortunate of me to encounter such a situation during my first skydiving experience. Gosh, I'll never try this again."

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