

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 635. Lost Contact

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"I'm going back to Seacisco now.

Send out our men and the helicopters immediately." As he give the orders, Brandon's heart sank.

He had a bad feeling that something bad might've happened to Janet.

The assistant hesitated.

"Mr. Larson, the Weather in Seacisco is bad.

The wind is terribly strong and the rain is like hail; I'm afraid a helicopter can't take off under such circumstances.

Even if they manage to do it, it'll be very dangerous." Frowning, Brandon came up with another solution.

"Then have someone rent some ships and search the water near Seacisco." An accident that happened in this kind of weather was likey fatal.

It was highly probably that both Janet and the driver had died.

Worse yet, it was unlikely they'd be able to find their bodies.

As the realization sunk in, for the first time in his life, Brandon felt a sense of suffocating fear.

He couldn't lose Janet! He just couldn't! Seekotebee Soon, the Whites learned about the accident from Brandon.

The two of them were asleep in bed when they received the news.

Johanna, disheveled and unkempt, immediately came to Seacisco with Beal.

Johanna had been crying non-stop in the car.

“Everything will be fine.

I've hired a lot ships to look for Janet.

Our daughter will come home safely, honey.” However, tears welled up in Beal's eyes as he spoke, and his voice shook slightly.

He couldn't imagine what would happen to Janet if she had actually fallen into the sea.

When Johanna and Beal arrived at the scene, they happened to witness the car that Janet was in being hauled out of the water.

“Unfortunately, the driver failed to get out of the car and died.

As for Mrs. Larson, she's not in the car and we haven't found her yet.”

The rescue personnel reported the situation to Brandon, who had also arrived.

"Keep searching." Frowning, Brandon couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

There was a glimmer of hope that Janet might still be alive since they hadn't found her body in the car.

“We're going to search the islands in the area.

The waves were huge earlier, so Mrs. Larson might've been swept away to a nearby island." After reporting this to Brandon, the rescuers turned around to head to their ship.

"Wait." Brandon called them.

He put on a life-saver and followed the rescue team to the ship.

"I'll go with you." Wiping away her tears, Johanna tried to stop him.

"Brandon, you're not thinking straight.

The wind is too strong.

It's too dangerous for you to go with them." However, Brandon shook his head firmly.

"I'll bring Janet back safely." akkkkak The waves never ceased.

Instead, they became more and more violent, which was a huge roadblock to the rescue team.

After what felt like an eternity at the sea, the search and rescue team still got nothing.

Brandon asked, "How long have we been looking for her?" "Some other boats came here earlier than we did.

They've been searching for an hour along the coast, but there's no sign of her yet," the rescue team member said through chattering teeth.

It had been raining nonstop and night had fallen.