

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 638: The Floating Coat

"This isn't a good place to talk, Miss White! Why not get on the yacht first?"

The two men exchanged nervous glances and continued to urge Janet to come aboard.

Janet's suspicion only grew. She narrowed her eyes and instinctively took a step back.

"Throw me a phone first. I want to call my family to tell them that I'm safe now."

The strong man was obviously about to lose his patience. He said in a booming voice, "Get on the yacht first. I'll give you a phone after you come on board."

Janet gritted her teeth and took another step back. Now she was certain that these two people were not here to rescue her! Seeing that Janet had seen through them, those two men just dropped the act.

"Fuck! She knows! Go and capture her!"

The strong man roared agitatedly. The lanky sailor jumped off the yacht and rushed toward Janet.

Janet quickly climbed to the top of the reef. She looked over her shoulder only to find the two men at her heels.

Left without a choice, she jumped off the edge of the reef and swam away as fast as she could.

"Boss, she jumped! Oh, God! I'm scared of heights!"

The lanky man stared at Janet, who was getting away. But the edge of reef was too steep, and the sea seemed so far down below...

The muscled man rushed over and smacked him on the head in exasperation.

"You coward! Why are you just standing here? Jump and catch her!"

"But boss, she's so far away already. How can I catch up with her?"

The muscled man looked at Janet, who had already put some distance between her and them.

He gritted his teeth and hissed, "Forget it. We won't be able to catch up to her now. Go back to the yacht and sail to the other side of the reef. We can definitely stop her from there."

The thin man nodded in agreement.

The two men hurriedly ran to the yacht and drove in the direction Janet had escaped just now.

The yacht sped through the waves and made it to the other side of the reef minutes later.

However, there was no sign of Janet.

"Damn it! Where did she go?"

The lanky man scratched his head in confusion and craned his neck to search for Janet. The muscled man lost his patience completely at that point and punched him in the gut.

"Look carefully! We might've just missed her!"

The two of them sailed around the reef twice more but still didn't see Janet anywhere.

"Did she manage to swim away?"

"Weird. How could she swim so fast? Let's keep looking over there." The lanky man nodded and drove the yacht farther away.

Still, there was no sign of Janet.

The lanky man had sharp eyes. He suddenly pointed at something floating in the distance and shouted, "Look over there! The woman was wearing that coat just now!"

The muscled man scratched the stubble on his chin and mused, "Is it possible that she drowned?"

They had searched around the reef carefully, but they didn't see Janet. They did find her coat, which was floating far away from the reef. Was it possible that she was too tired to keep on swimming and drowned?