

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 645



Swimming in and out of consciousness, Janet vaguely heard a strange voice.

It sounded like a woman speaking in a local accent.

Janet tried her best to open her eyes, but she was too weak.

Soon, she passed out again. The next time she woke up, she found a middle-aged woman with tanned,

leathery skin standing in front of her. Her cheeks were red from exposure to the sun all year round.

The woman's eyes instantly lit up and she happily waved to the people around her. "She's awake! Come

quick! She's awake!"

Soon, a stooping middle-aged man came over. His face was also tanned and red.

"Thank God! I'll get the doctor." The middle-aged man wiped his brow in relief and smiled. He looked very kind when he smiled.

Janet's eyes darted between the two middle-aged people and was too dazed to say anything.

The window in the room was open, letting in the sea breeze. She could still smell the salt in the air.

"Hello... Er, where am I? And who are you?" Janet asked warily.

"You're in a hospital. We're fishermen. Three days ago, we stumbled upon you in a reef cave, and you were unconscious, so we took you straight to the hospital. You're one lucky girl. The doctor said that your

chances of survival were actually slim, but you made it!" The middle-aged woman smiled at Janet. Her words were full of joy, as if she was very happy that Janet managed to survive.

"Oh, my God... Thank you... Thank you so much!" Tears welled up in Janet's eyes. She felt so lucky to have been saved.

The middle-aged woman poured a glass of water for her and asked with a curious smile, "Miss, where'd you come from? You didn't have an ID or phone when we found you, so we didn't know who to contact.

I got into a car accident. The car fell into the water but I managed to swim to the reef.

Speaking of which, ma'am, can I borrow your phone? I need to call my family." It suddenly occurred to Janet that she had

been hospitalized here for three days. Besides, she had already been lost at sea for almost a week.

Brandon and her parents must have been worried sick.

Of course. You should call your parents to tell them that you are safe. The middle-aged woman handed her phone to Janet.

Janet dialed Brandon's number excitedly.

However, no one answered it.

She tried him several more times, but still, no one answered.

Could you have dialed the wrong number, miss?" The middle-aged woman asked kindly when she noticed

that no one had answered the phone.

Janet frowned and shook her head. "This is my husband's number. I couldn't have gotten it wrong.

Instantly, she felt that something was off. She had been gone for so long, so Brandon should've been turning the entire world upside down looking for her. He should've kept his line open at all times in case she called. Even though it was an unknown caller, he would have answered it.

"Wait a minute. I'll try calling my parents instead."

After calming down, Janet dialed Beal's number.

Dad! It's me, Janet!

The moment the call connected, a lump formed in Janet's throat.

And the second Beal heard her familiar voice, he jumped for joy. Johanna, who was right next to him, also heard Janet's voice and immediately snatched the phone from him.

Janet, where are you? How are you? Honey, we were so worried!" Johanna cried and laughed at the same time, her voice trembling with emotion. She finally felt a sense of relief!

When they found out what hospital Janet was in, they immediately rushed to see her.

Beal couldn't stop thanking the couple who had saved Janet and gave them a generous amount of money as a reward.

Johanna ran into the ward first. Seeing that Janet was safe and sound, she went straight to the bed and

threw her arms around her daughter, sobbing profusely.

"What on earth happened? You've lost so much weight!" After calming down somewhat,

Johanna felt

heartbroken to see how sunken Janet's cheeks were.

Janet explained everything to them. "Don't worry, Mom, Dad. I'm fine now.

Johanna let out a long breath and nodded, hiccupping from her sobs. "Well, as long as you're safe... As

long as you are safe.

Janet finally asked what she had been meaning to ask. "Mom, where's Brandon? Why can't I get in touch with him?

???