

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 643: Something Is Wrong

Johanna and Beal had been staying in Seacisco ever since they learned of Janet's accident. They devoted all the time and resources possible in search of their beloved daughter.

Johanna couldn't sleep or eat, knowing that her daughter was still out there missing.

In just three days, the radiant Johanna had grown haggard, aging her several years.

The rescue team still couldn't find Janet, so they simply put up tents on the shore and took turns resting.

In the end, Johanna couldn't take it any longer and was about to get on a ship to search for Janet herself, but Beal stopped her.

"How can you go in that shape? I heard that even Brandon fainted on one of the search-and-rescue boats yesterday. He's still in the hospital."

Hearing this, Johanna wrung her hands anxiously.

"What a series of unfortunate events! How about I go to the hospital to check on Brandon now? I don't know if anyone's taking care of him now."

Beal forced a smile and wrapped his coat around Johanna. He too was exhausted after days of nonstop worrying.

"No need. Just wait here for the rescuers' news. I'll send my assistant to check on him."

<https://novelebook.com/the-substitute-wife-my-poor-husband-is-a-billionaire-bd2483.html>

Beal's assistant headed straight to the hospital upon receiving the order from his boss.

When he was about to enter Brandon's ward, a beautiful woman blocked his way.

<https://novelebook.com/the-substitute-wife-my-poor-husband-is-a-billionaire-bd2483.html>

"And who are you?" Charis looked at the strange man coldly. She noticed that he had a gift basket with him.

"Oh, good day, ma'am. I'm Mr. Beal White's assistant. Both he and Mrs. White are worried about Mr. Larson, so they asked me to come and visit him," the assistant explained himself politely.

Standing firmly in front of the door of the ward, Charis smiled but didn't budge.

"Brandon's fine. He's resting. You'd better not disturb him. I'll relay the message for you."

The assistant didn't expect that he wouldn't be allowed to see Brandon, but he had no choice but to hand the gift to this woman instead.

"Oh, I see. Thank you."

After returning, the assistant reported what Charis had said to Beal and Johanna. Johanna patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good. If something bad happens to Brandon, I don't know what I'll say to Janet when she comes back."

Yes, she firmly believed that her daughter would come back safe and sound. The sky was clear and the sea was calm. They could see the boats and islands in the distance.

The boats sent by the Whites had been searching the waters nearby for a long time, but they still found nothing.

Fortunately, they didn't find Janet's body either, which was a good sign.

Beal and Johanna still had high hopes for their daughter.

However, the more time that passed, the slimmer the chances of finding Janet alive...

Both Beal and Johanna knew this, so they could not rest. It was almost dusk.

The setting sun reflected on the sea, dying it orange and red.

Clenching her hands, Johanna stared at the sea, her eyes sweeping across the search-and-rescue ships.

Suddenly, she found that something was wrong.

Today's boats were much fewer than the previous days.

Johanna raised her hand and pushed Beal anxiously.

"Why are there fewer boats out today? Are those the Larson Group's boats?"

Beal carefully counted the number of boats on the sea and murmured, "All of our boats are there. It should be the boats from the Larson Group whose number has decreased."

Johanna snorted in dissatisfaction.

"What the hell is that supposed to mean? Has he given up searching for Janet? Has he lost hope already? I have to call Brandon and ask him!"

Before Beal could stop Johanna, she had taken out her phone and dialed Brandon's number. However, despite her calling several times, no one came to the phone.

Johanna was even angrier.

"He doesn't even dare to answer my calls!"

She really wanted to rush to the hospital to question Brandon, but considering the fact that Janet still wasn't found, she had no time to go see Brandon.

Seeing that she was so angry, Beal was afraid that it would take a toll on her health, so he tried to comfort her.

"Just let it go for now. We have to focus on the search here. We have to find our daughter first. The most important thing right now is getting her back safe and sound."