

Chapter 1014 The Method Brandon Came Up

Janet lifted her gaze to meet the eyes of the man who sat in the passenger seat of one of the black cars.

It was none other than Brandon!

It seemed he had come straight from a meeting. His suit jacket was impeccably tailored and, despite his disheveled hair, he exuded an air of aristocracy.

"Are you okay?" Brandon pulled his tie loose, his expression serious as he stared at Janet. It seemed he was only relieved when he saw that she was okay.

"I'm fine. Do you have any ideas on how to fix this? It's not exactly a long-term solution to have Mesue constantly control the car." The car was moving at high speeds and Janet's voice was almost drowned out by the wind.

"Don't worry. I've found a way out of this." Brandon spoke with conviction. Janet let out a sigh of relief

and reassured Mesue that there was hope as long as she persisted.

Derek didn't understand why Janet seemed so relieved at Brandon's words. They were still in a dangerous situation, trapped in the car what couldn't stop!

Derek shivered from the cold and sneezed twice in a row. He glared at Brandon impatiently and said, "What's the move? Spill it."

"That's not your concern. Just trust me." Brandon's tone was icy. He turned to Janet and said softly, "The rescue team will be here soon. Hang in there."

Just as he finished speaking, the sound of a helicopter filled the air.

Janet looked up, shielding her eyes from the bright light with her hands. It took a moment for her to make out the helicopter in the sky.

The cabin door opened and rescuers lowered a life-saving ladder.

Brandon's plan was clear: he intended to rescue them one by one using the helicopter.

"You're driving a convertible. The speed of the plane is now matched with the speed of the car.

"Try climbing up the ladder." Brandon half leaned out the window and issued the command.

"I can do this. Don't worry." Janet forced a smile and grabbed hold of the ladder, testing its sturdiness.

Janet quickly pulled her hair back into a ponytail with a rubber band on her wrist. She then patted Derek's shoulder and said firmly, "You go first."

"No way. I'm a man. How could I leave two women behind?" Derek shrugged off Janet's hand and attempted to climb into the driver's seat. "Mesue, I'll take over the driving. You go with Janet."

"You little brat, you're calling death now!" Mesue grabbed Derek's neck with one hand and said coldly, "Don't try to be a hero at a time like this. If anything happens to Mrs. Larson and me because of your recklessness, I won't let you off the hook."

Derek was thrown back into the back seat. Janet glared at him angrily and said, "You could just climb the ladder. You wouldn't have been scolded!"

Derek had no choice but to obediently climb the ladder.

Once Derek was safely rescued, Janet finally relaxed.

Just then, a downpour began, the rain coming down in sheets from the overcast sky.

"The weather is bizarre." Mesue remarked sternly, "Come on, Mrs. Larson. There might be thunderstorms later."

Janet felt her heart constrict as she took in the scene of the raging storm and trembling rescue ladder in front of her.

With a scowl, Brandon remarked, "There is not much time left, Janet. The weather prediction predicts an approaching downpour. You just have three minutes before the helicopter has to leave."

Janet struggled to ascend the ladder. "But, Mesue..."

"Forget about me. Just go!" Mesue noticed Janet had climbed the ladder and then sighed in relief.

"Mrs. Larson, take care," she urged with a smile.

Janet had an idea out of nowhere. She realized that they were approaching a curve, which meant that someone had to stay behind to keep the vehicle under control.