

## Chapter 1016 The Agonizing Wait

Janet prayed that nothing bad would happen to Brandon.

The only thing that she wanted to do now was to see Brandon right away.

"Can we land now?" She asked as she looked at the pilot.

The pilot looked embarrassed as he replied, "There aren't any airports around here. The roads aren't wide enough either, so landing here won't be safe. The only place we can go to is the emergency landing site."

"Okay. I won't make things hard for you." Janet nodded and didn't say anything more.

However, she was already on the verge of breaking down. She felt as if a century had passed in the few minutes that she waited for the helicopter to land.

"Let's go to the emergency landing site first, Mrs.

Larson. I'm sure Mr. Larson will be fine. His bodyguards are with him, and he won't be harmed as long as they're around," Mesue said, trying to comfort Janet. She didn't know anything else to say to make Janet feel better.

"Don't worry, Mesue; I'm fine. You can have a rest first." Janet nervously sat back in her seat after patting Mesue's shoulder.

With that, the helicopter headed for the nearest landing site.

Derek sat next to Janet. She was resting her elbows on her lap and covering her face with her hands. She had been silent the whole time since she sat back down.

"Are you crying?" Derek cautiously asked as he lowered his head to get a closer look.

However, Janet shot him a glare as he did so. "Go away. I am not in the mood to talk."

At that point, she knew she wouldn't be able to hold back her tears any longer.

"I know I shouldn't say this, but..." Derek trailed off.

"You should know that when Brandon chose to use his car to stop the convertible, he expected

this would happen."

"Do you think I'm an idiot? Of course I know that," Janet said through gritted teeth. She felt even worse.

Brandon must've known that she wouldn't leave Mesue behind, so he took the risk to stop the car. Eventually, the helicopter arrived at the emergency landing site.

As soon as Janet got off the helicopter, she began calling Brandon.


However, Brandon's phone was off. She couldn't get through to him.

"Why is it off?!" she exclaimed in frustration. "Answer the phone, Brandon!"

Mesue then approached her and explained, "They sent me a message saying that Mr. Larson had already sent to the hospital. Don't worry, Mrs. Larson. The car didn't explode."

"Really?" Janet's eyes went wide. "Brandon must've been seriously injured. He would definitely answer his phone if he was okay."

Mesue looked embarrassed as she said, "Please calm down, Mrs. Larson. Let's just go to the

Chapter 1016 The Agonizing W...  +90 Points at most hospital to see what's going on."

Janet hurriedly nodded. Every passing second was torturous for her now.

Derek kept comforting her in the taxi, but his attempts to calm her down didn't work.

"Derek, thank you for comforting me. I really appreciate it," Janet said as she rubbed her forehead with one hand and leaned her elbow against the glass window. "But I can't focus on what you're saying when I'm not sure whether Brandon is safe or not."

Derek couldn't help but feel bad for her. He had never seen such a painful, helpless look in Janet's eyes.

She had always left a beautiful, gentle impression on him.

He put a hand on his aching chest.

Derek didn't really like Brandon, but at that moment he hoped that he would survive.

The dull atmosphere was interrupted by a ringing phone. It was a call from Brandon.

As soon as Janet saw the caller ID, she immediately answered and said, "Brandon, are you

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okay?"

"I'm fine. Are you on your way to the hospital?"  
Brandon asked, seemingly a little tired.

"I'm almost there. Wait for me, okay?" Janet said in a panic. "I thought something bad happened when I saw smoke coming out of your car. Are you sure you're not injured?"

"Yes, I'm sure." Brandon chuckled. He was moved by how worried Janet was for his well-being.

"I had to turn the car and then accidentally hit the tree, but the damage wasn't that serious. I and the person sitting in the passenger seat were both slightly injured. Anyway, I'll wait for you in the hospital."

"Are you sure you're not injured?" Janet bit her lip. She was worried that he was only sugarcoating what had happened. "If I arrive at the hospital and find out that you're seriously injured, I—"

"I'm not," Brandon cut her off, trying to comfort her as he whispered, "I'm really fine. Don't worry."

With that, Janet hung up the call and rushed to the hospital.

It was raining heavily outside, but regardless of

that, she went out of the car and plunged herself into the rain.

When she ran into the hospital, she was soaking wet.

Despite that, she went to the room where Brandon was confined in and pushed the door open.

As soon as she saw Brandon lying on the bed, she immediately rushed over and hugged him—burying herself in his arms as she sobbed. At that point, she didn't know whether the droplets of water that ran down her cheeks were her tears or just rainwater. <sup>3</sup>