

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 703

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Chapter 703 Timely Rescue

Janet and Brandon plummeted to the ground, the wind blew through them. However, several networks suddenly spread from the window of the apartment below them and caught them in time.

Janet and Brendan landed on the nets, bouncing slightly from the impact.

They could see from the window that many rescuers and employees had gathered.

"Come on, give me a hand! Fast!"

Rescuers and many other employees of the Grupo Larson joined forces and took them out out the window

Janet was still in a state of shock, even when they lowered her to the floor so safe. She was still shaking in his arms.

Brandon.

Brandon was also gasping for air, and his heart it throbbed against his chest with adrenaline.

Janet took a long time to recover.

When He came to his senses, raised his head and looked at Brandon angrily, tears in his eyes.

"Re crazy? Why didn't you let me go? If they rescuers didn't show up on time, both we would have died!

can you stop being so self-righteous for once? I do not need your help You had a chance to live! You should not to have wasted it for me!"

Janet had always believed that true love didn't need to be tested and to live after that the couple died did not mean treason. It was really stupid what Brandon had done.

Brandon couldn't understand it either same.

I always thought it was a selfish and cold-blooded person who would not sacrifices for no one. I didn't expect it would do such thing for a woman he barely knew.

Smiling bitterly, he raised his hand and touched Gently brush Janet's hair.

"How could let you go? I was more scared than you. knew that I'd regret it no matter what I chose to do So

I thought I might as well die with you. Dying with you is better than living alone."

Speechless and the tears kept rolling down his cheeks. She did not agree with what He had done.

Fortunately, both they survived.

Brandon kissed her forehead and gave her a few pat on the back gently.

"Take it easy, In agreement? We did it."

Then he stood up.

While helping Janet getting up, he saw Garrett, who was wearing a coat black and was standing in a corner behind the crew.

Eyes red, Brandon walked over to him and he punched her in the shoulder.

"Shit! I was starting to think not would you come help us."

Then her voice suddenly she grew thick with emotion. Thank you Mr. Harding."

Garrett rubbed the shoulder Brandon had just grabbed hit and smiled: "I may not work here anymore, but

I'm still your friend. I ran here in the when I got your call. but it was too windy on the phone so I couldn't hear what you were talking about at the beginning. It took me a while to understand what was going on. When I got to the office above the Charis and I looked down, she was pushing Janet through the window! I called 911 right away. Luckily, the police and the rescue team arrived just in time to save them. Otherwise not one, if not three people would have died today."

Garrett looked out the window at Charis's dead body down. He couldn't help but shudder at the ghastly vision.

"God. Why Chari? why would I do one such a stupid thing? Brandon fell silent. I also didn't know the answer to that question."

After a long time, when Janet finally calmed down, a policeman asked her and Brandon to check the body. They wanted identify Charis's body. Together, they made their way down to the scene.

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