

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 634: Nowhere To Be Found

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With great difficulty, Janet peeled her eyes open.

She was still alive! When the storm came, she was swept away by a huge wave.

Fortunately, the wave took her to a nearby reef, where she passed out.

When she tried to get up from the reef, she found that she couldn't.

Some water rushed into her nose.

She coughed violently and spat out the seawater.

The reef was isolated from the sea, and only a fraction of the road could be seen in the distance.

Janet climbed to the center of the reef and tried to regroup.

The reef was quite large, so she could temporarily settle here.

But there was no food nor water here.

If no one came to her rescue, she would undoubtedly starve to death, if dehydration didn't take her life first.

Janet reached into her pocket and her heart sank.

Her phone was in her bag, and her bag was in the car, and the car was in the bottom of the sea.

There was nothing she could do to seek for help.

Squatting on the reef, she looked to the distance with expectant eyes.

She had no choice but to hope and pray that boats passing by would see her.

wkkkek On the road by the sea, a huge boulder had rolled down from the mountain and blocked the way.

The obstruction caused a traffic jam on the highway, and the drivers kept honking.

Someone called the road maintenance personnel, but he was told that it would take at least two days to haul the boulder out of the way.

The road that was blocked led to the countryside and was by no means a main road.

Most of the people stuck on the road were simply trying to get back to their hometown.

Seeing that the road was blocked, most of them just turned around to drive back, failing to notice that the guardrail beyond the boulder was broken.

In the evening, the setting sun lit up the horizon, turning the blue ocean an orange hue.

Finally, the road maintenance personnel arrived at the scene.

“Hey, look at this! The guardrail's broken.” The maintenance man stood beside the guardrail and inspected the damage.

"The marks here are new.

Could a car have fallen into the sea?” “Oh, God.

| think so.

Call the authorities.” Another maintenance man immediately dialed the police.

After informing the police, he sighed.

"The weather has been terrible these days.

I wonder if the police will be able to find the poor souls." As soon as the police received the call from the road maintenance personnel, they immediately sent personnel to search and rescue.

The dark clouds became more and more gloomy.

The rain, which had stopped momentarily, began to pour once again.

hktkk In the well-lit building of the Larson Group in Barnes, after his meeting, Brandon looked out of the window at the fierce storm and took his phone from his assistant.

