

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 793 WHO MADE YOU CRY

Because of the recent incident, many of the residents in the neighborhood had crowded there. Aside from that, there were many medical staff and police officers in the area. Red and blue lights were flashing through the night. Pretty soon, things became even more chaotic.

"What's the police doing here?"

"I heard that a murder happened earlier. Some madman stabbed someone with a knife!"

Janet elbowed her way through the crowd and ran towards the person on the stretcher.

She was shocked to see that Elizabeth and her aunt were bloodied and battered.

"What happened? How did you get hurt? Did Jorge do this?" Janet was clearly terrified. She grabbed the hem of Elizabeth's blouse and asked, "Is there anything I can do to help you?"

"I'm okay, Janet, but my aunt has a deep cut on her arm and she suffered a concussion," Elizabeth answered while shaking her head. She seemed to be unwell. "I called the ambulance because she couldn't walk on her own."

Janet looked away from Elizabeth and turned her gaze towards the latter's aunt, who was lying unconscious on the stretcher. "Her wounds look serious."

With a solemn expression, Elizabeth replied, "Janet, please thank your husband for me. If he weren't around today, my aunt and I would be dead by now."

"I haven't seen him anywhere. Where could he be?" asked Janet. The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

Frowning, Elizabeth asked back, "Hasn't he come down yet? I thought he captured Jorge already and went back to see you."

"What exactly happened up there?" Janet asked anxiously.

"Jorge tried to escape earlier, but Mr. Larson went after him along with several bodyguards. That's all I know," answered Elizabeth.

Thereafter, the paramedics told her to get into the ambulance. But before leaving, Elizabeth tried to comfort Janet again. "Don't worry about your husband. He had several bodyguards with him. I'm

sure Jorge won't stand a chance against him."

Janet nodded firmly. Even so, she was still quite worried. All she could do right now was to scan the crowd in hopes of finding Brandon.

She wasn't that scared at first, but after walking amidst the crowd and hearing some terrible discussions, she felt more and more terrified.

"I heard that the attacker was a wanted man. People like him can be really desperate and reckless!"

"Yes, and he had a weapon with him. God, it's so scary nowadays!"

Tears soon welled up in Janet's eyes and they blurred her vision when she thought that Brandon might be in danger.

Suddenly, a tall man appeared in the crowd.

Janet wiped away her tears and saw Brandon's face as clear as day.

Wasting no more time, she rushed toward him.

Brandon was listening to one of his men's report of the situation, when suddenly, someone rushed over and embraced him so tightly that he had to take a step back.

Upon taking a closer look at who it was, he found Janet crying and hugging him.

Still a little startled, Brandon wiped away her tears and asked, "What's the matter, my love? Who made you cry?"

"Brandon, don't ever leave me alone!" Janet sobbed.

Thereafter, he told his bodyguards to leave them.

He then held her tight and asked again, "What's wrong?"

"I don't want you to get hurt ever again," Janet replied, gazing into his eyes.

It warmed Brandon's heart to hear her say that. He could tell that she must've been really worried about him.

He put on a smile for her and tried to appease her, albeit awkwardly. "Silly girl, I'm fine. You have nothing to worry about."