

Chapter 839 An Invisible Wound

Even once she was out of immediate danger, Janet stayed where she was on the floor.

She didn't have time to chase after Jorge right now. Jorge seemed to have done something to Draco, which worried her a great deal.

She became even more upset when Draco's lips turned pale.

"Mr. Wesley, are you sure you're not hurt?" Janet wasn't sure what Jorge had done. She insisted on checking the condition of Draco's arm. "I saw him touch it," she explained.

Janet was sure that Jorge must have been making an attempt on her life, but she couldn't tell exactly what he'd done. She had only vaguely recalled that there had seemed to be something in Jorge's hand. She had assumed that it had perhaps been a knife or another deadly weapon.

But, if so, why couldn't she find a wound on Draco's arm?

Draco shook his head and felt weak. But other than that, everything else seemed normal. He rolled up his sleeves to check his arm himself, but he couldn't find any

wounds.

His arm didn't seem to be blemished by even so much as a tiny red dot.

Holding Draco's arm in her hands, Janet carefully checked it over again a few more times before finally letting out a sigh of relief. "It seems that Jorge didn't succeed, after all."

After a while, Draco felt reassured that he was alright. "I'm fine. Now after all that commotion, you should tell Brandon that you're safe. He's probably worried to death." Only then did Janet recall that her phone was still on the ground.

She hurried to pick it up. The screen showed that Brandon was still on the other end of the line.

"Janet, can you hear me?"

"Brandon, I'm here." As soon as Janet had regained her composure, she craned her neck, looking warily in the direction where Jorge had run away. She couldn't find him.

"What happened? Are you hurt?" Brandon asked anxiously.

With a trembling voice, Janet raised her voice and said, "As soon as the other passengers learned that Jorge was a wanted criminal, they panicked. He knew he was in danger, so he ran off the plane. Jorge managed to mingle

with them and now he can't be found."

Brandon whispered, "He can't escape."

Brandon had asked Sean to block the airport.

Both the police and Brandon's men were involved in the arrest, and Jorge wouldn't be able to escape today. ③

"It sounded like Jorge confronted you head-on. Were you hurt?" Brandon was still worried.

The moment that Janet's phone had been knocked to the ground, his heart had almost stopped beating. Countless horrific thoughts had flashed through his mind. Brandon wished he could kill Jorge with his own bare hands.

Janet did her best to try to set his mind at ease. "When you called, Jorge was right in front of me. He must have wanted to kill me, but Mr. Wesley block him from getting to me, so I wasn't hurt."

With a woeful look on her face, she said, "It's just a pity that Jorge got away."

Janet reflected again upon having checked Draco's arm. It was strange that there had been no wound there. Something seemed to have happened. Why else would Jorge have had that strange look on his face when he ran away?

"I think Mr. Wesley is injured, but I can't seem to find a wound on him. It's very strange." Then Janet turned to

look over at Draco again. Draco was standing up and picking his backpack up from the seat. He didn't seem to have sustained any injury at all.

Brandon also felt that something was definitely wrong. "Just to be safe, you get off the plane with Draco and we'll have him go to the nearest hospital for a full examination."

Janet agreed.

The flight attendant and the captain had received notice from the airport that they should evacuate the plane, which they began to do.

After hanging up the phone, Janet prepared to lead Draco off the plane.

"Please line up and exit the plane in an orderly fashion."

"Mr. Wesley, let's get off the plane first, and take you to a hospital for a full examination." Janet supported Draco's arm with one hand, holding both of their backpacks with her other one.

In the past, Janet never would have allowed herself such intimate contact with Draco, as it wasn't appropriate. But this was a very specific and potentially dangerous situation, so she didn't have time to worry about propriety. She continued to gently hold onto Draco's arm.

This warmed Draco's heart. He smiled and reassured Janet, "I'm just feeling a little listless. I got to bed too late

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This warmed Draco's heart. He smiled and reassured Janet, "I'm just feeling a little listless. I got to bed too late last night. It's normal. Don't be nervous."

Janet smiled back at him but still felt guilty. "Jorge attacked you because you were trying to protect me. I'm responsible for it. I won't rest assured until I know you're safe."

The sweetly obstinate expression on Janet's face made Draco smile in return. He teased, "If I were as badly injured as all that, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to get off the plane by now. As you said before, Jorge probably

hasn't had the chance to take action yet."

Could it really be so simple? Janet had a bad feeling about the whole thing. ③