the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 646 Sudden Indifference

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Chapter 646 Sudden Indifference "Well..." Johanna and Beal exchanged glances. Finally, Johanna spoke up, albeit hesitantly. "You see, Brandon fainted during the search

and rescue, and now he is in the hospital." Janet's eyes

widened and she clutched Johanna's hand worriedly.

"How is he now? Brandon's always been healthy.

How could he suddenly pass out?" The more she thought about it, the more anxious Janet became.

She lifted the blanket and was about to get out of bed.

"We have to go back to Seacisco now." Beal hurried up to stop his daughter.

He shook his head firmly and said, "You'd better stay in the hospital for a few more days just to be safe.

Anyway, I had already asked my assistant to check on Brandon.

He's fine." But Janet couldn't calm down.

"Dad, why didn't you visit him yourself? Is he seriously ill?" "Calm down, Janet.

We were so busy looking for you that we didn't spare time to visit him in the hospital.

But I heard that Brandon is fine now." Johanna comforted Janet in a gentle voice.

Janet lowered her head, feeling guilty.

This was all happening because of her.

"Before I called you, I tried calling him first.

But I couldn't get through to his number.

What do you think is going on?" At first, Janet didn't think too much of it.

But now, the sense of uneasiness in her heart was getting stronger and stronger. Johanna scratched her head and averted her

gaze, feeling a little embarrassed.

"The assistant said he was fine.

So that means he should've woken up by now." Truth be told, she didn't know what was going on with

Brandon either.

When she heard what Janet said, she also instinctively felt that something was wrong with Brandon.

Ever since Brandon was hospitalized, he seemed to stop caring about Janet's disappearance.

He even withdrew his search and rescue ships, which had pissed Johanna off to no end.

Beal knew what was on his wife's mind, but Janet's well-being was their top priority now, so he also tried

to comfort their daughter.

"Your mother's right.

Maybe Brandon just missed the call.

He'll call you back as soon as he sees it." 2 But Janet couldn't rest easy.

"I have to go see Brandon.

If he's fine, I'll come back and stay in the hospital." Johanna held her hand tightly. "You're still so weak.

Stay in the hospital and recuperate! I'll ask Brandon to come here instead." Seeing that Johanna sounded

a little angry, Janet hesitated and then reluctantly lay back

down on the bed.

"Mom, wake me up if Brandon comes, okay?" Seeing the anxious look in her daughter's eyes, Johanna

sighed.

"Of course, honey.

Get some sleep first." Then Johanna pulled Beal out of the ward. "Honey, you have to find a way to get in touch with Brandon.

I think something's wrong." Johanna looked gloomy.

She felt that something was off, but she couldn't tell exactly what that was.

"Alright.

Don't worry too much.

Brandon's fine.

I'll call someone to find out how to get in touch with him." Beal rubbed Johanna's back

comfortingly and

then went out to make some calls.

After a while, he got his hands on the phone number that Brandon was using now.

Without hesitation, Johanna called Brandon.

"Hello, who's this?" The man's voice sounded a little cold.

"Brandon, this is Mrs. White.

We've found Janet.

Would you like to come and see her?" Johanna went straight to the point and asked Brandon to come

over.

She thought that Brandon would be as ecstatic as they were to find out that Janet was alive and well.

Unexpectedly, Brandon's tone was indifferent. "It's good that you've found her.

There's something I have to deal with in the company.

I'm not available to see her for the time being."

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