

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE**

### **CHAPTER 798 JORGE WAS SAVED**

Jorge was alarmed when he heard the footsteps drawing nearer.

The fear it instilled in him rendered him motionless. All of a sudden, he felt a pat on his shoulder.

"Argh! I beg of you, have mercy on me! Spare me. Please!" Jorge covered his face, screaming in bloody horror.

Just as he was about to run away, the man in black standing behind him remarked, "Take it easy there, buddy. I'm actually here to help you, so you don't have to run."

Jorge pulled himself together, forcing himself to calm down. He looked back at the strange man and asked,

"Who are you?"

It was dark at night and the rain grew heavier by the minute.

For those reasons, Jorge couldn't see the man's face clearly, but he could tell that this man wasn't from the same gang as the one chasing him earlier.

"My identity doesn't matter. If you wish to live, listen to me very carefully. I can provide a safe place for you to hide in." The man in black pressed the brim of the hood of his raincoat. The streetlamp didn't provide enough light for Jorge to see anything aside from the man's jawline.

Once he had gathered his composure, Jorge asked, "Aren't you scared of Brandon? He put a huge bounty in exchange for capturing me."

When that thought crossed his mind, he became more vigilant.

Perhaps this man was also after the bounty, just like those gangsters from earlier.

"I already told you that I'm here to help you. Here. Take this card key. Go to Room 2701 at Rainforest Hotel. I've already arranged everything for you. There's a doctor there, waiting to treat your leg." The man in black stared at Jorge's dislocated left leg. "If you don't get that treated right away, you're gonna be a cripple for the rest of your life," he sneered.

Jorge accepted the card key and held it tightly. He was about to say something, but he bit the words back.

He was still worried about something.

In a situation like this one, it wouldn't be safe for him to go anywhere and it would be stupid of him to believe in a stranger so easily.

"Tell me, why are you helping me when I don't even know you? Is this a trick? Don't think that I'm that stupid!" Jorge glared at the man in black, throwing the card key to the ground.

The downpour of rain grew heavier as they confronted each other.

The man in black didn't seem to care that the card key was being washed away by the rain. "Do you know why Brandon is after you? It's because you stole the designs from your girlfriend and it got Janet into trouble. He's simply trying to avenge his woman!"

He then turned around and walked away. "You're a ridiculously ungrateful man. Brandon is practically a

god within Barnes. You're gonna get caught in two days. And by the time he finds you, you're going to be in a much more miserable situation than you are now."

Having heard his remark, Jorge trembled in fear.

He then wiped away the water stains on his face, silently picked up the card key from the ground, and held it like his life depended on it.

Though he knew that this man must have some hidden agenda, the situation was dire and there was no better option for him.

"Fine. I'm heading to the hotel." Jorge seemed to have lost all his strength when he said those words. He then walked into a dark alley and disappeared into the rainy night.

Once the man in black was certain that Jorge was gone, he walked toward a roofed area and made a phone call.

A woman's soothing voice was heard over the phone. "How did it go?"

"I found Jorge. He has gone to the hotel with the card key I gave him." The man in black looked at the empty alley and grinned.

In Barnes hospital.

Vivian was lying on a hospital bed, her face was a little pale. When she heard what the man said over the phone, a faint smile appeared on her lips. "Great."

Her next step was to make good use of Jorge.