

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 271: Rescued At Last

The rescue mission was carried out swiftly. All the helicopters flew back to the helipad.

The helicopter which carried the team that rescued Janet and Laney was about to land at this time. Its propeller made a loud noise and the wind messed up people's hair.

Ethan was waiting impatiently at the helipad. His eyes were bloodshot. He irritably moved the hair strand on his face backward and looked at a rescuer who had just gotten off the helicopter with a blanket in his arms. He strode forward and saw Janet in the blanket.

Her eyes were tightly closed and her face was deathly pale.

"Thank you. Please hand her over," Ethan said gratefully and he collected his wife from the rescuer.

The worry that had settled like a boulder in his gut eased up. His expression also softened.

"Take me to Frank's hospital now," he ordered one of his drivers.

Ethan had already alerted Frank that he was coming.

As a result, he was already waiting at the gate of the hospital with the medical staff.

They all swung into action immediately after Ethan arrived.

Janet and Laney were placed on stretchers and pushed straight into the operation theater.

"You can't go in, Ethan. Please wait outside."

Ethan was about to go in with Janet when Frank placed a hand on his chest to stop him.

When Frank saw that he was trembling with worry, he added assuredly, "I'll attend to her myself. Don't worry."

Frank then joined the medical team and asked a nurse to take the two women's temperature immediately.

Laney's temperature was only slightly lower than normal and her pulse was getting steadier by the second. Perhaps it was because she exercised every single day.

On the other hand, Janet's condition was bad.

"Doctor Watson, this patient's temperature has dropped to 33 degrees centigrade, with symptoms of moderate hypothermia." The nurse who had just taken Janet's temperature raised the alarm. Frank's face instantly darkened.

He knew that it was only a matter of time for things to get to the degree of severe hypothermia if her temperature wasn't stabilized immediately.

Worse still, she was still in a coma.

"Quick, prepare sodium chloride injection and glucose injection, and supplement the blood volume to guarantee sufficient heat," commanded Frank as he put on blue surgical gloves.

Ethan paced about in the corridor for the whole night. He was almost shedding tears because he didn't know what was going on inside. He was still waiting there at dawn.

It wasn't until six o'clock in the morning that the door of the operation theater swung open and Frank came out.

He then walked to Ethan, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Janet is out of danger now. She has been sent to the ICU. You can go there to see her."

Ethan buried his face in his palms and breathed a sigh of relief.

Afterward, he stood up from the chair he had sat on for a while.

As he was about to walk past Frank, he uttered.

"Thank you so much. I've asked someone to buy breakfast for you and your colleagues. An extra bowl of abalone soup was added to yours."

Without saying anything, Frank hummed a song and rubbed his aching shoulders as he walked away.

Ethan went straight to the ICU and opened the door.

Janet was lying still on the bed. She had a blue breathing tube on her nose and an IV drip needle in her left hand.

A filled drip bag was hanging on a stand beside her bed. She looked very weak. Her eyes peeled open as soon as Ethan walked into the ward.

When she saw him, she raised a finger and forced a smile.

"You are here." Ethan walked over and grabbed her right hand.

A thousand words were at the tip of his tongue, but he couldn't get them out.

After kissing the back of her hand very hard, he choked and asked worriedly, "Do you feel pain?"

Janet shook her head slightly.

Although her face was pale and her smile was faint, her eyes were as bright and beautiful as always.

"How did we get rescued?"

Ethan pulled up the quilt to cover her properly.

After keeping silent for a few seconds, he finally replied, "You were saved by the government rescuers."

Janet stared at him blankly for a while.

All of a sudden, she asked worriedly, "Where is the girl who was with me? How is she doing?"

"Well, she was also admitted to this hospital. She's in a much better state than you. Don't worry, okay?"

Ethan was utterly appalled by Janet's behavior.

Despite her weak state, she still cared about someone else. His heart ached slightly.

Oblivious to the change in her husband's mood and the thoughts in his head, Janet continued, "Okay, that's good to know. I must thank her later. I won't be alive now if it weren't for her.

She actually jumped into the river to save me."

"You never cease to amaze me, Janet. You always put others first. Don't you know that your condition is serious?" Ethan scolded seriously.

When he saw that Janet had fallen silent and was staring at him expressionlessly, he added, "I'm sorry for speaking in that tone. But I don't want you to think about anything now. You have to take a good rest first and get well."