

## Chapter 1013 Derek's Brother

Derek reached for his pocket and took out his phone, but didn't know who to call.

"Who are you going to call? Wilder? Or are you going to call the police?" Janet frowned.

"It's useless." She sighed. "Ordinary people can't solve our problem."

"Who on earth did you offend?" Derek helplessly asked as he put his phone away. "You're still the White family's daughter and the wife of the Larson Group's CEO, you know? Who would dare to hurt you?"

At that point, he truly wanted to see who that person was.

"It's a long story..." Janet trailed off. She went silent for a moment, but she eventually looked into Derek's eyes and flashed him a faint smile. "How about this? If we survive today, I'll tell you all about it."

The calm look in her eyes made Derek's eyes

widen in shock.

"Janet, we're in a runaway vehicle. What a perfect timing to make such a promise," Derek said. He couldn't help but feel that Janet had a lot of secrets. Shortly after, he let out a smile and joked, "It's a deal then. I don't want to die here anyway."

With a bitter smile, Janet nodded. "You better cooperate or else I'll really leave you alone in the car."

"Are you trying to scare me?" Derek smirked. "I can help you. If I call my brother, he can try to buy us some time."

"Is your brother really that capable?" Janet asked, raising an eyebrow in surprise. She doubted it, but on second thought, for someone who worked in the showbiz, Derek still had a childish side of him, which was probably because he came from a loving family. Eventually, she shook her head and smiled. "Anything can help us will be great."

"He's not that influential, but he can at least clear the traffic for us," Derek said as he dialed his brother's number. As soon as the call connected, he said, "Hey, man! The car that I'm in is going out

of control and I need your help."

A calm, yet powerful voice came from the phone's speaker, saying, "What trouble did you get yourself in this time? What's the car's plate number?"

Derek patted Mesue's shoulder. "Could you please tell me the plate number?"

After Mesue told him the plate number, Derek asked his brother for help. "You just need to clear the traffic and keep our car running smoothly. Can you do that for me?"

Derek's brother heaved a long sigh before he replied "Drive in the direction of Wildepond Road. I'll ask someone to lead the way for you."

"Thank you, so much!" Derek smiled. "Don't tell anyone else about this, okay?"

Derek's brother sighed again and gritted his teeth. "You little rascal! Just remember to come back safe and sound or else I'll tell Mom all the bad things you've done!"

"Why are you nagging me like that? You sound more and more like Wilder now, old man!" Derek irritably scratched his ear.

Just before he hung up the call, his brother

shouted, "I'm still young, you brat!"

Janet chuckled upon hearing their interaction. She then asked Mesue to drive to Wildepond Road according to Derek's brother's instructions.

"Sorry about that." Derek let out a shy smile as he scratched the back of his head. "My brother is kind of stubborn."

The drive to Wildepond Road was quite smooth. They hadn't encountered a red light at all along the way, and when they reached Wildepond Road, they could barely see any cars around them.

Surprised, Janet looked at Derek and asked, "Just who is your brother?"

Derek proudly raised his chin. "My brother is a hacker. Hacking into the traffic system is a piece of cake for him. Now it's Brandon's turn."

"I'll call him and ask how everything is going," Janet replied as beads of sweat began to form on her palms. At that moment, several black cars suddenly caught up with them and all of them had familiar plate numbers. They were the cars that the Larson Group's bodyguards usually drove.

The black cars sped up and surrounded them from


Chapter 1013 Derek's Brother



+90 Points at most

both sides. Eventually, they were parallel to the car where Janet was.



 I want no ads >