

## The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

### Chapter 276: Have An Abortion

It was the first time that Jocelyn had seen Luke in such a state.

Although he was fat and old, he was a gentleman and seldom yelled at her. She had always thought that he would maintain his impeccable gentlemanly behavior. She was momentarily stunned but she managed to return to her senses almost immediately.

Fiona had taught her to play meek and docile in front of men, so she changed her look to one of pity and grievance. She held the hem of her dress and said in a demure tone, "I didn't mean for this to happen. It's not one hundred percent safe, after all."

How could Luke believe her words? He knew full well that she must have fallen pregnant on purpose because she wanted to have his child to tie them together. He couldn't even stand the sight of her.

Another reason he had picked her to be his mistress was because he thought that she was stupid and wouldn't cause any trouble for him.

However, that could not have been further from the truth. Catherine, Luke's wife, sat there, sipping her tea as if nothing had happened.

As if she thought the tea was a little bitter, she popped a sweet little treat into her mouth.

Jocelyn became even more flustered when Luke still didn't say a single word. She fell on her knees before him, grabbed his wrist and begged him, "Mr. Turner, please, for the sake of this unborn baby, have some mercy!"

Catherine found this whole thing so bland and boring.

After all, she had been through this on several occasions before. She put down the mini cake in her hand, wiped her fingers with a napkin, crossed her arms and asked with a smile, "Luke, the lady is pregnant with your child. What are you going to do?"

"I've warned you again and again that you can't get pregnant, but you didn't listen and you came here to make a scene in front of my wife?!" Luke said spitefully, throwing her a frigid look.

"I'll give you some money as compensation. Go and have an abortion. Don't come to me ever again."

Jocelyn couldn't believe her ears. How could he be so cruel to her? She moved closer, held his thigh and bawled her eyes out. "Mr. Turner, how can you be so heartless? This is your flesh and blood. How can you kill your own child?"

Tears filled her eyes to the brim and overflowed continuously.

What had now transpired was completely contrary to her expectations.

However, Luke turned a deaf ear to her words. He shook off her hands, looked at Catherine and said respectfully, "I'm sorry. I will handle this as soon as possible."

Catherine replied calmly, "I have just bought this house and she still managed to find me here so easily. Where do you think she got the news from?"

Luke understood immediately.

They had been married for years now and they knew each other very well.

"I'll deal with it after I get back," he promised.

Catherine waved her hand and said with a smile.

"It's okay. You can go and do your work. I'll take care"