

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 278: Miscarriage

When Catherine saw Jocelyn's reaction, she knew exactly what was going through her mind. She shook her head and sighed in her heart that Luke's taste in women was getting increasingly worse with each mistress.

This woman was as dumb as a doorknob.

Catherine had spelt it out for her but this woman still wouldn't heed her advice. She deserved what she was going through. Catherine looked as cool and collected as ever. She glanced at a maid who was mopping the floor nearby and said, "See this guest out."

Jocelyn left Catherine's house with the check in hand. She had made up her mind to keep the child. Her first priority was to return home and provide her growing fetus with nourishment.

When she got home, she felt the place was lacking things for a baby so she happily made a trip to the mall. A shop assistant in the baby product store saw that Jocelyn had been picking items for quite a long time. She smiled and asked, "Miss, do you need my help? Are you looking for products for a boy or a girl?"

The shop assistant looked Jocelyn up and down, thinking that she didn't look like a mother. She asked, "Or are you picking something out for your friend's child?"

With her arms crossed over her chest, Jocelyn didn't look as humble and pitiful as she had been before Luke and Catherine earlier that morning. She gestured at the baby products on the shelf and said happily, "I want something for my own child. It's a boy. Pack up all the baby products here."

The shop assistant looked at Jocelyn's belly which wasn't showing yet.

How could she possibly know whether it was a boy or a girl this early in the pregnancy? But she had come across many customers who preferred boys to girls.

The shop assistant immediately packed the goods up for Jocelyn with a polite smile.

Jocelyn walked out of the shopping mall with her bags of baby products in tow. It wasn't until that moment that she truly felt her pregnancy was true.

She could feel that everything had taken a turn for the better.

Jocelyn told herself that she could endure anything from then on.

After the child was born, she would meet out vengeance for all the humiliation she had suffered today.

There were a lot of people and cars in the business hub in Seacisco.

Suddenly, a black car without a license plate drove quickly towards the sidewalk from a distance, ran straight through a red light, and then knocked a woman who was crossing the road with several bags of baby products a few meters away.

Jocelyn was sent to the hospital by a kind-hearted passerby.

Although she was not seriously injured, she had suffered a miscarriage.

"How can my baby be gone?" she lamented.

She held her aching lower abdomen and screamed loudly into the bed. Her face had an expression of mixed ferocity and desperation. Her eyes were filled with madness after her hopes had been dashed.

Just moments prior to the collision, she was dreaming about the bright future life had in store for her.

The next moment, she had fallen into an endless abyss.

No one replied to Jocelyn.

They just thought she was venting her sadness and frustration, A nurse offered her some advice though.

"Miss, you just had a miscarriage. You'd better stay in bed to rest."

Regardless of the nurse's dissuasion, Jocelyn got out of bed in a hyped craze and looked for her phone in her bag to call the police.

After several inquiries, she found out that the road was in a blind spot of the surveillance cameras, and the car that hit her had no license. It would be very difficult to find the driver.

Jocelyn held her head and bawled her eyes out in the bed.

"It was probably just an accident, Miss. I'm so sorry. Take it easy. You will fall pregnant in future," the nurse said in a sympathetic, comforting voice.

Being a nurse herself, she had seen a lot of women miscarry after a tragic accident.

"No. I won't. It's impossible now!"

Jocelyn laughed bitterly and her anguish could be heard in her voice. Her eyes were bloodshot and she had lost her mind.

No matter how stupid she was, she could figure out that it was Luke who was behind it. He didn't want her to give birth to his child.

Probably for fear that she wouldn't go and have the abortion, he felt the need to take care of this himself. He acted like a gentleman all the time, but he was just pretending. He was actually cruel and vicious.

Jocelyn cried out bitterly, "Liar! He's a monster! How could he do such a terrible thing?"

Finally, the extent of Luke's cruelty dawned upon her. She became even more panicked. She didn't have a single soul to rely on anymore, and she had lost her child.

With her last glimmer of hope, Jocelyn called Charis. She thought that Charis was a simple and unsophisticated woman, so she could still deceive her and pretend to be pitiful in front of her. She genuinely believed that Charis would help her. She would ask Charis to plead with Luke for mercy.

For the sake of his daughter, she believed that Luke would forgive her.