

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 272: A Good Plan Once

Janet was fast asleep, Ethan exited the ward and quietly closed the door behind him.

Garrett was leaning against the wall across the hallway, waiting.

The moment he saw Ethan come out of the ICU, he straightened, smoothed his suit, and walked over.

"How is the investigation going?" Ethan asked after casting his friend a short glance.

"Find whoever is behind this. Get me the names of everyone involved." His gaze darkened with every word he spoke.

Sunlight filtered through the windows, casting long shadows as the two men strode down the corridor.

Garrett pushed his glasses against the bridge of his nose and answered carefully.

"The drivers of both vehicles died in the accident. The police didn't discover anything suspicious, either. They ruled it as just another unfortunate incident."

Ethan stopped walking and narrowed his eyes.

"They're both dead?" He sneered at the scenery outside.

"How convenient."

"Well, several rear-end accidents have happened on the same bridge in the last few months. Some drivers said that the lights on the bridge were not bright enough, so sometimes they just misjudged the road conditions."

Ethan tapped on the iron railing of the corridor as his mind raced.

"It can't possibly be this simple," he muttered under his breath. After a moment of silence, he took a deep breath and assumed his usual aloof expression.

"I'll look into this myself. There are many sides to the story you're still unaware of. Take care of company matters while I handle this."

Garrett frowned in bewilderment, but Ethan was already walking into the elevator before he could ask anything.

In truth, Ethan already had a suspect in mind.

After all, Fiona and Jocelyn didn't care to hide their desire to have Janet killed. He wouldn't put it past them to hire someone to murder his wife.

Ethan took the information Garrett had put together and used it to further investigate the driver of the truck. He paid a visit to the man's neighborhood and asked around.

"Are you talking about the handicapped guy who drives a truck?"

"Isn't he supposed to be terminally ill? I heard that his doctor gave him just a few days more to live. Oh! And he has a son who's currently on the run. A wanted criminal, you see."

The neighbors weren't reserved at all, and divulged a lot more than he had originally expected.

"Rumors say that the son went abroad to escape the authorities."

"What? Where would he get the money for a plane ticket? No, how did he manage to slip past the local police in the first place?" "None of this makes sense."

Clearly, something fishy was going on beneath the surface.

Following this, Ethan shifted his focus to the son of the truck driver.

Sure enough, the man was wanted for various crimes.

More importantly, he had fled the country not too long ago with someone's help.

After some more digging, Ethan traced the criminal's connections to Luke Turner.

The whole picture was finally taking shape. The mastermind must be Jocelyn.

Ethan speculated that she had talked the truck driver into this murder-suicide mission.

In return, she had coaxed Luke into making arrangements for the driver's son to escape overseas.

The man didn't have long to live, anyway, so the accident was intentionally fatal so as to leave no witnesses.

And since there was no monetary bribe, the authorities were quick to rule out the possibility of homicide.

They dismissed the case as an ordinary traffic accident.

Ethan had to give Jocelyn some credit—it was indeed a good plan.