

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 280: Murder Suspect

The news hit Jocelyn like a bolt out of the blue. She had received many blows today. Her head suddenly became woozy and she felt like fainting.

"Dad, please calm down. Even though my mother did something wrong, you shouldn't abandon her. She's your wife. You have to find a way to save her."

Leaning against the headboard of the hospital bed, Jocelyn begged her father pitifully. Her mother was her source of support. She would be lost in this world without Fiona by her side.

The happenings of the past few days had made her cry several times.

Since the Lind family went bankrupt, she had suffered a lot.

She became the mistress of an old married man, and now, she had suffered a miscarriage, Jocelyn didn't know who to blame for her suffering.

At this moment, Bernie's voice came again from the other end of the line. He sounded as if he had aged a lot within seconds.

"By the way, why are you in the hospital?"

Sheer embarrassment made Jocelyn hesitate.

After biting her lower lip for a long time, she held her face with one hand and replied sadly, "I had a miscarriage. It was Luke's baby but he didn't want it. He asked his driver to hit me. He intentionally made me miscarry the baby!"

Jocelyn cried and shouted to vent her anger.

Bernie instantly had a splitting headache.

This was the last thing he wanted to hear. He knew before that his daughter was Luke's mistress. He began to suspect her when she suddenly brought a large sum of money and moved them into a new villa.

Jocelyn didn't have a job, so it was suspicious that she managed to get the money and live an extravagant life.

His suspicion had been confirmed when he overheard her talking to Luke on the phone.

The Tumer family of Seacisco was well-known in the world.

Bernie had also heard of it. It was then he confirmed that his daughter had a sugar daddy.

However, there was nothing he could do to put an end to the relationship. He couldn't because Jocelyn refused to listen to him; also, the Lind Group indeed needed funds.

All his efforts to dissuade her from continuing her relationship with Luke failed.

He was forced to stop pestering her afterward.

"You brought this upon yourself, Jocelyn. You have no self-respect! I advised you not to date that man. You and your mother were colluding to do something evil after she first got out of jail. Have you seen where disobedience has landed you? You should have listened to me! You aren't a three-year-old child who needs to be pushed around. I want you to know that you and your mother are to blame for your current situation!"

Bernie said without mincing words.

"Dad, why are you blaming Mom and me? We are not at fault. Everything is Janet's fault! If it weren't for that bitch, my mother and I won't be in this situation. We wouldn't have gotten bankrupt if she hadn't betrayed us. All her atrocities are what pushed me into dating Luke in the first place,"

Jocelyn retorted in a low voice.

The pain all over her body was rapidly draining her strength.

Bernie was completely disappointed with Fiona now. He didn't want to have anything to do with her.

More so, he wouldn't be able to help her even if he wanted to. His hands were tied.

"You know that our family no longer has power like before. There's nothing I can do to get your mother out of prison."

Despite her father's logical excuse, Jocelyn still didn't want to give up. She suggested, "We used to have many loyal partners, didn't we? Last time I checked, some of them were still on good terms with you. Please ask them for help. I'm sure they will come to your aid."

"No, they won't help me. I have been blacklisted by all of them since our fortune went down the drain."

Bernie's annoyance towards Jocelyn didn't affect the fatherly love he had for her.

After sighing deeply, he asked, "Which hospital are you in?"

"I'll pick you up." He rushed down to the hospital and brought Jocelyn back home.

Bernie's heart ached when he saw his daughter in this sorry state.

After helping her to her bedroom, he said, "Let bygones be bygones. We need to start afresh. Don't covet whatever doesn't belong to you from now on. I'll find a good husband for you. But if you don't want to get married, it's fine. I will continue to support you for as long as you don't spend extravagantly."

Jocelyn's eyes were void of their usual spark.

As her father spoke, she just lay on the bed without saying a word. Bernie couldn't help but sigh deeply.

All of a sudden, the doorbell of the front door rang. He rushed downstairs to answer it.

To his surprise, a group of uniformed police officers stood outside.

"Hello, we are here for Jocelyn Lind. She's wanted for a murder case. She has to come with us to the station," one of them said with a deep frown.