

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 256

Fiona hired someone to tamper with the men's car. It was the dead of night and so silent you could hear a pin drop.

The men draped their arms over each other's shoulders for support and sauntered out of the bar drunkenly.

One of them made a suggestion, "I'll drive. We can take a leisurely drive before we head home."

A little while later, the car picked up the men from the curb side.

The rest of the men were so drunk that they paid no attention to the driver.

The next day, the sky was bright blue and there was a bustle about the streets.

Fiona had enjoyed a restful sleep. She turned on the TV in a relaxed mood and smiled at what she saw.

A morning news was being broadcast.

The report advised that a group of drunk vagrants had drove while intoxicated and caused a tragic accident.

From the footage played on the news, smoke filled the sky when the fire was eventually extinguished.

The car was battered and in several pieces.

Fiona could vaguely make out several dead bodies littering the scene around the burnt car.

All the men had met their demise in this accident.

The place of the accident was located in the suburbs, miles away from the city.

The car had crashed and burned to ashes.

When the policemen arrived at the scene, they were met by the sight of the flaming car and numerous dead bodies.

There was no brake failure discovered.

In the end, the police wrote it off as a simple accident caused by drunk driving.

“Mom, are they really dead?” Jocelyn asked from the staircases, dark circles around her eyes.

In the course of just a few days, her face had become haggard because of the stress of the blackmail. Fiona heaved a long sigh of relief, motioned the servant to bring the breakfast, and then walked up the stairs to grab hold of Jocelyn’s hand.

She pulled her to sit down at the table and said, “Yes, they are dead. Eat a good breakfast first and then put on your makeup. It has been quite a few days since you last saw Luke, isn’t it? Just tell him that you have been feeling under the weather for the past few days. Don’t mention anything else to him.”

Jocelyn picked up a sandwich and ate it.

The sandwich looked tantalizing to the taste buds but she was in no mood to enjoy it.

As a matter of fact, it had been almost a week since she last met with Luke.

Men like Luke changed women even more often than they changed clothes.

Jocelyn feared that some tramp had already stolen Luke away from her during this time.

“What about Janet? Mom, I can’t let her go for what she had done to me!”

Jocelyn’s voice was full of unhidden contempt. She had already marked Janet as her mortal enemy.

“You just need to make sure you keep Luke. I will handle Janet,” Fiona said with a wicked smile while she also eat breakfast.

It had been such a piece of cake for her to get rid of the men who had been blackmailing her daughter. She already had a plan devised in her mind to deal with Janet.

Fiona thought that she could also use a similar trick to deal with Janet.

A simple trick that could be falsified as an accident.

However, since Janet seldom drove herself, it would be much more difficult to execute this kind of plan.

Fiona would have to wait for the opportunity to arise.

Fiona decided to call Charis first.

“Charis, I have come up with the perfect plan.”

Fiona was well aware of the fact that she no longer had many connections so she needed to get help from Charis.

Charis didn't expect that Fiona would come up with a plan so quickly, but she was happily surprised.

"That's great news, Mrs.Lind.Janet should have been taught a good lesson a long time ago."

Charis didn't press her for too many details.To be cautious, she wouldn't get herself involved in the details.

However, she would help Fiona and Jocelyn create the opportunities that they required to carry out their revenge.