

## The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

### Chapter 279: Blacklisted

Charis was in a senior executives' meeting when her phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and hesitated. She was aware that Janet had been saved; the news had been all over TV just a couple of days ago. She had also heard from her father that Fiona had practically disappeared from the face of the earth.

Charis presumed that this was Brandon's doing.

After all, she was clear about the dual identities of Ethan.

Moreover, she knew Brandon very well.

Since Brandon had intervened, she knew that Fiona would be count her blessing if she could come back alive.

Fiona and Jocelyn had tried several times to hurt Janet, and they had failed each attempt.

The way that Charis saw it, Jocelyn was pretty much useless without her mother.

Charis was already risking a lot, not knowing if Fiona would end up betraying her. She couldn't afford to associate herself with Jocelyn any further.

"Why don't you take that call, Miss Turner?" the man sitting beside her suggested.

"Your phone has been ringing incessantly for a while now."

Charis instantly ended the call and put Jocelyn's contact information on her blacklist. She mustered a smile and replied, "It's no one important. Let's carry on, shall we?"

Charis didn't want to have anything to do with the Lind family anymore, especially since Fiona had already been exposed for her crimes. She couldn't risk getting implicated in the other woman's scandal.

Meanwhile, Jocelyn continued to call Charis, but the line was always busy.

Bewildered and scared, she curled up into herself.

Sweat was beading on her forehead, and the pain in her belly was worsening by the second.

Jocelyn and Charis used to be as close as best friends. She had really thought Charis was a simple, kindhearted woman, but now it seemed that the bitch had only been putting on an act.

Now that she was in trouble, Charis blackmailed her without hesitation.

"That bitch!"

Jocelyn almost threw her phone in a fit of anger, but she managed to rein in her emotions. She couldn't help but feel like an utter fool to have been manipulated by the Turner family.

Like father, like daughter indeed.

Jocelyn was still stewing and struggling with her frustration when her phone began to buzz. It was Bernie calling.

"What's up, Dad?" Jocelyn snapped.

To her dismay, Bernie returned her impatient tone with a furious one.

"Where the hell are you? Do you have any idea what your mother has done? Why is she suddenly confessing to the police that she paid to have someone killed? You two are so troublesome! You give me nothing but problems!"

Jocelyn was taken aback by her father's outburst. She scrambled out of bed and stuttered, "I'm in—I'm currently in the

hospital. Is... Is mom at the police station? Don't worry, Dad. I'll go and pick her up right away."

In reality, Jocelyn's concern wasn't so much for her mother as it was for herself. She was worried Fiona would drag her into her confession.

Jocelyn had to stop her mother before that happened that won't be necessary.

The police just called and said that Fiona is being detained and awaiting trial. They said that, given the severity of her crimes, she is likely to be sentenced to death."