

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 263: No Chance Of Survival

The foamy clouds enveloped the full moon, and the surrounding lights gradually dimmed.

An inconspicuous black Audi stopped near the bridge.

Fiona and Jocelyn looked straight ahead, their eyes almost popping out of their heads.

They saw the truck hit on the taxi Janet was sitting in and the two vehicles both tumbled out of the bridge.

Their hearts beat wildly as if time had stopped still.

Jocelyn's fingers trembled with excitement. She pulled Fiona's sleeve and shook her violently.

"Mom, did the two cars both fall into the river?"

Then, she quickly opened the door, trying to get closer to inspect the situation.

Fiona shut the door and let out an incredulous gasp.

"Are you crazy? Close the damn door! What if someone sees us?"

"I just want to make sure Janet is dead. What if that bitch escapes death again?"

Jocelyn stomped her foot angrily.

"No. We've got to be more patient now."

Fiona's eyes narrowed as she observed the situation around them.

Ever since the last time she succeeded in faking a car accident to get rid of those men who were blackmailing Jocelyn, Fiona had been thinking about how to deal with Janet.

Janet always took a cab or public transportation, so they couldn't come up with an opportunity to attack her.

Finally, an idea occurred to them.

They finally found a man who was terminally ill — he was counting his days.

They bribed him to hit Janet's car.

The driver would die along with Janet.

After all, dead men told no tales.

There had been several accidents on this bridge before, so everyone would believe this was just an ordinary road accident.

As soon as Fiona received the message from Charis, she took action right away.

On the north side of Larson Group was a plaza.

With the pictures Charis had sent, Fiona successfully found that the taxi had taken Janet to the pizza restaurant. After waiting for a long time, she finally saw Janet and her colleague coming out of the restaurant.

As soon as Janet got into a cab, Fiona immediately informed the driver she bribed to chase after Janet.

The mother and daughter followed the driver, keeping a safe distance from him.

As expected, the truck driver crashed against Janet's car.

The two cars flew in the air and plunged into the water.

The loud crash echoed in the air, and calm was restored as the two vehicles sank into the river.

Finally, Fiona opened the door and got out of the car; Jocelyn followed her.

The two walked to the railing and looked down.

The two cars had tumbled into the river.

The bridge was not high, but the river was flowing fast.

There was no chance of survival.

"I'm sure she is dead by now." Fiona's eyes sparkled with excitement.

The thorn that had been pricking her heart had finally disappeared once and for all.

No one would oppose their family in the future.

Jocelyn let out an ecstatic growl and spat into the river.

"Bitch! She deserves a crueler punishment than death. She has ruined our family. She should be glad that I didn't cut her into pieces!"

Seeing that Jocelyn's voice was reverberating across the silent road, Fiona immediately stopped her.

"Shut up! Let's talk about it when we go back."

Just as they were about to leave happily, the roar of a motorcycle from afar caught their attention.

The vehicle peeled into the air and stopped on the bridge.

The person on the black motorcycle took off the helmet; and her long hair billowed with the breeze.

The woman looked down the bridge, crossed the railings, and jumped directly into the river..