

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 273: Extorting A Confession

Ethan thought that he had hit the nail on the head when it came to the veracity of his suspicions.

However, the driver who had caused the accident was now dead, so he couldn't testify against Fiona and Jocelyn difficulty finding any solid evidence of a deal between the two sides.

In any event, Luke was sharp witted and cunning. He would also be very careful with anything he tampered with to ensure no one would easily discover his involvement.

More importantly, Janet had almost lost her life in this accident.

Ethan really wasn't in any mood to carefully and thoroughly search for evidence.

He just wanted to be with Janet, and he already knew had been behind this anyway.

He didn't want to waste any more time, so he decided to resort to the simplest, most crude but efficient method available to him. He sent people from the Pole Shadow organization to deal with it.

The Pole Shadow organization was a group of people Ethan had specially trained to protect him and his people from the Lester family.

The Larson Group did decent business, So shady dealings had to be done forcefully by another group of people under the cover of the darkness of the night.

After Janet had gone over the bridge and into the river as a result of the collision, Fiona didn't hear anything in the news reporting any survivors. She assumed that Janet must have died.

When she returned to the mansion, she felt refreshed. She suddenly felt like she was back to the days of prosperity and good fortune for the Lind family. She dressed herself up nicely and was in high spirits. She grabbed her bag and headed to the shopping mall.

Since the Lind family had collapsed, she had never squandered money.

To her unwelcome surprise, the first thing she saw on the news on the big screen at the shopping mall was about the car accident on the bridge.

The news gave an update that the two drivers had died but the two women had survived and had been rescued and admitted to hospital for emergency treatment and medical observation.

Frown lines appeared on her face, even though she wore skilfully applied, delicate makeup. She was so disappointed and unhappy that she almost stamped her foot and cursed.

'How could that bitch be so lucky?' she lamented.

They had made such an effort to ensure the plan went off without a hitch, yet she somehow still managed to survive.

In any case, there was no point in becoming angry now.

After considering the entire situation for some time, the best she could do was comfort herself that there was no evidence left behind in the accident.

Even if the plan had failed, there would be no consequences for her.

She no longer had any desire to do some shopping and just wanted to take a taxi back home.

Just as she had walked up to the curb side to hail a taxi, a black minibus with tinted windows pulled up before her.

Before she could scream, her mouth and nose were covered and she was dragged into the minibus.

When Fiona opened her eyes again, she was scared out of her wits. She was tied up in a small dark room.

Above her on the ceiling, a fan constantly spun around slowly.

A few rays of dim light emanated from the dusty, old globe on the fan, highlighting the specs of dust hanging in the air.

In front of her was a mirror, which was a one-way mirror that was commonly found in an interrogation room.

She could only see herself in the mirror, but she knew that there must be someone behind the mirror watching her.

Fiona asked in a trembling voice, "Who... who are you? You want money, right? Give me a phone and I'll ask my daughter to give you money right away."

"Why did you bribe the truck driver to hit Janet?" A loud and strange voice could be heard in the room.

Fiona was shocked and immediately denied it.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand. I had nothing to do with it."

"It doesn't matter even if you don't admit it. We have plenty of time to interrogate you," the voice said.

The moment the voice stopped speaking, a bucket of ice-cold water was poured directly over her entire body. Ethan's men had expansive means for this sort of interrogation.

Fiona had been living a comfortable life of luxury for many years, so she couldn't bear the slightest torture at all.

This kind of endless interrogation was the most torturous. She was alive, but all she could do was struggle in despair.

After a few days, Fiona finally admitted what she had done.

"I'll tell you everything. Please let me go!"

She was covered in bruises. Her mouth was parched and her voice was meek. She knew that her confession would definitely be recorded in a video, but she really couldn't tolerate the torture a moment longer.

"I did hire the driver to hit Janet's taxi..." Fiona told the truth, but she omitted the involvement of Jocelyn or Charis.

Fiona still wanted to keep Charis on her side to help Jocelyn. She didn't know what these people would do to her later on. She had to leave something out to make sure Janet suffered even when she died.

"Did you plan the car accident all by yourself?" Ethan said from where he stood behind the one-way mirror.

It would have been impossible for Fiona to have executed this plan all on her own.

"Yes, it was me. I hate Janet so much. She hurt my entire family," Fiona said with a ferocious look on her face.

Ethan didn't question her any further. He just said simply, "Turn yourself in."

Fiona suddenly raised her head and asked, "Turn myself in?"

A charge of a double murder was enough for her to be sentenced to death.

Ethan sneered, "It's up to you. The death penalty can give you a quick death. If you don't go and turn yourself in, you will only die more miserably. It's easy for us to kidnap you again after all."