

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 277: A Big Difference

"Thank you." Luke's voice was utterly devoid of all emotion.

With his hands clasped behind his back, he glanced at Jocelyn who was still kneeling at his feet, with an unhappy expression. He took out his checkbook from the inner pocket of his suit, signed one quickly and unceremoniously threw it in her face.

"Take this and get out of my life. Don't let me see you again."

"Mr. Turner! Mr. Turner! You can't abandon me and our unborn baby!"

Jocelyn exclaimed, her eyes wide with panic and filled with tears.

She wanted to rush over to him again and beg him, but the bodyguards stationed in the house stopped her dead in her tracks. Luke left without glancing back even once.

After he left, Catherine slowly got to her feet. She walked to the absent-minded Jocelyn, squatted down and patted her tear-stained cheek.

In a half mocking and half sympathetic tone, she said, "I've met many of Luke's mistresses. A few of them were as stupid as you." Jocelyn felt that her self-esteem had been trampled on mercilessly.

Although she had decided to give up her dignity when she chose to become Luke's mistress, she had been spoiled by Fiona since she was a child.

In the Lind family, no one dared to treat her in this fashion.

"What are you trying to say?" Jocelyn said through gritted teeth.

"Little girl, didn't you investigate and do proper research before you plotted this pregnancy? The family behind me is as powerful as the Turner family, and I'm in charge of almost half of the Turner family's business. Luke doesn't even dare to raise his voice at me. Who do you think you are? You have no influential background or any remarkable ability. How dare you even think that you could try to replace me?"

Catherine said with a calm and content looking smile, as if she was still standing at the top of the world as victor after witnessing all kinds of ups and downs.

This kind of peace was underwritten by the most intense contempt.

Jocelyn became flustered when she heard Catherine's tone, which was like she was talking to an ant. She immediately said,

"Don't forget that I'm pregnant with a child of Turner blood. The baby might be a boy."

Catherine smiled and shook her head.

She looked at Jocelyn's flat belly and said, "The baby in your belly is nothing. There are so many women can give birth to a child for Luke. Why would he choose a bimbo like you?"

After she finished laughing, she stood up and took a seat at the table in a graceful, elegant manner.

"Rule number one of being a mistress is to be obedient. If you continue to be so insensible, no man will want you. Take the money to abort the child as soon as possible, or you will make Luke even unhappier. Besides, you are still young and beautiful. When Luke is no longer interested in you, which I presume would be soon, you can still marry an honest man, settle down and have your own child. Then you can live a happy life for the rest of your days. Don't waste your life for the temporary vanity at present."

It was not until this moment that Jocelyn realized the expansive gap between her and Catherine.

Her heart sank to rock bottom.

Catherine was drinking tea elegantly.

Although there were wrinkles at the corners of her eyes, her beauty hadn't faded that much over the years.

Time had also gifted her with a charm that younger women just couldn't pull off.

Not only was she rich, but also intelligent and sensible.

Now that she thought about it, judging from the tone Luke took with her, she believed he might actually be scared of Catherine. Jocelyn lowered her head in humiliation.

Maybe it was better for her to retreat.

But Jocelyn's eyes then lit up with fighting spirit again. She was still unwilling to let Luke abandon her.

Even if Luke gave her a sum of money, it didn't offer as much security as having a rich husband.

– Subconsciously, Jocelyn covered her belly with her hand.

She still wanted to give birth to the baby.

The baby was her life-saving straw now.

When Luke saw the child, he might change his mind about abandoning her.