

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 253

As soon as the woman entered the shop, she took out some jewelry from her handbag. It was quite apparent that the woman had come to the shop with the intention of selling something. She was such a nervous wreck that she clumsily let some of the jewelry fall to the ground.

The crisp clang of the metal against the floor echoed around the place.

The woman rushed to pick the item up and placed it on the counter, together with another pearl bracelet she had just taken out of her bag as well.

“Is that an acquaintance of yours?” Ethan asked when he saw Janet freeze on the spot.

He looked in the direction of her gaze and saw the woman.

Janet couldn't be certain. She kept looking at her where she stood by the counter and said, “Her figure is reminiscent of that my foster mother.”

The shop assistant examined the jewelry and gave the woman a price.

“About one hundred thousand dollars.”

Finally, the woman opened her mouth to speak. She picked up one of the items on the counter and bargained in an exasperated tone, “It can't be only worth one hundred thousand. These things are all real treasures.”

Janet's expression froze when she recognized that the woman was none other than Fiona.

Fiona felt the gaze of someone behind her, so she took off her sunglasses and looked to see who it was. She then saw that it was Janet.

The two of them locked eyes with each other across the counter without saying a word.

Fiona was utterly mortified. She immediately turned her head.

Judging from the astounded expression on Janet's face, she guessed that Janet might have recognized her.

Fiona was overwhelmed by shame. She bitterly regretted coming to this shop to pawn her jewelry.

The Lind family had recently found themselves in a precarious set of circumstances.

Although Jocelyn had gained some benefits from Luke, it was still far from enough to maintain the business of the Lind Group.

Moreover, Luke was a shrewd man. He knew that the Lind Group was a lost cause.

Every time Jocelyn asked him to invest, he would habitually avoid the topic or find an excuse not to do so.

Fiona just couldn't sit back and watch the Lind Group become bankrupt.

She had no choice but to sell her personal belongings to fill in the extra cash that was needed to cover the running expenses of the household.

However, her reputation was extremely important to her. She used to just be an ordinary student.

When she became the wife to the wealthy Mr. Lind, a barrage of women were green with envy at her fortune.

Because of this, her fear of being discovered to be struggling to make ends meet intensified tenfold because she had an appearance to keep up.

That was why she disguised herself every time she came to pawn things. She really hadn't expected that she would run into Janet of all people. She did her best to lower the brim of her hat to hide herself. She felt so awkward and didn't know where to put herself.

At the same time, she couldn't help but glance back at Janet.

That little bitch seemed to be enjoying a good time recently.

Even she looked a little confused now, she still looked great and as if she were glowing with happiness.

Fiona thought of her precious daughter, Jocelyn, who had just been discharged from the hospital. She was in the youth of her life but she had been hurt all because of Janet.

Fiona loathed Janet with such deep-seated intensity that her eyes became blood shot and she gritted her teeth.

Had it not been for Janet, the Lind family would never have ended up in this situation.

But now, Ethan was with Janet.

Fiona knew that it wouldn't do her any good if she made trouble for Janet at this time. She took all her jewelry off the counter and put them back into her handbag. She sneered at the shop assistant, "I won't sell them to you then."

As soon as she finished her snarky words, she left in a hurry, holding her handbag tightly in her grasp.

When she passed Janet, she threw a contemptuous look at her.

Fiona returned home, filled with resentment.

As soon as she entered the lounge, Jocelyn ran downstairs. She was crying hysterically and threw herself into Fiona's arms.

Tears streamed down her cheeks endlessly. It was quite obvious that she had been crying for quite a long time. She sobbed pathetically, her eyes full of despair, "Mom, I am ruined."