The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 20 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn took them up subconsciously and looked through a few pages. She didn't expect these to be the design drafts.

When she was still in college, she majored in fashion design, which was an expert in this field.

Such a manuscript was very lethal to her.

She looked at it while eating and found that the drawings were quite good, and the design of the clothes inside was also very innovative, but there were also a lot of flaws.

"Are those abandoned?" Evelyn thought while eating noodles, it must be, or else they would not be left here at will.

She drank the last sip of the soup and felt the warmth in her stomach.

Putting the tableware aside, the more she looked at the design drafts, the more she liked them, the more itchy in her heat, and she can't wait to redesign them right away.

"Forget it, anyway, idle is idle, let me save you."

There were things to do for her was some kind of to be able to pass some time.

She almost couldn't wait to bring these things back to the room.

The drawing boards and pens that she used yesterday were still there. Evelyn put them in a good position, and then put the designs in the center of the table.

The desk lamp was turned on and the drawings were carefully studied by her.

She did find a little feeling of that she was still study in the school.

Rare to find a favorite thing to do, she very concentrated on this.

Constantly used a pencil to draw on the paper, every detail of each frame, she had to consider several times, until it's perfect.

The clock ticked toked, and she was busy for nearly two hours.

Lucas was busy with his work, and when he came back from the study room in the middle of the night, he saw such a very devoted scene that she was focused on her things.

The light cast by the desk lamp shrouded her with a creamy glow.

Someone came in outside, but she didn't notice it, still immersed in it.

In particular, she still had a pen in her hand, and he didn't know what she was painting.

Lucas was somewhat curious and went straight to Evelyn.

He suddenly appeared and made her frighten, especially thinking that the last night he could not wait to eat her.

She felt the inexplicable panic and the pen in her hand fell to the ground.

"No, nothing."

Evelyn said that while the pen that fell on the ground was picked up, and she carefully looked at the face of Lucas.

When Lucas saw the designs at a glance which were on her desk. He almost looked subconsciously to Evelyn.

That was the design draft he just put downstairs to review and forgot to take them.

Lucas had always been meticulous about his work, and he can't help but frown.

When he reached out and took those drawings and saw that she had already painted and changed a lot of things. He couldn't help but to be angry. The eyebrows sank and screamed, "What are you doing!"

The sound was so loud, and Evelyn was shocked by him.

When she saw the design drafts that in Lucas's hands, Evelyn stammered. "I, I just saw them downstairs and thought that they were useless. So I took them back."

Her voice was getting lower and lower, and Lucas had begun to look at those design manuscript drafts.

His face was even more bad, and made Evelyn was full of tension.

Seriously? Just a few drawings.

However, she did not dare to speak more, only to be careful to look at Lucas.

The drawing of his had been changed by Evelyn. He took the three out and looked at them one by one carefully. After that her expression had become more and more subtle.

Almost every place that had been modified by Evelyn had a kind of perfection.

What was going on?

Lucas looked at the designs back and forth for several times , then he could make sure that he didn't look them wrong.

He hadn't spoken yet, his face was more and more dignified, and his eyes looked at Evelyn with a bit of exploration.

Evelyn secretly felt something worse, it would not be that she moved something that should not be moved.

Damn it. If she could know it earlier, she wouldn't touch it absolutely.

Forget it, she would be dead, no matter what she did and it's better to admit it earlier.

"Sorry, I, I don't know if you have any use of these designs. I swear to God, if I know I will never touch it at all."

She solemnly apologized to Lucas, hoping to quickly pass the matter.

For a long while, Lucas looked at her for a while and asked, "You are studying financial management, why do you can design?"

If she wasn't the professional one, then she can't understand these drawings at all, let alone make perfect modifications on them.

This required the quality of all aspects of the modifiers to be above the designer of the drawing.

Lucas looked at Evelyn's eyes and blinked. He knew that she was hiding something to him.

Can't she even change her major?

Seeing Lucas 's suspicion, Evelyn felt that there was something wrong, and her brain quickly ran, forcibly explained, "Why? It can't be my hobbies?"

Seeing Lucas was still unbelievable, she pretended that was calm and added, "I have always liked it, but my father didn't like it. So I can only just secretly learned it, but no one knows."

After saying these words, she became so nervous, a pair of eyes were looking at Lucas with concern.

"Your design is very good. Have you considered that come to my company to work?"

Although Lucas was somewhat surprised, but he nodded a bit, this situation was also possible, so he was not doubt any more.

"My company is currently creating a high-end brand and is recruiting designers from outside."

He added, "If you really like it, this is a rare opportunity to practise.

"The designer of your company?"

Evelyn heard this, and her heart thumped.

His company was a first-class enterprise in China. It had the right and power, it also had a strong potential and a promising future. If you wanted to go to any company after joining Hawk group, then anything wouldn't be a problem.

Evelyn swallowed a spit, she was very fl!pped.

Suddenly, John Davis's words came out of her mind. "In Hawk's family, you should report to me everything, no matter what it is! Remember?"

Yes, before the arrival, John Davis's warning to her was still in her mind, and she still had to report to him from time to time.

"This is my job. Is there no need for me to report it to him?"

Evelyn's thoughts changed, go or not, suddenly tangled.

Seeing her hesitation, Lucas did not force her to make the decision immediately. He said, "You don't have to reply me right now, just think about it carefully."

Evelyn nodded.

Lucas reached out and handed the design drafts back. "There are a few sheets in the back, you can help me change it if you have time!"

"Ah, oh, okay." Evelyn nodded, she was not willing to let these drawings leave.

Lucas also nodded and went into the bathroom.

In a short while, the sound of the shower was passed over.

Evelyn could not help but sigh and said secretly, "Will he sleep here tonight?"