

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1252

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1252

When Janet woke up, it was already noon of the following day.

She stretched and immediately felt the soreness and stiffness of her whole body.

Almost as if she had been hit by a car.

Annoyed, she glared at Brandon, only to find the man already awake and grinning down at her.

His eyes were deep and dark on her.

“Morning, honey.” Brandon pulled Janet in his arms, kissing her gently on her hair.

“Are you still angry?” With her head on Brandon’s chest, she could clearly hear his strong heartbeat.

The sound of it cooled Janet down.

“I know you’re not the kind of man who confines his wife at home. You said that yesterday to motivate me, didn’t you?” Janet concluded.

“You finally understand,” Brandon said with a slight smile.

Janet looked up and Brandon saw the determination in her eyes.

“I accept your challenge. After eight months, assess my studio’s profit and loss. By that time I will definitely impress you.”

Janet’s confidence made Brandon’s heart throb.

He could hardly believe he was holding such a woman in his arms right now.

He hugged Janet tightly and affectionately said, “Just do what you want to do. Let me know if you have any problems. I’ll always be behind you to protect you.”

The sincerity of Brandon's affectionate promise made Janet's heart skip a beat.

How lucky was she to have such a perfect and mature man to live with for the rest of her life? Having a child as outstanding as him would be such an honor.

As she leaned against the man's chest, Janet couldn't help but look forward to the baby the two of them would create.

4 Soon it was the day Janet would leave W Marks.

Her studio was now fully decorated and soon, it would be functional.

Besides, Clyde had also helped promote her own brand.

Everyone following her social media platforms knew she was an independent designer now.

She had no reason to stay in W Marks anymore.

Janet stood at W Marks's shuffling from foot to foot.

She had passed this spot a thousand times already.

But for the first time, she felt so nervous to take a step inside.

From now on, she would move on from being a designer in W Marks into being a real independent designer.

Somehow, she felt a little scared! Janet could not rule out the source of her fear.

Perhaps it was the future she was going to face alone.

Or maybe leaving W Marks, the place she considered her second home, scared her.

But despite all her fears, she knew she had to face the future bravely, one thing at a time.

And today, the first thing she had to face was to return to W Marks to pack her stuff and say her goodbyes to her colleagues.

Taking a deep breath, Janet put on a smile and strolled in.

The next second, a loud bang sounded, making her almost jump.

Colorful ribbons suddenly showered over her head.

At the same time, her colleagues jumped out from behind the door, cheering and shouting excitedly.

“Janet, congratulations on becoming an independent designer!” Janet was stunned.

She wasn't expecting any of this.

A few of her colleagues had party poppers while the others held bottles of champagne.

Everyone was smiling from ear to ear, their eyes sincere and wishing her the best.

Elizabeth appeared, pushing a cart with a big cake on it.

She congratulated Janet from the bottom of her heart, “Congratulations on becoming an independent designer, Janet! I hope this will become a valuable journey for you. Maybe you'll be the best designer in the future!”

“Elizabeth...”

Janet watched as each of them nodded in agreement.

She put her hand on her chest, feeling touched.

“Thank you...”

Before she could even make a speech to thank them the crowd broke into another round of praise.

“Congratulations, Janet!”

Amongst the group, Draco slowly made his way to her with a sincere smile on his lips.

“Congratulations on your success in becoming an independent designer.
From now on, I will treat you as an outstanding rival.”