

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1254

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1254

Lexi carried all of Janet's belongings to the workshop.

There were several of Janet's old designs in the workshop, and she had spent countless hours on each one of them, giving her blood, sweat, and tears.

As Janet's gaze swept over her old designs, her heart filled up with emotion.

She had realized her dreams of becoming an independent designer as well as having her own private workshop at last.

Her journey had been a tough and testing one.

Janet was moved when she saw that Lexi also valued her old designs and remembered each one of them with great care.

"This must be the design that helped you win that competition, right? And this one, isn't it from the Milan Fashion Week collection? Whoa! And is this the original design of that old lady's dress? It's stunning!"

Janet was astonished by how much her assistant understood her work.

After all, Brandon had always been the only person who could remember those details apart from Janet herself.

"How do you know all this?"

With a proud smile, Lexi replied, "As I've said before, I'm your fan, and I know a lot about your work!"

After putting everything in its place, Lexi rubbed her chin and surveyed the workshop, frowning slightly.

"This place still feels a bit empty. How about we buy some decor? Or maybe fill the empty space with fresh flowers. What do you think, boss?"

Janet pondered for a moment and shook her head.

“I like it this way. If our business flourishes, I will be able to place more desks here and hire more design assistants to help me out.”

“Then let’s just brighten it up with a few fresh flowers! I can order them right away!”

Lexi said with excitement as she took out her phone.

Janet quickly stopped her from placing the order.

“Hold on a second, let’s not buy anything right now,” she said.

“Why not? It’s not like the flowers would take up a lot of space,”

Lexi said, looking puzzled.

Janet shook her finger and said in a serious tone, “Do you know what the first rule for being my assistant is?”

Lexi’s eyes widened with curiosity as she asked, “What is it?”

Janet replied with a mischievous grin, “It is to live frugally and make every penny count! After all, in eight months, Brandon will bring representatives of the Larson Group to check our studio’s finance. And if we can’t make our ends meet by then, I will have to declare bankruptcy.”

Upon hearing that, Lexi scratched her head and said, “Alright, then. I’ll do as you say, boss.”

Janet heaved a sigh of relief.

She was already on a tight budget, and she couldn’t afford to spend money on trivial things.

She had to make smart choices about where to invest her money.

After making sure everything was in order, Janet said, “You can go and rest now. I still have things to take care of.”

She was about to start designing for Carly.

It was her first order ever since the studio opened, and she was motivated to give it her best.

As soon as Lexi left, Janet was about to completely immerse herself in the design work when she suddenly heard footsteps approaching from the other side of the door.

Lexi rushed into the room, carrying a huge bouquet of fresh flowers and yelling with excitement, "Boss, someone has sent you flowers!"

Janet raised her eyebrows in surprise and asked, "Is it from Brandon?"

"It doesn't seem to be,"

Lexi answered, shaking her head as she handed over the flowers to Janet.

Janet took the flowers and when she saw the postcard inside, her eyes widened in surprise.

She never imagined that Clyde would be the one to send her flowers. "Did Mr. Larson send these?"

Lexi leaned forward to take a closer look at the name on the postcard and exclaimed, "Clyde? Who is that?"

Janet's brows furrowed as she explained concisely, "An artist."

Lexi nodded, but she was still confused.

All of a sudden, there was a commotion outside the studio.