

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1258

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1258

After everyone left, Janet sighed with relief, picked up the phone, and was about to call a mechanic to fix the power outage.

But then, the lights came on all of a sudden.

Confused, Janet looked at the lights, and then at Lexi, who was smiling slyly.

“Did you do it on purpose?” Lexi grinned like a mischievous child and answered, “Yes, it seemed like they were not leaving, so I came up with this idea.”

Janet chuckled and said, “Wow! You sure have a lot of tricks.”

Feeling shy, Lexi scratched her head and said, “Boss, would you blame me for making them leave without asking you first? I just felt like they were being too arrogant. Not only did they judge our studio, but they also offended our clients. They were rude!”

Lexi’s awkward and cute side amused Janet.

“Aren’t you worried that I might fire you because you acted without my permission?” Lexi’s face paled, but she stood firm and said, “I know you won’t fire me just because I made those reporters leave. They were a bunch of snobs, so arrogant and rude to our clients. Although I would never dare to say that I know you well, I can tell that you are not a self-centered person and that you loathe people who think too highly of themselves.”

Janet’s heart warmed up after hearing Lexi’s understanding of her, and she was also a little surprised. She didn’t expect Lexi to know her so well and trust her wholeheartedly.

Lexi had even taken the risk of offending her just to make those reporters leave. Janet sincerely said to her, “Thank you, Lexi. You did a good job.”

“And…”

Lexi winked cutely and added, “Mr. Johnson told me while he recruited me that I should know how to help my boss solve problems when necessary and I will always remember it!”

Janet was more than just satisfied with Lexi, who could analyze the situation and act decisively.

It seemed that Sean had recruited the right person, after all.

Meanwhile, after leaving the studio, Clyde was furious. He had done a lot for Janet.

He sent her flowers and asked reporters to promote her new studio.

Why couldn't she appreciate it? Why was she so ungrateful? He knew Janet was a proud lady from a distinguished family, but she should at least be moved by his kind and enthusiastic gesture, shouldn't she? She should at least feel grateful towards him.

Not to mention, the assistant purposely splashed coffee on his face just to see him make a fool of himself! Was Brandon afraid that he might steal Janet's heart that he had to send an assistant to guard her? Clyde blamed Brandon and believed that if it hadn't been for Brandon's intervention during his date with Janet, she would have treated him better now.

The more Clyde thought about it, the more furious it made him.

Hanging his head low, he walked over to the opposite side of the street. His car was parked on another street, so he had to pass through a busy intersection.

Clyde had always been gentle and easy-going in front of others, and it was his first time walking in the streets like a mess.

Even if no one noticed him, he still felt like people were laughing at him. He was so embarrassed that he wanted to dig a hole and bury himself in it! Damn it! That little bitch! Clyde roared in his heart.

He would have destroyed that assistant if it hadn't been for Janet.

Immersed in anger, Clyde didn't even notice a Maybach that stopped not too far away.

In the car, Sean raised his chin at Clyde and asked Brandon, “Mr. Larson, is that Clyde Lambert? Why is he here? And why is he in such a mess? Aren’t we close by Mrs. Larson’s studio?”

Following the direction Sean was pointing to, Brandon saw Clyde holding a bouquet, hanging his head low, which was splashed with coffee.

Brandon could guess what might have happened just by looking at him. “He must be coming from Janet’s studio.”

With a playful smile, Brandon added, “But it seems like he has humiliated himself in front of her.”

Sean nodded with a frown and asked, “Is he trying to pursue Mrs. Larson?”

Brandon smiled scornfully and said coolly, “He doesn’t deserve to pursue her. Let’s go and have a look.”