

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1260

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1260

Janet's face visibly fell at the mention of Carly's commission.

Losing an order hadn't been a big deal—she had been in the business long enough to know better than letting these things get to her.

What upset her were the sharp words of the reporters.

She knew that the old lady had been hurt.

The situation brought Hannah to the surface of her mind.

The old woman reminded Janet of Hannah, the same innocence found in her eyes.

Even their hurt expressions mirrored each other's.

A sinking feeling settled on Janet's chest.

The shift in her mood didn't escape Brandon.

He ran a gentle hand through her hair, trying to comfort her.

"Don't let it bother you. Your designs are amazing. You know that better than anyone. There is no doubt your studio will be a success."

"It's not that. I'm not really bothered that I lost the order."

Janet heaved a sigh, her chin resting on her hand.

"It's just... what happened today hurt the old lady. I feel so bad for her." Brandon's hand did not stop their soothing motions.

"It's not your fault. You had no way of knowing that Clyde would suddenly do this." Janet stubbornly shook her head, refusing to rid herself of blame.

"No. It is my fault. I should have driven those reporters away sooner. If I had, this wouldn't have happened." Brandon sighed at the remorse that took over her face.

“It would have been better if you could be as kind to yourself as you are to other people. You’re too hard on yourself.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Janet’s eyes lit up, an idea suddenly coming to her.

“Mr. Wesley has been in the fashion world for a long time. I’m sure he must have encountered something similar. I should ask him.”

She took out her phone and dialed Draco’s number.

But before she could press the call button, her phone was snatched away.

“What are you doing?” she asked, furrowing her brows at Brandon.

She stood up, reaching to take her phone back.

“Give it back. I’m not going to do anything weird. I just want advice from him.”

Brandon held her wrist with one hand as the other raised further up, keeping the phone out of her reach. ninjanovel.com fast update.

Janet’s annoyance started to rise.

“Brandon, just give it to me. Are you doing this on purpose? You’re acting crazy. It’s just a phone call.”

“I’m acting crazy?” Brandon shook his head incredulously.

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“You’re the one not thinking straight from your anger towards Clyde.” Janet didn’t retort, knowing that Brandon had an idea.

Her hands fell to her side, stopping their attempt to get her phone back.

“Well, do you have any suggestions?”

Brandon narrowed his eyes and said confidently, “In business, it’s a standard practice to research your client’s background before you go to them and apologize personally as a show of sincerity.

You should at least call Carly and explain the entire situation to her.

Even if she pulled out her order this time, maintaining a good relationship with a potential client keeps a door open for opportunities in the future.” Janet clapped her hands and gasped, “I didn’t think of that! It’s the perfect solution!” ninjanovel.com fast update.

She immediately asked Lexi to check Carly’s information.

When Carly visited her for the first time in the studio, she had registered her basic information and contact details.

Lexi checked the records to locate the info Janet needed.

“Hurry up! Hurry up!” Janet wrung her fingers anxiously.

Lexi’s eyes went to her watch, an awkward smile settling on her lips.

“Boss, it’s time to clock out.”

It was only then that Janet realized the time.

The sun was already setting. An entire afternoon was lost because of Clyde and those damned reporters.

“Damn it!” Janet clenched her fists and cursed.

“It’s their fault. I can’t believe I wasted a whole afternoon dealing with them!” Brandon couldn’t help laughing at the enraged expression on her face.

“Well, you still have tomorrow. There’s enough time for it.” Then he winked at Lexi.

Lexi, quickly picking up on his intention, followed his lead.

“Mr. Larson’s right. Even if you get Carly’s information today, it would be too late in the day to see her and apologize. I doubt a sudden appearance at her doorstep past working hours would help your case. Why don’t we just continue tomorrow? We can do it first thing in the morning.” As she spoke, Lexi had already gathered her things.ninjanovel.com content.

Without waiting for Janet’s response, she left the office quickly.