

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 287: Fashion Week

After completing the joint project with the Perkins Group, Janet finally ended her hectic schedule that had been going on for the past two weeks.

The designers gathered early one morning to discuss their prospective portfolios for this season's autumn and winter series. Without warning, Tiffany pushed through the glass door and strode in, her high heels clacking against the tiled floor.

"All right, everyone," she said, clapping her hands to get their full attention.

"We are going to launch a high-end series of early spring styles. Brace yourselves because we are going to the Spring Fashion Week in Seacisco! Now, get moving and squeeze your creative juices! I want to see your designs piled up on my desk by the end of the week."

A wave of excitement came over everyone, and they burst into action.

The Fashion Weeks in Seacisco were decidedly a big deal in the industry.

Designers needed to adhere to very strict qualifications for a chance to showcase their talents.

On top of that, the slots were limited, so they had to make sure that their portfolios stood out even during the screening procedure.

"None of our designs got in last year," a colleague remarked.

"But we will definitely qualify this time and get international brands to sign with us!"

"The Seacisco Fashion Week is no joke," Gerda said.

"Even if we only get through to the first runway walk, that would be considered a great honor. Unfortunately, beginners and mid-level designers aren't allowed to participate in the event."

She sighed before nudging Janet's shoulder.

"I don't know about the others, but I really think you stand a chance to get into the preliminary screening. You're a lot more talented than Janet shook her head sheepishly.

"Thank you, but I suppose there's nothing we can do about it." Tiffany came over at that moment and gave Janet a big smile.

"That's not exactly true. You're perfectly qualified to undergo the screening process. The superiors think so highly of you that they decided to make an exception."

"Really?" Janet exclaimed.

"Thank you, Ms. Fisher! I promise, I won't let you down."

She glanced at Gerda, who was also grinning with joy.

The two women laughed together and let out squeals of excitement.

Tiffany turned on her heel, and left the room with a spring in her step.

"Oh, my God!" Gerda gushed.

"You are so going to defeat all the other designers! I'm putting my money on it!"

The next few days saw the company's senior designers working overtime to perfect their final output.

Five days later, it was game time.

The panel in charge of the preliminary selection consisted of the big shots in Larson Group's Design Department.

They were all experts in the field, whose designs had been featured in various Fashion Weeks around the world.

"Their current designs are much better than the ones submitted in the last few years. These drafts are very unique; it's quite difficult picking out a handful from this brilliant body of work."

This came from the chief editor of a fashion magazine. She leafed through the rest of the drafts until she came upon a portfolio. Her eyes immediately lit up.

"This girl's work is fantastic! I must say, I'm very impressed."

Charis was also part of the panel.

The Turner family had started their business in the entertainment world, so she had a distinctly uncommon approach when it came to design. She looked over the praised draft and saw the name on the bottom of the page –Janet Lind.