

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 311: Necessary Measure

The news eventually reached the person in charge of the Seacisco Fashion Week. It was a popular event, after all, with the entire country paying attention to its highlights.

Of course, the big shots in the fashion industry were always in attendance.

Ever since Janet's plagiarism issue had gone viral on the Internet, people began to discuss the matter in various online forums.

There were those who even posted video comments combing through how the incident unfolded. It didn't take long until the names Janet Lind and Larson Group became a hot search topic.

Needless to say, it all blew up and became a sensation overnight.

In the end, Tiffany asked Janet to go home and get some rest.

"But why should I go back, Ms. Fisher? I didn't do anything wrong. I was framed and slandered—I am the victim here."

Loath as she was to admit it, Janet could sense that Tiffany didn't exactly believe her at the moment.

In truth, the other woman only thought that Janet was currently too flustered and excited to think straight. She might wind up making the situation worse.

"You should take a couple of days off and calm down, Lind."

"I don't need to calm down, because none of this is my fault. Why should I be the one to run and hide?" Janet couldn't help raising her voice.

She wasn't the one in the wrong, so why was she being treated as if she were?

"I need to find out who set me up."

At that same moment, everyone back in the Larson Group were talking about the controversy as well, especially the designers.

They used to think highly of Janet and admired her potential, but their opinions were swiftly shifting to the other side.

Gerda kept to herself and ignored her colleagues. She had faith in Janet.

As for the senior designers who had always hated Janet, they were naturally overjoyed at her misfortune.

They could finally talk shit about her out in the open.

"I told you, didn't I? That woman must be sleeping with some senior executive. You know how it works."

"How disgusting. I never thought such a vulgar thing also happens behind the doors of the Larson Group."

"Oh, please. I'm sure there are plenty of things going on around here that we know nothing about."

The next day, one of the fashion week's organizers called Janet over to his office. He spoke to her in a curt and businesslike tone.

"Hello, Miss Lind. My team and I have been to Lester Silk Fabric and looked into the matter. All the designers and other chief officers confirmed that the designs in question were made by Luna Mccoy the previous year."

"What are you trying to say?" Janet countered, her eyes burning with anger.

She simply couldn't hold back anymore, "Lester Silk Fabric failed to get into the first walk because of me. Don't you see? They're doing this for revenge. They already framed me, so of course their employees would support their false accusations."

The man stood up and raised his hands helplessly, looking nervous.

"Please calm down, Miss Lind. You have no evidence that you didn't plagiarize Miss Mccoy's work. Until you prove your innocence, I'm afraid we will have to remove your designs from the selection. I apologize for that but we have to do this. It is a necessary measure on our part."