

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 515: Unlock My Phone

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After Rose sent the picture to Ethan, she began to gloat. She could just imagine how Janet and her husband must be arguing now at their home.

When she had gone to pay Janet a visit at the hospital, she had met her husband. He was undeniably quite strikingly handsome, but from his look, she surmised that he must be quite imposing and controlling as well.

Maybe Janet's husband would bring this to the attention of W Marks Studio. If that happened, Janet would most definitely have to resign or be retrenched.

Draco held his reputation in the highest regard, after all.

Thinking of this happy prospect, Rosa couldn't help laughing wildly. Now all she needed to do was just wait for his response.

The next day, Rosa arrived at the company with a big smirk, which stretched from ear to ear, on her face.

"Did something great happen? You look like you are on cloud nine,"

Elizabeth asked her in a frigid tone as she entered the studio with her. She threw Rosa an icy up-and-down look.

Rosa covered her mouth, raised her eyebrows and smiled.

"No. But you are actually talking to me? This is quite astounding, to say the least." The instant she finished her comment, she peered around the studio.

The smile on her face froze when she saw Janet hard at work at her desk. Seeing the sudden change of expression on her face, Elizabeth also looked in the direction of her gaze. Janet was drinking coffee in her seat.

However, she noticed that her usually pretty face looked gaunt and haggard. Her eyes were blood shot and glassy.

Rosa frowned slightly.

After what she had done, she really didn't think that Janet would return to work today. Her eyes did look a little swollen, as if she had spent the night before crying.

Rosa feigned worry, walked over to Janet and placed her hand on her shoulder.

"Janet, did you get any sleep last night? You don't look too well." Janet looked up at Rosa and forced a smile.

"I'm fine." Rosa smiled back and made her way to her own desk to get on with her work. She knew that Janet and her husband must have fought. But it was not as bad as she had expected.

Rosa was actually quite disappointed. She had thought her trick would get Janet kicked out of here.

But at the moment, she could do nothing but wait to see whether an opportune moment to stir up trouble would present itself.

That entire morning, every person in the studio was swamped with work.

After sitting for hours, Rosa stretched herself out and then rubbed her sore neck.

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