

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### CHAPTER 757 IT WAS HER!

Thinking of this, cold sweat broke out on Janet's forehead.

If her guess was right, things could only get worse. She didn't just have that one design drawings on her laptop. She had access to almost all designs for W Mark's clients. If the hacker had stolen her files, then the studio was doomed!

W Marks's specialty was haute couture—meaning every design was unique to every client. It would be a big deal if all their designs had been leaked.

Thinking of this, Janet couldn't sit still any longer. She stood up and went straight to Draco's office.

When Draco saw that it was Janet by the door, he

was a little bit surprised. "Janet, what is it? Having trouble with your work?"

He knew in his heart that the leak didn't have anything to do with Janet.

Janet felt a little uneasy. She sat down opposite to Draco, lowered her head, and apologized sincerely, "Mr. Wesley, it might've been me who leaked the design."

Draco's eyes widened in shock.

After listening to the whole story, he nodded. "I see. So basically, you know that your computer was hacked, but you're not sure if the hacker got their hands on your files?"

Wrought with guilt, Janet lowered her head and whispered, "Yes. But I can't rule this possibility out. I

can't shake off the feeling that I'm responsible for this matter. Mr. Wesley, I'm willing to take the blame. I'll talk to Mrs. Fuller."

Mrs. Fuller had paid for the design in full. If it was really Janet's fault that the design was leaked, she couldn't let W Marks pay for the loss.

Draco fell silent and looked at her pensively.

It was even clearer to him now that this woman had unwavering integrity and courage. Draco admired Janet for this, but if she wanted to climb to the top, she would have to be smarter than this.

After a long while, he sighed and stood up from his seat and walked over to Janet, whose head was lowered. "Janet, have you considered the fact that once you go to see Mrs. Fuller and confess, your career might be ruined?"

Janet raised her head hesitantly.

How could she not have thought about it? But she had no choice. She had to take responsibility for the mistakes she had made.

"Just leave it to me," Draco said gently.

"But, Mr. Wesley—" Obviously, Janet still wanted to take responsibility for her actions.

Draco's expression turned grim. "Don't say anything more. What you should do now is investigate whether other drafts have been leaked or not!"

Janet was stunned. It was the first time that Draco had looked at her so coldly.

It seemed that he really was angry.

"Yes, Mr. Wesley." Janet had no choice but to nod.

She stood up to leave his office when Draco added, "Tomorrow, I'll face Mrs. Fuller myself. Just come to work like any other day."

He seemed to have foreseen that Janet might disobey his orders.

Janet nodded wordlessly and pushed the door open.

As soon as she stepped outside, she ran into Dalores.

Resting her hands on her hips, Dalores sneered loudly. "My, my. The mighty Janet has indeed fallen. It seems the daughter of the White family and the wife of Brandon Larson stole the design draft and sold it to someone else for profit."

Just now, Dalores had seen Janet walking into Draco's office.

She had tried to eavesdrop on their conversation from outside. Although she didn't hear anything specific, when she saw how pale Janet looked when she walked out of the office, she had figured out what had happened.

Janet was the one who had leaked the design of Mrs. Fuller's dress!

Gritting her teeth, Janet looked at Dalores but didn't say a word. She walked back to her cubicle silently.

Dalores beamed smugly. She felt like a winner. It never occurred to her that it was really Janet who leaked the design.

In that case, it'd only be a matter of time before she

was fired! But still, she wanted to help and made it happen faster.

Dalores snuck to the bathroom, took out her phone, and called Mrs. Fuller.

Mrs. Fuller answered the phone impatiently, "Who's this?"

"Hi, Mrs. Fuller. This is Dalores from W Marks Studio. I'm calling to tell you the good news."

Mrs. Fuller snorted irritably. "Cut the crap. I'm in the middle of a card game here."

"Mr. Wesley asked me to tell you that the person who leaked the design was Janet Larson," Dalores said quickly before Mrs. Fuller could hang up on her. "She refused to admit it and lashed out because she's the daughter of the White family. Mr. Wesley is in a

dilemma now."

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