

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 762 MRS. FULLER'S BACK!

The following day, Janet went to work with dark circles under her eyes.

She had treated Brandon to a fancy meal last night, but unexpectedly, the night turned steamy. When they got home, he had sex with her several times in a row, which had rid her of a good night's sleep.

When Janet arrived at the office, she immediately looked for Draco, who didn't seem to be around.

Frowning, she asked Tasha, "Has Mr. Wesley come in yet?"

Handing out some documents to the designers, Tasha turned to look at Janet and said, "Mr. Wesley might be late. He said he was going to Mrs. Fuller's

house to apologize early this morning."

Hearing this, Janet felt incredibly uneasy. She nodded absentmindedly and sat down at her station, deep in thought.

She couldn't focus on her work at all.

Elizabeth came to work today, looking extremely pale. It seemed that she too didn't sleep well. With two black circles under her eyes and slightly disheveled hair, she looked very haggard.

"Elizabeth, are you not feeling well today?" Janet asked worriedly when she saw the state of her friend.

Elizabeth took off her coat and put it on the chair, looking exhausted. She shook her head and said, "I got into a big fight with Jorge last night. It's over. We broke up."

In her heart, Janet was secretly happy to know that Elizabeth had broken things off with Jorge.

She lowered her voice and asked in a hushed whisper, "Did Jorge hit you again?"

If that was the case, he had gone too far!

Elizabeth smiled bitterly and shook her head. "No. Jorge did something unforgivable this time. That's why we broke up."

Janet sighed and tried to console her friend. "You're a beautiful and excellent woman, Elizabeth. I'm sure you'll meet someone better. Oh, and since you didn't come to work yesterday, you might not know about what happened. Someone leaked the dress design we made for Mrs. Fuller, but we don't know who."

Upon hearing this, all the color drained from Elizabeth's face. She seemed to want to say something, but she was too nervous to say it. In the end, she cleared her throat and said feebly, "Janet, there's something I need to tell you—"

But before she could finish her sentence, a loud noise came from the door.

"Oh, no!" Tasha rushed in and announced anxiously, "Mrs. Fuller's back!"

Janet was stunned as well.

She and Tasha immediately headed to the door of the studio to receive Mrs. Fuller.

Mrs. Fuller's face was full of unmasked hostility. And she didn't come alone. Several reporters and cameramen were right behind her. In the blink of an

eye, more than a dozen people filed into the studio.

"That's her! She's the one who leaked the design of my dress!" Mrs. Fuller pointed at Janet angrily and shouted, "Janet ruined the reputation of W Marks Studio and betrayed Draco Wesley. She doesn't deserve to be a designer at all!"

As soon as Mrs. Fuller gave the order, the cameramen and the reporters swarmed around Janet.

"How can you explain this matter? Is it you who divulged the design draft? Did you do it for money?"

"Does Mr. Wesley know what you've done?"

The reporters' accusatory remarks caught Janet off guard. She kept stepping back in a daze. Luckily, her bodyguard leaped into action and stood firm in front of her, protecting her from the aggressive reporters.

Janet raised her hand to block the dazzling camera flashes. She looked at Mrs. Fuller, who was standing behind the reporters, and asked, "Mrs. Fuller, didn't you agree to meet with Mr. Wesley today?"

Mrs. Fuller's eyebrows shot up indignantly. "What's there to talk about? You admitted to Draco yesterday that you were the one who leaked the design. You thought you could get away with this because you're the daughter of the White family, so you made Draco take the blame. It's most likely that Draco only agreed because of your family background. He might be scared of you, but I'm not! You're just a witless young girl. How dare you play tricks with me? I hate this kind of thing the most!"

Janet was perplexed. It was true that she mentioned to Draco that she might be involved in the leak. But she was sure that Draco wouldn't tell anyone about it,

especially Mrs. Fuller. So if not Draco, then who would blab to her?

"Cut the bullshit. Take your photos and videos already. I'm going to call the police. The law will take care of this bitch." As she spoke, Mrs. Fuller made a big show of picking up her phone to call the police.

Suddenly, a man's voice came from the door, "Mrs. Fuller, please calm down."

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice.

A man showed up at the door to W Marks Studio. He was wearing a black windbreaker and a black and white striped suit. Although Mrs. Fuller couldn't see his face clearly because he was standing against the light, she found his unruly temperament familiar...

She believed she had seen this man before, but she

couldn't remember where, nor could she figure out who he was. However, judging from the man's imposing posture, he must've had a powerful background.

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