

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 765 WHERE IS DRACO

Dalores's heart leaped to her throat, and she couldn't say a word. She could only watch as Mrs. Fuller walked past her, pale-faced and trembling.

The Fuller family was powerful and held a certain level of prestige in the design industry. Since Mrs. Fuller had said so, she meant it.

Dalores's expression darkened. Now, she hated Janet even more. She had planned to use Mrs. Fuller to kick Janet out of the studio, but now she reaped what she sowed.

Mrs. Fuller and the reporters had all left, so this matter was temporarily settled.

Janet watched as Mrs. Fuller walked away and

breathed a sigh of relief.

"What did you show her?" she whispered to Brandon.
"Mrs. Fuller changed her mind left so way too fast.
What's on that last few pages you showed her?"

Brandon beckoned at one of his men to bring over the file. He turned to the last page and handed it to Janet for her to see.

"This is evidence that Mrs. Fuller has been keeping toy boys. To the eyes of the public, Mrs. Fuller and her husband love each other deeply. Little do they know how far that is from the truth. Mrs. Fuller has always been dissatisfied with her husband's performance in bed, so she has been keeping several young men by her side. She didn't want her dirty little secret to be exposed, so she had no choice but to let this go," Brandon explained calmly.

Janet felt a mix of surprise, confusion, and awe.

"How'd you even know?"

"Let's just say that there's no secret I can't get my hands on. The business world is filled with plots and schemes, so it's imperative that I have men constantly on the lookout for secrets. One day, they'll come in handy," Brandon said, his eyes taking on a cruel light. "You'd better keep it a secret. Mrs. Fuller is known for being ruthless."

Janet nodded. She knew when to keep her mouth shut.

Now that the matter had been settled, Brandon intended to go back to his office. He looked around the studio and found that he hadn't seen Draco. "Why isn't your boss here?"

"Mr. Wesley was supposed to meet with Mrs. Fuller

this morning. But since Mrs. Fuller came here instead, I suppose Mr. Wesley is on his way back to the studio now," Janet said, glancing at her watch.

Brandon frowned.

Draco had said he would take the blame and handle this matter himself, but where was he? He had left Janet all alone to deal with Mrs. Fuller.

"Draco should've at least stalled Mrs. Fuller..." he started to say.

But before he could finish his sentence, Draco strode in from the door.

"Mr. Larson, you mentioned my name just now?" he asked calmly as he walked up to them.

Seeing that Draco had arrived, Janet was relieved.

"Mr. Wesley, Mrs. Fuller was here just now."

"I know. I didn't run into her at her place, but then I received a call from the studio saying that Mrs. Fuller had shown up here." Then he turned to look at Brandon with a smile. "It seems that I arrived too late. The matter has been settled. I suppose it was you who handled it, Mr. Larson? Thank you."

Brandon looked at Draco calmly and said, "I did it for my wife."

Then he signaled at his bodyguard to hand over the documents to Draco. "I'll leave this matter to you. The person who leaked the design is still here inside your studio, but it wasn't Janet."

This matter could've been left to the police, but because Janet wanted to protect the reputation of Draco and W Marks, Brandon left law enforcement

out of it.

Taking over the folder, Draco looked at Janet and said, "Of course. I've always believed in Janet."

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