

Luckiest Bride

## Chapter 41

The next day, Janet went to work. Her stomach churned with unease the entire time. She knew that Ike wouldn't spare her for what happened last night.

As soon as she arrived at her desk and sat down, Ike stormed out of his office and threw a stack of documents on her table.

"You are fired! Pack your things and get out of here now!"

Janet picked up the documents and looked at them — they were all design drafts she had previously submitted.

"May I know why you're firing me, Mr. Lyman?" she asked calmly.

There was still a Band-Aid on the bridge of his nose to cover the injury he had suffered last night.

His eyes were blazing with rage.

Janet's words reminded him of the way he was humiliated last night.

"You're incompetent for your current position!" he spat venomously.

"Pack your things and get out of the Larson Group. You're just a graduate. I'll make sure you don't flourish in the fashion field, ever. As long as I'm in the industry, you won't be able to get a job, let alone succeed in your career."

"You already approved my designs. Why do you say I'm incompetent now?"

Janet retorted, clutching her design documents.

Her sharp gaze met his, and she didn't seem afraid in the slightest.

Ike's screams drew the attention of other employees.

Everyone stopped working and looked up at them.

"That's right. Mr. Lyman. We have already started executing Lind's design plan after you approved them," said one of Janet's colleagues.

Janet had a good relationship with everyone in the department, and her colleagues liked and respected her.

"Is there any misunderstanding? Mr. Lyman, we all have witnessed Lind's exceptional talent. She is dynamic and diligent." Ike's face darkened when he saw his colleagues standing up for Janet.

He cleared his throat and said, "There is no misunderstanding. The design plan is changed now. She is fired! I'll pick a new design from what you all submitted earlier. No more questions! I'm the director. If I say she is incompetent, it means she is!"

The people around fell silent and cast a sympathetic look at Janet.

By now, everyone guessed that Janet had offended Ike in some way, and that was probably why he was firing her. Ike had made his decision.

Moreover, he was a respected senior designer in the design industry, and no one dared to question his decisions or argue with him.

Janet breathed a long sigh of relief.

Considering what happened last night, she knew things would end this way. She gritted her teeth and sorted her designs, preparing to pack her things. Her heart sank at the knowledge that she wasn't an employee of the Larson Group anymore.

"Wait!" said an intimidating male voice.

Janet looked up and found that it was Garrett.

He glanced at Janet and walked toward Ike.

"Lyman, someone has filed a report stating that you have molested a female employee in the company and attempted to rape her."

Everyone in the design department burst into an uproar.

All eyes turned toward Ike as they eyed him with scrutiny.

"What? Mr. Harding, I would never do such a thing. Someone must have filed a complaint against me on purpose, just to ruin my reputation," Ike said, shaking his head fiercely.

At that moment, Christopher walked into the design department.

"You would never do such a thing?" He glowered at Ike.

"Yesterday, I saw you forcefully take Miss Lind to a dinner party and threaten her with her job." Ike grew tense.

"You're just making groundless accusations!" he snorted coldly.

"I thought Lind had potential, so I proposed to take her to a party held for designers last night. I wanted to introduce her to some designers and help her. I didn't mean to molest her at all." Janet clenched her fists and glared at the man.

Bile rose in her throat.

She couldn't believe he had the audacity to lie after what happened.

"Let's see the evidence first. Only then will we know whether it's true or not."

A knowing smile emerged on Garrett's face. His assistant immediately opened the laptop and played a video.

The place looked like a hotel corridor.

The door of an elevator opened, and Janet wanted to get in, but Ike dragged Janet out.

Her hair was disheveled, the panic evident in her eyes.

She struggled desperately as Ike tried dragging her into a room.

“Is this how you help an employee?” Garrett sneered, his face red with rage.