

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 64

Hiffany pursed her ruddy lips, feeling helpless. She put away the design draft, stood up, and nodded.

“Okay, we’ll go back and discuss it again. Sorry for bothering you two.”

When they entered the elevator, Tiffany turned to look at Janet.

“What happened? Did you offend that woman?” Janet didn’t know what to say.

The feud between her and the Lind family was complicated.

“Well, that was a long time ago,” she said, letting out a weary sigh.

Tiffany rubbed her temples and nodded.

She looked effortlessly beautiful when she arched her eyebrows.

“I didn’t expect you to offend someone. After all, considering your kind nature, I didn’t think you were capable of rubbing people the wrong way.” A smile stretched across Janet’s lips.

“Ms. Fisher, since they don’t want mine, why don’t we use someone else’s design?”

“Yeah. That’s the only solution. We have no other choice.”

Tiffany rubbed her sore shoulder and said, “We are so unlucky to have met such a vindictive client who couldn’t draw a line between their professional and personal life. Well, you go back to the company first. I’ll go to meet another client.”

Janet nodded, thinking about how hard Tiffany worked every day. The elevator door opened, and the two walked out, one after the other.

However, before Janet left the building, she saw Jocelyn walking toward her with an evil smile on her face.

Janet’s face turned cold.

“Are you angry? I haven’t barred you from the entire industry yet.” Jocelyn scoffed.

“The success or failure of a woman depends on whether she has found the right man or not. As you can see, Jason is a handsome guy. But he is also the CEO of this company. A lowly woman like you only deserves a poor illegitimate child. You have to obey others all your life and aren’t destined to make any achievements.” Janet smiled and looked at Jocelyn.

She was amused to hear her childish remarks.

“Bar me from the industry? We’ll see when that happens. By the way, is something wrong with your previous boyfriend? Is that why you’ve shifted to a new guy?”

Jocelyn looked at her beautiful painted fingernails and gently blew at them.

“Well, his company isn’t doing well. I guess it will go bankrupt soon. That’s why I dumped him. You see, only a perfect man deserves to be with me.”

“Uh-oh! I think your current boyfriend should be more careful. You’ve had a history of boyfriends. Your first boyfriend’s family went bankrupt, and you dumped him. Your second boyfriend had a serious ailment, and you dumped him. Your third boyfriend’s parents were arrested, and you dumped him. It seems to me that you’re bad luck — anyone who dates you falls into deep shit.”

Janet smiled before pushing Jocelyn away and walking out “You mean to say I’m a bane?”

Jocelyn shouted, regardless of being in a public place.

“Yes.”

Janet didn’t have the time to argue with her.

Ignoring the woman’s screams, she walked out of the building, hailed a taxi, and left. In the evening, the setting sun painted the sky red.

Janet was standing on the balcony with a mug of coffee in her hand. She hadn’t moved ever since she returned home.

Ethan opened the glass door to the balcony and walked to her side.

“What’s up? Is everything all right?”

He rested his hand on the railing and stared into the distance.

Janet turned to look at him, her face softening with appreciation as if he were a beautiful oil painting.

“It’s just some work stuff.”

Seeing that she didn’t want to say anything more, Ethan shook his head and smiled.

“Well, it looks like you still regard me as an outsider. You don’t want to share anything with me.”

“No. I…”

After a moment’s hesitation, Janet finally told Ethan about how and why Jocelyn had rejected her design draft.

Ethan listened to it carefully and looked into the distance.

His brows knitted together as if he had decided what to do.

“She won’t be arrogant for long. Don’t worry.”