

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 96

Noticing the woman's unhappiness, Janet cautiously asked, "Ma'am, are you not happy with the work?"

The woman sat cross-legged on the sofa with a grumpy look on her face. She glanced at the painting on the wall and snorted coldly.

"I don't like the colors. Didn't I ask you to keep it simple? Why have you made it so fancy and complicated? And the patterns here don't match the style of my villa. I don't understand what you were thinking. I didn't ask you to fill in random colors. My villa is going to be occupied soon. You're delaying us from moving in."

Janet explained anxiously, "I have painted according to your requirements. The colors are white and gray, which compliments your villa style. Ma'am, if you're dissatisfied with any aspect of the design, I can change it for you."

The woman sitting on the sofa took a sip of coffee and glanced at Ethan, who was standing beside Janet. Her stomach clenched with anticipation. She didn't know if she had gone too far.

The girl in front of her was the wife of her boss, while she was a mere employee who was called to act in the play.

If she weren't arrogant enough, she wouldn't be able to achieve the desired result.

Meanwhile, if she were too arrogant, she feared Ethan might take it personally and get offended.

It was like walking on thin ice.

The man frowned and witnessed everything, without uttering a word.

"How can you change it? I don't like it one bit, and it doesn't meet my requirements. How are you going to change that? Your portfolio looked excellent. I never expected you to do such a terrible job. Now I wonder if the previous works you'd done earlier are authentic or not. It makes me think if you had really drawn them by yourself. This is a disaster! I don't know what to say. Get out of here!"

The woman pointed at the painting on the wall and continued to indicate non-existent faults on purpose.

She looked dissatisfied, exhibiting all her acting talent.

Enraged, Janet began to pack her things.

"No one has ever suspected the authenticity of my work. If you are not satisfied with my painting, you better find someone else."

"Of course, I'm going to find someone else!"

The woman angrily pointed at the door.

"Get out now!"

After taking a few steps toward the door, Janet stopped in her tracks, turned around, and glared at the woman.

“I will go! But you have to pay me the money first!”

“You’ve ruined my wall. I haven’t asked you to compensate for it yet. What makes you think I’d pay you for wrecking my wall?” the woman snapped venomously.

“If you don’t leave right now, I’ll ask the security guards to drive you away.”

The woman picked up her phone, pretending to make a phone call while she was mourning in her heart. She wondered if she had gone too far.

After all, fighting with the CEO’s wife was a dangerous thing to do.

‘Gosh, why is he asking me to do such a terrible thing!’

At that moment, Ethan stepped forward and protectively stood beside Janet.

“It looks like you’re happy with the painting. You are deliberately trying to find faults just so that you don’t have to pay the money.”

The woman snorted.

“Do I look like someone who can’t afford to pay for this stupid painting? I said I’m not satisfied. Don’t you understand that?”

Ethan gently held Janet’s arm and glared at the woman.

“If you don’t pay as per the agreement, I’ll make you regret it.”