

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 754

□ □ □

Chapter 754 Who Leaked The Design

Janet was also taken aback.

She took a closer look at the picture on Dalores's phone. The actress Aileen Lyons looked absolutely enchanting with the dress and her delicate makeup. She was likely at some event,

perhaps a premiere of one of her movies.

Aileen was a rising star. With her extraordinary acting skills, she had successfully become one of the four most promising new actresses known to all.

And sure enough, the dress Aileen was wearing looked exactly like the one

Draco had designed. Now that the dress had been seen by the public, Mrs.

Fuller obviously couldn't wear it anymore.

If they were to design a new dress from scratch, there wouldn't be enough time.

"Inform Mr. Wesley first. And Tasha, call Mrs. Fuller. She must be furious,"

Janet said decisively. "We have to discuss potential solutions with her."

She glanced at the time on the clock and looked at everyone in the office authoritatively. "Everyone, we might have to work overtime today. We need to wait for Mr. Wesley to make the final call. The two dress designs are exactly the same, but from the pictures, it can be seen that the workmanship of that dress is a bit rough in the edges, so it must've been made in a rush. The designer Aileen hired must've plagiarized W Marks's design, which means the design was leaked from our office. Our top priority is to find out who leaked the design so that we can take legal action."

Hearing that they wouldn't be able to get off work on time, everyone started grumbling. But what Janet said was reasonable.

Dalores, however, couldn't care less. She just hated Janet and would counter designer Aileen hired must've plagiarized W Marks's design, which means the design was leaked from our office. Our top priority is to find out who leaked the design so that we can take legal action."

Hearing that they wouldn't be able to get off work on time, everyone started grumbling. But what Janet said was reasonable.

Dalores, however, couldn't care less, She just hated Janet and would counter her any chance she got. Moreover, she didn't think that Janet was qualified to boss everyone around in the office.

"Who do you think you are?" she stood up from her chair and sneered indignantly. "What gave you the right to ask us to stay after working hours? We can deal with this tomorrow. Why rob everyone's time?"

Dalores just hated seeing Janet take the lead.

"Although we don't have any evidence that somebody purposefully leaked the design, W Marks is still partially responsible for this. We owe it to the client,"

Janet said calmly. "Everyone who has laid eyes on those drafts are potential suspects."

"Didn't Mrs. Fuller see the draft as well?" Dalores refuted. "Maybe she leaked the design by accident."

Janet had met Mrs. Fuller before. She was a temperamental lady who hated wearing anything that someone else had worn

before, which was why she paid Draco good money to design clothes specifically for her.

Mrs. Fuller would never share a design, be it by accident or on purpose.

"It can't be Mrs. Fuller. She came for bespoke designs. She wouldn't have shared it with anyone. Everyone, let's just wait for Mr.

Wesley's decision, okay?"

After that, Janet went back to her seat and continued with her work.

Soon, Draco caught wind of what was happening. He called and told everyone not to leave the studio and that he would come as

soon as possible. access to the company's designs, which makes every one of us a suspect. I think Mr. Wesley means to carry

out an investigation."

Janet swiveled in her chair to glance at her.

"Hey, Tasha, was it you? We all know how clumsy you are." Dalores walked over and pointed a finger at Tasha.

Tasha stood up in disbelief and immediately defended herself. "What? How could it be me? I come from a decent family and they

taught me well! We wouldn't do such a stupid and immortal thing! Gather evidence first before you start pointing fingers at me!"

Looking at the empty seat on Tasha's left, Dalores sneered. "It wasn't you?"

Then it must've been Elizabeth. She must've known about this, so she was too scared to come to work.

When she shows up, I'll

get her to admit it in front of Mr. Wesley!"

Janet couldn't stand her nonsense anymore. She

frowned and said, "Can you just shut up for one second? We'll get to the

bottom of this once Mr. Wesley comes. He's a fair person. If anyone can find out who leaked the draft, it's him!"

Dalores glared at Janet murderously, gnashing her teeth.

Just then, there was a commotion outside the studio.

Hearing the noise, everyone thought Draco had arrived.

But to everyone's surprise, the person who entered the studio was not Draco, but a very angry Mrs. Fuller.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

□ □ □