

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 742

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Chapter 742: New Project

Janet held her breath anxiously as she waited for the call to be picked up, but she was met with a cold robotic voice that told her

that this number didn't exist. It seemed that whoever was after her was well-prepared.

Obviously, the person who had sent her the text didn't want to be traced, so they had the number they used erased right after sending the message.

Although she wasn't techie, Janet knew it wouldn't be difficult to do such a thing. Now, she was more certain that it wasn't

Charis's ghost.

Whoever was behind this just wanted to use Charis as a decoy to scare Janet.

But what did they want? Why were they doing this to her? Janet racked her brains, trying to recall whether she had wronged any

other person who had been around Charis...

Who could it be?

"Hello? Earth to Janet! You forgot to turn off the water!"

Suddenly, Elizabeth came out of nowhere and tapped Janet's shoulder from behind.

Only then did Janet snap out of her trance. She quickly turned off the tap.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Elizabeth could see that Janet's mind was still elsewhere. She couldn't help but frown in concern.

"What's going on, Janet? You seem a little out of it these days. Is it because of Dalores?"

Janet looked at Elizabeth, only to see the worry written all over her friend's face. She smiled reassuringly.

"You're overthinking things. She's not bullying me. And now, I have my bodyguard with me. From now on, I'm sure she'll think twice before making trouble for me."

Elizabeth burst into laughter. She had also heard about what had happened that morning.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. She looked at Janet in confusion and asked, "Why'd you suddenly bring a bodyguard here?"

While Janet explained, the two of them walked out of the bathroom together.

"Didn't you hear about what happened last night? The billboard on the roof of this building fell down out of the blue."

"Everyone said it was an accident. You know that our building is old."

Elizabeth didn't find it strange.

Elizabeth didn't know the whole story, which was a good thing in Janet's eyes.

That meant that she wasn't in danger.

So Janet didn't explain everything in detail and claimed that the bodyguards were hired by Brandon.

When she returned to her station, she found a large bouquet of fresh red roses wrapped in black wrapping paper on Elizabeth's desk.

"Oh, my God! They're beautiful! This must be from Jorge, right?" Janet asked curiously.

Truth be told, she didn't like Jorge for Elizabeth and had hoped that Elizabeth would dump him.

In her eyes, Elizabeth was an outstanding woman who deserved a better man.

Jorge had already proven himself to be a domestic abuser and a drug addict, which of course made Janet worry about her friend.

Elizabeth's cheeks turned as red as the roses on her desk.

She lowered her head shyly and pinched a rose petal with her fingers, leaving a slight mark on the petal.

"Jorge has been so good to me lately. It makes me feel like we've gone back to the past. I think he has really changed."

Janet smiled and said nothing more. She didn't want to spoil Elizabeth's good mood, but she couldn't shake off the bad feeling she had about Jorge.

"Good morning, ladies! We have a new design project. Mr. Wesley asked me to give you these materials."

Tasha came over and briefed them on their new project. She told Janet, "In the afternoon, the client will come to the studio to pick a young designer to design the dresses they

need. Everyone can participate in the competition."

Looking at the materials handed to her by Tasha, Janet instantly knew that it was for a dress. She used to do runway fashion, so

she seldom accepted such kind of couture project. She attached great importance to it, especially since it was her first project

after returning to W Marks. She opened the document and found that the client's last name was Harding.

"Harding? Which Harding family is this?"

She didn't know much about the big families in Barnes, but she knew about the Harding family in Seacisco.

Could they be related?

"It must be the Harding family from Seacisco. They also have a stronghold here in Barnes, which is now run by Garrett."

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