

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 804 CONSULTING DALORES

Every single person who ran in the circle of the wealthy women knew about what had happened between Laney and Garrett, but it was a brand spanking news for people who didn't form part of this circle.

When the designers of the studio heard what Dalores said, they exchanged weary glances with each other. Some of them couldn't even hide their shock and their jaws dropped to the floor.

All color drained from Laney's face. She held her dress tightly and stood dead still on the spot, with a complete and utter loss regarding what she should do.

Janet felt heartbroken as she looked at Laney who

had deliberately lowered her head with shame.

She could not put up with Dalores a second longer!

There was no underlying enmity between Laney and Dalores, but the latter had purposely disclosed the former's private information, which was her most protected secret.

"Dalores, it seems that you really don't have much work to do today. You still have time to gossip," Janet remarked in a snarky tone.

"What? I am not allowed to even speak in the office now?" Dalores was also furious but her eyes fell instead on the female bodyguard standing alongside Janet.

The bodyguard took a step forward with a threatening look on her face, so Dalores quite suddenly lowered

her voice.

Janet tried to keep her anger under wraps, and said, "I wouldn't dare to try and shut you up. Since you want to talk, why don't we discuss work? I have encountered some problems in the design of this dress, and you obviously have a lot of experience in making dresses. Laney's dress needs to be adjusted. Can I discuss it with you in private? "

Dalores was afraid of Janet and her bodyguard, but when she heard that Janet wanted to consult her in private for advice, she felt a wave of relief wash over her.

Since the bodyguard and the other colleagues wouldn't be there, it would be fine. If it were just to be Janet and Dalores discussing this in private, Dalores felt she had nothing to fear.

Raising her eyebrows, Dalores smiled, "No problem. You really should consult me. You don't know many things about design, really."

Laney pulled Janet aside. She was afraid a conflict would ensue between Janet and a Dalores and she would be the cause of it, so she whispered in Janet's ear, "I'm fine. You don't have to argue with her. It's not worth it to make a big scene."

Patting the back of Laney's hand, Janet gave Laney a propitiatory smile and said, "Don't worry. I know exactly what I'm doing. Leave it to me. I'll handle it with due diligence."

Janet had been bullied when she was a child. Laney was the first one who helped her, so naturally she didn't want to see Laney being bullied, especially since Laney now couldn't defend herself and fight back.

Then they walked into the workroom for dress modification.

"Tell me, what do you want to consult me about?"
Sitting on the chair with her legs crossed, Dalores grabbed some snacks from the workroom tabletop and ate them happily. "I've seen the design drawing. There are many places on the garment that need to be modified. The design shows inexperience!"

She began to preach in a patronizing manner.

With an expressionless face, Janet closed the door and locked it behind her.

Hearing the sound of lock clicking, Dalores frowned, puzzled.

However, Janet didn't bring anyone in. There were

only the two of them here. Dalores wasn't afraid at all.

"I am particularly fond of this workroom," she said evenly. Then Janet turned around and walked slowly towards Dalores. In a light voice, she said, "There is no closed circuit camera monitoring in this room. Besides, there are many mannequins. It's difficult to see what's going on in the room from the outside."

While chewing, Dalores glanced at Janet's slender, rather weak limbs. "It seems that consulting me is not your real purpose here. You want to stick up for Laney, don't you? I didn't say anything wrong. She married into the Harding family only because she is pregnant."

Janet was too thin, so Dalores was sure that Janet wouldn't be a match for her at all. It seemed that Janet was asking for trouble by locking her in.

After wiping the crumbs on her lips, Dalores stood up and smiled, "You can't protect yourself well when you leave that burly bodyguard outside. You'd better not get too arrogant in front of me. You know there isn't a camera here."