

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1255

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1255

“What’s going on outside? Why is it so noisy?”

Janet asked with a frown.

Actually, her studio was located in a quiet area, so there shouldn’t be many people outside at that time.

Worried, Janet and Lexi hurried out to find out what was going on.

They saw a group of reporters carrying their cameras around the studio while the man in front spoke to them.

The handsome man in front was none other than Clyde, the artist who had just sent flowers to Janet.

When Clyde saw Janet walking out of the studio with the bouquet he sent her, he grinned.

Perplexed, Janet glanced at the reporters, turned to Clyde, and asked, “Mr. Lambert, what are you doing here?”

Clyde raised his eyebrows with a proud smile and said, “These are my friends from the industry. I heard that you were opening your studio today, and I specially invited them over to show you some support!”

While speaking, Clyde noticed that Janet seemed to be displeased with his gesture, so he added, “Don’t worry. They’re only here to pay a visit. They won’t report anything.”

Janet glanced at the reporters holding the cameras and immediately understood that even though Clyde mentioned that they were only visiting the studio, it was far from the truth.

They were actually there to publicize it for her.

However, she couldn’t accept the way in which they publicized her studio.

“Mr. Lambert. I’m a designer, not an influencer. And I don’t need the media to publicize my work. Mr. Wesley gained popularity because of his talent. His works are famous because of his skill and hard work. I hope to follow his example and succeed on my own.”

Clyde felt a little disappointed when his kindness was bluntly refused by Janet.

“Mrs. Larson, I am only doing this for your good. Times have changed. And even though you’re an outstanding designer, it would be difficult for you to shine through without any help from the media.” The reporters gathered around with fawning smiles.

“It is true, Mrs. Larson. Everyone’s fame depends on our publicity. And don’t worry, we will make it seem very natural.”

Hearing that, Janet was a little annoyed.

Did they not understand her words? She had already made it clear to them that she did not need their publicity, so why were they still there? Noticing that she did not say anything, the reporters turned to the studio and began commenting on it.

“This studio is beautifully decorated, and it seems like the rent isn’t cheap at all! It can be used as a great marketing idea.”

“We can make the studio viral on the Internet! A lot of people would come to visit!”

“Besides, the designer, Mrs. Larson has good looks. She will definitely become famous on the Internet soon enough.”

Janet became furious when the reporters kept talking about promoting her studio and making it go viral on the Internet.

Irritated, Janet snapped, “I don’t want it!”

She shoved the bouquet into Clyde’s hand.

“Mr. Lambert, please take your reporter friends and leave.”

Caught off guard, Clyde held the bouquet, embarrassed and confused.

“Mrs. Larson, we just came here to visit... Why are you so angry?”

Janet ignored him completely and did not even look at him.

Just when she was about to turn around and walk back to the studio, she noticed a familiar figure from the corner of her eye.

“Well... What happened here?”

Holding her grandmother’s arm, Carly walked over.

“Why are there so many people here?”

Janet had a bad feeling.

She and Carly had planned to discuss the dress design today.

But she didn’t expect Carly and her grandmother to run into the reporters Clyde had brought.

The old lady who came with Carly was plainly dressed.

She became reserved when she saw that there were so many people surrounding the studio.

She pulled Carly’s sleeve and said uneasily, “Carly, forget it. You don’t need to design clothes for me.”