

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 259: Emotional Roller Coaster Once

Janet had left, Tiffany instantly called the manager of the Perkins Group.

"What did you say?"

The man blurted out after hearing the news, his voice raised.

"You're changing the chief designer for our project?"

"I do apologize," Tiffany said calmly and tried to explain.

"This decision was made by our senior executives. They feel that Janet's skills are too mediocre and inadequate, and they don't really think she'd be able to direct the whole venture properly."

In truth, Tiffany was pretty annoyed herself. She knew just how talented Janet was.

Despite being a newcomer, Janet's designs were always imaginative and unique.

Tiffany doubted that the newly-appointed chief designer could even come close to filling her shoes.

"Miss Fisher, we greatly appreciate Janet Lind, which was why we decided to cooperate with you in the first place. I kindly ask you to tell your executives that if she is replaced, then our company will terminate this project altogether."

The manager's tone was firm and full of resolve.

Tiffany found herself smiling at that.

"I understand. I will convey your sentiments right away."

She was shaking her head as she hung up, marveling at Janet's incredible luck. She wasted no time and headed straight to Adolf's office.

He looked pretty confused when she walked into the room. Why was Tiffany here again, and so soon? Hadn't he made himself clear just now?

"Is there anything else?"

Tiffany raised her chin and spoke with confidence.

"Yes, Mr. Pierce. I just got off the phone with the manager of the Perkins Group, and he wants me to inform you that they will be terminating the contract if we replace Miss Lind for the project."

Adolf was visibly dumbfounded. He hadn't expected Perkins Group to hold Janet in such high regard. He sighed and rubbed his temples, unsure of how to proceed.

"I see," he muttered under his breath.

He hadn't meant for things to go this far; he was simply doing Charis a favor.

"Let me speak with the other executives and see how we're going to handle this. Don't contact the Perkins Group just yet."

Adolf was walking out of his office the next second, down the corridor, and into an empty stairwell. He called Charis and repeated Tiffany's words.

"What should we do now, Miss Turner?"

He didn't want to offend anyone, especially someone from the higher-ups.

Charis was naturally pissed by this development. She silently cursed at the manager of the Perkins Group.

Why the hell would they insist on having Janet lead the project? Nevertheless, she couldn't just let it all go up in smoke.

At the end of the day, the interest of the entire company still came before her own.

"Forget it for now. Give them what they want and get Janet back as chief designer."

Adolf strode back to his office, where Tiffany was waiting.

He forced a tight smile and said, "We should honor our client's request. Janet will still be the chief designer for the project."

Tiffany nodded and smiled, then left without a word.

Janet was about to leave for the day when Tiffany called her to her office yet again. She had already been there several times in the past few hours, and she had no idea what to expect this time.

Tiffany beamed at her when she entered.

"You will be in charge of the project with Perkins Group," she announced, sounding like she had just conquered a battle.

"Are you sure about this, Ms. Fisher?" Janet asked cautiously.

She felt as though her emotions had been taken for a roller coaster ride throughout the day.

"Yes, the Perkins Group stipulated that you will be their chief designer. Otherwise, they're canceling the cooperation. You are good at what you do, Janet. You deserve this."

Tiffany nodded at her in encouragement.

Janet was still at a loss when she walked out of the room.

A lot had happened that she didn't know what to feel anymore.

When she finally processed all that had transpired, the only thing that remained in her heart was joy.

Her first thought was to call Ethan and share the delightful news with him, so she did just that.

"Ethan, let's have dinner at a restaurant tonight. So much happened to me today, I think I need a sumptuous meal to calm myself down."