

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 288: Being Selected

Ilgtis aurellent Charis finally exclaimed after observing Janet's drawing.

"The color combinations seem perfect, and every layer is designed to perfection.I can tell the designer has a great sense of fashion.This design is outstanding — clear winner," Charis voted for Janet's draft.

Since Charis had praised the design, the others looked at the draft with great-interest and curiosity.

"What do you think?"

Charis looked up and glanced around haughtily.She held the highest status on the panel, so her opinion naturally influenced the other people's decisions.

"It's indeed good."

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"Ms.Turner always has good taste.This design is indeed professional and impressive," the other assessors chimed in.

"Well, it's really good." Tiffany nodded in appreciation.

Ultimately, Janet's design draft was chosen.

Tiffany didn't have a problem with the decision because Janet's design was indeed outstanding.

All the senior designers participating in the competition are good, but Janet was a natural talent.Her design was superior to theirs.

The news about Janet's outstanding performance in the preliminary selection soon spread among the design department.

"Everyone spoke highly of you in the primary election.And one of the senior executives was constantly praising you," Tiffany said, shrugging nonchalantly.

Janet was both happy and surprised.She didn't expect to impress the senior designers or earn their praise.She had only intended to participate in the competition and give her best shot.

"Ms.Fisher, I have seen the designs of some senior designers.They are more professional than mine.

"Oh, come on.Stop belittling yourself, Janet.Your design was excellent.I think those senior executives prefer your style.After all, everyone has different tastes and preferences.As you said, some of their designs were more professional and wholesome.But they all seem to lack something."

Noticing the unease on Janet's face, Tiffany patted her shoulder reassuringly and returned to her office.

Meanwhile, Janet heard three senior designers complaining about her getting selected, "What's going on? Lind was not qualified to participate in the competition in the first place, but she not only managed

to take part in it but also won the goddamn competition," one of the senior designers snorted with disdain.

"That's right. What the hell? I thought she just made up the numbers, so I didn't take her seriously. It looks like they had made up their minds to select her even before looking at our drafts," another designer grunted with disdain.

"Fucking hierarchy!".

"You know what? I heard that she has an affair with a top-level senior executive of our company. That's why she is getting special treatment," the third designer added.

"Well, I'm aware of that. I heard it had caused quite a scene before. Someone was fired because of her. Well, let's not discuss it further. She is right here. We've got to be careful. Otherwise, she will complain about us as well, and we'll end up losing our

jobs. After all, we are decent people. We can't compete with that bitch who has her way with everything by playing dirty tricks."

The first designer elbowed the other designers, and the two winked in return.

Janet frowned. She had already guessed some people in the design department would be unhappy with the decision and bitch about her.

Never had she thought things would escalate this soon.