

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 313: Trust Me On This

Later, she discovered that Tiffany was waiting for her at the door.

Seeing her coming out, she rushed over and asked, "How did it go? Did they say anything?"

"He said that they will be removing all my works from the show." Janet looked worn out as if she had been dealt a heavy blow. All her efforts were useless in the end.

Tiffany tried giving her words of comfort.

"It'll be fine, Janet. You're young. You will have a lot more opportunities up ahead."

With a dry smile on her face, Janet asked in a tired voice, "Will I really have another chance after this? Ms. Fisher, the organizers have decided to remove my designs from the show. Doesn't this mean that every one of them thinks that I'm a plagiarist? Now everyone believes that I was plagiarizing. I know you used to be a designer, so you should know better than me that the label of plagiarism will follow me everywhere I go now. Every single item of clothes I design from now on will be under suspicion of plagiarism."

Tiffany fell silent. She was fully aware of that.

After something like this, Janet was fated to never be respected again in the industry

The only mode of escape would be for her to leave the industry entirely and change her occupation.

But Tiffany could clearly see that Janet loved designing deeply.

She happened to treasure each piece of her designs.

How could she let go of this, something she clearly loved?

"Someone must be orchestrating things behind the scenes."

Suddenly, Janet grabbed Tiffany's hand and said, "Ritchie Lester must be behind this! Ethan and I have offended him once and now he wants to do everything in his power to destroy my career!"

Tiffany had no clue what Janet was talking about. How could the Lester family actually have anything to do with this matter?

"Be careful with what you say, Janet. We can't afford to offend a family like the Lesters," Tiffany thought to remind her in a hushed voice.

She checked around her surroundings vigilantly and hailed a cab.

"There just so happens to be many designers from the Lester Silk Fabric. It's best if you're careful. Well, don't overthink things. You go home and rest. I'll head back to the company first and talk to our superiors." Tiffany helped Janet into the car.

Suddenly, it dawned on Janet what she had just said and she kept her mouth shut.

Leaning her body against the car window, Janet's mind was in chaos.

Even if her suspicions say it was Ritchie, what on earth could she do about it? If she was really framed, how could Luna be able to upload her design drafts online a year ago? Everything was beyond her and she couldn't figure it out.

While she was mulling it over in her head, her phone buzzed with a notification.

Ethan was calling her.

Just outside the meeting room of the Larson Group.

Because of the plagiarism matter, the Larson Group's stock price took a turn for the worse.

Ethan was just discussing this matter with several senior leaders.

After coming back to his office, he gave Janet a call.

"I've already seen the news on the Internet. I believe you have nothing to do with this. Think it over carefully, Janet, is there anything to prove that those designs are truly yours?"

When she heard Ethan's voice, Janet immediately burst into tears.

She felt wronged and sobbed for a long time before managing to say something.

"Ethan, you have to believe me. I didn't do it." Hearing her wretched sobs, Ethan's voice became softer.

"I didn't think you stole those designs right from the very beginning." With a dry smile on her face, Janet asked in a tired voice, "Will I really have another chance after this? Ms. Fisher, the organizers have decided to remove my designs from the

show. Doesn't this mean that every one of them thinks that I'm a plagiarist? Now everyone believes that I was plagiarizing. I know you used to be a designer, so you should know better than me that the label of plagiarism will follow me everywhere I go

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"I didn't think you stole those designs right from the very beginning." He had seen it with his own eyes how hard Janet had worked on those designs.

After hanging up the phone call, Ethan's eyes darkened noticeably.

As Brandon Larson, the CEO of the Larson Group, taking care of this matter would be an easy task.

However, he was now Ethan Lester to Janet and he couldn't deal with this matter for her.

Otherwise, she would have doubts about him.

The plagiarism matter happened all of a sudden with no warning, so Ethan had to investigate this on the down-low.

Seeing that the news of the plagiarism had spread in a short amount of time, Charis grabbed her chance to hold a meeting with several senior executives and employees of the HR department.

She criticized herself at that day's meeting and said, "I chose her work but had no idea she actually plagiarized someone else's designs. My poor decisions have affected the entire company in a negative way. After the meeting, I promise I will apologize to everyone online about this matter."