

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 320: Take The Blame

When she got home, Janet kicked off her heels and collapsed into bed.

Now, she felt much better.

"It's finally over!"

After resting for a while, she got up and turned on the computer.

She briskly posted the evidence on the forums Luna had posted to slander her before.

A few hours later, the forums came to life as users discussed this matter heatedly.

The dramatic turning-of-tables that had happened at the press briefing soon made headlines.

Related videos went viral on the Internet.

Suddenly, Janet's phone started to ring. It was Tiffany.

"Lind, I'm impressed. Have you seen the comments on the post? Everyone's calling you a warrior. You really knocked them dead!"

"Oh, my God! Seriously?"

Janet moved her cursor to check the comments Tiffany was talking about.

She had been focused on the media's reports until now and didn't know what people were saying in the comments.

When Janet read the comments, she found that the video of her talking on the stage had been spread all over the Internet. There was a lot of positive feedback.

"Wow. Heart. Heart. She's so elegant and generous! And a fierce warrior too!"

"She's a lovely girl. Such a polite and beautiful goddess plagiarized someone else's work? I doubt it!"

"She's so pretty, I'd kiss her all day!"

"Even though I'm a girl, I want her!"

Janet buried her face in her hands, her cheeks blushing furiously. She had never been praised by so many strangers in her life.

The next day, in the Lester Silk Fabric building...

"Nonsense! These reports are all bullshit! How dare they call me rude?"

Furious, Ritchie started trashing his office. He was in trouble, but there was nothing he could do.

In recent years, Lester Silk Fabric and the Larson Group had become two very high profile companies.

What with Janet's fiasco, the media was having a field day.

In the span of just twenty-four hours, the reputation of Lester Silk Fabric was destroyed and its stock price plummeted.

"There's nothing we can do to refute the evidence that Janet posted online. What we can do now is to try our best to keep the news from spreading. Mr. Lester, it was your idea to bring in more reporters there..."

the secretary reminded Ritchie in a trembling voice, picking up the documents Ritchie had thrown on the ground.

Ritchie glared at him, speechless.

He picked up another stack of papers from the table and threw them at the secretary's face.

"I'm not an idiot. You don't need to remind me what I said."

Things didn't end there.

Brandon sent people from the Larson Group's legal department to help Janet file a lawsuit against Lester Silk Fabric.

The second they got the notice of the lawsuit, Lester Silk Fabric responded quickly and held a press conference in the afternoon. Luna expressionlessly read a script in front of countless reporters, her face pale as a ghost under the limelight.

"I admit that I peeked at Janet Lind's work before the show started. Then I bribed an employee to tamper with the upload date on the database. I falsely accused her of plagiarizing my work, and I did all this to gain fame and attention. I am responsible for all of this. My actions have nothing to do with Lester Silk Fabric."

In the Larson Group, Janet stopped the video on her phone and sighed.

"No class! Lester Silk Fabric made an ordinary employee take the fall!"