

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 321: Ask Brandon Out For Dinner

Gerda clicked her tongue unhappily.

"Everyone knows they're using Luna as a scapegoat. She's just an ordinary employee. How on earth could she manage to do all of this? Lester Silk Fabric is really heartless."

The other designers had also seen the video circulating the Internet.

They began to discuss in hushed voices, but the general consensus was that Lester Silk Fabric was a cold blooded company. Janet pulled her chair and sat down.

There was no point in dwelling on it now that things had been settled.

"I can't say I'm surprised. Now that Luna has taken the blame, we can't do anything to Lester Silk Fabric."

"And what about those designs? Are they really not gonna put them back on the show?"

Gerda puffed out her chest indignantly Janet smiled at her colleague gently.

"It doesn't matter. Look on the bright side. I have gained considerable fame because of everything that's happened. Now, all eyes are on my work."

In the end, Luna was put behind bars.

And Janet had become an online celebrity.

Many people now knew her name and saw her designs.

Some even paid for it.

When the dust settled, Janet poured all her energy into her work.

She had been so busy with this matter the past few days, so now she could finally focus on other things.

"By the way, Lind, I've been meaning to ask you something. How'd you get the evidence?"

Gerda was talking about the videos that Janet had posted on the Internet, which had amassed more than a million views. Janet froze.

After a few seconds, she broke into a smile and waved her hand dismissively.

"A very capable friend helped me get them."

Gerda nudged her arm and asked curiously, "What friend? A boyfriend perhaps?"

Janet's eyes twinkled.

"It's a secret. Gerda, is it just me or do you have a lot of time on your hands? Have you finished your design for this month? Don't come running to me again when the deadline approaches."

"Ah! My God! I still have thirty-four drawings to finish!"

Gerda scratched her head and hurried back to her desk.

Janet couldn't help but chuckle.

Suddenly, she thought of the tall and straight back of Brandon.

Now that she thought about it, she realized that Lester Silk Fabric had gone through all this trouble just to set her up.

It must have cost Brandon a lot to get his hands on the evidence.

Janet couldn't help but feel a little strange.

Brandon had helped her countless times, but she hadn't really ever met him in person. She owed Brandon too much and she doubted she could ever repay him.

After thinking about it for a long time, Janet finally plucked up the courage to send a message to Brandon.

"Mr. Larson, would you be willing to let me treat you to dinner? You've helped me a lot and I'd like to express my gratitude somehow."

After hitting send, Janet put down her phone and wrung her hands nervously.

The chairman of the Larson Group had probably tasted all the splendid dishes this world had to offer.

But it was a token of her appreciation.