

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 405: Being Isolated

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Dispirited, Janet went back to the company. At this time, Gerda was busy sketching some designs.

"Tiffany wanted to see you. She said you should drop by her office once you're back," she said.

Janet glanced at Tiffany's office for a few seconds, stood up, and walked over reluctantly. "Back 50 soon? Seems like you didn't find any evidence."

Tiffany was reading a document while speaking.

She didn't even raise her head, but she knew that Janet was the one who came into her office.

Janet replied, "I'll need a few more days, but I'll get you the evidence you need."

Tiffany let out a sigh.

"I'm inclined to trust you, but you each put your own spin on what really happened last night. Since there isn't any concrete evidence, as your superior, I have to stay objective about this. I can't make my judgment based on personal biases. Just try your best to find an evidence to support your claims."

Janet fell silent for a moment. "It seems that Tiffany is saying that no action will be taken against this matter unless I find evidence."

"Okay I understand."

Tears welled up in Janet's eyes when she left Tiffany's office.

After that interaction, Janet worked in the company like normal.

Sadly, the matter hadn't blown over yet.

Because they lost the quarterly bonus, all of her coworkers in the design department held a grudge against her and they vented their anger towards her.

Though there wasn't any evidence to prove which one of them was lying, most of their coworkers were on Patty's side.

The main reason was because Patty was the girlfriend of the Larson Group's operations manager.

And now, she and Janet were at odds.

None of the employees dared to offend someone more influential and powerful than they were.

Patty didn't have a falling out with Janet because of this.

She even acted like she was the bigger person by saying, "We're all colleagues here. I think it's better if we all be nice. I understand that there are many rumors circulating about Lind. Though I'm not surprised that she'd do something like that, let's all just let it go and move on."

1 Gerda sat at her own station, craning her neck to get a better look at Patty.

Patty spoke so loud that everyone in the office must've heard her.

Pouting, Gerda lowered her head and said to Janet, "What a hypocrite she is! I once heard her speaking ill of you behind your back. She told our coworkers that you have a screw loose and that you're too proud for your own good."

Janet, on the other hand, just continued sketching her designs at her workstation in silence.

Because of this matter, she saw Patty's true colors. Sooner or later, I'll find the evidence to support my claims. For now, let's just ignore them and focus on our work, shall we?" Janet replied nonchalantly. 'Gerda let out a sigh. Janet is such a pushover" she thought.

Because of Patty.

Janet had now become the most hated person in the design department, Although the others weren't openly saying it, they really hated Janet.

Even someone as carefree as Gerda could clearly see that Janet was being isolated by everybody else.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Janet had been Caught in a terrible predicament Throughout the entire design department, Gerda was the only one willing to talk to Janet now.

Janet was pretending like it didn't affect her, but in truth, it dampened her spirit.

Just as her mood soured, her phone vibrated on the table.

Janet stared at the caller ID blankly for a few seconds.

It was a call from Ella Davian, her old college classmate.

Janet pondered for a moment. She rarely had ever contacted her college classmates ever since they graduated, let alone someone she didn't get along with like Ella.

Ella used to be her roommate in college.

They had some conflicts in the past, so their relationship wasn't very good.

Janet wanted to ignore this call.

But out of politeness, she picked up the phone.

"Why'd you take so long to answer the phone, Janet?"

Ella, as always, was short-tempered. She couldn't bear the idea of others ignoring her "Sorry, I was too busy to notice it right away."

Janet replied insincerely.

"It's fine. I heard from another classmate that you're now working for the Larson Group. Does that mean you're doing pretty good for yourself?"

Ella spoke rather warmly over the phone.

"There's going to be a reunion party of our old college class on Saturday night. You should come! Don't forget it."

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Chapter 406: Class Reunion

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"I won't be free that day perhaps another time," Janet said, her voice calm and devoid of emotion. She'd just had a bad day and was in no mood to attend a class reunion.

When Janet was in college, she hadn't gotten along with Ella and the others. She'd been a wallflower, so it was surprising that they invited her this time.

Ella's laughter came to an abrupt end and she was suddenly serious.

"All our classmates will be there.

People will notice if you're the only one absent.

Do you want that? It's not that hard to take one day off.

It's not every day you get an opportunity like this.

Who knows when the next class reunion will be Janet bit her lip, deep in thought.

"I'll consider it."

Ella noticed that Janet was in a bad mood, and her tone brightened.

"What's there to think about? You do sound down in the dumps though, what happened?"

"It's nothing. I'm fine"

Janet sighed in frustration.

"I'll go."

She decided it wasn't a bad idea to have a get-together. She did want to relax and change her mood.

Ella's cheerful laughter on the phone showed how pleased she was.

"Wonderful! I'll see you at Susie's."

After the call disconnected, Janet kept thinking about the reunion.

Maybe meeting her old classmates again wasn't a bad idea. Janet had a boring college life, but it was still much better back then than the infighting she was having now at the Larson Group. Besides, she'd had some bad blood between her and Ella in college. Meeting again was a great way to get past it.

Janet told Ethan about the call from Ella that night.

"I have some matters to resolve, so I won't be home early for the next few days, Saturday included. Don't worry about me. You can have a good time with your classmates," Ethan said, pinching her cheek.

He had a meeting with some foreign partners that day.

Janet nodded.

Although she didn't pay much attention to it, it was strange that Ethan had suddenly become quite busy ever since he changed his job under the Lester family's pressure.

The day of the class reunion arrived and Janet arrived at the restaurant according to the address which Ella had texted to her.

A whole year had passed, but it wasn't like they changed drastically.

Ella was able to recognize Janet at first glance.

"Janet! Over here!"

Ella waved Janet over to the table where she sat.

Ella had changed quite a bit. She was now dressed expensively. She even had a Hermes bag sitting on the table in front of her.

She pulled Janet into the seat beside her and said, "Wow Janet, you haven't changed huh? Your fashion taste is still terrible. Does the Larson Group not pay you well?"

Janet smiled and stayed quiet. She'd received many messages talking about how Ella was the one funding the class reunion and that she had booked the whole restaurant for the night, even going as far as paying for everything they would eat and drink.

Janet knew that Ella's family wasn't well-to-do.

Back in college, she was even spotted wearing knock-offs.

How was she able to act so generously now?

"Ella, I heard that your husband runs a company. Isn't he great?"

Several of their old classmates surrounded Ella, buttering her up.

With an unbothered look on her face, Ella said, "My husband's grandfather runs the company. It's a family business and now my husband is in charge of it. My husband has been saying that he wants to start his own business, but his family won't hear of

it.They keep saying he is the only heir.There's just so much responsibility on his shoulders."

"Wow"

Envy filled the voices of those around her.

"Isn't it better to have a family business to inherit? Starting a new business is risky!"

"You're so lucky! It's such a surprise! You got married quickly after graduation, so while we were struggling to get jobs, you were already a rich housewife!"

Ella smirked slightly, raising her chin proudly.

Turning to Janet, amusement colored her tone.

"How about you, Janet? How are you doing? You're married as well, aren't you?"

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Chapter 407

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Sense Of Superiority Ella's words came as a surprise to all her classmates. After all, nobody knew that Janet was married "15 it true, Janet? Are you really married? Why didn't you tell us?"

"When did you hold the wedding? You didn't invite any of us..."

Janet shot Ella a cryptic glance then smiled embarrassedly, "I got married in a hurry and we just went to the church, 50 I wasn't able to invite you guys."

As she spoke, it finally dawned on Janet that Ella had organized this class reunion for a reason to show off that she had married a rich man. When she first received Ella's enthusiastic invitation, Janet thought that meant that all Ella's previous resentment towards her was gone.

Little did she know that Ella was just looking for an excuse to show off her superiority.

"Where's your husband now? It looks like you're not having a good time, Janet."

Ella tittered, her slender legs Crossed Janet looked at Ella's black silk stockings and designer-brand red dress.

The Ella she had known was different now.

She locked eyes with Ella calmly and said, "Oh, I'm quite happy."

Resting her chin on her hand, Ella stared at Janet's side profile and asked pointedly, "What does your husband do for a living?"

Janet instantly knew what Ella was trying to do and had to resist the urge to roll her eyes.

"My husband works a part-time job," she said calmly.

Hearing this, Ella's eyes lit up in an instant.

It took her great effort to restrain the complacent smile on her face.

Reaching for Janet's hand, she feigned a look of concern.

"Then your life must be really difficult now, right? Oh, Janet, you are so beautiful and you used to get such good grades in college. Why would you settle for such a man?"

Ella's voice wasn't loud, but everyone heard her clearly.

Janet sipped from her glass of water and shrugged nonchalantly: "My husband treats me well."

As she spoke, her expression softened as though she was thinking about something happy, and she couldn't help but smile contentedly. The complacent smile on Ella's face froze.

She thought she must be mistaken.

The man that Janet married was far worse than hers. How could Janet show such a happy smile?

"In my opinion, marrying a man with a good financial background is best. Money helps us get over ninety-nine percent of marital troubles. It's better to be a wealthy housewife than to toil all day long at work."

Ella spoke with fervor and assurance like a wise sage. Many of her classmates echoed her sentiments.

"Janet, you're a beautiful young woman. Why did you get married so early? You should've spent more time looking for options. There's plenty of fish in the sea."

"Janet was indeed a little dull when she was a student. I didn't expect that she would still be like this after graduation."

Janet shook her head firmly.

"I don't think there's anything wrong with my marriage."

Ella covered her mouth and pretended to be apologetic.

"Sorry! We didn't mean to offend you. We just wanted to tell you how important it is to marry a man who can provide for his family."

She paused for a few seconds and looked Janet up and down with a hint of mockery in her eyes.

"Otherwise, you'll be forced to wear only cheap clothes to class reunions."

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