

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 403: A False Accusation

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It was not until lunchtime that Janet realized that something odd was afoot at the office.

She had overheard a few of the senior designers talking about her in hushed tones at the canteen. She couldn't, however, clearly make out what they seemed to be gossiping about. Just then, Gerda suddenly flung open the glass doors and burst into the design department. She rushed to Janet, struggling to catch her breath all the while.

She placed her hands on Janet's table for support and said in less than a whisper, "I heard that you were rude to Ronald Williams when you had dinner with him last night? And you even went on to physically strike him? It turns out that you are extremely hottempered, like a raging bull. I didn't expect that from you in the least bit!"

Janet was more confused than ever when she heard this.

"What on earth are you talking about? How could I ever hit someone?"

Gerda smacked her lips and pulled Janet up to her feet.

"Forget it. I don't think I can explain properly for you to understand the gravity of the situation. Come with me and see what's going on with your own eyes!"

After saying that, she pulled Janet towards the stairway in the office.

Then she whispered in Janet's ear, "I overheard them talking about you just moments ago."

Janet carefully peered down the stairwell only to be met by the sight of several senior designers, the very same ones who she'd seen at the canteen.

They were complaining in a wholly unimpressed tone and clearly apportioning full blame.

"Oh, my God! How can she ever be so selfish? Now she offended the client and the result is that the project was

canceled. Everyone's bonus is in jeopardy and it is all her doing!"

"She probably did that because the man is not handsome or rich enough for her, so she doesn't want to sleep with him.

After all, she is the kind of woman who sleeps with others for benefits she can get from them.

Janet was utterly dumbstruck for a moment.

"Wasn't Patty the one who offended Ronald? Why are they saying it was me?"

Gerda seemed to have discovered a big secret.

Her jaw dropped to the floor with surprise at this new information.

"What did you just say? So it wasn't you that insulted the client, but Patty?"

Janet managed to keep her wits about her. She patted Gerda on the shoulder and said, "Thank you for this. I don't know what happened that it has come to this confusion. I have to talk to Tiffany about this immediately."

Tiffany was occupied in her office.

When she saw Janet come in, she sighed heavily and said earnestly, "Patty has told me everything. She said that you were harassed by Ronald and you hit him in response. It's not all your fault, so she didn't put the blame squarely on you. She thought that you might feel embarrassed to talk about it, so she told me in private, first thing this morning."

After a pause, Tiffany continued, "Lind, I know you just graduated and you lack social experience, but regardless of everything, Ronald is still a major client of ours. Even if you encounter such a situation, you should deal with it in a more sophisticated, diplomatic manner. If every designer in the company took the same stance as you, and hit our clients whenever they feel offended, how can we run the company?"

Janet was so livid that her voice trembled with the inner rage.

She tried her best to keep her anger under control, and said, "Miss Fisher, this matter has nothing to do with me. The person who offended Ronald is Patty!"

She had never thought that Patty was so devious, conniving and downright despicable.

Last night, Patty defended herself so fiercely when Ronald had harassed her.

But now she didn't want to take the responsibility for what she had done, and she even put the blame on Janet instead.

When Tiffany saw how righteous Janet was being about her version of events, she no longer knew who to believe.

With a frown, she said, "I'll ask Patty to come here right now. You can confront her, face to face"

When Patty came to the office, she pretended to be very surprised "What's the matter"

Tiffany gave Patty and Janet a meaningful look before she opened her mouth "Is there any misunderstanding between you two about what transpired last night? Patty, you should keep in mind what you informed me of just this morning But just now, Janet told me that she wasn't the one who hit Ronald She said it was you who had conflict with Ronald and you put the blame on her intentionally."

There was no flaw in Patty's expression at all. She covered her mouth with her hands, and her eyes were wide with astonishment and mock innocence.

After a few seconds, she asked in disbelief, "Janet, how can you ever try to put the blame on me for your actions? Miss Fisher, I didn't lie to you. It was Janet who hit Ronald. Perhaps it was because she had been harassed by Ike before, so she overreacted when she encountered the same situation again."

Filled with fiery fury, Janet retorted, "What happened last night was that Ronald touched you, and then you shattered the glass on his head!"

With an innocent look on her face, Patty said, "I didn't hit him. It's your fault. I tried to persuade you to keep calm during the meal, but you didn't listen to me and called me a coward. I knew you were in a bad mood, so I didn't take it to heart. But how can you lie when the truth is simple and in black and white?!"

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Chapter 404: No Other Witnesses

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Patty's words were well within reason. It was still lunch break and when Tiffany called Patty to her office, a bunch of senior designers came with her. They wasted no time putting in good words for Patty.

"We've been working together for a long time, and we've got to know each other very well Patly might be a little sharp-tongued, but she is not a liar"

"That's right Patty is always friendly and willing to help the new hires, too. She was very happy when she learned that she would be Janet's partner on this project. Who would have thought that things would turn out like this? It seems to me that anyone who works with Janet ends up getting screwed one way or another"

"It's not the first time that something like this happened, either, and Janet is involved each time. It's all your fault, Lind. Why are you blaming other people?"

Janet was trembling with rage.

"It has nothing to do with me," she said through gritted teeth.

"The issue is between Patty and Ronald."

Then she turned to Patty and said, "I have never done anything to you, so why did you set me up?"

"It's you who set me up." Patty countered innocently.

Seeing that it was useless to argue her side, Janet said nothing more and strode out of Tiffany's office. She knew that an explanation alone wouldn't be enough to convince her colleagues. She needed concrete evidence to back her up.

Unfortunately, Ronald's companions had gone out to smoke when the incident happened.

There were no other witnesses aside from her and Patty.

Janet took a cab and went to the hotel where they had dinner last night.

"Apologies, Miss, but we have these private rooms for a reason. The term speaks for itself, so naturally, we do not have surveillance cameras in these rooms."

The receptionist was blunt and dismissive toward Janet. Her attitude mainly had to do with the fact that Janet was an average career woman such as herself, and not among the elite that she was used to cozying up to.

"I see. I'm sorry for taking up your time. In that case, did anyone from your staff happen to hear a commotion in that particular room last night?"

Janet wasn't about to give up just yet.

"I'm really sorry, Miss," the receptionist said, sounding impatient this time.

"We cater to countless guests every day. We can't possibly keep track of anything that's going on behind closed doors."

Janet felt her heart sink. Without evidence, no one would believe her. Her last option was Ronald himself.

Janet crossed her fingers and hoped that he would give her a moment of his time.

Unfortunately, it looked like Ronald was keen on taking revenge for what had happened last night.

Janet's call never went through, making her realize that he had already blacklisted her.

Left with no other choice, she decided to go over to Yoyo Fashion. She would camp outside his office if she had to.

"I'm sorry," the company's receptionist said, her face blank.

"Mr. Williams has said that he will not be seeing anyone from the Larson Group."

But Janet was tenacious. She took a step in the direction of the elevator banks.

"I just want to see him for a bit. I will leave once I've explained everything to him."

"Please, Miss. If you don't leave right away. I'm afraid I will have to ask security to see you out."

Even though she said this, the receptionist had already taken out her walkie-talkie and proceeded to speak to the receiver.

"Come to the reception. A suspicious person is here, and she refuses to leave."

Janet gnashed her teeth together, her nostrils flaring. She eventually trudged out of Yoyo Fashion, feeling bitter and dejected.

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