

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 463: Fashion Party

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When Janet saw the invitation Johanna had handed to her with her own eyes, she had no choice but to admit that her mother was indeed a decisive person.

“Mrs. White, to be honest, I haven’t yet decided whether I’ll be working in Barnes or not.”

Holding the invitation in her hand, Janet didn’t know whether to laugh or cry in response. After all, she had to take a lot of people into consideration, especially Hannah and Ethan.

Johanna had her own master plan. She secretly hoped that Janet would stay with her in Barnes for the rest of her life. Besides, the White family was wealthy enough to support Janet. However, judging by the reluctance on Janet’s face, Johanna surmised that she must have been thinking about Brandon, the man in Seasisco. He was a good-looking fellow, but Johanna wasn’t fond of him at all.

“I didn’t say that you have to work in Barnes, but it would be good for you to expand your connections. Barnes may not be as fashionable as Seasisco, but it’s a developed city with a healthy ecosystem of experienced designers to learn and gain knowledge from.” Johanna showed a gentle smile on her face.

Unwilling to disappoint Johanna, Janet eventually agreed to attend the party.

At the party, Janet followed Johanna around the hall, meeting all the big shots from the fashion circles because she wasn’t quite familiar with the designers in Barnes.

“This is Mr. Smith. He is the chief designer of the project of redefining women’s clothing that has been popular all over the country recently.”

Johanna was elegant and unhurried, while Janet complimented her with her gracious and refined temperament. Lila was looking for an opportunity to humiliate Janet. Since she used to rub shoulders with Barnes’ upper class, Lila had several friends at this party. Mostly daughters from rich families who had graduated from famous design schools abroad.

“Mom, Janet has just graduated. Don’t you think it’s too soon for her to talk with these experienced designers who have been in

the fashion industry for decades?” Lila whispered to Johanna. Lila pretended to be concerned, but deep down inside, she was just waiting for Janet to make a fool of herself and get laughed at by these famous designers. After all, in her opinion, Janet was just a novice, unworthy of public appreciation. Perhaps then Johanna would come to regret bringing Janet to this party in the first place. “I trust her,” said Johanna calmly and firmly. Lila’s heart sank almost immediately.

After all, Johanna had never talked about her with such pride and certainty. That realization irked her even more. Mr. Smith, the renowned designer, was a very arrogant man who despised people who tried to win him over with flatteries.

If it weren’t for Johanna, he wouldn’t have spoken to Janet, but after spending a few minutes with her in conversation, he realized that Janet had a profound passion for designing, “I remember seeing your work at Seaisco Fashion Week not too long ago.”

“I am honored and delighted to hear that. After all, I’m just a newcomer with still so much to learn,” Janet answered in a natural manner.

“The smooth fabric was a good choice. It emulated the fluidity of the wind, incisively and vividly.” Mr. Smith raised his eyebrows and clinked glasses with Janet. suddenly, all eyes were on Mr. Smith and Janet. As they became the focus of the party, everyone walked and joined them in conversation, Meanwhile, standing in the corner with her fists clenched in anger, Lila watched in awe as she didn’t expect things to work out so nicely for Janet.

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Chapter 464: Sitting Alone On A Bench

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Johanna was relieved in her heart to see that Janet and the other designers were getting along well. She said to Janet “I’ll go say hi to Mrs. Blake now.”

Lila was ignored in the meantime.

At this sort of fashion party, people usually chatted together in groups. At just a glance, Lila appeared to be isolated and she looked a little embarrassed. Everyone walked past her and proceeded to ignore her.

After all, the White family announced that Janet was their biological daughter, which immediately turned Lila into a joke.

With a glass of wine clutched in her hand, Lila sat there rather awkwardly. She used to be popular at all the parties, but now, she was sitting alone on a bench. As she sat there, she caught sight of a familiar man. Levi Glyn had been one of her craziest admirers.

The Glyn family started from scratch, engaging in the real estate business. Originally, Lila looked down upon them, but no one was willing to talk to her right then. And she didn't want to be made into a joke here. With a glass of wine in her hand, Lila made her way up to Levi with a smile on her face and said, "Levi, what a nice surprise to see you here. I thought you didn't like such parties."

If this was in the past, Levi would have felt overjoyed that she wanted to talk to him. However, hearing her words now, Levi turned around and said in an indifferent voice, "My dad asked me to come here. He said Mrs. White would show up today."

Lila smiled and said, "Yeah, my mom likes these sorts of events. She usually has a lot of time on her hands."

Hearing her words, Levi only gave her a perfunctory answer. He simply took a sip of the red wine in his glass and turned his head to check out Janet.

"Enjoy yourself. I'll go talk with them now. Please excuse me." After having said that, Levi made his way toward Janet. Lila was startled, to say the least.

After that, she could make out Levi enthusiastically introducing himself to Janet, "Miss White, I'm Levi Glyn, the eldest son of the Glyn family. It just so happens that we live in the same neighborhood. I heard that it's your first time in Barnes. If you're feeling bored and want to hang out, you can call me at any time. I'm very familiar with the city."

Levi wore the same warm smile he used to give Lila once.

Lila's heart sank in her chest. She figured that he changed his attitude toward her because she was no longer known as the daughter of the White family. Everyone who had originally wanted to fawn over her had turned to Janet.

Lila trembled so hard that she almost couldn't hold her glass. This was the first time that she had experienced just how snobbish people could be. At the same time, she was feeling very resentful toward Janet. She bit her lip so hard that it bled.

All this should've belonged to her, but now, it had all been taken away by that Janet! While she was burying herself in hatred, Janet was talking happily with all the designers and celebrities.

In less than ten minutes, a lot of people were gathered around Janet, who didn't even seem to notice it herself.

They all looked at her with flattering smiles on their faces.

"Miss White, if you need cloth for any of your designs, my company can provide them for you at any time," a clothing supplier said right away when he heard that Janet was a fashion designer.

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