

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 730

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Chapter 730 Pulling Some Strings

“Any” Elizabeth said quickly.

Looked like wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Dalores.

Dalores walked up to Janet’s side and said cheerfully:

“Hey, Janet, let me sit next to you.

side, okay?” Janet smiled awkwardly, knowing there was no polite way of rejecting her.

Dalores dropped down next to her and struck up a conversation.

“I have seen your works before.

You’re so talented.

I’m sure you can become into a freelance designer in due course weather.

Your family will support you for sure.

HE that the White family also has many connections in the fashion industry.

With your talent and the support of your family, I’m sure that you have a bright future ahead of you.” Janet forced a smile, not

knowing how she should react to Dalores’ flattery.

“Thank you very much.

Although I still have to work harder.” Laughing, Dalores clapped him on the shoulder.

to Janet happily.

“There is no need to be so modest, Janet!” Janet’s eyes fell on his hand.

Dalores, who was on his shoulder.

Could not avoid feeling that the woman was acting too familiar with her.

they only knew each other for two days, but Dalores acted as if I knew her for years.

He coughed and politely asked, “Was there something would you like to tell me? If not, I need to go back to work now. Dalores

smiled and asked, “How about we go drink coffee? I just took a nap so I still feel a little dizzy.” Janet didn’t find anything wrong

with that, so He followed Dalores into the tea room.

when the two they were alone in the tea room, Dalores suddenly he looked at Janet seriously.

“Janet, have you been working here for a while, right?”

Janet was concentrating on making coffee and didn’t even didn’t even

look at her.

“Yeah, it’s been almost a year.

By what? What’s happening?” “Mr. Wesley told me that we are in charge of interview applicants... I have a friend dying to work

here.

we graduated from the same school of design.

Really I can not tell him no...” Quickly, Janet realized that Dalores was trying to do ‘let her friend in by the back door’.

He bowed his head to a side and thought for a moment.

“Well, since he’s your friend, then I shouldn’t be no problem with your skills professionals.

But there are so many applicants this late..

Let’s wait and see if it is bold enough, it will stand out from the crowd to be like that.” Dalores’ smile hardened.

“OMG! Why didn’t Janet understand?!” “I mean, we don’t need to see the others candidates if we only elect her.” , said slowly,

winking at Janet with a flattering smile.

This made Janet uncomfortable without precedents.

She had always valued her work and it was the first time he faced a such ethical problem.” Let’s see how the interview with her

goes first.” Janet lowered her head and took a sip of her coffee, deliberately giving Dalores an answer vague.

The interview began abruptly at three and mid afternoon.

After being rejected by Janet, Dalores had a long face the whole time.

Janet felt uncomfortable too, but she didn’t.

showed, she remained very polite to Dalores.

If it was true that Dalores's friend was a talented person, it would definitely be welcome and there would be no problem.

yes it they would have let him in without even interviewing him, so Dalores was belittling her design capacity.

At least that was what Janet thought.

A few minutes later, Dalores's friend showed up for his interview.

Judging by the works of her folder, Janet discovered that her designs were very ordinary.

felt that it was not enough a prestigious studio like W Marks.

There was many other excellent candidates.

After fire Dalores's friend, Janet told her directly to Dalores: "I want to see the other candidates".

Dalores began to collect all the resumes to save them.

There is no need.

I already checked the resumes and portfolios of everyone else applicants.

She is the best option.

Janet was reaching the end of her rope.

Said coldly: "Dalores, it is not you who has the last word in this interview. Janet's frank words made Dalores blushed.

Picked up resumes and he threw in front of Janet angrily.

“I’m not lying! See for yourself.

There’s even this one candidate who has a long career gap and only recently resumed.

She too she’s pregnant now! If she comes to work here, it will only delay the study schedule.

It will also be inconvenient for her to do anything if you have a child at home!” “Call the next candidate first for the interview.

They came a long way to be here.

Don’t let them down.

It is a lack of respect.” Clenching her teeth, Dalores had no more no choice but to let in the next candidate.

“Hello, I am applicant number 108.” When Janet heard the familiar voice, she looked at the woman in front of her with surprise.

Effectively, it was Tasha.

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