

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 732



Chapter 732 Come Closer To My Dream

What Dalores said was unpleasant to hear and made Tasha look like a terrible candidate.

Tasha herself couldn't help but stay in silence.

That's because she didn't know how to explain, but just as she tried, Dalores he interrupted abruptly.

"Besides, you're pregnant now.

Work alone you will be a burden to others, not just yourself.

And you haven't had a job in a long time.

The fashion is just a game for you? As you know W.

Marks is not just a small studio next to the street.

People like you will only drag us down down." Janet's eyes widened in shock.

How could Dalores say something so nasty? He couldn't take it anymore and stood up.

prevent Dalores from continuing.

"Blacklisted designers who are years old sabbaticals on their resumes.

this is discrimination serious.

There's no point in asking something like that.

no interview.

His bias towards this candidate is a flagrant violation of the values by W Marks.” “Because you..?” Dalores did not expect Janet to be silenced with such a reasonable argument, and as a result was speechless.

Tasha was also missing.

But when it happened realized how much Janet cared for her and defended her, he plucked up the courage to explain himself.

“It is not what you are thinking.

It is true that I was a mistress of house for a long time, but after that, I chose to divorce my husband for reasons personal.

I really want to go back to the fashion industry.

I have even applied to all major studies.

Although I am pregnant, I can manage and I don't care if I have to start from the bottom.

While I can get closer to my dream, it will all be worth it.

I really want to get back to work and plunge back into the world of fashion.

So please give me a chance” added with a flourish, bowing respectfully.

Dalores sneered at Tasha with disdain.

She does not was convinced by Tasha's sincerity in absolute.” Nope.

We have to find an employee who help W Marks grow up not a woman pregnant to drag us down.

You're not a good choice for our study.

Tea you can go now." "Wait a minute," Janet said through her teeth.

tight, stopping Tasha.

He looked coldly at Dalores and said.

"Tasha is clearly more qualified and more talented than the rest of the applicants.

Why don't you want her? Really just because she's pregnant? Or is it because you want them to hire your friend instead of you

she?" His eyes lit up fiercely.

determination.

Clearly, she wasn't going to let pass this matter until Dalores gave him a reasonable explanation.

Dalores was speechless.

squeezing the teeth, pointed a finger at Janet and yelled,

"No! talk nonsense here! This applicant will have a baby in a few

months.

At that time, it will ask for a maternity leave and the company will look forced to give you paid leave.

You will simply cheat the company! do you think unreasonable? Go out and ask what kind of company accept

such employees!" Tasha offered an explanation.

“Certainly not I want to take advantage of the studio. I just want a I work as a designer.” Dalores rolled her eyes sarcastically.

“Then he works in some other company.

By what do you have to work here? Oh, I see how it is.

Did you make a deal with Janet? did he promise you that could you get the job here at W Marks?” Tasha didn’t

want Janet to get caught up in the crossfire, so he sighed despondently and He said: “Enough, I’ll go”

“What’s going on here? I

could hear you fight one mile away.” Draco walked into the room.

lectures with a frown.

Wanted to answers.

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