

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 743

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Chapter 743: The New Laney

Later that day, two luxury cars pulled to a stop in front of W Marks Studio.

The Harding family had arrived. It had been a long time since the last time Janet saw Garrett.

She figured he would come today.

Janet waited alongside her colleagues in the hallway.

Finally, the doors were opened and Mrs.

Harding stepped out of the car, followed by Laney.

Janet's eyes went as wide as saucers. She couldn't believe that the woman behind Mrs.

Harding was in fact Laney.

Laney looked extremely different.

Her long hair was braided up, framing her beautiful face.

Her brows were trimmed and her eyelashes were curled, giving her face a noble and dignified look.

She also looked more gentle and delicate than before, unlike the rough bodyguard Janet once knew.

This woman didn't look like Laney at all, but it was indeed her.

After observing Mrs. Harding and Laney for a while, Janet still didn't dare to say hello to her friend.

She simply led them to the meeting room. She was still quietly looking at Laney, whose eyes were sweeping across the room searchingly.

When her gaze finally landed on Janet, she nodded politely.

Her smile was gentle, elegant and somewhat estranged. Janet knew that Laney had been taking etiquette courses from Mrs.

Harding, but she didn't expect that she'd make such huge progress so soon! It was like she had transformed into a completely different woman.

Janet was really tempted to go over and chat with Laney, but what with Mrs.

Harding's presence, she didn't dare to approach them. She could only pretend that they were strangers in the meantime.

With a gentle smile, Mrs. Harding announced to all the designers, "I'm ordering two outfits, one for my son and one for his wife. They'll wear it to an upcoming event."

"No problem, Mrs. Harding. We have swatches of almost every fabric here in our studio. Just tell us what kind of design you want

and we'll do it."

Dalores handed a cup of coffee to Mrs. Harding with a flattering smile.

Obviously, she wanted to be chosen as the designer for this project.

"Well, thank you. I want the dress to be in an elegant color and a rather conservative style. Many dresses these days are too revealing and not dignified enough, which I dislike. But at the same time, the dress must look bespoke. It can't be too old fashioned.

After all, my daughter-in-law is only in her twenties. I don't want her to look dated."

Mrs. Harding kept putting forward her own opinions, as if she was the one who was going to wear the dress. Laney quietly sat next to her with a straight posture.

"We can do whatever you want. And you're right. Many dresses are too revealing now. It's like society has given up on modesty."

Dalores kept echoing Mrs. Harding's sentiments, making sure the other designers couldn't get a word in.

"Yes, yes. So I want the design to be dignified yet fashionable at the same time."

After saying that, Mrs. Harding took a sip from her coffee.

"Of course. Don't worry. We can definitely do that."

Dalores kept buttering up to Mrs. Harding.

Mrs. Harding nodded with satisfaction.

"It's rare to see a designer who knows her clients so well."

Hearing what she said, Dalores beamed with pride. She was sure that she would be the chosen designer.

Mrs. Harding looked at the crowd and asked casually, "I've put out my requests. Do you have any other questions?"

Janet's eyes remained fixed on the quiet Laney. She took a deep breath and slowly stood up, "Mrs. Harding, you mentioned that this dress will be for Laney, so I want to hear her opinion as well."

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