

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 769 ANOTHER CHANCE

Elizabeth knew that Janet was right. Now that things had come to this, she didn't have much of a choice.

Lip trembling, she wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She took a deep breath and went to Draco's office. Finally, she knocked on the door and opened it a crack.

The office was very quiet. The sound of a pencil being stroked on paper could be heard faintly.

The folder was still on the table and looked untouched. Draco looked up from his desk and saw that it was Elizabeth. His tone and expression were the same as usual. "What's up? Have you finished the drafts for this season's styles?"

Elizabeth subconsciously tinkered with the hem of her blouse. After some hesitation, she relayed to Draco what she had just told Janet.

"Jorge ran away as soon as I found out that he stole the drafts. I've been looking for him everywhere since the day before yesterday, but I haven't found any leads..."

She hated Jorge to her very core now. That day, in an attempt to stop Jorge from leaving, the two got into a fight. In the end, Jorge kicked her on her stomach twice. He was such an inhuman bastard!

Recalling this, Elizabeth was so filled with regret that she burst into tears.

Draco didn't say a word. He continued to sketch on the paper as though he had heard nothing.

Elizabeth stood glued to her spot for what felt like an eternity.

She clenched her fists and lowered her head guiltily. Her eyes were red from crying. "I'll take full responsibility for this matter. Mr. Wesley, don't worry. I'll resign and apologize to Mrs. Fuller. I'll also pay for the damages. After that, I'll call the police and let them catch Jorge. I refuse to implicate W Marks Studio."

This was the only solution Elizabeth could think of. She had to shoulder the responsibility alone.

Finally, Draco put down his pencil and blew away the charcoal debris on the paper.

He had been silent this whole time, staring at his sketch intently, which made it difficult for Elizabeth to tell what he was thinking.

After a long time, he finally opened his mouth.

"Okay. Hand over your work to the others tomorrow. You can come back to work once Jorge is caught."

After putting down the sketch, Draco finally raised his head and looked at Elizabeth calmly.

Elizabeth had mentally prepared herself for the worst. She didn't expect that Draco would give her a chance to come back to W Marks.

She looked at him in shock and disbelief, "Mr. Wesley... Why are you giving me another chance?"

Draco shrugged indifferently. "Elizabeth, you've always been talented and you work hard. But you've had too many distractions on your plate lately. I hope you'll learn your lesson and concentrate on designing after the dust has settled."

He was telling the truth.

Besides, Elizabeth didn't do it on purpose. He knew that it was only fair to give her another chance.

Elizabeth was so excited that she broke into a huge grin. Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she'd have the chance to stay after what happened. She kept thanking Draco profusely. "Thank you so much, Mr. Wesley! I promise I won't let you down ever again!"

Without saying a word, Draco raised his hand, dismissing her from his office politely.

Although Janet had been bent over her desk working, she couldn't help but worry about Elizabeth and kept

looking at Draco's door expectantly.

When Elizabeth finally came out of his office, she couldn't wait to stand up and ask, "Well? How did it go?"

As soon as Elizabeth walked back to her cubicle, she began to pack up her things. With a bright smile on her face, she explained, "Mr. Wesley said I'm suspended momentarily, so I won't come to work tomorrow. Take care of yourself, okay? Don't let Dalores bully you."

Then, she distributed her work to Janet and Tasha. "I only trust you two to handle my work while I'm gone. If you have any questions, don't hesitate to call me."

As soon as Elizabeth finished speaking, she began to sort out the work she'd been working on. It was already time to get off work by the time she had

sorted everything out.

However, before she could turn the documents over to Janet, Dalores came.

"Wait a minute. You can't just give Janet any project information!"

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