

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 807 DALORES KNELT DOWN

Dalores's mind went blank. She didn't really understand what Draco meant.

But she didn't want to be kicked out of W Marks Studio at all.

"Please don't fire me, Mr. Wesley," she said pleadingly. "I promise I won't cause any more trouble to the studio."

She knew that no other design company in the whole world would hire her once word about her termination from W Marks came out.

She had already offended Mrs. Fuller and now Draco? What was she thinking? Was she crazy? She shuddered at the prospect of losing her job and even

being forced to leave the industry.

Draco stopped.

Dalores thought Draco could be soft-hearted. Wiping her tears, she hurriedly approached him and implored, "I have worked for W Marks for so long. Please allow me yet another chance to amend my ways You know that I am not really a bad person. There are just times when I do things without thinking of the consequences. Please believe me that I will try my very best to check my behavior. And please, please consider my years here."

Draco could only listen, albeit impatiently. After a while, he looked Dalores in the eye and said, "If you say one more word, I wouldn't mind taking back Elizabeth's projects and finishing them myself."

"Oh no, please! Don't do that. I've followed up the

projects. If we change the designer, it will certainly cause trouble to our clients," said Dalores guiltily.

"If I were to take them over myself, I believe that our clients wouldn't mind the delay at all," said Draco, blowing up his patience.

If Draco did it, no one would dare contradict his actions.

Losing hope, Dalores couldn't control tears streaming down her already swollen face.

She knew how demeaning she would look but she still pulled Draco's clothes to beg him. "Mr. Wesley, please. Let me stay. I will do anything you ask me to do."

And the next moment, Dalores knelt before Draco.

Draco was horrified. He never liked this kind of begging so he just walked past Dalores and opened the door.

The door was opened, and the bright light rushed in, a little dazzling.

Outside were the other working associates at W Marks Studio.

Their eyes were on the open door. They were worried about Janet. No one had expected that they would witness such an awkward scene. Dalores was on her knees, and begging!

"Don't you all have work to do? What aren't you in your stations? What are you doing here during working hours?" snarled Draco, his eyes flushing angrily at his employees.

Everyone scampered past Draco, who was going out of the workroom.

All of a sudden, Draco stopped and looked back at Janet. "Clean up the workroom. When you're done with your work today, see me at my office."

After Draco left, everyone turned around to look at Dalores.

Feeling all the eyes on her, Dalores thought she would melt in embarrassment. She hurriedly stood up and rushed out, covering her face, crying hysterically.

Seeing that things were over, Janet let out a sigh.

Dalores had gone, but she had to go to Draco's office to receive a lecture. Janet started quivering, feeling uncertainty.

"Come on, everybody," Janet tried to sound calm.

"Let's go back to our stations. Everything is fine here."

She didn't know what kind of punishment awaited her.

"Let me help you." It was Tasha. She came over so she could help Janet pick up the mannequins on the floor.

Janet looked at Tasha and smiled. "Thank you."

Janet then saw Laney at the door. "Kindly go back and have a seat. It's not good to be standing long when one is pregnant."

As any pregnant woman, Laney would have mood swings. Believing that Janet was bullied, she got angry and her eyes turned red. "Didn't I tell you not to stand up for me? Why didn't you listen to me?"

Laney pulled Janet aside, "Let's go to Draco. I'll tell

him that it was Dalores who insulted me first. You just stood up for me."

Janet held Laney's hand and said comfortingly, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine. Mr. Wesley won't make things difficult for me."

Janet felt she had to act this way to reassure Laney and Tasha. But in her heart, she didn't know what would happen. It was the first time that she had seen Draco being furious.

She didn't know what kind of punishment would be waiting for her.