

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 802 DALORES'S DEFAMATION

Janet didn't want to speak about Elizabeth's private affairs in front of other colleagues, especially when the nosy Dalores was around to hear.

She feared that rumors could arise from this discussion and it would adversely affect Elizabeth's reputation.

"It's not as serious a matter as you think. Elizabeth's apartment was burgled by a rogue. Her aunt sustained an injury due to having direct conflict with the burglar, but she is all fine now. Don't worry; there is no need for it," Janet said.

Tasha sighed after hearing her friend. "The security in that old neighborhood is just not up to scratch. Fortunately, the police arrived on the scene shortly

and nothing serious happened."

After Janet had thoroughly explained the situation, everyone stopped speculating. All they felt now was pity for Elizabeth considering the ordeal she had been through.

"Are you all free after work? We are her colleagues after all. I think it's only appropriate that we all pay Elizabeth a visit in hospital."

"Sure. Let's go together later." Everyone agreed to this kind gesture.

In any event, Elizabeth had built good relationships with many of her colleagues at the W Marks Studio.

Just when everyone had made up their mind, Dalores suddenly stood up and said, "Don't be ridiculous! I heard that Elizabeth's apartment wasn't burgled!"

Janet squinted at Dalores, wondering what she was trying to do now.

"You're just trying to cover things up for Elizabeth's sake," Dalores said in response. She cast a sarcastic glance at Janet and said in a raised voice for everyone to hear, "You wanna know what really happened? Elizabeth's boyfriend, Jorge, broke in and took revenge on her. The couple had entered an agreement to sell the designs of the studio, but they ended up in an argument about the profits of it. What's more, Jorge severely injured her hand, permanently disabling her. She won't be able to draw anything in the future."

The people in the studio shared astounded looks when they heard this shocking revelation.

"Oh, my God! Is that really what happened?"

"That's truly terrible. It's no wonder that she's suspended."

Hearing the crowd of employees whispering under their breath, Janet felt anger bubble up inside her, threatening to overflow. She gritted her teeth and growled, "Dalores! What nonsense are you talking about here?"

"You know clearly whether I am talking nonsense or not," Dalores said confidently.

Janet scowled, wondering how Dalores had managed to uncover so much information.

However, she didn't want to inflame the situation so she had to find another way to fix things. She considered her options and then changed the topic deliberately. "Dalores, I think you don't want to work

since you have so much time to gossip. You have got a lot of projects from Elizabeth after she left. If you don't want to work, you can share the projects with other colleagues. We are in the same studio. I, for one, also want to be involved in those projects."

The moment the words left her mouth, everyone eagerly agreed. Everyone aspired to be involved in more projects, and Elizabeth's projects were top notch.

"That's right. Since you can't finish all the work by yourself, why don't you share it with everyone?"

"We have nothing to do now."

They teased each other eagerly.

In Dalores's eyes, what she was holding was not just extra projects, but cold, hard cash. How could she be

willing to give it to others?

She said seriously, "No, Elizabeth has given me her projects, so they're all mine. I won't share with anyone!"

Several colleagues were speechless and rolled their eyes, showing their dissatisfaction on their faces.

All the people in the studio knew that how Dalores got the projects. She was just lucky because Elizabeth was suspended and her projects had to be distributed to others.

Janet smiled, "You should have been more grateful, given the situation."

Elizabeth's projects had the potential to make a profit in excess of one hundred thousand dollars. But Dalores wasn't grateful to Elizabeth for giving her this

opportunity to make such money. Instead, she decided to publicly defame her.

Dalores hadn't expected Janet to do this to her. She was filled with rage and was reaching breaking point.

Just then, the receptionist had come in and interrupted their heated argument.

"Please stop this bickering. There is a lady at the door who wants to see the dress. Please receive her professionally."

Janet looked at the time and figured that the woman was no other than Laney.

Laney had sent Janet a message earlier, letting her know that she would have time to see the dress and do the fitting that morning.