

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 803 DO THE FITTING

Janet just cast a look at Dalores, and then walked out of the room to greet Laney herself.

Assisted by a servant, an elegantly-dressed woman got out of the posh Mercedes-Maybach. She was wearing a salmon pink dress under a creamy white knitted coat. Her long hair was nicely coifed. To complete her sophisticated look, a strand of lustrous pearl necklace hung on her slender neck.

When she saw Janet, Laney smiled. "I didn't expect you to come and pick me up."

"Well, I know you're coming," Janet said as she walked towards Laney. She then reached out to hold Laney's hands. "I'm so happy to see you looking so good."

Taking a glance at the studio, Laney asked in a soft voice, "Is there a celebration inside? I can hear it from here. Quite lively, it seems."

"Oh, it's nothing," Janet said, smiling. "We're just talking about work, so it's a bit spirited."

Dalores rushed out of the studio, thinking that there would be a big order. She wanted to welcome the lady that the receptionist mentioned. She had just taken a few steps when she saw Janet and Laney coming in, talking and laughing. Dalore's smile froze for a moment. She then turned around with disappointment.

Dalores was well-informed from all the gossips she had heard from the upper-class ladies' circle. Laney's birth family was not really wealthy, so she had no status in the Harding family. But she was carrying a

Harding child so she was just relying on how favorably the child might be to them.

Dalores sneaked a glance at Laney's belly. Noticing the baby bump, she sneered.

Laney was just another plain Jane who got lucky to be pregnant with a Harding child.

Janet brought Laney into the dressing room where a stunning outfit was hanging in the closet. She removed the dress from the rack and motioned for Laney to try it on. "As you're pregnant now, I may have to modify the waistline so you can wear it at the dinner party."

Laney nodded, smiling sheepishly. She then went inside the fitting room and closed the door behind her.

A little while later, Laney opened the door. She stuck

out her head, revealing her slightly crimson face.

"Something's wrong?" asked Janet in a low voice as she shuffled over to Laney. "The dress doesn't fit you?"

Laney shook her head and said, "The dress fits me very well, but I seldom wear such close-fitting clothes so I feel a little embarrassed."

She then walked out of the fitting room.

Janet's eyes lit up. The black dress fitted Laney to a T.

The dress was made from soft lightweight fabric that the hemline fell flowingly just above the knee. The off-shoulder design drew the attention to the slender neck and straight back. The overall effect gave Laney an even more elegant look.

The others in the studio couldn't help but gasp in admiration for Laney. They complimented on how beautiful she looked and how the dress fitted her perfectly.

"Well, well, well, Janet had designed the dress beautifully!"

Tasha was very impressed. "Miss Laney, the dress looks great on you. Mrs. Harding will definitely approve of it."

As soon as Tasha had finished speaking, she caught Dalores glaring at her.

She felt uneasy, so she decided to keep her mouth shut.

Dalores looked at the dress on Laney and was not

happy with what she saw.

But she had to admit that Janet was really talented as a designer. The dress looked amazing on Laney, even enhancing her already beautiful features.

What made Dalores even angrier was Laney would wear the gorgeous dress to the charity ball, which would be attended by many celebrities.

And Laney's stunning appearance could make Janet famous.

This had happened to Draco. He became famous overnight for a haute couture dress. Would Janet have the same luck?

Dalores felt goose bumps thinking about this.

Janet seemed oblivious to all the compliments. Her

eyes were fixed on Laney.

The dress she made was beautiful on Laney. The waist area however was a little tight, accentuating the baby bump.

When Janet was about to say something, she was interrupted by Dalores, "Miss Laney, as you are clearly pregnant, the dress only make you look more plump."

Laney's face flushed with embarrassment. She didn't want to make her pregnancy known to the public just yet. Dalores was being blatant in her statement.

Laney kept quiet. Seeing this, Dalores continued, "You all know I'm right. If it weren't for the baby, Miss Laney wouldn't be here trying on the dress. I'm afraid it will be next to impossible for her to even marry into the Harding family."