

## **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1236**

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1236

Janet walked past the meeting room and saw Elizabeth's darkened face after Vera said something.

She felt a little worried for Elizabeth. So, she took the initiative to bring a plate of desserts into the meeting room, disguising her intentions to check on the situation.

In the meeting room. Vera took out another designer's design draft and threw it in front of Elizabeth.

She raised her chin and said arrogantly, "I like this design. Copy it."

No matter how good-tempered Elizabeth was, she couldn't help sulking.

She was sure that Vera knew the biggest taboo for a designer was plagiarism. Once someone was discovered to be plagiarizing, the person would be criticized by the entire industry. They would even be blacklisted from the industry and would never be able to work as a designer in the future.

Elizabeth had the dignity and principles of a designer. Even if Vera offered a high price, she would never plagiarize.

"I won't plagiarize others' work!" Elizabeth said coldly.

She pushed the design draft back and added, "Please get someone else to do it for you."

Vera sneered, "I thought W Marks' policy was to put its customers first. If you can't even follow such a simple request, you don't deserve to be a designer at all."

"Lady, I am a qualified designer, but your request is unreasonable," Elizabeth replied, holding back her anger.

Vera snorted and slammed the table before standing up. She pointed at Elizabeth and scolded, "So this is how the designers of W Marks treat their customers. Your attitude is bad, and you lack professionalism. I want to meet your boss!"

As soon as she finished speaking, an angry voice came from the door. "Mrs. Harding, please watch your manners."

Vera's eyes fell on Janet, and she sneered, "You really like to stand up for your friends. You made life difficult for the Harding family, again and again, all for Laney's sake. And now you're opposing me again for this minor designer."

Janet knew that Vera was just here to humiliate her and her friends.

She stopped being polite and said coldly, "Mrs. Harding, you can come at me if you are angry. There is no need to pick on my friend."

Vera retorted provocatively, "I'm here to get my clothes designed. What's wrong with that? Are you driving a customer out?" Janet didn't want to quarrel with Vera in the studio. She turned around and whispered to Elizabeth, "Help me request a time-out. I'll handle her outside."

Elizabeth pulled her sleeve and said worriedly, "She's purposely here to make trouble. Can you handle it alone?"

Janet patted Elizabeth's hand and comforted her, "I can handle it. Don't worry."

Elizabeth knew she couldn't change Janet's mind. So, she turned around and left to request a time-out for her.

After Elizabeth left, Janet looked at Vera calmly and suggested, "Let's settle our differences outside. I don't want to inconvenience my co-workers."

Vera's intended to embarrass Janet in public so she wouldn't leave so easily. "I have nothing to talk to you about. I'm here to get my clothes designed," she said stubbornly.

Janet knew Vera's goal and asked directly, "Don't you want to know where Laney and her baby are?"

Vera's fingers slightly froze, and the anger on her face faded a little. She must admit, Janet had figured out what was on her mind.

Her purpose was not only to humiliate Janet but also to find out where Laney was. However, Vera still didn't want to let go of Janet easily. She denied, "I don't care where Laney is. She'd better not come back. Ask your boss to

come as soon as possible. If the designers can't do as I request, ask your boss to design it for me in person."

Janet had already seen through Vera's thoughts. She looked at her phone on purpose and feigned a regretful expression. "Laney just sent me many photos of the baby. The baby is so cute. Mrs. Harding, if you don't want to see them, then forget it. Please wait here while I call my boss over."

With that, Janet sighed and turned to leave.

"Wait!" Vera shouted abruptly.

She couldn't resist the temptation and asked reluctantly, "Where do you want to talk?"