The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 733 ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

Chapter 733 a fair choice

Dalores saw Draco enter, practically ran to him.

He stuck out his lower lip and complained to Draco:

"Mr. Wesley, Janet knew this candidate, Tasha. beforehand.

How can you interview her? fair way? I know Janet she is still young and inexperienced, which probably biases their judgment.

I don't blame her, but I say it for the good of our studio. Although Dalores was speaking quietly, Janet clearly heard her.

How dare she? Dalores accused her of such a thing right in front of her expensive? Did he really think Janet was prey? easy that he would not know how to defend himself? Unable to contain her anger any longer, Janet he said coldly,

"You're talking nonsense." Janet finally realized what two faced bitch who really was Dalores.

Dalores didn't just want to make Janet look bad. in front of Draco, but he also wanted to take Draco away.

Tasha the opportunity to work at W Marks.

Draco made a long face.

had always been a righteous person, so he refused to take match.

Frowning slightly, he clarified: "Janet, do you know this candidate or not?" "Yes, we know each other.

But she wanted to say more, but Draco calmly interrupted her: "There is no need to explain." Janet lowered her head, pursed her

lips, and remained silent.

She felt offended.

It was not like what Dalores said.

Dalores, on the other hand, smirked. sufficiency.

His plan had worked! "Mr. Wesley, please take a look at this briefcase.

This is the most excellent candidate we had today." Dalores enthusiastically handed over the resume and her friend's briefcase to Draco.

"His design is relatively new and is aligned with the aesthetics of our studio." Draco nodded. After turning a few pages, he raised

his hand and said simply: "Give me the resume of Tasha".

Dalores's smile hardened, but he had no no choice but to hand over the resume Tasha to Draco. Draco silently compared Tasha's work to that of Dalores's friend and soon came to a conclusion: "I love Tasha." Janet looked at

Draco in disbelief.

but Draco He seemed as calm as ever, as if only I was talking about the weather.

Dalores was speechless for a second.

But she refused to give up.

Like a woman pregnant who was clearly about to give birth, how could Tasha be qualified to join your studio? She looked at

Janet and felt that she really underestimated Janet. this bitch It had only been a short period of time since Janet had started work here, but he already had his boss involved around

your little finger.

what witchcraft was is? Tasha was also so surprised hear what Draco said that he couldn't move a muscle. Draco gently put down the resume and said with calm: "I don't care if the interviewees know people from my studio or not, Tasha

is clearly the best candidate.

decided with just looking at the work.

His calm eyes turned unusually sharp as he turned to look at Dalores.

"But you, Dolores, what's wrong with you? Although Janet has less experience than you, could you say that

Tasha's work is superior to this other applicant.

And how can you tell me that the work of the other is novel when it is totally Useless? It seems that you have forgotten all that

you have learned from W Marks over the years.

Of Do you really believe that this immature design is qualified for a studio like ours? Since when our standards are so low? After

Draco scolded her relentlessly, Dalores's face turned red.

of anger and humiliation.

Still, he refused to accept the defeat.

Wagging his thumbs clumsily, he blurted out, "Tasha she is pregnant It will not be convenient to work with she.

In addition, he will soon ask to be discharged for motherhood once she gives birth, which without a doubt will drag down.

It was only after much deliberate consideration that I decided not to hire her."

	_	_	_	
- 1	_			