

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 745



Chapter 745: The Chosen Designer

Mrs. Harding had heard of this name before. She soon recalled that Janet was the daughter of the White family and the wife of Brandon Larson.

The Larson Group had grown into a behemoth of a company lately. It had established a lot of branches and enjoyed great prestige in both Seacisco and Barnes.

Moreover, it was well-known that Brandon loved his wife very much.

In Mrs. Harding's eyes, it would be good to have a relationship with Janet.

"I've met Johanna before. She mentioned you to me."

Mrs. Harding looked at Janet closely and found that she had her mother's eyes.

Janet's smile widened.

"Really?"

Janet had never met or seen Mrs. Harding before, but she had heard that Garrett's mother was a lady who put a premium on nobility and etiquette.

But judging from Mrs. Harding's attitude towards Laney, she felt that Mrs. Harding was actually quite an easy-going mother-in-law.

Mrs. Harding was keen on getting closer to the White family and the Larson Group.

After all, they would make great business partners in the long run.

So she warmed up to Janet at once.

"Since I know Janet, I won't bother anyone else. Janet, could you help me design Laney's dress? You do have experience in

fashion design, right? I've seen your works and they're truly excellent. Your parents must be so proud of you."

Being praised by the esteemed Mrs. Harding, Janet was at a loss for words and simply nodded to express her gratitude.

Janet didn't expect that Mrs. Harding would suddenly change her mind and pick her to design it, so she could only say, "Thank

you for your trust, Mrs. Harding. I won't let you down."

Smiling joyfully, Mrs. Harding took one last sip of coffee and said, "Okay, we've settled on a designer.

Let's discuss next steps."

She smoothed the creases in her dress and looked at Janet expectantly.

However, before they could proceed, Mrs. Harding's phone started to ring. She fished through her bag for her phone and answered it.

"What's wrong? Oh, it's ready? Okay. I'll pick it up right away."

After putting her phone away, she smiled at everyone apologetically.

"I'm sorry, but I have to run. I'll leave the rest to Laney."

To Laney, she said, "Stay in touch with Janet. I'm sure she has great ideas."

"I know, Mrs. Harding. Don't worry. You can leave it to me."

After giving Janet a subtle wink, Laney smiled at her mother-in-law.

The two women knew each other so well.

Dalores watched helplessly as Mrs. Harding left, quietly seething with rage. Mrs. Harding had personally chosen

Janet, so she couldn't say anything more. Her efforts were in vain again. How tragic! Dalores made up her mind that she had to

get rid of Janet as she glared at her contemptuously.

With Mrs. Harding gone, Janet cleared her throat and suggested, "Laney, it's almost lunch time. Do you want to talk over lunch?"

Laney nodded happily.

The two women headed to a quaint restaurant near the studio.

Then Janet had her bodyguard sit opposite her and Laney.

While ordering the food, Laney glanced at Janet, who was busy talking to the female bodyguard.

All of a sudden, she felt as though the good old days were back and nothing had changed.

It hadn't been that long since the two parted ways, but Laney had felt like it was a lifetime ago.

Seeing that Laney was sighing over the menu, Janet asked with concern, "What's wrong, Laney? You look sad. Are the Hardings giving you a hard time? I'm here. You can talk to me."

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