## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

## CHAPTER 808 THE IRIDESCENT SHOW

At six o'clock in the afternoon, it was time to knock off work.

Janet noticed that all her colleagues had already clocked out and left, so she stood up and headed straight for Draco's office.

Draco was absorbed in his work and didn't even notice when she had come into his office.

The sound of the charcoal pencils scratching against the paper rang relatively loudly in the dead quite room. In all honesty, very few designers resorted to hand drawing designs in this technological era. In fact, these days, designs drawn using computer programs were much more convenient to do and the resulting design was high resolution. Draco, however,

stuck to his old, traditional ways of design.

"Mr. Wesley..." Janet said nervously, indicating to Draco that she was actually present in his office already.

"Sorry, just ten more minutes." Draco's voice was very low and even, giving people the impression that he had an air of indifference. This was obviously different from his sullen mood in the workroom previously.

Janet nodded. She was also curious about the design he had before him. She hadn't seen the draft drawn by Draco yet, so she quietly walked up to him.

Just when she was about to sneak a peek at it, she was met by a frigid look cast by him.

"My apologies, Mr. Wesley." She quickly apologized, feeling as if she were at a complete loss. She actually

momentarily forgot that she was in his office to be reprimanded. She quickly took a step back and stood up in a professional, proper way.

Draco stopped drawing and smiled slightly; "Come closer if you want to see the work. Can you even see it from where you're standing so far away?"

She really did want to see it, and now he had actually given her consent to have a look. She smiled appreciatively and walked forward bravely.

"Are you going to take part in a design competition or something?" Janet looked at the design draft carefully. It was such a fantastic design. It would definitely nab first prize if it were entered in the competition.

What was confusing, however, was why Draco would have to work so hard to enter such a competition

when he was already so famous. In Janet's mind, there was no competition worthy of Draco's participation.

Draco explained, "I prepared this for Iridescent Show, which is held every five years."

Iridescent Show was the biggest fashion show in the country which was highly renowned and anticipated. Every time it was held, it would attracted tens of thousands of people.

Janet said excitedly. "Your design will undoubtedly be a show stopper."

Shaking his head, Draco turned to look at Janet and said, "Not only me, but also you. You can go to show with me."

"No, no, I am not eligible." Janet was surprised and

ventured a careful question, "But Mr. Wesley, I was under the impression that I had come here to be reprimanded... Is that not the case?"

With a gentle smile on his face, Draco said, "The matter between you and Dalores is over. She will leave the studio soon. Don't mention it again. Now go back and prepare for the show."

Janet nodded in confusion. What she had expected and what had actually transpired were like chalk and cheese.

When he saw the confused look on her face, Draco reminded her, "Keep an eye on Dalores. Nothing can go wrong especially at the end of the projects. That's all I have to say. You can leave now."

Janet nodded and left, still thoroughly confused by the turn of events.

After leaving the office, she felt much lighter.

Tasha and Laney immediately walked up to her.

"How did it go? Is Mr. Wesley still angry?" The two of them were very worried.

After calming down, Janet told them the good news.

"Really? Mr. Wesley is going to take you to the Iridescent Show?! That's awesome! Congratulations!"

The two of them were genuinely happy for her.

Janet, however, was still surprised and a bit worried, because she didn't think she had the credentials to be eligible for such a grand show.

Noticing that Janet was hesitating, Tasha encouraged

her, "We have to believe in Mr. Wesley's judgment. Since he trusts you so much, it proves that you have the strength and ability for this task."

Laney nodded in encouraging agreement, even though she didn't have much expertize when it came to fashion and design. But she believed whole heartedly that her friend, Janet, could do everything perfectly.

When Dalores came back to the studio with her swollen eyes, she happened to hear the three of them talking about Iridescent Show.

She immediately realized that Draco was going to take Janet to the show.

Dalores was extremely angry and her eyes were full of jealousy.

She had been a designer for so many years, but she hadn't had the chance to take part in that show. How could Janet, a girl who had only worked for W Marks for one year, got so lucky?

It was so unfair!