

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 465: Draco Wesley

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“Oh, my God! Did he actually, seriously come back?”

“I thought an international designer of his standing would usually live abroad. The last thing I expected was that he would come back to Barnes.” Janet had only seen the man everyone was talking about on the cover of fashion magazines and in news articles before.

Like everyone around her, she was very familiar with this highly famous figure. Draco Wesley. He was one of the most influential fashion designers in the entire world. He was a genius when it came to the art of design. His name had been famous for many years now. Practically everyone had more or less heard of him.

He represented the glory of being a successful desi

When Janet was in high school, she had read an interview he had given.

He pursued fashion design as if it was the light of his life and had never given up on it. At that time, he was still a young man in

his twenties. His eyes glowed with sheer ambition and certainty whenever he talked about design. Janet peered at him and

found that the years had given him a gentler and calmer aura than he had when he was a young man. He looked much more mature and composed now.

In just six years, her idol had become the titan of the fashion industry, a force to be reckoned with.

At the age of thirty-two, he had his own fashion brand, W Marks. He had achieved so much in fashion design. In addition to

being famous in the fashion industry, he was born into a rich family, and he was handsome and charming. He undoubtedly

played the role of Prince Charming in innumerable women’s fantasies.

Janet covered her mouth. She had looked up at him for many years, and

finally, she could meet him in person. She had trouble putting her mixed feelings into words now.

“Mr. Wesley!”

All the women at the party swarmed around him, like bees flying around a beautiful flower.

“Mr. Wesley, can we still manage to obtain reservation for your new collections? I failed to make one, the items were too hot.”

“Mr. Wesley, can we take a picture with you?”

Looking at the crowd with a gentle smile, Draco said, "Of course."
Janet stood there, hesitated for just a moment and looked at Draco. It was a rare opportunity for her to meet him. She wanted to say hello to him and ask him some questions about design. Just when she was about to walk over, several women from the rich families who had afternoon tea with her before, Lila's besties, pushed her unceremoniously away.

"Miss White, please get out of the way! Don't block our way!"

"There is plenty of room here," Janet looked at them and said, absolutely disgruntled.

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Chapter 466: A Ludicrous Offer

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Draco stood in front of Janet. He was much taller than she had expected, and had a rather affable expression, though it didn't make him any less manly.

"Excuse me, Miss. Are you Janet Lind, the designer who participated in the first show of Seacisco Fashion Week?"

He had to duck his head slightly as he spoke to her, if only to avoid looking arrogant and self-important. He was so tall that Janet seemed petite beside him, despite her average height. She flushed at his question, both surprised and embarrassed.

"You're right, Mr. Wesley. But Lind is no longer my last name by now."

Draco's face broke into a smile, his eyes curving into tiny rainbows.

"I see. I finally get to meet you, Miss White. You're a lot cuter than I imagined."

"What do you mean, Mr. Wesley?" Janet asked, visibly confused.

"You see, I paid close attention to your designs at the Seacisco Fashion Week. I really liked them, but for some reason, they were suddenly removed from the selection. I was abroad at the time, so I naturally had no idea what went down. A friend told me later that you were involved in a plagiarism scandal. How did it go, by the way? Has the matter been solved?" Janet tilted her head curiously.

"I wonder, Mr. Wesley, why aren't you asking me whether I did plagiarize another designer's work or not?"

"A plagiarized work will never be able to earn my appreciation in the first place," the man said firmly.

“Are you sure about that?” This time, Janet’s surprise turned up a notch. Draco chuckled gleefully.

“How interesting you are, Miss White. I happen to have a very discerning eye. Besides that, I also have a phone, which allowed me to read about the press statement released by your company.” The two of them chatted amicably, completely unaware that the people around them were staring.

Draco was easy and pleasant to talk to. Janet felt the tension slowly leave her body.

“Ah, you look more relaxed now,” Draco said with a smile, as if he had meant to ease her worries all along.

“Well, I’m actually not used to this, socializing with the upper-class elites, so I’m sure my stress is justified,” Janet joked.

“Are you still working for Larson Group, then?” Janet shook her head.

“I quit because of some... personal issues.” Draco immediately perked up.

“Have you taken a new offer elsewhere?”

“I haven’t decided yet, to be honest. A part of me wants to run my own studio, but I can’t help but feel intimidated. I think I should continue as an employee for now and gain more experience. God knows I need it if I’m to thrive in the industry.”

Janet sighed wistfully just as the warm, soft light fell on her delicate face. It lent her an innocent and youthful glow. Draco didn’t hesitate to put his offer on the table.

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