

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1265

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1265

Ever since the two of them parted last night, Draco had never left Mandy's mind. He was the only one she could think about.

She wanted to apologize to Draco, but she was too embarrassed to even approach him. Still, the longing in her heart was too loud.

Eventually, she gave up resisting and went back to the W Marks Studio.

This time, she dressed up and brought a lot of gifts. All so that Draco would forgive her.

Elizabeth was just passing by the reception desk when she spotted Mandy looking around. She instantly pulled a long face. The last time Mandy was in W Marks Studio was still fresh in her mind.

Mandy had made a scene and it impacted negatively on their reputation. Some clients even canceled their orders.

Mandy saw Elizabeth looking at her. She put on a friendly and bright smile and gave a brief wave.

"Hi, Elizabeth. Long time no see." It was the first time Elizabeth had seen Mandy so friendly. Her instinct immediately told her something was off.

"What are you doing here?" Mandy seemed oblivious to Elizabeth's vigilance. Blinking innocently, she raised the gifts in her hand.

"I'm here to visit everyone." The corners of Elizabeth's mouth twitched.

It was hard to believe Elizabeth really came with good intentions.

Mandy's gaze fell on the seat Janet once occupied.

Looking at the empty seat, Mandy let out a little gasp of surprise.

"It's still office hours, right? Why is Mrs. Larson not in her seat? I heard a rumor that she left to open her own studio. Is that true?" Inside, Elizabeth was rolling her eyes, but on the outside, she kept a blank expression.

“Miss Hamilton, you know it’s not our break yet. So, if there’s nothing else you need, please go.”

The sharp request made Mandy’s expression dim. “Don’t…”

Before she could finish her words, a clear voice sounded behind her, “Is everything okay?”

At the sound of a familiar voice, Mandy’s heart skipped a beat.

She held her anger in and instantly hid it as she awkwardly turned around.

The sight of Draco made her eyes light up.

“Draco… I’m here to see you.” Elizabeth got chills from watching Mandy pretend to be coy.

She couldn’t help rolling her eyes again.

Not wanting Mandy to cause a ruckus in the studio, Draco politely led her to his office. As soon as the door closed behind him, he asked, “What brings you here?” Indifference was clear in his voice. Mandy blushed, feeling shy.

She took out an invitation card from her bag and handed it to Draco.

“I’m here to invite you to the art exhibition. We can go together.”

Draco politely refused but a frown settled on his face.

“I’m sorry, Miss Hamilton but I’m very busy these days.

I can’t spare time to go to the art exhibition.

You’d better find someone else to go with you.” Only after he spoke that he noticed the name on the invitation card.

Surprise quickly flashed through his eyes.

“This is…” Mandy smiled, reading what Draco was thinking.

“This is the art exhibition held by Mr. Nelson Nixon. I thought you might be interested, so I came to invite you.” Draco fell silent.

Nelson Nixon was his mentor.

He could refuse Mandy, but not Nelson's art exhibition.

He had no reason to not go.

Mandy watched the storm of emotions on Draco's face.

He was obviously hesitating, so she added, "Mr. Nixon is retiring. This may be his last art exhibition. You don't want to miss it, do you?"

Watching Draco deeply consider his choices sent a jolt of satisfaction in Mandy's chest.

The Hamilton family had a good relationship with Nelson.

When she found out that Nelson was going to hold an art exhibition, Mandy did not hesitate to use her family connections to get the invitation.

She knew that Draco studied under Nelson's guidance and that Draco was very grateful for him.

How could he refuse his teacher's last art exhibition? So, she took the opportunity to invite Draco.

This way, their relationship would definitely ease up.

Just when Mandy thought she succeeded, Draco spoke.

"I will think about it. If there is nothing else, you can leave now, Miss Hamilton."