The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 516: Trap

. . .

That morning, while Janet had spoken to Rosa, she had been carefully observing her phone. Rosa was using the phone case she had bought in the convenience store downstairs. When Janet went downstairs to get breakfast, she bought a same one and put it on her phone. Then, she placed her own phone on Rosa's desk. As Rosa returned from her trip from the bathroom, Janet had been keeping

a close eye on her. She had suspected that Rosa would have had a keen eye and noticed what she had done immediately. However, luckily for Janet, Rosa hadn't noticed.

After the latter took a seat, she picked up the phone.

Janet quietly observed Rosa's every move. She had suspected that the newly added fingerprint belonged to Rosa, but, until this point, she couldn't have been certain.

At the exact moment Rosa reached for the phone, Janet became almost overwhelmed by nerves.

Finally, as expected, Rosa unlocked the phone without any hindrance. Rosa was dumbfounded when she saw Janet standing before her. She hadn't noticed that the phone in her grasp was actually not hers.

All smart phones looked almost identical these days.

Furthermore, Janet was using the same phone case as hers. She really didn't suspect anything when she picked it up.

"I didn't notice it was your phone.I'm sorry, Janet." Rosa hemmed and hawed, trying to muddle through.

Janet didn't intend on buying her act, and asked directly, "Rosa, how did you unlock my phone with your fingerprint?"

Janet had suddenly raised her voice, which took Rosa by surprise. She held the corner of the desk for support and trembled with anticipatory fear.

Now, everyone in the studio had noticed the commotion and all looked over to see what happened.

Everyone then began to discuss the situation under bated breath.

Unable to answer Janet's question, Rosa forced a smile and said, "I... I didn't know how I did it..."

Now, Janet walked close to Rosa and blocked her off from the rest of the office's view.

With a firm tone, she said, enunciating one deliberate word after the other, "How could you not know? After all, you tampered with my phone yesterday."

"I didn't! Don't throw shade at me!"

Pointing at Janet's nose, Rosa widened her eyes. She suddenly shouted, "I've never taken your phone. Have you forgotten,

Janet? You asked me to record my fingerprint on your phone!"
Janet was impressed by how shameless Rosa could be, even after she had been caught red -handed.

. . .