

Mogul 1101

[Chapter 1101 Knowing The Truth](#)

"Janet!"

"Honey!"

Beal and Johanna exclaimed.

Brandon's eyes narrowed. He hadn't expected Janet to appear so soon after entering the kitchen.

"Janet, let me explain." He walked toward Janet and tried to grab her arm.

However, she took a step back and shrugged off his hand.

Her smile was bitter. "Don't try to defend yourself. I heard the conversation clearly."

[Chapter 1102 Leave](#)

Sean leaned against the hood of the silver Maserati and ate his takeout. He had received a frantic message from Brandon and rushed over. Recalling that he had been too busy to stop for dinner, he then ordered his favorite food while waiting for Brandon's next instructions.

As he filled his mouth, Sean saw Janet run from the White's house, sobbing.

"Mrs. Larson, what happened?" Sean asked after swallowing the food.

Janet wiped her eyes and glanced at Sean. She suddenly snorted. "I suppose you also knew about Brandon's condition regarding his amnesia, didn't you?"

[Chapter 1103 Janet Runs Away From Home](#)

With a forceful toss, Brandon flung the flowers and breakfast onto the ground. He then strode towards the taxi and pressed the door handle. As he gazed down at Janet, he attempted to pinch her cheek.

"Where are you off to?"

"Can't you see?" Janet avoided him, her tone as cold as ice. "I need to leave for a few days. Do you intend to stop me, Mr. Larson? You made me a promise yesterday that you would wait until I was ready to talk to you and allow me some time to calm myself."

"Are you sure that you're leaving?" Taken aback by Janet's sudden decision, Brandon could hardly conceal the disbelief in his eyes.

[Chapter 1104 Enthusiastic](#)

"You don't look well, Janet. What's wrong?" Cup of coffee in hand, Elizabeth approached Janet. Her knee caught the edge of Janet's suitcase.

"Sorry," Janet said, quickly moving her suitcase. She stared at the steaming coffee on the table, lost in thought.

Noticing that Janet seemed strangely vacant, Elizabeth waved her hand and said, "What's on your mind? You haven't heard a word I've said, have you?"

"I'm sorry. I just didn't sleep well last night. Don't worry." Janet returned to her senses, smiled, and tried to concentrate on her work.

[Chapter 1105 Dinner For Four](#)

Sophia was a wonderful cook. The fish and roast chicken dishes were sensational.

Janet forgot her troubles and focused on the delicious flavors.

"Try the lobster. Frank bought it when he heard Elizabeth likes seafood. He brought us mountains of the stuff." Sophia served some lobster onto Janet's plate.

"Thank you, Aunt Sophia. You should eat too." Janet dished out some food for Sophia as well and then glanced at Frank and Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was very quiet, and Frank hadn't eaten much. He fastidiously removed the fish bones for Elizabeth and shelled the shrimp for Sophia.

[Chapter 1106 Frank Snitches On Janet](#)

"Aren't you planning to talk with Elizabeth and Aunt Sophia?" Frank nonchalantly returned the phone to his pocket, rolled up his sleeves, and switched on the tap to wash the dishes as though nothing had transpired. Frank acted like he didn't hear what Janet had asked earlier.

Janet leaned against the door frame with a frigid stare. After a short while, she said, "I know you deliberately mentioned Brandon's name. If you want to send a message to him, I won't stop you. However, I will leave later and relocate somewhere Brandon will never trace me."

[Chapter 1107 I Don't Want To Go Home](#)

The living room's television channel was in flux, shifting and morphing into something new.

Sophia let out a tired yawn, feeling heavy-eyed. Janet urged her to rest, so Sophia slowly began her walk to retire for the night.

The front door then opened and closed shut. Janet looked up and noticed that Elizabeth had returned from seeing Frank off downstairs.

A sense of unease crept over Janet as she asked, "Is Frank upset?"

The realization suddenly dawned on her that she had been too harsh on Frank.

"He's not upset. He left with a smile on his face," Elizabeth said as she walked over, sat down, and switched the TV channel. "He won't inform Brandon about it, so don't worry. Just stay here."

[Chapter 1108 Johanna Fell Sick](#)

Janet enveloped herself in the quilt, inadvertently brushing against the warm tears at the corner of her eye.

She reminded herself that she needed to go to work tomorrow, urging herself not to overthink and instead get a good night's rest.

The Larson Group building was blindingly illuminated at that time.

Brandon looked up from the stack of papers and into the phone. His dark eyes significantly narrowed.

Carrying the takeout, Sean entered the room and involuntarily shuddered. "Mr. Larson, I have brought dinner. The room feels chilly. I'll start by turning up the heat."

Sean neatly arranged the dishes on the table and handed the tableware to Brandon. "Mr. Larson, please have your dinner first. You have been occupied all night."

"Please have your meal before you work on the document to avoid staining it." Brandon appeared visibly disheartened, indicating that he was in a somber mood that evening.

[Chapter 1109 Do You Want A Divorce](#)

"So you've calmed down and returned to admit your mistakes?" Johanna asked in an accusatory tone as she held Janet's soft hand firmly.

Janet didn't want to make Johanna mad again. Seeing that she was willing to talk to her, she quickly said, "I know you're angry, and I wouldn't don't dare make you any angrier. I've simply come home to take care of you, so could you please stop being mad at me, mom?"

With a big smile on her face, Johanna wrapped her arms around Janet and gently patted her on the back as though she were still a little child. "Alright, my daughter. Everything is fine."

After a long while, she unwrapped her arms from around Janet and took a good look at her. With a curious expression on her face, she asked, "So what are you going to do about Brandon?"

[Chapter 1110 Take Back Vivian's Belongings](#)

It was Luke Turner on the phone.

"Looks like you have handled the matter well, Mr. Turner. I'd like you to bring everything Vivian left with the Turner family to me," Brandon said.

"What do you mean? Why do you want all her things? Aren't you relieved that she's out of your life?" Luke could barely suppress his anger.

"I understand that you're in a bad mood since you've been cleaning up her mess all these days, Mr. Turner. Sean, head over to the Turner's home and collect what I want." Brandon leaned back in his chair, ignoring Luke's anger.