Mogul 771

Chapter 771 You Owe Me Money

Brandon turned to look at Janet quietly, his eyes filled with unfathomable emotion.

Suddenly, she picked up her phone. "I just remembered that I have a lot of photos of you in my phone. You used to smile so stiffly into the camera, so I could only take candid photos of you."

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Unfortunately, Janet dodged in time. "I'm sorry, but this is my private collection," she said in a sing-song voice.

Chapter 772 Mrs. Fuller's Back!

The following day, Janet went to work with dark circles under her eyes.

When Janet arrived at the office, she immediately looked for Draco, who didn't seem to be around.

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Frowning, she asked Tasha, "Has Mr. Wesley come in yet?"

Handing out some documents to the designers, Tasha turned to look at Janet and said, "Mr. Wesley might be late. He said he was going to Mrs. Fuller's house to apologize early this morning."

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Chapter 773 My Wife Was Framed

It was none other than Brandon.

He strode in with four bodyguards following closely behind him.

He glanced over his shoulder and ordered calmly, "Get all the reporters and cameramen out and close the doors."

The reporters and cameramen exchanged wary glances as Brandon's men drove them out of the studio.

Brandon wanted to keep those outsiders out so as to not cause a needless sensation.

"Who the fuck are you? This matter is none of your business!" Mrs. Fuller was still fuming. She looked at the man in front of her with unmasked hostility.

Chapter 774 Cold Hard Cash

As he spoke, Brandon took out his phone and made a call.

"We're at W Marks. Come here and drive all the reporters outside away. Contact the media outlets. We're going to buy off the news."

Janet's eyes went as wide as saucers as she listened to what he said on the phone.

"Who did you call just now?" Janet asked in shock.

"Sean. He'll handle it," Brandon answered, putting his phone away.

Sure enough, about ten minutes later, Sean arrived.

Brandon walked out the door of W Marks Studio.

Chapter 775 Where Is Draco

Dalores's heart leaped to her throat, and she couldn't say a word. She could only watch as Mrs. Fuller walked past her, pale-faced and trembling.

The Fuller family was powerful and held a certain level of prestige in the design industry. Since Mrs. Fuller had said so, she meant it.

Dalores's expression darkened. Now, she hated Janet even more. She had planned to use Mrs. Fuller to kick Janet out of the studio, but now she reaped what she sowed.

Chapter 776 Man's Special Intuition

Brandon had been watching Draco.

This man had always been very polite, as though he wasn't a threat to anyone at all.

But judging from the way Draco looked at Janet, Brandon could tell that Janet was special to him.

Although Janet failed to notice, Brandon knew exactly how Draco felt about her. Call it a man's special intuition.

Chapter 777 The Weird Elizabeth

"I didn't even know that my husband was investigating, so I don't know anything," Janet frowned and said honestly.

Indeed, she really had no idea who leaked the draft. But it occurred to her that the reason why Mrs. Fuller suddenly showed up at the studio to make a scene was probably because of Dalores.

As for her motive, Janet guessed that maybe Dalores was trying to frame her to cover up the fact that she was the one who had leaked the files.

Chapter 778 Tell The Truth

When Janet saw Elizabeth's tear-stained face, she was taken aback. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Was it because Elizabeth was still hurting from her break up?

Elizabeth looked around anxiously. When she saw that no one was looking at them, Elizabeth grabbed Janet's hand and whispered, "Janet... It's all my fault that the design was leaked."

Elizabeth was the one who leaked the design?

Chapter 779 Another Chance

Elizabeth knew that Janet was right. Now that things had come to this, she didn't have much of a choice.

Lip trembling, she wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She took a deep breath and went to Draco's office. Finally, she knocked on the door and opened it a crack.

The office was very quiet. The sound of a pencil being stroked on paper could be heard faintly.

The folder was still on the table and looked untouched. Draco looked up from his desk and saw that it was Elizabeth. His tone and expression were the same as usual. "What's up? Have you finished the drafts for this season's styles?"

Chapter 780 Shut Her Up

Smiling smugly, Dalores reached out and snatched the thick stack of documents from Elizabeth.

"Mr. Wesley said that I'll take over your work."

Janet frowned dubiously. She doubted Draco would do such a thing. Even if he hadn't assigned it to her, he wouldn't have given Elizabeth's remaining work to Dalores.

It was Dalores's fault that the issue came to a point where Mrs. Fuller came to the studio to make a scene, reporters in tow.