

## **Mogul 781**

### [Chapter 781 A Favor](#)

"Don't feel too bad. Mr. Wesley is being kind enough to me already," Elizabeth said gently in a bid to comfort Janet. She had packed up her things earlier, and was now holding the cardboard box that contained them. "Since it's time to get off work, anyway, would mind having dinner with me? As a way of sending me off, maybe?"

Janet was momentarily taken aback. "Don't say that. You'll be back once Jorge is caught."

Elizabeth's eyes dimmed at the mention of his name. "After dinner, I'll head straight to the police station."

Judging by the look on the other woman's face, Janet could tell that she probably still harbored some expectations for Jorge.

### [Chapter 782 It Tastes Differen](#)

But Brandon couldn't understand why Janet still wanted to go after Jorge.

In his eyes, she should've been thankful that the matter was resolved now that her name was cleared. It would be a waste of time and energy to look for Jorge.

Unless... She want to help someone in particular. Was it Draco?

Brandon stared at the slice of pecan pie on the table expressionlessly. He suddenly had no appetite for the dessert.

Janet had told him that she had dinner with her colleague tonight—could it have been Draco?

### [Chapter 783 Catch The Person](#)

The following day, Brandon woke Janet up before the sun had even risen.

The driver had been waiting for them at the gate of the villa. When he saw the couple coming out, he opened the door for them respectfully.

Janet watched the passing scenery outside the window with great curiosity. "Honey, where are you taking me? Have you found Jorge already?"

After all, time was of the essence! Elizabeth could only go back to work once Jorge was caught.

### [Chapter 784 The Interrogation Room](#)

Brandon's expression darkened.

Seeing this, Janet tilted her head slightly in confusion. "What's the matter? Don't you want me to go

with you?"

"The interrogation process may be a little... unorthodox. Are you sure you want to tag along?" Brandon pursed his lips, worried that Janet would get scared.

Moreover, he didn't want her to see his cruel side.

Brandon Larson was merciless when it came to interrogations.

He loved Janet deeply, and he wanted her to see only the good in him.

#### [Chapter 785 Why Do You Hate Me](#)

The weather in late winter was freezing. Even the river had frozen over.

Brandon's men had poured cold water over Allie, making her body shiver and her teeth chatter.

"I-I... I know nothing... W-why'd you take me here, Mr. Larson? I just sold Mrs. Larson the data on Charis's computer, and that's all!" Allie stuttered anxiously, her eyes wrought with guilt.

Still, she hoped that Brandon would buy it and let her go.

#### [Chapter 787 Allie's Punishmen](#)

Brandon reached for Janet's hand and squeezed it. He looked into Janet's eyes for a few seconds and then broke into a smile.

He knew what she meant.

"Take this as a lesson learned and don't make deals with strangers ever again." Seeing that he had driven his point home, Brandon told her the truth. "The police will return the money to you after the investigation. Don't worry."

Janet's eyes instantly lit up. Then she glared at Brandon and asked, "Why'd you lie?"

#### [Chapter 788 I Want To See Brandon](#)

Allie, pale as a ghost, slowly shook her head in disbelief. "Bullshit! I just made a small mistake, that's all! The Larson Group wouldn't kill me over something so trivial, would they?"

She almost blurted out the fact that she had a powerful backer. The second she was released from this place, Vivian would send someone to come pick her up.

#### [Chapter 789 The Scapegao](#)

Who could it possibly be? Allie had no idea; she only hoped that she wouldn't be getting any bad news.

With her heart pounding inside her chest, Allie followed the prison guard into the visiting room.

The moment she stepped inside, she spotted Vivian sitting there demurely, like the elegant young lady she was.

Vivian looked taken aback, her voice laced with concern as she said, "You've only been here for a few days. Why do you end up like that? Is someone bullying you in this place?"

#### [Chapter 790 The Purpose Of Vivian's Visi](#)

In the visiting room.

Vivian was still trying to soothe Allie. "Since you're already here, you need to stay calm. There's nothing you can do to change anything, anyway."

Allie shook her head frantically. She clutched Vivian's hand as tears streamed down her face. "In the last few days, I've witnessed first-hand just how ruthless criminals are. I can't even imagine what might happen to me if I get locked up for good! You have to get me out of this hellhole!"