

## **Mogul 811**

### [Chapter 811 I Must Take Revenge](#)

While staying in the hospital, Vivian kept herself updated and soon heard of what had happened to the W Marks Studio.

She had also found out that Brandon was searching for Jorge, so she immediately asked someone to hide the latter.

She knew that Jorge was at the end of his wits. If she could find Jorge first, she could make good use of him to deal with Brandon and Janet.

But it was not the right time to take actions yet. Vivian had to plan everything carefully.

### [Chapter 812 Dalores's Defamation](#)

Janet didn't want to speak about Elizabeth's private affairs in front of other colleagues, especially when the nosy Dalores was around to hear.

She feared that rumors could arise from this discussion and it would adversely affect Elizabeth's reputation.

"It's not as serious a matter as you think. Elizabeth's apartment was burgled by a rogue. Her aunt sustained an injury due to having direct conflict with the burglar, but she is all fine now. Don't worry; there is no need for it," Janet said.

Tasha sighed after hearing her friend. "The security in that old neighborhood is just not up to scratch. Fortunately, the police arrived on the scene shortly and nothing serious happened."

### [Chapter 813 Do The Fitting](#)

Janet just cast a look at Dalores, and then walked out of the room to greet Laney herself.

Assisted by a servant, an elegantly-dressed woman got out of the posh Mercedes-Maybach. She was wearing a salmon pink dress under a creamy white knitted coat. Her long hair was nicely coifed. To complete her sophisticated look, a strand of lustrous pearl necklace hung on her slender neck.

When she saw Janet, Laney smiled. "I didn't expect you to come and pick me up."

"Well, I know you're coming," Janet said as she walked towards Laney. She then reached out to hold Laney's hands. "I'm so happy to see you looking so good."

### [Chapter 814 Consulting Dalores](#)

Every single person who ran in the circle of the wealthy women knew about what had happened between Laney and Garrett, but it was a brand spanking news for people who didn't form part of this circle.

When the designers of the studio heard what Dalores said, they exchanged weary glances with each other. Some of them couldn't even hide their shock and their jaws dropped to the floor.

All color drained from Laney's face. She held her dress tightly and stood dead still on the spot, with a complete and utter loss regarding what she should do.

Janet felt heartbroken as she looked at Laney who had deliberately lowered her head with shame.

#### [Chapter 815 Two Slaps](#)

With nothing but indifference on her face, Janet leaned against the table and asked, "What can I do to make you stop? I have shown enough respect to you!"

Dalores snorted. She was insulted by Janet's condescending tone as she negotiated with her.

After casually throwing the snacks away, she rolled up her sleeves as if she was going to beat Janet. "Watch your tone! I never really liked your guts."

There was no one around and no camera to catch her, so Dalores wasn't afraid.

#### [Chapter 816 Did Not See Anything](#)

Janet's words immediately yanked Dalores back to reality.

Surely, Draco must have seen how Janet had slapped her twice and pushed her on the ground.

It was the perfect opportunity to ruin Janet's image in Draco's eyes, once and for all!

Dalores immediately rushed over to him. "Did you see that, Mr. Wesley? Janet dragged me to the workroom just to slap me. This is bullying!"

"Why did you do that?" Draco asked Janet directly, his brows furrowed, his eyes clouded.

Even so, his tone was neither harsh nor accusatory.

Janet opened her mouth to say something, but the words seemed to be stuck in her throat.

#### [Chapter 817 Dalores Knelt Down](#)

Dalores's mind went blank. She didn't really understand what Draco meant.

But she didn't want to be kicked out of W Marks Studio at all.

"Please don't fire me, Mr. Wesley," she said pleadingly. "I promise I won't cause any more trouble to the studio."

She knew that no other design company in the whole world would hire her once word about her termination from W Marks came out.

She had already offended Mrs. Fuller and now Draco? What was she thinking? Was she crazy? She shuddered at the prospect of losing her job and even being forced to leave the industry.

Draco stopped.

#### [Chapter 818 The Iridescent Show](#)

At six o'clock in the afternoon, it was time to knock off work.

Janet noticed that all her colleagues had already clocked out and left, so she stood up and headed straight for Draco's office.

Draco was absorbed in his work and didn't even notice when she had come into his office.

The sound of the charcoal pencils scratching against the paper rang relatively loudly in the dead quite room. In all honesty, very few designers resorted to hand drawing designs in this technological era. In fact, these days, designs drawn using computer programs were much more convenient to do and the resulting design was high resolution. Draco, however, stuck to his old, traditional ways of design.

#### [Chapter 819 Garrett's Beautiful And Sexy Secretary](#)

Laney sighed with relief since Draco didn't make things difficult for Janet. Knowing things would be just fine for Janet, Laney decided to go home.

She'd been gone for quite some time today. Mrs. Harding was probably wondering where she'd been all day. She would not like it if Laney arrived home late.

Janet had walked Laney to the Mercedes-Maybach. The servant waiting in the car greeted them and informed Laney that the phone had been ringing in short bursts.

The servant then handed the phone to Laney. She took it and saw that there were several missed calls from Garrett.

She didn't get to see Garrett as much after she married him.

#### [Chapter 820 Nothing More Importan](#)

"Don't make fun of me, Janet. You know I won't break my word." Garrett instinctively glanced at Laney and studied her expression. Without missing a beat, he put his arm around her shoulder and smiled. Then he turned to Janet and explained, "This is Kelly Astley. She is just someone my mother arranged to be my secretary. She got sick and asked for a long leave of absence to recuperate abroad. She returned to work just recently."

In a sharp about-face from his womanizing days, Garrett was now the epitome of a devoted husband. He barely even looked at other women these days.

The corners of Kelly's mouth twitched when she heard that, but she could only nod along and say, "Yes, it's exactly as Mr. Harding said."