

Mogul 851

[Chapter 851 Can't Find The Weapon](#)

With his cap again concealing his face, Jorge managed to sneak off the plane amongst the passengers.

He got off the plane and followed the crowd to the exit. Seeing several uniformed policemen at the gate, Jorge deliberately lowered the brim of his hat and tried to slink away.

Just when he thought Jorge had escaped, however, a cop approached him and took out a pair of handcuffs, which shone silver in the reflected light. "Sir, will you mind coming with us?"

Jorge muttered a curse, turned around, and ran away. Because of his limp, he wasn't able to run very fast, however, and he soon fell to the ground. Seconds later, the cop caught up with him and arrested him on the spot.

[Chapter 852 Something Is Wrong With Draco](#)

As soon as his examination was finished, Draco walked out of the room.

"What did the doctor say?" Janet got up and walked over to him, concern on her face.

Smiling, Draco replied, "The doctor said I'm fine."

However, it certainly didn't look like he was fine to Janet. The look on Draco's face was even worse than when he was on the plane.

Then, Draco picked up his backpack and signaled to Janet. "Let's go," he started to say. But before he could complete the sentence, he suddenly began violently coughing.

[Chapter 853 Diagnosed With Poisoning](#)

Frank contacted Brandon and learned that Brandon was in the hospital. Frank immediately rushed there, dragging his suitcase.

The anger at Brandon started to wane along the way.

Brandon was a cold guy, yet he was kind to Frank. Frank felt a pang of sadness as he reflected on the many years spent with Brandon. When Brandon was young, he lost his mother. He was just two years into his happy marriage, but now...

Frank could not suppress a sigh.

He arrived at the hospital quickly and saw Brandon standing outside a ward.

[Chapter 854 The Missing Syringe](#)

Brandon called Sean and asked him to take people to the airport to see if they could find the syringe Jorge used.

Janet grabbed Frank's arm. "What if... We can't find the syringe?"

Janet was feeling a bit pessimistic about the situation. It was obvious that Jorge had wanted to kill her. Would he still hide such a damning piece of evidence in the airport? Maybe he had already destroyed it.

Frank said in a sober tone of voice, "If you can't find it, I can't analyze the exact components of the poison. And if I can't do that, there may be no way to save Draco."

Frank was telling the truth. As soon as he finished speaking, he went back to searching for the other materials he'd need to save Draco.

[Chapter 855 I Found I](#)

Not only was the airport eerily quiet, but Brandon was standing very close to Janet, making it easy for her to hear what Frank had just said over the phone.

At Frank's words, Janet froze. She stood up and asked, in a strangled voice, "Did Frank just say that Draco's condition has worsened?"

Brandon had never been in this situation before. Having had so many dealings with businessmen over the years, he was able to spout falsehoods easily. When facing Janet, however, he found himself unable to say anything other than the truth. All he could do now was nod.

[Chapter 856 Draco Was Saved](#)

Brandon and Janet also rushed back to the hospital.

Using residue from the syringe, Frank was able to analyze the composition of the poison and quickly make an antidote for the dying Draco.

After several hours of treatment, Frank opened the door of the emergency room.

Exhausted, he walked towards Brandon and Janet and said, "Draco is out of danger, but he's still in a coma. When he wakes up, he'll be fine."

Frank was so tired that his entire body ached. All he wanted now was to go home and sleep.

At last, Janet felt relieved. She smiled at Brandon and gave Frank her most heartfelt thanks.

[Chapter 857 The Call From The Organizer Of The Show](#)

Janet gazed at Brandon. As soon as she saw Brandon nod, Janet answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Draco! What the hell is wrong with you?! How many times did I call you? Why didn't you answer till now?" On the phone, the woman sounded really irritated.

Janet clarified, "It's not Draco. This is Janet, his assistant designer. How may I assist you?"

[Chapter 858 Terrible After-effects Of The Poison](#)

Brandon was gazing intently at the ward and Frank was smugly standing close by. "Draco is not my rival in love," Brandon told Frank, pushing him away.

He wasn't deserving of such an honor.

No one could be his rival in love. He knew he was the only one in Janet's heart.

"Janet only sees Draco as her mentor."

Brandon felt much more at ease as he considered this.

Behind him, Frank put a hand over his mouth to hide his chuckle. Was Brandon trying to make himself feel better?

[Chapter 859 Attend The Show For Me](#)

"Janet..." Draco's voice was so weak that it was hard to hear.

"Yes, I can hear you, Mr. Wesley," Janet replied. She sat on the edge of the bed, wiping her tears.

"Don't cry," whispered Draco. "It's harmful to your health if you cry too much." Draco raised one hand, intending to wipe away her tears, but paused with his hand mid-air.

He had never seen Janet cry so mournfully.

Janet took Draco's advice. Nodding obediently, she held back her tears.

"Are you okay? How do you feel?" Draco asked gently.

[Chapter 860 In Fact, She Is Excellen](#)

In the ward, Draco silently pleaded Janet with his eyes full of determination. He didn't let go of Janet's wrist until a nurse entered and escorted Janet out of the room.

Draco had no choice but to put his trust in Janet now.

Thankfully, her abilities had never failed him for such an extended period.

Janet was led out of the ward by the nurse. She seemed hypnotized. She even had no idea when Brandon approached her.

Straightforwardly, Brandon inquired, "What did Draco do to you?"