

Mogul 861

[Chapter 861 Arrived At The Venue](#)

After packing their things, Janet and Brandon got onto the helicopter.

The propeller rotated in the dark of the night. The sky was dotted with bright stars. The moon hung amidst them, high and round, and, to Janet, seemed to practically be within reach from their vantage point.

But Janet wasn't in the right frame of mind to appreciate this breathtaking scenery tonight. She had been nervous ever since she had made the decision to attend the Iridescent Show. She looked down at the documents in her hands, reading them over and over again, hoping that this might calm down her nerves.

[Chapter 862 His Face Was Pass Enough](#)

The atmosphere outside the show was lively. The Iridescent Show was a huge event in the fashion world held every five years. Well-known fashionistas gathered here to be part of the grand scene.

Janet arrived at the door. But just as she was about to enter, the security guard stopped her.

"Journalists are not permitted to enter the show just yet. Go away."

"Please let me in. I'm a designer, not a journalist," Janet pleaded. She was getting very anxious.

Frowning, the security guard pressed for information. "Which brand do you represent?"

"W Marks," Janet quickly replied as she took out the invitation card. "I'm here to represent Draco Wesley, the founder of W Marks Studio."

[Chapter 863 W Marks' Show Was Cancelled](#)

The security guard seemed to have recognized Derek. He complained to him helplessly, "If anything goes wrong, you're the one who's taking the blame!"

Then he let the three of them in.

Janet followed them into the venue.

The interior was luxuriously decorated in a spring theme.

The theme of this year's Iridescent Show was spring and summer, and the scene before them conjured up the image of a beautiful lakeside spot in the late spring. The organizers had woven in artificial grass and reeds to bolster the theme. The Iridescent Show's themed perfume hung in the air, enhancing the illusion for people that they were outdoors in nature.

[Chapter 864 A Missing Model](#)

"You came all the way here. What more can I say?" Zuri sighed as she took Janet in. She looked young. She must be a new designer.

Draco was in an accident. It would be difficult for a fledgling designer like Janet to fill his shoes.

Zuri felt herself softening for the younger woman. The situation was a lot to handle, and she didn't want to make things even more difficult for Janet. "I haven't made any announcement about W Marks not taking part in the show yet. You already missed the opening, and the second show is on right now, but if you want, you can still do the finale as we agreed on last night."

"Really? Thank you so much, Miss Salazar!"

It was going to be rough, but now Janet had a chance to make amends. She covered her mouth with her hands as both relief and excitement flooded her. Giving Zuri a polite bow, she said, "I'll start working right away!"

Posh music floated across the runway.

[Chapter 865 Torn Garmen](#)

After measuring Derek, Janet finally breathed a sigh of relief. "You can go on stage," she said. "You're just the right size for the clothes."

Derek seemed to have expected this. "I fit all the standard sizes," he said confidently, "and all clothes look good on me."

Janet handed him the garment. "Cut the crap," she said, smiling. "Go get changed."

Derek entered the fitting room while Janet waited outside nervously. The models had all been chosen by Draco himself. She didn't know what the suit would look like on Derek.

"Something's wrong with the clothes, Janet," Derek called out from the fitting room.

[Chapter 866 The Speech](#)

There was still no sign of the last model, and Zuri was beginning to grow anxious. She headed backstage to check.

The next moment, bright lights flooded the stage after the 2-second blackout, stopping her in her tracks.

The music came alive next in rhythmic beats.

[Chapter 867 Who Was That Guy With Jane](#)

Janet had been sitting backstage in a daze even after the end of the show.

Everything she had just experienced was an incredible whirlwind. She was still wondering how she'd had the courage to take the stage and stand in front of those crowds just a few moments before. She was so nervous that her legs were still shaky.

"You and W Marks did such a great job. This is my business card. Would you please give it to Mr. Wesley?"

"And this is mine! Could you tell Draco that I love his designs?"

[Chapter 868 No Clues](#)

Sitting in the meeting room, Brandon kept silent as his eyes darkened.

The shareholders present wondered why his face had suddenly seemed to drop.

They exchanged glances with one other and held their collective breath.

"The meeting is adjourned." Brandon squeezed his eyes shut. He had heard a man's voice on the phone with Janet just now.

And when Brandon tried to call Janet again immediately after, he found that he couldn't get through to her.

He should never have let her go to the show. Damn it. Brandon silently cursed and shut off his phone.

Sean sensed that something was wrong with Brandon. He hadn't intended to walk into the meeting uninvited, but he had a very important matter to report, and it couldn't be delayed. Sean could only push the door open and enter, despite the anguished look in Brandon's eyes.

[Chapter 869 What Should I Tell You](#)

That night in Northcliffe wasn't quite as breathtaking as the one in Barnes had been, but it was still a beautiful view since the city was surrounded by mountains.

Stepping out of the venue, Janet deeply inhaled the fresh air around her and felt extremely relaxed.

Then a gust of cold wind blew over her, giving Janet a chill. It was late at night. She wanted to hail a taxi to get back to her hotel as soon as possible.

"It's not safe to go back alone at this late hour." Janet heard a man speaking behind her. At the same time, the man placed a coat around her.

[Chapter 870 A First Time For Everything](#)

Brandon's image on the screen had suddenly stopped moving.

Janet had assumed that a bad connection from the hotel's internet was the culprit.

"Why is the internet so slow? I thought this was supposed to be a five-star hotel." She grumbled as she shook her phone, trying to get a better connection. That was when she saw Brandon's ears getting red.

"Brandon! You perv. You didn't even listen to me when I was talking about something serious and now that I'm taking a bath you're suddenly interested?" Janet shrank back in the bathtub, looking at Brandon with accusing eyes.

Brandon cleared his throat with a cough, but his eyes never strayed from her. "We've never tried this kind of video call before. It could be fun, don't you think?"