

Mogul 891

[Chapter 891 Celebrating The Discharge From The Hospital](#)

"Mr. Wesley, did you know that Zuri reached out to our studio? Apparently, someone lied to her saying our studio won't be getting to Iridescent Show. But we had an appointment before that and I told Zuri I would be there. It left a bad impression on her. So much so that she even denied my entry to the show the day I arrived."

"Zuri did tell me." Draco's jaw was tight.

He thought Janet meant something else. Was she suspecting Dalores was the culprit?

Seeing he was getting what she meant, Janet dropped the subject and didn't continue.

[Chapter 892 The Reason For Hospitalization](#)

Dalores was startled by the sudden sound of the crackers.

She hadn't expected the surprise welcome-back party everyone had planned for Draco's hospital discharge.

Dalores was upset and a little jealous of the other W Marks designers who were trying to please Draco.

Over the past few days she had made a special effort to visit and care for Draco alone, so that she could get in his good books without anyone else taking the credit.

While everyone gathered happily for the cutting of the cake, Dalores stepped away and interrupted them.

[Chapter 893 Unpleasant Rumors](#)

Everyone stared at Janet, waiting for her to tell the truth.

Janet stood still, stunned. Her eyes narrowed as she looked over at Dalores. There was a triumphant expression on Dalores' face.

It was an undeniable truth that Janet had been involved in the Draco situation, but Jorge, Elizabeth's ex-boyfriend, had been involved too. If Janet told the truth, it would only raise more questions. .

"There was an accident on the way to the airport," she said finally, "It wasn't a big deal. Don't think about it too much. Besides, the rumors aren't true. Don't believe them." Janet tried to explain as briefly and as vaguely as she could.

[Chapter 894 Kick Her Ou](#)

"How is this possible? I am unable to believe this." Dalores's eyes widened in disbelief.

Janet walked behind Draco, uninterested in paying Dalores any mind, and said, "Your luggage is still in my car, Mr. Wesley. I'll drive you back."

As she saw the two were about leaving, Dalores gritted her teeth and hurried towards Draco. "You can't just leave! You were going to let me to return to W Marks. Why are you breaking your promise now?"

[Chapter 895 Sneak Photos](#)

Janet and Draco sat in the backseat while Mesue drove. Draco leaned against the window to rest a bit after giving the address to Mesue. He looked rather haggard. He had just recovered from a terrible condition after all. As the car navigated the heavy traffic, Draco kept staring out the window.

Dalores had been with them when they made their way to the studio, so it had been inconvenient for Janet to discuss what had happened on the plane. She decided to make her apologies now. "Mr. Wesley... I want to apologize for getting you involved this time."

[Chapter 896 Trus](#)

At the Turner family's mansion, a variety of delicacies occupied the dining table.

Vivian was gradually losing interest in the delicacies she had been having ever since her first day in the Turner family's estate. At the moment, she was scanning the photos the paparazzi sent. Stills of Janet and Draco were in front of her.

Vivian was curious about them. Janet, a married woman was still hooking up with other men. Finally, she had something on Janet.

The smile on Vivian's face seemed to be permanent. She sent the paparazzi a message to proceed with the plan and act accordingly.

"What are you obsessing about? You look to be having so much fun that you forget about the food." Catherine looked at Vivian fondly, asking her to eat more.

During Vivian's stay, she gradually grew affectionate towards the girl and now treated her like her own daughter.

[Chapter 897 Give The Shares To Vivian](#)

Of course, Vivian's main objective was to secure the Turner family shares. That was the reason Jeremy had sent her there. She'd been worrying about how to bring the topic up naturally, but now Catherine had conveniently done it for her by revealing their plan to give her the shares anyway.

[Chapter 898 Gossip](#)

Vivian raised her eyebrows, a smug expression plastered on her face. As soon as the gossip came out, Janet would be very preoccupied having to deal with it.

Even if this rumor wouldn't be able to make Janet lose her job, at least it would cause her some trouble.

After leaving the airport, Vivian felt much better.

A lot of things had happened to her recently, but Janet still managed to have a good time. Now it was Janet's turn to have some trouble in her life.

She wondered how Brandon would react when he heard this gossip. He might be absolutely furious. After all, Janet spent every day with Draco. As Janet's husband, how could Brandon not be upset by that?

Vivian got into the car and drove away, a devilish smile on her face.

Meanwhile, in W Marks Studio in Barnes...

[Chapter 899 He Trusts Me](#)

Seeing Janet's face reddening into a blush, Tasha assumed that something bad must have happened.

She asked her nervously, "Did Brandon not believe you? Didn't he listen to your explanation?"

It was just a little in-joke shared between a husband and wife, and Janet wasn't quite sure how to explain it to her friend. Instead, she just shook her head and replied, "No, he trusts me. Don't worry about it. He's already begun handling the rumors."

Tasha patted herself on the chest and breathed a sigh of relief. She also didn't want Janet to let her guard completely down yet, however. "But when I went to get some coffee just now, I saw some reporters waiting outside. So don't go out there yet while they're still there."

[Chapter 900 A Ruined Dress](#)

Immediately after rushing into the room, Janet took in the mess before her eyes. Her face froze in horror.

Tasha was squatting on the floor, a tattered golden dress clutched in her arms. Stunned, she asked, "Miss Lopez needs this dress any second now. What should we do?!"

Trying to keep calm, Janet replied, "Don't worry. Let's see if we can figure out a way to fix this." She picked up the dress herself and examined it closely to see what could be done.

Upon close observation, she realized that the state of the dress was much worse than she'd thought from further away. The damage was all on the front. There would be no way to mend it without leaving visible signs of the repair.

A grimace crossed Tasha's face. "There's no saving it, is there?"

