

Mogul 901

[Chapter 901 The Heroine Of The Gossip](#)

In the reception room of W Marks Studio, Estella Lopez impatiently sighed. She had already finished her cup of coffee, but the person she was waiting for had not come to see her yet.

She glanced at her watch and then the receptionist, who had just brought her some desserts. "I've been waiting for ten minutes. Why hasn't Dalores showed up yet? Do you know how precious my time is? I could've already written a thousand words by now!" she impatiently said.

The receptionist bowed her head and nervously replied, "Please calm down, ma'am. I'll go and call her in a bit."

[Chapter 902 Agree To Let Her Record The Story](#)

Janet massaged her throbbing temples, leaned back on the sofa and sighed. "I'm not awesome. I'm only giving her what she wants."

An hour ago, in the VIP room.

Estella sat on the sofa and asked directly, "I'm so curious. What's really going on between you, Draco and Brandon? There are a lot of rumors claiming your marriage with Brandon is askew, and you fell for Draco because you were lonely and unfulfilled."

[Chapter 903 Crazy Paparazzi](#)

"Things are far from over. Estella needs the dresses immediately. Let's drop everything we're working on and rush to make the outfits for her." After stretching, Janet stood and said, "It appears that I must go and fetch my toothbrush and sleeping bag. I'll have to stay in the studio and work nonstop until we get her dresses done."

"Working overtime is not a huge issue. Dalores has gotten under my skin, and I can't stand it." Imagining that Dalores had committed such an act, Tasha became enraged. "She just cut the dress and left, leaving us a mess to handle."

[Chapter 904 Like A Superstar](#)

Janet felt a sense of frustration, seeing all the paparazzi following her. Someone quickly covered her mouth and dragged her into a quiet corner at that very moment.

She panicked and was about to smash her heels against the person's face. However, the person suddenly held her wrist, and he said, "It's me."

Janet loosened up her guard and looked at the man.

It was Brandon, with his excellent facial features and tall figure.

[Chapter 905 How Are You Going To Thank Me Properly](#)

Brandon, hands on the steering wheel, remarked, "The news that had been trending online was taken down from social media. But about an hour ago, someone suddenly appeared and claimed to be the designer from W Marks Studio. She published several pieces about you and Draco on social media, which rekindled public opinion."

"What the hell are these journalists thinking these days?!" Janet couldn't have been more pissed off.

[Chapter 906 Doing It In The Car](#)

Outside the car window, as the sun lowered, the twilight seemed to dye the sky as red as blood.

Maybe because it was in the car, all of Janet's senses seemed heightened. She held the man's thick cock and tried to guide it inside her. However, Brandon was far more well-endowed than most. In addition, the angle was wrong for the way she was sitting on him.

"Why isn't this working?" Janet began fidgeting. Beginning to sweat, Brandon grasped hold of Janet's waist with both hands and slid inside her inch by inch.

[Chapter 907 I Have Never Thought Of Divorce](#)

After Brandon carry Janet out of the car, she still felt a bit weak in the knees. But as soon as they got into their villa, they fell upon each other, hugging and kissing passionately again.

The heat enflamed them again, and they landed in a tangle of body parts on the sofa. As Janet started to unbutton Brandon's belt, however, she suddenly noticed how bright the light was in the house. That was odd. She'd clearly remembered that, when they'd come in, they were busy kissing each other and no one bothered to turn on the lights.

She looked over to the other side of the sofa only to find Beal and Johanna standing there.

[Chapter 908 Are You Keeping Something From Me](#)

Brandon turned somber at the change of subject, even as he bristled in his seat.

Frank had told him how the pharmacist had tampered with some patients' medications and caused them to suffer serious repercussions from their illnesses. He experienced no symptoms that might point out to such a scenario, but it remained a possibility nonetheless.

Brandon looked at Janet's worried face and mustered a smile. "Don't bother. Frank already had me checked, and he told me that there are no serious side effects. Except for the memory loss, there should be no problem."

[Chapter 909 Running For Life](#)

Dalores left W Marks Studio two days ago.

At the time, Tasha was busy taking care of the design drafts.

Dalores sorted out the projects she had been handling and handed them over. "Tasha," she said with some reluctance. "Is it possible for me to enter the clothing room for the last time? I just want to take one last look at the dresses. I don't think I will be returning to W Marks again."

After a brief moment's hesitation, Tasha agreed to let her in.

Once inside, Dalores shut the door behind her and went on a rampage on Estella's dress, cutting it up to bits and pieces.

[Chapter 910 Car Crash](#)

Dalores had no time to get out of the way.

The truck rammed into her car, sending it toppling a few meters away.

The oil tank was punctured in the process, and gasoline steadily flowed out of the vehicle and onto the road. In the next second, a loud explosion occurred, and the car was ablaze. Dark smoke billowed into the night sky as the pungent smell of burning spread in the air.

The other cars screeched to a halt, and several burly men in black suits approached the scene to assess the situation. Dalores was stuck inside the car and her head was bleeding. She lay in a coma, surrounded by raging flames.

The next day.