

Mogul 911

[Chapter 911 The Best Wife In The World](#)

Brandon was confused. "Why makes you say that all of a sudden?"

"Dalores was probably still busy cutting up Estella's dress by the time I sent Draco home. So how could she have known and tipped the paparazzi to take photos of us? Was she just banking on the possibility that I would be helping Draco out of the car?" Janet had never pegged Dalores to be an insightful woman.

"I've checked where the photos were first posted. It's just an ordinary entertainment magazine." When Brandon saw that she was still frowning, he asked, "What is it? What's wrong?"

"Who else could it be besides Dalores?" Janet muttered under her breath.

[Chapter 912 Elizabeth Is Back](#)

"Don't worry." Brandon gently reassured Janet, and then got out of the car to open the door for her.

As soon as she stepped out, Janet was surrounded by an onslaught of blinding flashes and the sound of shutters, the paparazzi swarming towards her like bees. Frightened, she fled back to the safety of her car.

The reporters who had gathered outside the vehicle turned their attention to Brandon. "Mr. Larson, how are we going to take photos if Mrs. Larson doesn't show herself?"

At these words, Janet looked at Brandon in disbelief. "You called the paps here?"

[Chapter 913 Enemies Are Destined To Mee](#)

Elizabeth said in a quiet voice, "I am aware that recently something has happened to the studio, so I asked Mr. Wesley if I could return to work early. I assume you may need assistance at this time."

From what Elizabeth could tell, rumors about Draco and Janet went viral on the Internet. Furthermore, the automobile involved in the accident reported on today's news had the same license plate number as Dalores' car. It was clear to Elizabeth that W Marks had been through a lot in her absence, and she worried that this would bring about some internal turmoil.

[Chapter 914 I'm Here To See Jane](#)

The midday sun was nice and toasty. Barnes's early autumn arrived gently with the dropping of the first golden ginkgo leaf.

Derek stepped out of a refurbished business car that had just pulled up in front of W Marks Studio. He removed his shades and looked around curiously.

He then raised an eyebrow and said, "Is it here, Wilder? Where is the sign?"

Wilder encouraged Derek to maintain a low profile when they went out. This place was distinct in comparison to abroad. The media would make a big deal out of anything trivial. However, Derek's extravagant attire indicated that he did not take Wilder's words seriously.

Wilder had no choice but to discreetly wipe away his perspiration.

[Chapter 915 After-effects](#)

Janet hid in the tea room, her laptop in her arms and humming a tune as she munched on biscuits.

The next moment, her phone screen lit up, ending her small moment of reprieve. A message from Elizabeth came, asking her to go to the VIP room immediately.

"Damn it! I had just told Tasha! Really should have also told Elizabeth!" Knowing that she had been found out, Janet sighed regretfully.

She had no choice but to go to the VIP room now.

"What can I do for you?" Janet had intended to explain, but the words that came out next diverged from her original plan. "I didn't show up because Elizabeth would be in charge of the project."

[Chapter 916 Irrevocable Damage](#)

Seeing the crestfallen look in Elizabeth's eyes made Janet want to chase after her.

"Are you seriously leaving me, your client, alone here?" Derek leaned back against the sofa, his long legs crossed gracefully. There was not an ounce of guilt to be seen on his face.

Janet gritted her teeth and turned to him. "Are you out of your mind? Or do you just not have a brain at all? That was so cruel! How could you say that to her? Our design drafts are done through a specialized software. It's not necessary for the designer to complete everything by hand. She could do just as well with her injury."

Derek wasn't interested in any of it.

[Chapter 917 A Pleasant Partnership](#)

Elizabeth shook her head, not pinning the blame on Derek. "What you said was true, Mr. Ramsey. I haven't fully recovered from my injury. I apologize for being unprofessional."

Janet was right. Elizabeth planned on taking her advice and seeing a doctor for other options for treatment. If she wanted to continue being a designer, she had to deal with her hand tremors first.

Wilder quickly answered for Derek. "Please don't take it to heart, Miss Perry. Derek has reflected deeply

upon his words and actions. We believe that you are capable of completing this project."

[Chapter 918 Being Refused Again](#)

Expressionlessly, Janet pushed Derek away from her, maintaining a pointed distance. "The rumors about Mr. Wesley and me are all fake. I'm deeply in love with my husband, and I don't have time to play with a little boy like you."

"What little boy? Janet! I'm already 20 years old!" Derek frowned and petulantly asked, "How old are you?"

Rubbing her forehead, Janet explained, "You misunderstood me. Please listen to what I'm trying to say here. You don't really like me like that. Not really. You're just enjoying the idea of taking something away from someone else."

[Chapter 919 Is He Frank](#)

Elizabeth walked into the office at the corner.

Seeing Frank's nameplate hanging on the door, she raised her fist and knocked. "Hello? Dr. Watson? Are you in there?"

The door budged, but no one answered.

Elizabeth gently pushed the door open and glanced around. The office was empty.

Coincidentally, a nurse walked out of the office next to Frank's. Elizabeth poked her head out and asked the nurse, "Hello. Is Dr. Watson still operating at this time?"

[Chapter 920 Locked Up In The Office](#)

Frank kept quiet. He lowered his head as his hand met his forehead. It seemed something was bothering him.

"Dr. Watson, I..." Elizabeth tried but still failed not to come closer to him again.

Without raising his head, Frank said coldly, "Please go out. I'm not working today. All the appointments have been postponed."

Elizabeth was instantly discouraged. As a doctor, she expected Frank to be professional. But reputable doctors could at times be impudent. So she did not say anything more and just turned around to leave, feeling unsatisfied.

To Elizabeth's surprise, the door she had just closed wouldn't open!