

## **Mogul 931**

### [Chapter 931 Only Belong To Him](#)

"Go upstairs and get changed." At the sight of Janet's black bra, Brandon gulped. He turned around and stared at the washing basin. "I'll deal with the mess here."

Janet turned around to go upstairs but then stopped in her tracks and walked back uneasily and asked, "I want to ask you something. Why don't you want to talk to me about the thing with Draco?"

She hugged Brandon from behind. "Are you upset?"

Brandon turned around and held Janet's shoulders in his arms, meeting her big, beautiful eyes with his.

### [Chapter 932 Go See The Kids](#)

Draco had been worried that what had happened would affect Janet at work.

He hadn't expected that Janet would handle it well.

Draco stopped frowning, stroked the face of the woman in the drawing and smiled.

When he first started this artwork, Janet had just started working at W Marks. Time passed quickly.

When Janet first arrived at W Marks on her first day, she was wearing her hair in a ponytail. She had desperately wanted to be a designer and had always worked hard. No matter how hard the task, she'd always fully thrown herself into it, in order to be the best. Sometimes when she was set up by hostile colleagues, she would fight back smartly.

### [Chapter 933 I Do Not Want Your Candies](#)

Janet paused and glared bitterly at the reporters, saying, "I've already responded. This is a rumor. I have no particular relationship with Draco Wesley!"

Brandon stated indifferently, "My wife and I are on fine terms, and I appreciate your concerns."

Despite his friendly smile, the reporters were still intimidated by his presence. They exchanged looks and stopped asking questions.

Brandon walked into the welfare house with Janet, hands together. Reporters were there throughout the process, documenting it with photographs and videos as it was a Larson Group project for the benefit of the public.

### [Chapter 934 Crying](#)

Before Janet could respond, the little boy threw the handful of candies at her.

But since there were reporters around, all she could do was force a smile.

One of the Larson Group staff member was worried that the child would do something outrageous again. He awkwardly picked up the little boy and tried to shuffle him away.

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Larson," he apologized profusely.

"Let go of me! Where are you taking me?" The little boy cried and kicked his legs, tears streaming down his face. He looked absolutely pitiful.

#### [Chapter 935 Protect The Children](#)

Janet raised her hands to block the cameras.

She dealt with the reporters' anger and ordered, "Stop filming. You're scaring the children!"

However, no matter what she did, the reporters kept asking her questions. Some of them even began to make up stories in front of her.

Janet looked at the staff beside her. They winked at Janet and indicated that she should leave with the kids first.

The flashlights from the cameras were blindingly bright. The kids couldn't even open their eyes and kept wailing. Everything was in chaos.

#### [Chapter 936 Can You Forgive Me](#)

"Of course, Mrs. Larson. I owe it to the Larson Group's funding that I got to graduate from the university," Vivian assured Janet. "I am currently on a break from my studies abroad. It's an honor to be able help with the charity event," she added.

Even though Janet had just met Vivian, she noticed her undeniable intelligence and kindness. She saw Vivian as a fearless lady who was ready to take on the world. She thought that with her personality, anyone would naturally gravitate towards her.

#### [Chapter 937 Vivian's True Colors](#)

With a sullen look on his face, Brandon held Janet's hand and carefully looked at her to check for any injuries. "Sean told me that some reporters made trouble here. Did you get hurt? I didn't expect they'd be so bold to make trouble in Larson Group's property."

"I'm fine." Janet squeezed out a smile and comforted him, "You can let go of me now. We're in public. People are looking at us."

Brandon sighed in relief. "What happened anyway?"

Janet glanced at Vivian and answered, "Thanks to this lady, the matter has been resolved."

### [Chapter 938 The Responsibility As Mrs. Larson](#)

There were a lot of reporters at the charity party. All of them watched Brandon as he took Janet's hand and went to the stage.

At that moment, Brandon signed his name in public and approved the funding for the welfare house in the next quarter.

"Thank you so much for your help, Mr. Larson. Your kindness is admirable." The director of the welfare house smiled as he held the huge check.

Before long, several important staff from the welfare house took a group photo with Brandon, including the director.

However, even with the multiple flickering camera lights, Brandon remained expressionless. He was always like that, especially when it came to work. Everyone admired him.

### [Chapter 939 The Seaside Where We Me](#)

"Why are we here?" Janet's eyes widened in surprise. She wound down the window and let the salty sea breeze blow her soft hair.

She felt much better.

"You painted for me once, didn't you? I took the painting and asked Sean to help me find out where it was and he told me it should be around here," replied Brandon shyly. He had been searching for the place for a long time. He was over the moon when he received the good news from Sean.

It then occurred to Janet that Brandon had lost his memory.

He had forgotten the two years' worth of memories that they created together. Sometimes she just kept forgetting about that.

### [Chapter 940 The Encounter Of Rivals In Love](#)

Soon the weekend was over and it was Monday morning again.

Janet groaned. She didn't want to get up. It wasn't as if she didn't feel well; she just didn't want to get out of bed.

"Honey, you're going to be late." Brandon put his suit on and stood by the bed as he called her.

His tall back blocked the dazzling light from the window.

"If you're tired, you can ask for a leave and have a day off," he said, gently kissing her cheek.

Janet pouted and hugged him. "But I still have work to do. I can't afford to take the day off."

Estella's dresses still hadn't been made yet, so she had to go to the tailor to work on it.