

Chapter 927 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."

Vivian lowered her eyes. The truth was, she just happened to see a towering man striding toward them over a hundred meters away. His handsome face and powerful aura caught her eye.

Little did she know it was Brandon.

Vivian's heart raced in her chest, and she tried her

best to make her hands stop trembling.

She told herself over and over again not to be nervous.

As Brandon was unfamiliar with Vivian, Janet tugged at his sleeve and introduced her to him. "Brandon, this is Vivian Cooper. She's a student funded by the Larson Group."

Brandon raised his cold eyes and took a careful look at Vivian. He then nodded a little and flatly said, "Thank you for helping my wife."

Those simple words made Vivian's heart flutter. She could not describe what she was feeling. All she knew was that when he spoke to her, her body went stiff and her mind blank. 2

This was the first time Vivian had seen Brandon in person. Although she had heard of him from Charis and sometimes saw him in the newspaper, his image was always blurry. It seemed that he deliberately hid from the public eye, which made him very mysterious.

Vivian slowly lifted her gaze and stuttered, "You're -you're welcome."

At such a close distance, she could see Brandon's

perfect features and chiseled face. His cold and deep eyes were like two pits of bottomless wells. One could fall into them if they stared at them for too long.

Vivian could not help but clench her hands into fists. In her mind, Janet was so lucky to have such a man as her husband.

"Vivian, you're going to graduate soon, aren't you? What are your plans for the future?" Janet suddenly asked when she noticed the tense and awkward atmosphere.

It was then that Vivian came to her senses. She smiled at Janet and answered, "Since I'm funded by the Larson Group, I'd like to work there after graduation. But I'm afraid that that dream will be very difficult to achieve, considering that I'm inexperienced and many outstanding people want to work there as well. I don't even know if I'll pass the interview."

It did not take a genius to know what she was implying. At this moment, Janet looked at Brandon meaningfully and asked, "What do you think?"

She liked Vivian very much. She had heard that

many students Larson Group funded had graduated from ivy leagues. Vivian must be as excellent as them.

Brandon smiled at Janet. But when his eyes fell on Vivian, they became cold and vigilant.

"Sean, go and arrange it." He glanced at Sean, who was standing behind him, and looked back at Janet. Suddenly, he pinched her cheek lovingly and asked, "Are you satisfied with my arrangement?"

Janet nodded with a sweet smile.

Brandon looked at Vivian and coldly said, "Entering Larson Group is no easy feat. Make sure you do your best at all times."

"Thank you for the opportunity, Mr. Larson. I will try my best," Vivian replied, her face beaming with excitement.

Without further ado, Brandon turned to Janet and said, "The charity party has begun. We should go in now."

In the afternoon, the sun shone brightly overhead. As Vivian stared at Brandon and Janet's receding figure, a triumphant smile tugged at her lips.

Judging from Janet's attitude, she must be satisfied with her.

Meanwhile, Vivian was aware that Brandon must be in distress as he had lost his two most trusted partners—Garrett and Charis. After all, the latter was the one who took charge of the charity work before.

If Vivian could take over Larson Group's charity work, Brandon would start to trust her. 4

At this moment, she picked up the candy bag on the ground, took a candy, and leisurely peeled its colorful wrapper.

But as she put the candy in her mouth, her sweet face changed, replaced by mockery.

"Janet is just a loser. A nobody. She can't even deal with a bunch of kids. How could she be the wife of Larson Group's CEO?" 6