

## Chapter 982 Take Photos

Vivian turned to face the glass window after hearing the conversation between her colleagues.

Janet was indeed sitting at the table by the window.

There was a pillar between the two tables. Vivian only saw Janet having dinner with a handsome young man. They were conversing and laughing. There seemed to be a very pleasant atmosphere between them. 2

"Why was Janet born so different from us?" sighed the female colleague, sipping the orange juice in her glass. I heard that Mrs. Larson used to work for the Larson Group. At the time, she already knew Mr. Larson. They were dating secretly. Others didn't realize it until they get married. Mrs. Larson is now a well-known fashion designer. I guess she meets a lot of handsome men every day."

"How did you hear these rumors?" "Janet is the daughter of the White family, which is a wealthy family and has been the most powerful in Barnes for many years," someone said with a smile. "I've

heard that their marriage is a marriage of convenience so Mr. Larson can expand his business in Barnes."

They made exaggerated remarks about Janet and Brandon's marriage.

Only Vivian knew that Janet was nothing but a poor woman who rose to noble status through marriage. Charis told her that Janet was an orphan and got bullied by her adopted family.

"Let's eat. The food has been served." Vivian stopped her colleagues' gossiping by pretending to speak for Janet. "We better be careful. Mrs. Larson is most likely having dinner with the male model for business reasons."

"But isn't it inappropriate to be so intimate with a model she works with? There has already been rumors about her having an affair with Draco, the boss of the W Marks Studio," the energetic female employee couldn't help but say. <sup>2</sup>

"You are right. Mrs. Larson should know how to avoid arousing suspicion." Vivian smiled meaningfully. "They are, after all, public figures. She should really consider Mr. Larson's feelings." <sup>1</sup>

The rest of the group didn't say much anymore

because the food they ordered had just been served.

Their entire attention was focused on the dishes on the table, except for Vivian, who was still looking in Janet's direction.

This was her perfect opportunity. Brandon, no matter how kind he was, would be disappointed if he learned that Janet was seeing another man behind his back.

"It's the first time we've had dinner together," Vivian said abruptly in the middle of the meal. "We're all new to the company. How about taking a photo together as a memento? I will send it to the company group chat later to prove that we indeed went here for dinner so that the expenses can be reimbursed."

"No problem. Who will take the photo then?" Everyone was willing to do it. They set their forks down and began to pose.

"I'll stand in front so we can take a group photo with my phone." Vivian initiated standing in the front. She counted up to three and moved the camera slightly. She purposefully chose an angle and took a picture with Janet and the young man

in the background.

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The negative public's opinion had subsided regarding the Larson Group. Although the loss was insignificant to the company, many of the partners who had heard the rumors asked to meet Brandon personally.

After a meeting, Sean opened the door to the CEO's office on the top floor to report to Brandon. "There is a dinner party with the clients in the evening. By the way, the new employees are also having dinner together tonight. I came across some photos shared by some new colleagues in the group chat. They seem to get along well with each other. Would you like to stop by and say hi to them?"

"I don't have much time for that. Get the car ready and we'll go straight to meet the clients." Brandon then looked at his phone. He browsed the photos of the new employees' party that Sean mentioned. Brandon frowned and enlarged one image to see an annoying detail.

"Sean!"

Sean was about to leave the office when he was

stopped by Brandon.

He turned his head stiffly and noticed Brandon's upset expression as he stared at the phone.

Sean then took out his phone and carefully examined the photos. That was when he saw a man and a woman smiling happily in the corner of one photo.

Suddenly, Sean's eyes widened. Wasn't it Janet? She was sitting next to a handsome young man. Was she dining alone with a male model?

Sean had a bad feeling. He raised his head and gave Brandon a close look. "Mr. Larson, should I ask the driver to take you to the new employees' party then?"