

Chapter 939 The Demonstration Crowd

A dozen people protesting loudly welcomed Vivian as she walked out of the door. Their screams were hysterical and their voices roared over the sound of guards and patrolmen attempting to maintain the order outside.

"The Larson Group has called the police. Aren't you afraid of being arrested?" Vivian reminded them kindly, pretending to be a passerby.

"Do you think we're afraid even if Brandon calls the police? The conflict between the Larson Group and their clients shouldn't involve the materials merchants. It has nothing to do with us. Those contractors are refusing to give us money, we have nowhere else to go but the Larson Group! I have a family to support and we need the money. The Larson Group has to pay me!" Jethro Patel, the manufacturer, cursed angrily.

Vivian scanned the banner the wind had blown away. Written on it was how the Larson Group caused the bankruptcy of the factory, along with

rows and rows of insults and curses.

"Causing a commotion out here won't solve the issue." Vivian knew that demonstrations like this wouldn't faze Brandon.

Jethro's anger was suddenly directed at her. "Bitch! Mind your own business. We must see Brandon today! I won't leave until he shows his face!"

These idiots were making a huge mistake, Vivian thought. How dare they fight someone like Brandon? It was such a stupid move.

This kind of demonstration wasn't enough to affect Brandon or the Larson Group. Otherwise, Brandon would have already launched public relations and paid these people to quiet it down.

Vivian was just leaving when she remembered what the man and the woman in the elevator said. Apparently, Janet was also in the Larson Group today.

She quickly turned her head, peering inside the Larson Group. One glance and she found Janet talking and laughing with the employees in the hall.

Vivian observed the crowd of demonstrators. Meeting Janet right now was a pleasant surprise.

She couldn't just let this opportunity slip. An idea popped up in her mind, making her smile. Vivian walked back and patted the manufacturer on the shoulder. Jethro looked at her. 4

In the hall of the Larson Group.

Estella was so enthusiastically interviewing some of Janet's former employees. She held Janet's hand, wanting to chat with others in the design department. 3

"We should call it a day, Estella. I think you have taken enough materials." Following Estella around, they had already talked to the security guards, cleaners, and receptionists in the hall. Janet's voice was hoarse by now.

The more Estella listened, the more excited she became. She was practically bouncing as she said, "You and Brandon's love story is so interesting. Everyone sees Brandon as this calm and cold, even ruthless boss. He never mixes up personal feelings when talking about work. But with you, he's full of love and warmth."

"This is getting more and more ridiculous." Janet felt helpless.

The cleaning lady joined in, sounding serious. "But Mr. Larson always smiles when he sees you. I used to think he probably had a twin brother. How is it that he seems to change into another person whenever he's with you, Mrs. Larson? Others also thought so too. They had never seen Mr. Larson smile before. After you came, he became much happier. You are like an angel God arranged for Mr. Larson."


"Wow! Janet, do you want to write a book and tell us the secret to winning a cold man's heart?" Estella stood beside Janet, staring at her with admiration.

Janet placed a hand on her forehead and tried to explain to the cleaning lady, "You're wrong. Brandon just doesn't like to smile. Few things can make him laugh, though. When I was in the Larson Group, I always embarrassed myself. He just thought I was funny."


"Then why are you blushing?" Estella came close to Janet, pinched her cheek and said, "Admit it. Brandon only cares about you. Everyone else is irrelevant to him. Deep down I know you're happy about it."

Janet's face became redder. She looked at Estella,

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grumbling shyly, "Stop saying that!"

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