

## Chapter 983 Brandon Is Coming To The Dinner Party

Sean was very uneasy sitting in the passenger seat. He looked over at Brandon in the back seat and asked gingerly, "Mr. Larson, should I call Mrs. Larson first to inform her?" 1

It was terrifying whenever his boss was mad.

Brandon looked out the window, gritted his teeth, and replied, "No need."

He had, in fact, received a message from Janet earlier. But Janet made no mention of who she planned to dine with. She simply stated that it was a business dinner. 2

Brandon didn't think much at the time. There shouldn't be any other men who could pose a threat to him, not even Draco. He assumed Janet was simply out to dinner with her colleagues.

But he was so wrong. Derek came into the picture. Judging from what he had seen in the photo, Brandon was certain that Janet was with Derek, a famous international model who had returned to

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Sean felt helpless when he noticed Brandon secretly gnashing his teeth. He reminded him, "Mrs. Larson doesn't seem to be a person who would have an affair. You don't have to be so nervous,



Mr. Larson." 1

Janet was thoughtful and gentle. Every time she went on a business trip, she would bring a gift for Sean.

Sean wanted to send her a message to let her know they were coming. After all, she had been very nice to him.

After a few moments of deliberation, Sean took out his phone and quietly typed a message. He wanted to inform Janet beforehand.

"To whom are you sending messages? Why are you so wary?" Sean trembled as he heard Brandon's calm voice. "Mr. Larson, why don't you sit well on your seat?" 1

With one hand at the back of Sean's seat, Brandon took the phone from Sean's hand. He sneered as he stared at the message. He then sat back, keeping Sean's phone with him.

The atmosphere at the new employees' party in the restaurant was very pleasant. They had fun playing games and drinking.

"Wait! Just now, Sean actually asked for the specific location of the party," someone suddenly announced, interrupting everyone's laughter. Do

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you think our boss is coming?"

"Is Mr. Larson coming? Should we order more food?"  
The food on the table had almost all been consumed, leaving only the leftovers.

No one was in the mood to play games anymore. They began to request that the waiters clean their table and serve more food.

"Why is Mr. Larson coming? He's always been cold and distant. In fact, he is not particularly close to the employees," an employee asked in confusion.

"You have too many questions, don't you? I think it only shows how much he values us new employees," a male employee teased. Everyone laughed.

Vivian sneered secretly and raised her glass elegantly to drink. Only she was aware that Brandon was coming for Janet.

Vivian had just taken a picture of the man who was sitting at the same table as Janet. She also noticed another woman sitting at the table. She seemed to be Janet's colleague.

She cast a glance in the direction of Janet's seat. At that moment, Elizabeth stood up and seemed to be going to the bathroom.



Vivian also stood up and followed her. She retouched her makeup in the bathroom.

After a while, Elizabeth came out of the cubicle to wash her hands. Vivian put down her lipstick and walked past Elizabeth. The lipstick in her hand was not covered, so it immediately left a visible red mark on Elizabeth's white coat.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I forgot to bring the lid with me. I'm really so careless." Vivian pretended to panic as she stared at the lipstick stain on Elizabeth's coat.

Elizabeth was embarrassed as well. She removed her coat and turned on the faucet, intending to wash the lipstick stain. "It's fine. I'll handle it."

"No way. Your coat looks expensive. Don't worry. I will pay for it." Vivian quickly reached out to help Elizabeth in cleaning the coat. But in fact, she was just making things worse. She kept wetting the clean parts of Elizabeth's coat. In the end, half of Elizabeth's coat was wet, as was her entire body.

"I think we'd better ask the waiter to bring us a hair dryer," Vivian said with an apologetic smile.

Elizabeth nodded helplessly.

Vivian smirked secretly. Brandon would have already arrived at the restaurant by this time,

according to her estimation.

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