

Chapter 1039 Vivian's Promotion

Janet fell asleep in Brandon's arms, and when she woke up, it was already morning. She opened her eyes lazily and saw Brandon standing with his back facing her.

Brandon was typing away on his phone with his slender fingers.

Numerous texts were sent back and forth, and finally, he switched off his phone and returned to bed.

Brandon wrapped his arms around Janet's petite body.

"Who were you texting? Is there an emergency in the company again?" Janet asked sleepily while rubbing her eyes. She finally understood how busy Brandon was as the head of the Larson Group, having been by his side for just a few days.

"It's Sean. He told me that the plan had just begun," Brandon said softly as he held Janet tightly and

buried his head in her hair.

Janet's warm and sweet fragrance penetrated his nose, and his fingers wandered under the covers, brushing against her naked skin. 2

"Stop it. A nurse is coming in to take your temperature soon," Janet snorted as she held his hand and kissed his cheek. 1

"Do you still remember what happened last night?" Brandon flipped over effortlessly and pressed himself against her body. He then bent over and kissed her on the neck.

Janet tried to push his tight shoulders away as she said shyly, "I don't know what you're talking about." Brandon bit her smooth shoulder playfully and joked, "You'd better be careful when the nurse comes in. She'll definitely ask why you didn't open the door last night."

"You are the patient here. So, wouldn't the nurse ask you instead of me? But if she really asks me why then I'll tell her it's because you were in top condition yesterday," Janet refuted defiantly. After all, Brandon's performance last night indeed showed that he was healthy enough.

Janet slipped out of Brandon's arms. She got up and put her clothes on. She then threw the hospital gown to Brandon's face and said, "Put your clothes on. You look so tardy."

"I can't do it. My hands are too weak," Brandon pouted as he threw his hospital gown aside and looked at Janet with a goofy grin.

Janet pursed her lips and hurriedly tidied herself up before involuntarily helping Brandon with his hospital gown. Before she finished buttoning up the hospital gown, a rhythmic knock sounded on the door.

"Mr. Larson, are you up? I'm coming in to take your temperature and give you your medicine."

A hint of panic flashed through Janet's eyes. However, Brandon remained calm and said in a low voice, "Open the door. I'll get dressed by myself."

Janet was worried that the nurse might suspect something was wrong, so she hurriedly went to open the door.

The nurse came in and took Brandon's temperature professionally. She then asked blankly, "Were you not in your room last night, Mr.

Larson? I couldn't record your temperature last night, which made it difficult for us to explain to the doctor."

"Oh, I'm sorry about that. If there is any trouble with the doctor, please direct him to me," Brandon said gently as he stole an affectionate glance at Janet, who was hiding behind the nurse.

Catching Brandon's gaze, Janet jerked her head down guiltily, and her cheeks were flushed red, spreading to her ears.

"I'm going out to get some breakfast for us," she said hurriedly and disappeared quickly from the ward.

After Sean had announced that Brandon had gone abroad for a meeting, all the employees in the Larson Group stopped gossiping that something awful had happened to their boss anymore.

One day, Vivian was having lunch with her colleagues when she received a notice from Sean for the first time, informing her about a meeting. Being very sensitive to sudden changes, she immediately sensed something was wrong. She

recalled her actions and felt that she had executed her plans flawlessly. She couldn't figure out why Sean had to hold a one-on-one meeting with her.

Were her schemes discovered?

Vivian pushed open the meeting room door warily and saw that Sean was already sitting upright and waiting for her. He met her eyes and greeted, "Hi, I'm sorry to bother you during your lunch break."

"It doesn't matter," Vivian said with a smile as she sat down, subconsciously clenching her fists.

"I would need you to hand over your current projects to your coworkers, please," Sean said matter-of-factly as he pushed a document to Vivian.

"Excuse me? What do you mean?" Vivian asked in bewilderment. She quickly lowered her head and tried to hide the panic in her eyes. "Is Mr. Larson firing me?" she asked in confusion.

Sean gave Vivian a mysterious smile, making it difficult for Vivian to guess his intentions.

He continued observing her silently for a moment to build more suspense before explaining, "Actually, you have nothing to fear. Mr. Larson

asked me to hand over some bigger projects to you. He thinks that the current projects you're handling are a waste of your talents. Besides, you mentioned during your interview that you'd like to make contribution to the company. So, Vivian, Mr. Larson has given you a chance to prove yourself. I hope you will cherish it."

Vivian stared cautiously at Sean as she opened the file he gave her with trembling hands. After reading the details, it seemed that the project was what Charis was responsible for in the past.

Vivian was both surprised and shocked. Every step that Brandon had taken was out of her expectations, and people were always afraid of things they couldn't control.

Vivian couldn't help questioning, "Why is Mr. Larson putting so much faith in me all of a sudden?"

After thinking for a while, Sean replied honestly, "To be honest, I can't figure out what Mr. Larson is thinking either. But Mr. Larson thinks you are smart. Do you still remember the rumor about Mr. Larson being hospitalized? That rumor is actually true. He had gotten into an accident and had to be hospitalized. However, he is still secretly keeping

tabs on the company these past few days. He probably saw your devotion to the company and believed you are qualified for the job. By the way, Miss Turner used to be in charge of this project. Since she... Anyway, you can direct any questions to me."

"Please help me thank Mr. Larson for the opportunity," Vivian said with a hint of skepticism. She felt uncharacteristically timid today.

As Sean noticed the suspicion in Vivian's tone, he quickly came up with another story to dispel her suspicion. "You should be thanking Mrs. Larson instead. She seems to like you very much. She said that you were a person of action, and you know how Mr. Larson always values her opinions."

After saying his piece, Sean glanced at his watch for the time and excused himself.

Vivian thought that Sean's words were reasonable. After all, Janet was just an idiot in her eyes who would trust people easily. She felt lucky that she had tried her best to win Janet's trust before, and now it came in handy.