

Chapter 965 Save Lydia

Brandon was the first to rush over and try desperately to pull Lydia up with Janet.

Luckily, the nurses and doctors there reacted quickly, rushing up to help, and they all worked together helping Brandon and Janet pull Lydia back up over the edge. 1

Eventually, they got her back up and Lydia was safe. She huddled up in a corner, still wrapped in Janet's coat. She must have been terrified. 2

"It's okay. We're safe now. We're safe." Exhausted, Janet was so focused on comforting Lydia that she hadn't even noticed she was shaking herself.

Lydia was still in a state of shock, and her teeth were chattering. She curled up in a ball, arms wrapped around her legs, and burst into tears.

Janet was just about to lean in and comfort Lydia, when she heard the voice of baby crying. She looked towards the stairs.

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Holding the baby in her arms, Vivian walked in, out of breath, flustered and very embarrassed. Her face and what Janet could see of her neck were covered in bruises.

"My baby, my baby..." Lydia pushed Janet out of her way, rushing to grab the baby from Vivian's arms and weeping for joy.

Janet pulled herself together and then turned to Vivian in disbelief. "What are you doing here?"

Brandon was also surprised, but he didn't show it. "How did you get that baby?" Brandon asked warily, grabbing hold of Janet's hand.

Vivian turning up right after Lydia being saved was quite suspicious, maybe too suspicious.

"It's windy up here, and there're too many people. Why don't we go and find a nice, quiet, warm place to talk? I'm sure you don't want the press taking pictures of you here. It wouldn't look good for the Larson Group."

Hearing her mention the Larson Group again got

Brandon's back up and he decided to keep a closer eye on her.

Janet took a good look at Vivian. She'd already seen all the injuries to her face and neck but now she noticed her jeans were ripped as well. She looked at Brandon and said, "She's right. This isn't the place to talk. Let's go back to the ward."

Janet helped Lydia back to the ward. Lydia was quieter and more absent-minded than she had been before the accident. All she could do was smile at the child.

Outside the ward, with a sad look on her face, Vivian said, "If I had got here just a little earlier, this wouldn't have happened to Lydia."

"Why did you come to the hospital today?" It reminded Janet of the figure she had seen outside the hospital. It had been Vivian after all.

"I saw what happened to Lydia on the news and came here to see her today. After all, the Turner Group used to work with Jethro's factory and all this was caused by the conflict between the Turner Group and the Larson Group."

Brandon put on his best poker face. It hadn't been that long since Vivian was taken on by the Turners,

and somehow she already knew so much about what had happened between the Larson Group and the Turner Group and she had even come to see Lydia in person.

He felt like there was something fishy about her.

"I was offering Lydia compensation on behalf of the Turner family, but she refused to take it. She threw things at me, broke stuff, then told me and the Turners exactly where we could go, so I left." Vivian suddenly sobbed, "But I didn't expect two men in black to rush into the ward and take away Lydia's baby as soon as I left the ward. So I acted on instinct, without thinking about it, and chased them down."


"Did they hurt you? Did you catch them?" Looking closer, Janet could see a vicious-looking knife wound in Vivian's arm.

Vivian covered her arms self-consciously and said, "They ran off. Luckily, there were other medical staff around to help me, so I got the baby back."

Then she looked at Brandon, who had remained silent throughout.


Vivian was pretty sure her story had fooled Janet. But Brandon played his cards pretty close to his

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 +90 Points at most

chest, and it was hard to tell what he was thinking.
She didn't know whether or not he believed her.

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