

Chapter 960 Vivian's Scheme

Seeing that her words wouldn't get through to Lydia in her current state, Janet walked out of the ward. When the door clicked shut, Lydia covered her face and broke into sobs.

In truth, Lydia knew that there was truth behind Janet's words. The memory of Jethro picking up the money like crazy and running away was still vivid.

Her husband was not a good man. Before Lydia had gotten pregnant, there were more days than not that Jethro's heavy hand made her body its target. The abuse only stopped when she found out that she was carrying a baby. Jethro restrained himself then. 2

And yet, despite the suffering she had endured from him, a part of her still screamed that he didn't deserve to die the way he did in Brandon's hands. No matter what kind of criminal he was, Jethro was still her daughter's father.

Lydia had always been soft— so much that some

people might even call her a coward.

She was a quiet, servile woman who had always heeded her husband's beck and call. Perhaps it was also because she depended on him for everything. Now that he was gone, she, too, had lost any semblance of direction.

Lydia looked down at her daughter and closed her eyes in pain, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry, darling..." she slowly uttered to the child in her arms.

The baby, blissfully innocent and uncomprehending, waved her tiny hands and babbled at her mother.

Janet's heart sank deeper with every step she took away from the ward.

She was pulled out of her despairing thoughts by the ringing from her phone. She looked at the screen, her brows furrowing at the caller ID.

Why was Brandon calling her?

Sean must have told him about her visit to the hospital.

Janet didn't answer the call, afraid that Brandon would question her. She put the phone back inside

her bag and pretended not to hear anything.

Just as she walked out the hospital gate, a woman wearing a blue baseball cap brushed past her. The stranger felt familiar for some reason. Janet was about to take a second look, but she bumped into a man who was walking towards her.

"What the hell, woman! Don't you have eyes? You knocked my phone to the ground!" the man cursed angrily.

"I'm sorry." Janet apologized and picked up the phone, and then handed it to him. When she looked back again, the woman was gone.

Was she just seeing things? The woman's side profile seemed to resemble Vivian.

On one corner, Vivian pressed her back against the wall as she gasped for breath. She then gingerly poked her head out from her hiding place to look at the gate of the hospital. Janet had left.

Vivian stepped out from the corner. She had never expected to run into Janet.

She remembered the forlorn look on Janet's face. It could only mean that Janet wasn't able to persuade Lydia to appear at the press conference

to clarify the truth.

Relief flooded Vivian. It was a good thing that she was one step ahead. She had already paid someone to pretend to be an employee from Jethro's factory and tell Lydia that her husband was killed by Brandon before Janet could get to her. It was easy enough to make up a story where Brandon had bribed the police to shoot Jethro and shut him up for good.

Lydia ate up everything like a fool.

"You couldn't even deal with a woman and a baby. I didn't take you for this much of a fool, Janet," Vivian mocked as she walked into the general inpatient building.


"There's really nothing money can't fix." Before entering the room, Vivian touched up her makeup and applied more perfume.

The plan was simple. She would make Lydia to change her mind later and then take the credit for saving Brandon's reputation. There wouldn't be any complications. 4

Vivian stepped inside the room confidently.

Lydia's eyes shot to the door as another woman

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 +90 Points at most

came in. She looked at her new visitor. The woman wore bold make up, and a strong scent of perfume came from her. Lydia's nose wrinkled at the overwhelming smell.

There were no cameramen following this woman. She wasn't dressed like a reporter either.

Lydia instinctively held her baby closer. "Who sent you here?"