

Chapter 1075 The Last Struggle

"You..." Clutching her waist, Vivian struggled to get the words out through her gritted teeth. "You've come prepared this time, huh?"

"I'm not so stupid that I would give my enemies a chance to hurt me again." Janet smirked as she stared coldly at Vivian, who lay grunting in pain on the ground.

After all the unfortunate incidents she had gone through, Janet had learned to be cautious of her surroundings. These days, Janet never left the house without her handy stun gun.

But Vivian wasn't willing to give up just yet. She gripped the dagger tightly, the veins on her forehead and neck bulging as she powered through the pain. Mustering all the hatred she felt, Vivian lunged for Janet once again. "You bitch! If I die today, I'm taking you down with me!" 2

Without missing a beat, Janet pulled the trigger of

her stun gun, knocking Vivian down again.

Vivian whimpered and writhed at Janet's feet. She thought she heard the sound of hurried footsteps and frantic yelling from somewhere behind her, and then the world went black. Dozens of bodyguards had appeared on the scene. Instead of the standard black uniforms worn by the Larson Group's security team, however, these men donned navy blue suits.

"Mrs. Larson, why did you come down here without informing us? If Mr. and Mrs. White learns of this, they will definitely give us hell."

The bodyguards were antsy. Janet had moved so fast and disappeared before they even knew what was happening.

"It's okay, don't worry about it. I won't tell Mom and Dad." Janet tucked her stun gun back inside her bag and glanced at the unconscious Vivian. "Take this woman up and hand her over to Brandon."

"Will do. In the meantime, please let me call for backup. You need to have people around to protect you. Otherwise, Mr. and Mrs. White would not sit still." The team leader took out his phone

and was just about to call his comrades when Janet held up a hand and stopped him.

"I don't need an entire legion of bodyguards. You can just leave one of your men here with me." She offered him a small smile of assurance. She really didn't need so many people watching her every move. But ever since Janet had told her mother about Vivian, Johanna had dispatched all the bodyguards at their family's disposal to protect Janet at all times.

"I'm afraid that's not possible, Mrs. Larson. I know Mrs. White is usually gentle and kind, but she turns into a formidable force of nature when she gets angry. Please allow us to protect you. The White family has been generous to us throughout the years. The least that we can do is to do our job." With that, the man made the call and barked out his orders to the other party. "Stop patrolling the manor and bring your team over! You need to take over in keeping Mrs. Larson safe!"

Feeling helpless and a little embarrassed, Janet turned away and sent Brandon a message. "Honey, things are settled here. I'll leave the rest to you."

When Janet had failed to get Vivian last time, she

was so distraught that she earnestly pestered Brandon to reveal his plan to her this time.

Her husband was powerless against her and eventually told her everything before he made a move.

However, Brandon did warn Janet against investigating other insignificant incidents that Vivian was involved in. He didn't want to waste time and energy on trifles. What they needed was one decisive blow to force Vivian into showing her true colors.

The press conference was part of his plan, too. In fact, Brandon had planned everything. Then, in order to humor Janet and give her a sense of involvement, he gave her the task of capturing Vivian if the latter was trying to run away.

Brandon would stay at the press conference and keep everything in order while Janet took care of Vivian. This way, no one would suspect that something suspicious was going on behind the scenes, and even if they did, they wouldn't be able to prove it. 7