

Chapter 1081 Vivian's Story

"How many times had Vivian tried to hurt you? Who knows what she'll do this time once she sees you." The coldness of Brandon's eyes made his already irrefutable words harder to deny.

Deep inside, misgivings weighed his heart. Janet getting involved in the plan to catch Vivian was the last thing Brandon wanted.

"This is the Larson Group, your territory. Do you think Vivian is stupid enough to hurt me here?" Janet said gently, her voice soothing Brandon's anxiety like a balm.

"Well, I've made up my mind and it won't change. Since Vivian chooses to stay silent, we can just hand her over to the police." Brandon narrowed his eyes at Sean, making sure his order was clear. Then, without another word, he stood up and was to leave with Janet.

Janet stopped him, a mischievous smile stretching her lips. Sean's presence was completely disregarded. Standing on her tiptoe, Janet kissed

Brandon on the cheek, clinging to his arm. Her voice was coquettish when she spoke. "Don't you want to hear what my mother said?"

For a few seconds, Brandon simply stood rigidly, stunned by her action. His hand skittered up the cheek she had just kissed.

His eyebrows raised ever so slightly above his charming eyes. A smile threatened to reveal the warmth in his chest but he tried his best to suppress it and keep a calm demeanor. "Of course, I should listen to my mother-in-law's suggestion."

Janet sat next to him explaining it quietly. "I won't be facing Vivian alone this time. According to my mom, Vivian is not as simple as she appeared to be. Mom suggested a plan B and she said it would definitely work. But I can't tell you more for the time being."

Considering how mysterious Janet's tone was, Brandon knew he wouldn't get any more information. It was perhaps Mrs. White's idea not to tell him. With a helpless sigh, he said, "You have used this trump card, I have to let you go. Never mind. Go ahead, but be careful. I'll be watching you outside."

Now that she had Brandon's permission, Janet freely entered the interrogation room.

The lights in the room were bright and glaring.

Vivian's blindfold had been taken off. Footsteps sounded from the door, and she raised her head. The moment she saw the door open and Janet walk in, she burst into laughter. "I knew they would send you here to see me."

"Be quiet!" The bodyguard hit the wooden table hard. He looked at Vivian ferociously and she immediately clamped her mouth shut.

After that, he looked at Janet and said respectfully, "Mrs. Larson, we will be waiting outside. If you're in any danger, just ring the alarm."

"You may leave." Janet smiled at the bodyguards, watching them exit before pulling out the chair opposite Vivian. Unprecedented calmness took over her as she sat down. "Why do you want to see me?"

Janet examined the young woman in front of her. Despite her injuries, Vivian was still energetic. There was even an inexplicable excitement glimmering in her eyes.

"Because I know you also want to see me." A faint smile appeared on Vivian's face, her eyes casually scanning the room. "You think I have no idea that Brandon is watching out there? I'm not afraid of you. Once Luke and Catherine return, you'll all be done for."

Taking a deep breath, she said, "You can lock me up for days, not feed me or let me rest, I can bear all of it. I've suffered worse in the orphanage. Just wait until I finally get out of here. I will make sure you pay for everything you did to me today, Janet."

Janet instantly jumped on Brandon's defense. Her hands trembled and so did her voice. "The welfare houses and orphanages funded by my husband are all legal and formal, with carefully selected qualified staff. They will never abuse anyone there."

"He doesn't live in one of those facilities. Only coming once a year to donate money is not enough to know what actually happens there. Don't put him on a pedestal." The mere thought of it was enough to fill Vivian with hatred. Talking about it brought fire to her eyes. "Do you have any idea how my life was before Charis funded me? I was almost raped by the staff in the orphanage

and was abused almost every day!"

Vivian's pain was palpable in the air that even Janet felt it. For a moment, she simply looked at the woman, shocked. But soon she got the point. "So you admit that you had a close relationship with Charis? Is that right?"

"I would have been long dead if not for Miss Turner," Vivian said, not denying her relationship with Charis. Talking about Charis seemed to have calmed her down. Tears welled up in her eyes. "I have no other relative but her. She is my only family and you killed her!"

Janet felt bad looking at Vivian as hatred filled her blazing eyes. She continued to ask, "Did the Turner couple ask you to take revenge for their daughter? Or did someone else help you take revenge? Tell me everything you know and I'll let you go. Vivian, you still have a chance to redeem yourself."

"The moment I decided to take revenge, I knew I could never turn back." The corners of Vivian's lips lifted into a mocking smile.

"If you don't want to talk, then I won't pry, but I'll

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+90 Points at most

show you something first." Janet put the documents on the table.

Since Vivian's hands and feet were tied up, Janet had no choice but to turn the page one by one so she could see everything. "You are not the only orphan that Charis had helped. These are all the orphans she was close with. Can you see it, Vivian? There had been many better choices before you. You are just a spare."

