

## Chapter 969 Stay Away from Her

Maybe he really was tired, Janet thought as Brandon took off his coat and went into the bedroom. He pulled back the covers and lay down on the bed without waiting for her to reply.

Janet didn't want to disturb him.

She sighed before tucking him in. Once he had closed his eyes she stood there a moment and quietly stared at his harmless-looking face.

How was it that he looked like a completely different person when he was asleep, compared with when he was awake?

As her fingers gently traced his tall nose in the air, she pondered on this.

Brandon, who had seemed sound asleep, suddenly opened his eyes and looked into hers. Janet snapped back her hand and said, "I won't bother you anymore. I'll go."

As she got up from the bed to leave, Brandon stopped her and pulled her back. He said, in a

sleepy drawl, "I've had Lydia moved to another hospital in secret, and told her to get a decent rest there. Don't even think about sneaking out to see her while I'm asleep."

"I won't." Looking guilty at being caught out, Janet asked, "Is she really willing to accept the compensation?"

"I spoke to Lydia before I left, and she said she would. Although she can't clear everything up now, she's signed a written document and has promised she won't publish anything defamatory about the Larson Group. When she recovers, the Larson Group will pay for her to leave the country and keep away from any trouble, to ensure her and her baby's safety."

Brandon yawned and hugged Janet, out of habit. He whispered in her ear, "Lydia also said thank you for the flowers."

With this news, Janet believed Lydia really was getting better.

She said, in a low voice, "I hope Lydia will think all this through someday."

Then she turned around and lay back in his arms. Leaning against his chest, Janet asked, "And what

about all those awful comments online? They were so terrible, I hope something can be done."

Closing his eyes, Brandon stroked her back, as if comforting a child, "It's going to take a few more days to fix that."

That was what Janet needed to hear and she was hit with a wave of relief. Then Vivian's sudden appearance at the hospital sprang to mind, so she asked him, "How's Vivian? Did the doctor say anything?"

Vivian? Brandon didn't give a shit about Vivian. 3

He rolled over and pinned her with his leg. "I didn't bother asking. Don't forget what I told you before. Stay away from that woman."

There was nothing simple about Vivian. Janet had to be careful around her.

"Uh huh," replied Janet indifferently. She couldn't understand Brandon's open hostility towards Vivian. She kind of liked her. 8

At her grunted reply, Brandon gently told her, "Vivian is the Turners' adopted daughter."

At the mention of the Turners, Charis' face sprang to Janet's mind and a chill ran down her spine.

Her tone immediately turned serious as she said,

"Okay, in that case, I'll stay away from her from now on. I don't need any more trouble. Don't worry." 2

At last, Janet had taken this matter seriously. Brandon fell asleep in relief.

Maybe it was because she had been so nervous waiting for Brandon last night, exhaustion eventually claimed her as she closed her eyes and fell asleep in his arms.

When she woke up again, the sleeping man who had been with her was gone.

She checked her phone and saw the message Brandon had sent her.

"I'm at work now. You need to regulate your diet. You've lost too much weight recently. I don't like hugging you when you're so skinny; it's not comfortable." 2

Janet smiled to herself.

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In the Larson Group building, the board were having a heated debate over the backlash against them; the bad feeling against them hadn't yet blown over. Everybody had a different opinion about it and nobody was backing down.

"All of this has already taken its toll on the Larson

Group. Mr. Harding and Miss Turner have gone and I think our best days are behind us already." One of the older executives said bluntly, "Mr. Larson, you need to get your wife in order. I heard it was Mrs. Larson who insisted on letting Jethro and his wife in here..."

He stopped talking at once, probably because of the freezing cold look Brandon shot him.

"What happened to Jethro was an accident. I've spoken to my wife about it. The Larson Group has gone through plenty of ups and downs before all this. I'm sure we can also handle the public backlash this time." With an aura of calmness, Brandon's tone was sincere.

To prove one's ability, violence was never the answer. When it came down to it, Brandon could convince anyone and always got his own way.

"The criminals in the factory have been arrested. They'll make them clarify the rumors." Sean coughed.

"I'm afraid clarification isn't good enough now. There's too many people who don't trust us anymore." The executives all began arguing again. Sean's phone buzzed. He looked down to see it

was the public relations department. His eyes popped open as he answered it. Once he'd finished talking, he put his phone down and looked up at the rest of the room with excitement in his eyes. "Good news, everybody. The PR department said that the public are rethinking us. They're coming around to a more positive opinion of the Larson Group again. Somebody anonymous posted a video on the Internet, telling the truth about Lydia's suicide attempt. Somebody's come to our rescue!"