

Chapter 968 The Larson Group Is In Trouble

"Miss Cooper, please lift up your head. I haven't put any cream on your jaw yet."

Listening to the nurse, Vivian raised her chin impatiently.

The nurse accidentally poked the cotton swab into the wound a little too hard. Vivian winced in pain. Once she was over it, she gave the nurse beside her an intense glare. ³

The fierce look in Vivian's eyes shocked the nurse. She didn't think that Vivian, who had always been so gentle, could look at her this way.

Realizing she had dropped her act, Vivian fought down the anger and found a smile. She put a hand to her neck and went back to playing meek. "Thank you for helping bandage my neck. It really hurt just then, so I got a little upset. I'm sorry, can you forgive me?"

The nurse smiled, tidying up her stuff. She said, "Miss Cooper, you can stay in hospital for a few

hurt just then, so I got a little upset. I'm sorry, can you forgive me?"

The nurse smiled, tidying up her stuff. She said, "Miss Cooper, you can stay in hospital for a few more days so we can keep you under observation. Mr. Larson has paid all your medical fees, so no need to worry about that."

"Please thank Mr. Larson for me." Vivian smiled politely. She had planned to leave the hospital tomorrow. But now it occurred to her that Lydia was still here, so staying was probably a good option. "Do you know which ward I could find Lydia in? I'd like to see how she is."

Vivian still had to persuade Lydia to clear things up for Brandon. Vivian's saving her child might persuade Lydia to agree at last. ¹

The nurse told Vivian, "There's no hurry if you want to see Lydia. She's being monitored in the VIP ward because of her mental instability. That way the medical staff can watch her 24 hours a day, and they will. If you want to see Lydia now, you have to get the doctor's permission. And, Miss Cooper, you'd better not go wandering around just now. The hospital gates are surrounded by reporters. We just caught a male reporter

pretending to be a patient so he could get in. You'd better be careful."

Vivian nodded with a smile. "Well, I suppose I'll have to wait until all this fuss is over before I can see Lydia. Thanks for the information."

Everything was a mess now and Brandon must have been very busy. If it hadn't been for Janet letting Jethro and Lydia come into the Larson Group building the other day, none of these things would have happened.

However, Janet could do nothing but hide away now that things had gone out of control. What a loser. ²

Vivian relaxed her face and let herself smile. She picked up the phone from under her pillow and had a leisurely scroll through the news.

The Larson Group was still being hotly discussed online, and the public were starting to boycott all the goods they produced. Financial reporters were also saying that Larson Group stocks had plummeted, and their shareholders were furious. The Larson Group was in meltdown.

Vivian wanted to switch to an anonymous account and have a go at Janet in the comment

section, but then she noticed someone had recorded a video of her giving Lydia her baby back and uploaded it to the Internet. The comment section was full of anonymous users asking who the woman with the baby was.

One reporter was looking for a connection between the Larson Group, the kidnap of Lydia's baby and the woman giving the baby back. In particular, whether the woman had anything to do with the Larson Group.

Vivian smiled. God was on her side.

Vivian found the journalist's contact number on his page and immediately dialed it.

"Who is it? We're very busy following up the Larson Group news and anything else can wait."

The reporters were outside the hospital trying to get an interview with the Larson Group.

Vivian said, "I'm the woman in that viral video giving Lydia her baby back. I'd like to tell you exactly why Lydia's baby was snatched." 1

Meanwhile, the Larson Group building was still brightly lit up at midnight.

After the meeting, Brandon had gone back to his

office alone without switching the lights on. He sat on his chair, in the dark. He didn't get up again until the night sky outside the French windows faded to white.


At dawn, there was another tough battle to fight.

After Sean had taken her home, Janet had waited on the sofa. Unable to keep her eyes open, she fell asleep; she woke up at around midnight, and then fell asleep again. The next time she opened her eyes, the sun was up in the sky outside the window. She heard the door unlocking and ran over. Her head was full of questions, but as soon as she saw Brandon, she couldn't bring herself to ask any of them.


Although his clothes all seemed clean and tidy, his bloodshot eyes and the five o'clock shadow gave away that he hadn't slept all night.

The tension in his nerves didn't let go until he saw that Janet had obediently stayed at home like he asked. He put his hand to Janet's head and gently stroked her hair. "I need to sleep. But I can tell you that Lydia's condition has been stabilized, and the baby is fine. Lydia needs to avoid anything that might distress her though, so the Larson Group

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 +90 Points at most

board have decided not to let her attend any press conferences for the time being. Not in her condition."

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