

Chapter 937 Why Do You Want To Work In The Larso...

"It appears that you've done a lot of research on Larson Group. Brandon carefully looked through Vivian's resume. She had excellent grades and dedicated a lot of time to doing public service while she was in college. Her efforts and perseverance made her one of the most suitable applicants for the job.

From the looks of it, Vivian was one of the best interviewees today.

"I started preparing for this interview over a month ago. That's how determined I am to get this job. And if I do and people find out I'm the adopted daughter of Turner Group, they'll think that Larson Group has given in and is willing to give the Turner Group and other companies a way out. If this happens, I believe that the problem at hand would be settled."

"You have a good understanding of the situation. Tell us more," one of the interviewers asked with interest. Judging from the look on their faces,

Vivian's vigor impressed them.

"Business is always about interest. The Larson and Turner Group won't be enemies forever. The Turner Group and other companies are just waiting for a perfect opportunity to end this stalemate," Vivian confidently replied.

Everyone in the meeting room looked at Vivian with new eyes and recognized her ability to enter the Larson Group. However, the one who had the last say was not them but Brandon.

At this moment, all eyes were on him.

"I'm aware of the advantages of recruiting you. Although your reason sounds perfect, I'm afraid I can't hire you just because of your identity. I need to know why you want to work in the Larson Group. What is your purpose?" Brandon stared at Vivian as he spoke. Nobody could guess what he was thinking right now.

"I need to prove myself," Vivian answered resolutely. "Although the Turner family adopted me, I believe it's out of sympathy. But I don't need anyone's sympathy. I want to rely on myself and let them know that even if I don't have the Turner family behind me, I can still make my own name in

Barnes."

Brandon listened to every word she said.

"I'm an orphan. I was sent to an orphanage because my father abandoned me and my mother when I was little and then my mother died of illness. Fortunately, Larson Group pay for my education. That is one of the reasons why I want to work here. I want to contribute to the development of the company."

Brandon had done the background check on Vivian, so he knew she was not lying.

"You took up your major abroad and did well. Did your tutor ask you to stay there after graduation?" he curiously asked.

"My tutor, Professor Jeremy Button, and I are the only foreigners on the project team. He helped me a lot. Actually, he's one of the reasons why I came back."

Vivian abruptly stopped. She had said too much just now and even mentioned her tutor's name. She could not tell if Brandon noticed it. The truth was, Jeremy was not a good person. He was not only mysterious but also deceptive.

"What's the matter, Miss Cooper?" one of the

interviewers asked, snapping Vivian back to reality.

Startled, Vivian accidentally dropped the pen she was holding. "Sorry. I just suddenly thought of something."

Meanwhile, Brandon was staring at her without a hint of emotion in his eyes.


Vivian immediately got ahold of herself and tried to talk her way out. "I recently had a chat with the children in the orphanage that are my age. We're grateful to have received financial support from you. Orphans like me don't always have the opportunity to study. As you can see, I'm ambitious and confident. I hope Larson Group will give me a chance to prove myself."


She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when she finished speaking. She deliberately brought up her upbringing so that Brandon could relate to her. She could not tell what he was thinking, though. Perhaps he sympathized with her...

As Brandon did not say anything, Vivian assumed that her tragic experience moved him.

After a long while, Brandon closed Vivian's resume and looked at her expressionlessly. "Miss Cooper,

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