

## Chapter 967 Public Opinion Surges

When Janet opened her phone to check the news, she saw a video of Lydia, about to jump off the hospital rooftop. It was right at the top of the home page of the Barnes' biggest news website.

The entire Internet community was up in arms about it and filled with abuse. The video of Lydia on the rooftop had gone viral, and in it you could clearly hear Lydia's hysterical questioning of Brandon.

The comments below were even worse. The most liked comment was from someone calling for a pushback against the Larson Group, which they said was a corrupt business. They were going to boycott all kinds of products from the Larson Group from now on, and any high-ranking reviews were going to be revised as best they could be, if not pulled down altogether.

"Stop watching it. It was bound to happen because these people know nothing about the truth. It will be fine once it all dies down." Brandon

turned off Janet's phone and said calmly, "It won't annoy anybody but us." 4

There was nothing Janet could do. Staring at the calm look on Brandon's face, she asked, "What can I do for you?"

Brandon didn't say anything. He was thinking hard. There were a lot of reporters outside the hospital. It would make things difficult if they were to take photos of Janet.

After a long time, Brandon looked round to Sean, saying, "Take her away. Make sure she gets home safe, okay?"

Then he looked down at Janet and raised his hand to stroke her smooth, soft cheek. He smiled gently. "Wait for me there."

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Night fell. After Vivian's physical examination, a nurse pushed her into the VIP ward.

Brandon had made all the arrangements.

Vivian peered out of the window to see Janet leaving in a car.

"Miss Cooper, I'm going to bind up your wound. Tell me if it hurts." The nurse picked up the cotton swabs and gauze to begin carefully bandaging the

wound on Vivian's neck.

It was clear to the nurse that Vivian was in a bad mood. She smiled and tried to comfort her. "Don't worry, Miss Cooper. There are only bruises on your face and forehead. It might look terrible now, but as long as you take good care of them, they won't leave any scars."

Scars? The nurse's words took Vivian even further down into her depression. She replied impatiently, "I know that. No need to keep reminding me."

If it hadn't been for the accident, Vivian would never have changed her mind and brought the baby back.

That afternoon, Vivian had asked those two men in black to take away Lydia's baby, but even though the two idiots took the baby away, they forgot to deal with Lydia first.

Vivian had been already to leave when she saw Lydia up on the rooftop, about to jump off the building. Janet and Brandon were standing not that far away from Vivian and when Janet took the call, she could hear Lydia asking Janet to give the baby back. If she didn't, she was going to jump off the building.

Vivian hadn't expected Lydia would go to extremes.

It wasn't long before the crowd grew, and with it the media presence. Vivian had no choice but to call the two men back and get them to find a place with surveillance cameras where she could get them to help her make it look like she'd been in a fight with them to get the baby back.

The men in black were shocked at her request. "Miss Cooper, surely you're still going to pay us even if we beat you up, right?"

Holding the baby in her arms, Vivian said, with a fierce look in her eyes, "Just hit me. The harder, the better!"

So the two men really went for it. They followed her instruction to the letter. If the doctors and nurses hadn't come and stopped them, Vivian was afraid she might have really been killed.

Staring at the scar on the back of her hand, Vivian thought about Brandon, how he had seemed just now, and felt a little worried.

He must have asked his men to investigate the surveillance footage. But since he still hadn't come to see her, she knew he didn't suspect her yet.