

Chapter 1071 A Mysterious Press Conference

"If there is nothing else, I'm hanging up. It's already late so I need to get home." The woman almost ended the call but Vivian stopped her before she could hang up.

"Hold on a second. Did you notice anything suspicious around the restaurant? Like, people lurking around. Did anyone try to catch you?" If Janet wasn't the one who plotted it, then maybe Brandon was behind the plan, Vivian thought.

Confusion was obvious in the woman's voice. "It's already very late when I went to the restaurant to inquire just like you told me. The place was almost deserted except for some crazed drunk outside."

"Okay." Vivian breathed a sigh of relief the moment the call ended. She relaxed her back on the sofa.

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moment the call ended. She relaxed her back on the sofa.

A smile suddenly appeared on her lips as she stared at the white ceiling. Perhaps she was overthinking it. She got scared over nothing tonight.

Ever since Jeremy came back, Vivian had been restless. She had been on high alert. The waitress today probably just resembled the woman who had been pushed down the stairs before.

As for Janet, she didn't have to be afraid of her. What Vivian had to focus on now was keeping an eye on Brandon. She wanted her revenge but she had to be careful. She would leave Barnes and stay away from Jeremy as soon as she was done.

Jeremy's appearance made Vivian panic. Luke and Catherine had been out of the country for so long too and they were already planning coming back soon. All these were making her plans riskier.

With this in mind, Vivian decided to speed up her plan. Good thing the project between the Larson Group and the partners was successful. Brandon just told her about a press conference the Larson

Group would be holding in a few days.

Reporters would flock to the event and many people involved in the project would be there. It was an excellent opportunity.

Vivian wasn't expecting Brandon would get discharged from the hospital earlier, which greatly undermined her plan to spread the rumors of Brandon being terminally ill. This time, Vivian was ready to take the risk. She would let the public know about Brandon's illness and the press conference was the perfect chance.

She had credible evidence. With the number of big companies attending the press conference, Brandon wouldn't be able to keep his secret for long. The Larson Group would surely crumble this time.

A few days passed and it was finally the press conference day. The Larson Group was surrounded by luxury cars owned by the rich and the powerful.

The pressure weighed on Sean as he glanced out of the window.

"Mr. Larson, why did you arrange a press conference all of a sudden? The Larson Group had collaborated with Mr. Lewis and Mr. Cruz before." Sean had a strange feeling about this.

There was a faint smile on Brandon's face before he sneered. "Vivian never had a chance to launch her plan, right? Then I'll give her one."

Sean was completely unaware of the plan. But Brandon wasn't a fool and Sean trusted his guts. There was a reason he was doing this.

Sean got out of the car and opened the door for Brandon. The moment they stepped inside the Larson Group's building, Garrett appeared and stopped them.

Pushing the frame of his glasses, Garrett looked around before giving Brandon a thumbs up. "What a crowd. Did you invited all the bigwigs in Barnes?"

"The press conference held by the Larson Group has always been like this." Brandon's lazy tone was accompanied by a shrug of his shoulders. He patted Garrett on the shoulder and said, "I still have work to do so I'll go first. The show tonight will be very wonderful. Make sure to stick around

until the end."

"What exactly are you going to do?" The corners of Garrett's mouth twitched. Garrett was so confused when he received the news. The questions that flooded his mind were the same as Sean's. "I know your project with Mr. Lewis was a huge deal but it wasn't enough to make such a big scene."

Brandon said nothing so Garrett glanced at him again and said, "I'm not new to this type of cooperation but you've never prepared a big press conference for me."

His jealousy was so clear that Sean couldn't help but smile. "You're jealous."

Garrett regarded him with a glare.

"The Larson Group wasn't as established before as it is now. We didn't have enough funds back then. Cut me some slack," Brandon said flatly.

Garrett raised his chin and lifted his eyebrows. "Then I'll be keeping tabs. If the Larson Group ever collaborated with the Harding Group again, I want a grander press conference."

Brandon smiled and said with a sigh, "To tell you

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the truth, I actually have another reason for calling
this press conference other than announcing the
collaboration." 5