

## Chapter 1068 Vivian's Secret

"I wasn't mad at you. It was my default look. You know that I look like that when I don't smile," Brandon coaxed Janet hurriedly as he held her in his arms. He was adamant in admitting that he was angry at that time.

He believed he had a good temper.

Janet felt helpless against Brandon's embrace and continued her explanation, "Most likely, Vivian couldn't stop the waitress from ratting her out. That's why she wanted to shut her up for good."

Brandon remained unsurprised by Janet's analysis. He processed the information and replied thoughtfully, "Vivian is a scheming woman. She is capable of anything when provoked."

"But what I don't understand is, even if the waitress threatened to tell her secrets, this wasn't really a big deal. Why would Vivian want to kill the waitress just because of that? It's too crazy," Janet said seriously. She used to like Vivian but now, she thought Vivian was scary.

"She's just like Charis. She wants everyone to think that she is perfect. Sadly, no one is perfect in the world. The world would be boring if everyone is perfect," Brandon said with a smile as he rustled Janet's hair.

Janet's mood fell at the mention of Charis. She could vividly remember the days when Brandon had lost his memories, and she had to deal with Charis alone. She felt as if she was repeating history again.

"Honey, you don't look so good. Just focus on your work. I'll handle the rest," Brandon said with a frown. He took Janet's hand and found her hand freezing.

"Now, whenever I think of Vivian, I subconsciously think of Charis. I even feel that Vivian is intentionally imitating Charis," Janet sighed melancholically. She then continued in bewilderment, "They are both the kind of people who only does things that benefit them and ignore the impacts on others. We must put an end to Vivian's schemes as soon as possible."

"Don't worry. It's about time," Brandon said lightheartedly.

With her eyes wide open, Janet asked, "Honey, what do you mean by that?"

Brandon rubbed Janet's fingers as he tried to warm them up. "You'll know soon," he said mysteriously.

"Fine, don't tell me," Janet said as she rolled her eyes. "I know you have a plan, but this time I might take action before you do," she continued complacently.

Brandon smiled at Janet's confidence.

"I won't take your credit. Do whatever you want," Brandon said affectionately.

Janet chuckled. "Let's wait and see the show tonight."

Vivian must have found the masked waitress to be very familiar. No doubt, it would remind Vivian of the waitress she pushed down the stairs the other day. Vivian would definitely come back to investigate.

Janet spent a lot of time and energy finding a girl who looked like the injured waitress before she offered the girl a job as a waitress at the Newden Hotel to help execute her plan. Perhaps she could catch Vivian red-handed tonight.

"Honey, what are you thinking of? You seem happier now," Brandon asked as he pinched her cheek and smiled.

"Of course I'm happy. We might finally catch the real murderer soon. Honey, we must be patient for the fish to take the bait," Janet replied. She felt relieved as she thought that everything would finally be over. She even consulted Johanna to ensure the success of her plan.

Johanna was more experienced in such schemes. She immediately came up with the idea when she heard the story from Janet. Now, all that was left was to catch Vivian red-handed and put her in prison.

Brandon was still holding Janet's hand and found that he couldn't warm up her hands no matter how long he rubbed them.

At that moment, he was more worried about her health than catching Vivian. "It's not a big deal to catch her today or tomorrow. Let's go back inside first. It's getting colder here," Brendan said as he pulled her back.

"Okay, let's go inside. I'm hungry now," Janet

Chapter 1068 Vivian's Secret



+90 Points at most

agreed readily as she smelled a waft of cream from the restaurant, making her stomach rumble.



I want no ads >