

Chapter 1085 Handing Her Over

Vivian didn't dodge the blow. She closed her eyes and let Catherine vent her anger.

However, the purse didn't reach her. Catherine's face was drenched with tears. She didn't want to be like this. Such shrewish behavior appalled her. It felt degrading to beat and scold another adult, but Vivian pushed her to her limit.

"Have you ever seen me as your mother?" Catherine cried.

Vivian didn't know how to answer. She had planned to leave after exacting her revenge. She hadn't considered Catherine's feelings at all. If Vivian really cared about Catherine and her feelings, she probably wouldn't have done any of that in the first place. So the answer was probably no.

But faced with Catherine's distress right now, Vivian felt ashamed.

Chapter 1085 Handing Her Ov...

🎁 +90 Points at most

She used a grieving mother, and that was the fact she could never change.

Catherine pursed her lips and raised a hand to slap Vivian's face. She broke down and asked bitterly, "Did we teach you to be such a heartless person?"

Afraid that the situation would escalate, Janet was about to step in when the door opened, and Sean entered the room.

"Mrs. Larson, Mrs. White, Mr. Larson asked me to inform you that we can just deliver Vivian to the Turners. Vivian used and betrayed the Turner family. Luke Turner will punish her. You don't have to dirty your hands."

Sean then stepped in front of Catherine and said, "Mrs. Turner, we will return Vivian to you later. You may do whatever you wish with her then. But you should not lose your temper in the Larson Group."

Catherine restrained herself. She turned to Janet and Johanna and said, "Thank you for coming all the way to tell me about this. We will deal with Vivian. She won't be able to hurt anyone again."

Johanna nodded. Janet seemed slightly dazed.

She was certain that Vivian was still hiding

something, and this made her uneasy. But Sean had already asked his men to send Vivian and Catherine back to the Turner family.

"Are you thinking about Vivian? You seem absent-minded," Johanna asked as she and Janet left the interrogation room arm in arm. She was certain something was wrong

"It just happened so fast. Before I could react, Vivian was taken away." As she finished speaking, Janet spotted Brandon standing nearby. "Mom, I need to check on Brandon."

Johanna didn't stop her but looked unhappy.

After bowing his head respectfully to Johanna, Brandon hugged Janet. "I was worried about you," he whispered. His voice sounded hoarse.

Janet raised her eyes and started telling him her thoughts. "I think..."

But she was interrupted by Johanna. "Brandon." Johanna looked serious.

Thinking that Johanna was worried about the Turner family, Brandon explained, "Luke called. They are sending Vivian to a sanatorium abroad. If necessary, she'll spend the rest of her life there.

She won't be able to cause any more problems. There is no need to worry. Luke won't seek revenge on the White family or the Larson Group."

"You handled the matter well," Johanna said slowly, "but even if Vivian is punished, it won't heal the harm she caused my daughter."

Janet pursed her lips and stared at Johanna. She was afraid Johanna might want to punish Brandon as well.

After minutes that felt like hours, Johanna sighed. "I respect your choice, but Brandon, you must protect my daughter well."

Holding Johanna's shoulder with gratitude, Janet said, "You are the best."

Johanna touched the tip of Janet's nose and shook her head helplessly. "And you're the smartest."

When Brandon walked out of the Larson Group building with Janet and Johanna, Beal was waiting outside.

"Why's Dad here?" Janet sprinted toward the middle-aged man who bore the cold wind admirably.

"Your mother asked me to wait here," Beal smiled bitterly and then opened the car door. "Get inside where it's warm, my preciouses."

Grinning, Janet and Brandon got into the car. "Sure enough, Mom is the head of the family," Janet teased.

Holding the steering wheel, Beal smiled. He wasn't angry. "Your mother is decisive. She is far better suited to be the head of the family than I am. Since we are all together, shall we have dinner together tonight?"

With her eyes closed, Johanna seemed upset. She then opened them to study Brandon in the rear-view mirror. 9