

Chapter 938 I Won't Hire You

For a while, Vivian felt like she was dumb. She had no idea what Brandon meant. Was he referring to allowing her to return home to prepare for the job or was he actually refusing to hire her?

"I'm not going to hire you," Brandon stated flatly. "The Larson Group does not need to use your identity as the Turners' adopted daughter to improve our corporate image. We would adjust our relationships with other companies ourselves. It was true, the relations between Larson Group and Barnes' long-established businesses needed to be improved. But we would not give in first. That's not my style."

Somehow, Vivian could feel the slight hostility from Brandon.

"There are many orphans who are ambitious and fighting for their dreams. Larson Group indeed engaged itself to charity work to help them achieve their goal, but we would never hire people solely on the basis of kindness," Brandon added. His remarks had hinted at the outcome of the

interview.

Vivian was shocked. She didn't expect him to be so tough. She realized that she had used the wrong strategy. It served no purpose in gaining his sympathy or emphasizing her identity.

She should have emphasized her abilities more.

Vivian still tried to defend herself, but it was useless. The staff escorted her out and let the next interviewee come in. ²

Narrowing his eyes, Brandon felt a familiar feeling as he looked at Vivian's receding figure.

The way Vivian spoke just now was exactly the same as that of the young Charis, who was arrogant and confident.

However, Vivian was different from Charis. Charis' self-assurance was natural and deep in her bones as a daughter born into a wealthy family, which Vivian couldn't pretend to be. Vivian appeared to be a complete parody.

When Vivian took the elevator downstairs, she finally broke down. Her vision became hazy. Brandon was, as the rumors suggested, a tough guy to deal with.

Playing the sentiment card was not enough to

sway him.

Vivian was frustratingly considering what she should do next. The elevator came to a halt, and two employees, a man and a woman, stepped in. The female employee, holding a couple of cups of coffee, and the male employee, holding a cake box, both smiled brightly.

"I didn't expect Janet to show up today. She is still very nice. She even brought us coffee and cake," the lady said with a smile.

The male employee, who appeared to have joined the Larson Group just recently, was surprised to learn that Janet had previously worked for the Larson Group. "I had no idea Mrs. Larson worked here before she became a famous designer!" he exclaimed. "But honestly, she looked much more beautiful in person than in pictures on the Internet."

A trace of disdain flashed through Vivian's eyes when she overheard their conversation. Janet was only good at buying people's support by doing such insignificant things like buying them coffee.

"Fortunately, Mr. Larson was not with Charis anymore," the female employee continued.

"Otherwise, we'd be having a hard time right now.

Apart from having a bad personality, Charis' face became even more unattractive after being disfigured. Unlike Charis, Janet is beautiful and kind-hearted..." 2

Vivian's expression changed upon hearing it. She secretly pushed the female employee from behind. "Hey! What are you doing?" the lady employee turned and yelled at Vivian.

The coffee in her hand spilled and splashed on her white dress when Vivian pushed her. The brown coffee stains on the dress made it look dreadful.

"You pushed me on purpose?" the lady asked, pulling the hemline of her dress.

"I'm sorry. I was careless," Vivian apologized insincerely while feigning an innocent expression. However, deep down, she felt not sorry at all.

"Which department are you in?" The female employee became furious when Vivian gave her a perfunctory apology.

Vivian slightly curled the corners of her lips. "I'm just here for an interview," she said with a defiant look. But I'm the Turners' adopted daughter. Well, do you want me to ask my parents to deal with it?

The Turner family's adoption of an orphan girl had been making the rounds at the company recently. Of course, the lady had heard the news.

"Forget it. It's not a big deal. Offending the Turners will not help you in any way." In hushed tones, the male employee next to the lady tried to calm her down. The lady employee could only shut up and swallow her resentment.

The elevator door eventually opened. Vivian walked out arrogantly, smiling.

As Vivian approached the gate of the Larson Group building, she noticed an increasing number of protesters. ②