

## Chapter 954 Instigate Jethro

Vivian stumbled back a few steps. Seeing the spit on her expensive major brand heels sent her off like a bomb.

She kept her cool and said in an annoyed tone, "I'm not currently working for Larson Group; rather, I'm here for an interview as a recent college grad. However, Brandon Larson just turned me down and mocked at me. Since he did a lot of charity works, I assumed he was a kind person. I did not anticipate that he would be much more cruel, cold-blooded, and haughty than in the stories I've heard. Well. As long as Brandon Larson remains in charge, the Larson Group is doomed to failure!" 1

Vivian observed Jethro's facial expressions shift as she cursed Brandon.

Jethro was in a good mood, as evidenced by the smile he wore on his face.

"He's just overhyped by the Internet, actually. This Brandon guy is nothing more than a spoiled brat with a lot of money. Unfortunately, the Larson

Group will have to declare bankruptcy at some point." Vivian kept venting her rage and cursing. "According to me, he should just disappear from this planet! The world will be a far more beautiful place after he's gone!"

"Right! There is no purpose for Brandon Larson to exist. Otherwise I wouldn't have brought my family here to protest." For some reason, Jethro enjoyed hearing negative comments made against Brandon by other people. He lit a cigarette and kept cursing at Brandon, "Such cowardice! He is so intimidated by me that he won't even let me past the door!"

"Why do you wish to enter?" Vivian understood and conversed with Jethro.

"In a word, money. If I can't get any funding, I'll have to close down my factory. I need money from him!" Jethro remarked. Suddenly, while staring at Vivian, he remarked, "You just stated you could help me get in and see Brandon. How can you do it? You're a college student. I, therefore, bow to your superior intellect. Just tell me how to fix it."

With a smile, Vivian lifted her chin and scanned the hall. She said to Jethro, "Have you noticed the

tall, thin, long-haired woman in the hall? She's married to Brandon. You could turn to her for assistance."

Jethro cocked his head to the side and spotted the most stunning woman in the hall.

His mind was boggled. "What the hell are you saying? The woman is married to Brandon Larson, so she's definitely on his side. Just how could she possibly assist me?"

"What a naive and stupid person you are! Actually, you know what? His top priority is always his wife, Janet. It's typical for Janet to put on an act in social situations, making others believe she's a nice person when she isn't. She's really egotistical and enjoys putting on a show." Vivian cracked a little grin. Upon observing the ferocity in Jethro's eyes, she felt successful. She figured that her strategy had gotten some degree of progress.

Vivian left and proceeded across the street to the coffee shop, where she ordered some iced Americano.

Shortly on, she saw that Janet noticed the pregnant lady standing next to Jethro, felt sorry

for her, and asked the guard to lead her into the hall. Jethro seized the opportunity to enter the building as well.

As Vivian watched Jethro go in, she laughed out loud.

Shortly after, turmoil spread throughout the Larson Group. Vivian could see through the glass door that Jethro had Janet as a captive. <sup>4</sup>

Vivian did not anticipate that Jethro would kill Janet but was surprised to see that Janet was just lightly hurt after the chaos.

She returned to her wits after some time and dialed the journalist's number on her phone.

"I'd want to share some news with you. It concerns the manufacturer demonstration at the Larson Group's entrance this midday..."

Early in the morning, ominous clouds blanketed Barnes.

It looked like the storm was about to strike.

Brandon's eyes sprung wide and a bead of perspiration formed on his forehead. He was startled awake by the shrill ring of his phone.

"What's the matter?" Sean called and Brandon

answered the phone. He then left the bedroom after tucking the woman next to him. ①

Brandon's lingering drowsiness was dissipated by the breeze from the balcony. While listening to Sean's report on the phone, he rubbed his eyebrows.

When Jethro was arrested, he completely lost it. When the guard tried to stop him, he bit him, and then he even ran off with the guard's pistol.

But the cops quickly tracked Jethro down after he had just gone several hundred meters outside the station's perimeter. ③

But following the failure of the warning bullets, the police shot Jethro on the spot!