

Chapter 1040 The Results

After thinking it over, Vivian left the meeting room. But the moment she walked out of the door, her colleagues, with whom she had a good relationship, rushed over and surrounded her.

"What's going on, Vivian? What did Sean talk to you about?" one of her colleagues curiously asked.

Vivian went to the tea room, poured herself a glass of water, and drank it all up. "Nothing. It's just about work. The thing is, I won't work in the project team anymore. So, before I leave, I just want to say that working with you guys has been a pleasure," Vivian sincerely said.

"Where are you going to work now?" another colleague asked.

The truth was, everyone was wondering if she had been dismissed. Her position might be high, but she was still a mere intern.

"I'll take over Miss Turner's previous position," Vivian casually replied as if it was nothing.

Since Charis passed away, Brandon took over all the work she was in charge of. There were many employees in the company who had potential, but it was Vivian whom he asked to take over the work. It did not take a genius to figure out what that meant. 2

"Really? Vivian, you're so lucky!" a colleague remarked with a big smile. "Many people wish to get that position but failed to do so.

There were dozens of interns in the company who were about the same age as Vivian. It was only natural for them to feel jealous of her, especially since she was promoted within a short period of time.

"That's why we must work harder. I'm sure great opportunities will open to you someday," Vivian humbly advised. It might not be obvious, but she was very proud of herself. At last, all her efforts had paid off. She had to sacrifice a lot just to achieve this position.

And now, all that was left for her to do was revenge.

Soon, she would finally take revenge on Janet.

Although Vivian could not kill Janet, ruining the Larson Group was enough to make Brandon suffer. She swore to herself that every single one of those who had wronged Charis would regret living. 2

"From the looks of it, Mr. Larson thinks highly of you. I've worked in the Larson Group for so many years, but I haven't seen him treat anyone so well," said one of the female employees.

What she said was true. In fact, she had been working in the company for more than five years, and this was the first time something like this had happened. 2

"Come to think of it. It's been a long time since Mr. Larson left for a business trip. Why didn't he take his wife with him? Aren't they in love with each other?" 2

Something suddenly occurred to Vivian after hearing her colleague's words.

No wonder she had a weird feeling during her talk with Sean. Perhaps this was a trap! Dealing with Brandon was not easy, but Janet was a much easier target. Vivian decided to talk to Janet first.

Meanwhile, Janet did not know that Vivian would

come to visit her. When she returned to her office after lunch, she saw Elizabeth and her colleagues gathering in front of the computer.

"What's going on?" Janet asked while taking a peek at the computer.

"You asked Tasha to submit the parent-child costume design she had drawn to the competition before, right? Well, she made it to the finals!" Elizabeth excitedly explained while her eyes were glued to the screen.

"The top three contestants will be announced shortly. I'm so nervous. The winners will be announced in ten seconds!"

"Why are you so nervous anyway? It's not like you were the one who took part in the competition. Look at Tasha. She looks calmer than you are," Elizabeth's colleagues joked.

Upon hearing this, Janet turned to look at Tasha, who was covering her face with her hands. Nonetheless, there were huge gaps between her fingers, and she was looking at the computer through them.

Anxious, she suddenly jumped up from her seat

and ran to the tea room with her big belly. "I need some water. Tell me the results when it comes out."

Elizabeth could not help but laugh at Tasha's cowardice. Without another word, she clung to Janet's arm and waited for the result. ²

Just then, the website became unresponsive. Elizabeth had to refresh the page a couple of times for it to load.

At last, the list popped up. But before everyone could see it, the door of the studio opened, and a woman came in and asked, "Excuse me. Is Janet here?" ³