

## Chapter 1042 Recommend Tasha

"It's okay," said Vivian, rolling up her sleeve and glancing at her prestigious wristwatch.

Janet nodded and then headed to the tea room to brew a cup of coffee for Vivian. "It's not the finest brew, but it'll have to do."

As Janet sat across from Vivian, she asked pointedly, "What brings you to me today?"

Vivian took a sip of her coffee and grimaced, the instant flavor leaving a bad taste in her mouth. "I'm here on business," she said directly.

Janet asked, "What can I do for you about business?"

Vivian said, "As they say, leave it to the experts. The welfare institute we visited before is in need of new uniforms for the kids. The Larson Group wants to help. Customizing uniforms for the children is of the utmost importance since they just can't stop getting taller and taller! And with you, Mrs. Larson, at the helm of the Larson Group,

I know we'll be in good hands."

Janet raised a skeptical eyebrow and inquired, "Have you discussed this with Brandon? I believe you're in charge of public relations and charity work for the Larson Group, but I suggest running this by him first."

Vivian gave a helpless shrug. "I've taken on additional responsibilities in the wake of Miss Turner's departure and this was her plan. Unfortunately, Mr. Larson is currently out of the country on business, so I'm unsure of his stance. That's why I'm here, seeking your opinion." 4

Janet, who had initially thought Vivian's visit was out of goodwill, now had suspicions about her true intentions.

She then remembered Brandon's warning to be cautious around Vivian.

"If you're willing to help, we can solidify our partnership today," Vivian pressed on.

"I'm afraid I can't help, for I have some unfinished projects that need my immediate attention," Janet said.

At that point, she had an idea, so she called Tasha over, who was celebrating her success with her

coworkers, and said, "Well, I'll recommend a designer who is similarly serious and responsible to help you."

Tasha was confused as to what Janet wanted. "What can I do for you?" she asked bewilderedly.

Janet held Tasha's arm and introduced her to Vivian, "This is Tasha. She won the gold prize in a children's clothing design competition today, and I believe she would be perfect for this project."

After a moment of thought, Vivian replied coolly, "I appreciate your recommendation, but I would prefer to work with someone I'm familiar with. Mrs. Larson, I've seen your design, and I like your work more."

Vivian was obviously aware that Janet was attempting to decline.

"But, you haven't worked with Tasha before. And trust me, you won't be disappointed," Janet insisted. In Vivian's opinion, Janet was strongly endorsing Tasha.

Tasha, emboldened by Janet's support, stepped forward and said, "I've put in a lot of hard work and dedication in my designs. I believe I have a better understanding of children's clothing than Janet. I

would be honored to help."

Vivian clicked her tongue in irritation, not liking being interrupted. She turned her gaze towards Tasha and said, "Tasha, is it? I've heard of you."

Vivian had done some research on those closely associated with Janet at W Marks Studio.

Tasha was ecstatic and believed that Vivian had heard of her name through her design works. "It's an honor to be acknowledged by you," she exclaimed, like a fish in water.

Vivian, however, had a different notion, with a cryptic grin on her face she quipped, "I've been privy to the hearsay regarding Seth's predicament. Your husband was known to swim against the tide when it came to the Larson Group before going to prison."

Feeling embarrassed, Tasha corrected her in a hushed tone, "We are no longer together, and he's just my ex-husband."

But Vivian was completely oblivious to Tasha's correction. She smiled at Janet and said, "Mrs. Larson, I must commend you for being a beacon of kindness, to reach out to Seth's wife despite the past. But I must remind you, be careful of Tasha

since she used to be with someone like Seth." 3

The atmosphere took a turn for the worse with Vivian's words.

Taking a deep breath, Janet, like a captain of a ship, broke the silence. "Let's just get down to business. Tasha, take Miss Cooper to the meeting room and iron out the details of our cooperation."

As Tasha and Vivian entered the meeting room, Janet leaned against the table and let out a sigh, like a deflated balloon.

"Tasha is going to take maternity leave. Can she finish this project before that?" Elizabeth had witnessed the tense scene unfold before her.

"I have no choice but to rely on Tasha. If it proves to be too much, I'll lend a helping hand with the design."

Janet forced a smile and patted Elizabeth's shoulder. Then she added, "Keep an eye on them for me. I need to make a call." 2