

Chapter 1044 Both Pretending

Tasha's words sounded like praises, but they were plain insults to Vivian. She thought that Tasha was being harsh on purpose.

Vivian was the adopted daughter of the Turner family. She couldn't be compared to such a lackluster person. Besides, she didn't come here to flatter Janet, and she didn't need to flatter a bitch like Janet.

Vivian stared at Tasha's thin, big-bellied figure. Tasha was so big now that she was having difficulty walking. Dealing with a weak, pregnant woman like Tasha would be a piece of cake for Vivian. Tasha would have no strength to fight her back at all.

A fierce look flashed in Vivian's eyes. She stretched out her hand and was about to push Tasha from behind when the door of the meeting room suddenly swung open. 3

When Janet came in with desserts and tea, the first thing she saw was Vivian quickly withdrawing her hand from Tasha's back.

Feeling confused, she cocked her head to the side and looked at Vivian. She asked with a frown, "What's going on here?"

Vivian replied calmly, "Tasha has some stray feathers on her shirt. I was just trying to remove them."

Janet didn't feel like buying a single word of Vivian's explanation. Even though stunned, Tasha took Vivian's word. She quickly said, "Maybe they're the fluff from a guest's feather hat I sewed up this morning. Thank you, Miss Cooper."

Vivian smiled without saying anything. She turned to look at Janet and asked casually, "Mrs. Larson, are you here for a progress report on our discussion?"

"I'm here to bring you some desserts," Janet answered, putting down the tray and looking at Tasha. "I'll take over whatever needs tending here for you, Tasha. Mr. Wesley is looking for you. Looks like he has something very important to tell

you."

Bewildered, Tasha muttered, "What of importance could Mr. Wesley have to tell me?"

With a wry smile, Janet held Tasha's arm and started leading her out of the room. "Who knows? Maybe he has a new project for you. Go see Mr. Wesley and find out. Don't keep him wait too long."

After Tasha left, Janet sat down. She picked up the documents Tasha left and went over them. "These uniforms Tasha introduced are very good. They're warm and decent. What do you think?"

"My opinion doesn't matter. Anyway, I'll bring these documents back so that Mr. Larson can make the final decision," Vivian replied and started sorting out the documents. She was relieved that Janet didn't ask further about what happened between her and Tasha just now.

Glancing casually at the files, Janet pulled out a piece of paper from one of the folders and said, "This design is good. It suits Brandon's taste. The style is simple, but the utilization rate will be high if the clothes are loose. Give it to Brandon for reference."

Hearing that, Vivian was stunned. She nodded and then sighed, "But I don't know when Mr. Larson will be back."

She walked up to Janet and asked cautiously, "Can you tell me when Mr. Larson will be back, Mrs. Larson? I'll prepare all the materials and make a follow-up plan."

Vivian looked at Janet with such innocent eyes. In the past, Janet wouldn't have doubted a thing about her.

Janet smiled and said, "Why are you asking me?"

Embarrassed, Vivian opened her mouth to say something but stopped on second thought. 2

Janet chuckled, "Well, I didn't say I wouldn't tell you." With a shy look on her face, she proceeded, "Although we're friends, the matter about Brandon is a little complicated. Besides, he's been injured because of me. I don't know if I should tell people or not.

Janet spoke casually, which made Vivian laugh deep inside. What a fool. Janet had just revealed the truth to her. 3

However, Vivian pretended to be shocked and

echoed, "Mr. Larson has been injured because of you? That sounds serious. My colleagues and I all thought Mr. Larson was on a business trip abroad. That's why he hasn't come back to the company."

Janet licked her lips and looked into Vivian's eyes.

She held Vivian's hands and hesitated for a while before she finally said, "You're the only person I told about this. Please don't tell anyone else."

A snicker almost escaped Vivian's throat. As expected, Janet didn't know that Vivian had been put in an important position and that Vivian had known about what really happened to Brandon.

