

Chapter 998 Brandon Stepped In

Brandon looked deep in thought as he stared at Janet's phone screen. In the video call, Sean looked different from how he usually would when he was drunk. Brandon knew that Sean wasn't so quiet when he was drunk.

Moreover, why was Sean with Vivian?

Janet was just as confused and she voiced out Brandon's thoughts, "Why are Sean and Vivian together?"

She thought that Sean had a crush on Estella. So why was he with Vivian instead? It was really confusing.

Janet opened her mouth and was about to ask what happened. However, Brandon interrupted her and spoke directly to Vivian, "Vivian, let Estella send Sean home. There is still work left for you to do in the office."

Although Brandon couldn't understand what was

going on, he knew that Vivian was a dangerous woman. He knew that it wasn't safe for Sean to be with her.

Sean and Estella had been quite close recently, and she was not involved in their complicated affairs. It would be safer to leave Sean with Estella than with Vivian.

"Estella, can you help me send Sean home? If it's not convenient for you, I can get someone from the Larson Group to help," Brandon offered while keeping his composure.

He could see the situation in the background in the video call. He was afraid that Estella might not be able to leave easily, given that Vivian had a helper with her.

He could tell that they were somewhere near Larson Group.

Estella refused Brandon's offer with a smile, "It's just a piece of cake. I drove here, so I can send Sean directly home by car."

With that, Estella turned and looked at Vivian, who stood frozen by the side. She raised her eyebrows proudly at her and asked disdainfully, "Aren't you

going to greet your boss?"

Vivian frowned slightly. She had to admit that Estella was smarter than she gave her credit for. Estella had even disrupted her entire plan that night.

Vivian then greeted Brandon with an embarrassed smile, "Good evening, Mr. Larson. I didn't expect Mr. Johnson to be so bad at drinking. I shouldn't have asked him out for a drink. You mentioned that there is work for me in the office. May I know what is it about? I'll go back and get it done right now."

"Please sort out all the information about our new business partners this quarter and send it to my e-mail. After that, you're off for the day," Brandon said with indifference. He then hung up after he finished. 1

Janet was left dissatisfied by the video call. She turned to Brandon and said accusingly, "I haven't asked what happened yet. Why was Sean drinking with Vivian at this hour? How did Estella find out about that? And weren't you overly worried just now? You even wanted to get the employees in Larson Group to help..."

To Janet, Sean and Vivian were strangers. What could possibly bring them together for a meal?

It made more sense for Sean to be dining with Estella instead as Estella seemed to be pursuing Sean. It baffled her how Estella could allow Sean to dine with another woman.

Janet had too many questions but no chance to ask.

Brandon pinched the tip of Janet's nose and hurried her to bed. He tucked them in and said soothingly, "Doesn't Estella like Sean? I just did her a favor. Sleep now. Estella will know what to do."

Brandon had expected such schemes from Vivian, but he didn't expect that she would start her schemes with Sean.

Janet still wanted to ask, but Brandon already reached out and turned off the lights. He held Janet in his arms and said softly, "Look at the time. You should get some sleep now. We don't want you to be late for work in the morning."

Janet finally agreed to give up and turn in for the night. Meanwhile, Brandon had his own plan...

In the restaurant, Estella put away her phone after

the call ended. She walked towards Vivian and took Sean from her, slinging his arm over her shoulders. She then smirked and said, "I'll be taking Sean home now. You're okay with that, right?"

Sean seemed to recognize Estella even though he was drunk. Perhaps he knew that Estella was the one holding him, so he leaned on her comfortably.

Vivian was evidently bursting with rage. Her lips tightened into a straight line as she ignored Estella's taunt. She didn't want to give in so easily.