

Chapter 1067 Janet's Plan

Vivian felt a chill down her spine. She was in a daze as she gripped her wine glass tightly.

Suddenly, a crack resounded across the room and everyone at the table turned to see what happened. They saw Vivian's glass shattered on the floor and red wine spilling everywhere.

The waitress hurriedly handed Vivian a new glass and began cleaning up the mess.

Meanwhile, Janet, who was talking to Brandon, jerked her head and looked at Vivian in surprise. "Vivian, are you okay? Is there something wrong?" she asked concernedly.

"I'm fine. I knocked the glass over by accident. Please, don't worry and continue eating," Vivian said sheepishly as she forced a smile.

She took a deep breath and sneaked another look at the waitress again. The waitress' eyes looked exactly like the one she pushed down the stairs.

However, it was difficult to confirm her identity as

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"I'm fine. I knocked the glass over by accident. Please, don't worry and continue eating," Vivian said sheepishly as she forced a smile.

She took a deep breath and sneaked another look at the waitress again. The waitress' eyes looked exactly like the one she pushed down the stairs.

However, it was difficult to confirm her identity as the waitress was wearing a mask. Vivian couldn't be sure.

The waitress was refilling Vivian's wine glass.

When Vivian took her glass back, her eyes met the waitress' by coincidence, and the waitress' gaze instantly made her hair stand.

"I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Larson. I'm not feeling well. Please excuse me. I think I need to go back and rest," Vivian said anxiously as she stood up in a

hurry.

Neither Brandon nor Janet persuaded her to stay. Janet only said concernedly, "Okay, stay safe."

Vivian nodded, took her bag and left in a hurry. The other colleagues continued enjoying their meal and bursting into laughter from time to time. Vivian could even vaguely hear a colleague saying, "Mrs. Larson, it's best to stay away from Vivian. She is actually very scheming."

"It's okay. I don't often visit the company anyway," Janet's voice was soft.

Vivian gritted her teeth as she continued walking out of the restaurant. She didn't expect her colleagues to side with Janet and speak ill of her. The hatred in her heart grew. She wished she had a knife and could stab it through Janet's chest right now. 1

Meanwhile, the waiters continued dishing up food to the table. However, Janet was bloated, and she couldn't eat anymore. So she decided to stroll in the garden at the back of the restaurant.

While she was strolling casually, a man suddenly grabbed her hand from behind.

Shocked, she turned around, and to her relief, it was Brandon.

Brandon held her hand and asked softly, "Why did you want to have dinner in this restaurant tonight and even have me gather all our employees?"

"I have my own plans," Janet replied with a smile. She gazed into Brandon's eyes and continued, "I got my mother to help me investigate something. Here's what she found." ²


Janet opened a file on her phone and handed it to Brandon.

Brandon skimmed through the information and asked thoughtfully, "Is Vivian related to the waitress who was injured last time?"

"I suspect that Vivian was the one who pushed the waitress down the stairs. My mother said that Vivian had gone to the hospital multiple times to check on the waitress. I suspected Vivian because I happened to find a video of a couple's proposal in the Newden Hotel on the day of the incident. In the video, Vivian and the waitress were seen walking towards the staircase one after another. Soon after, the tragedy occurred," Janet replied

seriously.

She then took her phone back from Brandon and continued, "This waitress must know Vivian's secret. If not, Vivian wouldn't have tried to get rid of her."

Brandon caressed Janet's hair and sighed. "You are right. It seems you don't need my help anymore." 

"Of course, I can't always rely on you," Janet joked as she held on tightly to Brandon's hand, looking at him with her bright shining eyes.


Brandon's heart softened. He looked at Janet and asked, "So you want to find out why Vivian wanted to kill that waitress?"

Janet's eyes twinkled as she replied, "Well, I think I already know the answer."


Brandon raised his eyebrows and waited for her answer.

"Have you forgotten?" Janet sighed. She pretended to be angry and shook off Brandon's hand. She then crossed her arms and said, "Last time, you mistakenly thought Derek and I were going to a hotel room upstairs because of the room

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card the waitress gave us. You were so mad at me. I'm guessing that Vivian was trying to sow discord between us."

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