Chapter 966 Vivian Fainted

"I'll go and ask the doctor about Lydia's condition.

You two can keep talking." Brandon nodded graciously, turned around and left the ward.

He waited until he was out of sight of Vivian before he called Sean and asked him to find out what had really happened today.

Brandon didn't believe what Vivian had just said.

And Vivian hadn't expected Brandon to leave immediately. She was a little disappointed since the whole point of this play was to make him believe her.

She had no choice but to continue chatting to Janet.

After a while, Brandon returned.

"The baby is fine and the Larson Group will take good care of Lydia. Is there anything else you need to do here, Miss Cooper?" His tone was deadpan.

A glimmer of embarrassment flashed across Vivian's face. "Then... I'll head back."

She stood up to leave, but before she had even

taken two steps, the blood oozed from the wound on her forehead.

She wobbled before falling into Brandon's arms.

"Vivian!" Panic was all over Janet's face. She reached out to hold Vivian. "I'll help Vivian into the ward. You go find a doctor," she said to Brandon with a nervous look.

Watching Vivian being taken away by Janet, Brandon had mixed feelings. 2

Janet nudged him, clearly annoyed. "Don't just stand there. Vivian is seriously hurt. Ask the doctor to come and check on her. I'm worried she'll have some complications."

Brandon was left with no choice but to go and find help. The doctor soon appeared, helped Vivian into a wheelchair and pushed her off to get a CT scan.

Janet was about to try and follow, but Brandon tugged her arm back.

"I just want to see how she's doing," Janet tried to explain as she turned to him. She noticed him staring at her. "Do you have something to tell me?"

Brandon released his grip on her and stroked her hand softly. His eyebrows were raised and he looked off into the direction Vivian had gone. "That girl is not as simple and innocent as she appears. You should be careful."

Janet frowned. Just then, Sean appeared, panting.

He handed a phone to Brandon "I've brought you the surveillance videos," he said, interrupting their conversation.

"The camera by the door of Lydia's ward has been damaged, so there's only video of the two men dressed in black entering the hospital, and the video of Vivian fighting them." Sean tapped the screen and the video began to play.

They watched as Vivian followed the men in black down the corridor, as she tried to get Lydia's baby back.

The video was very clear. It was obvious the two men were brutish, and had even hit Vivian with a fire extinguisher. Luckily, the security guards and nurses realized what was going on and helped her out to prevent the incident escalating. With their help, Lydia's baby was finally rescued.

"Vivian does seem to be telling the truth. At the very least, she did help Lydia get her baby back."
With this evidence, Janet was more inclined to believe Vivian.

The corner of Brandon's mouth twitched. He knew his words had been in vain. "Who was it who sent these two men?" he asked Sean.

Sean reached out and touched the back of his head. "We don't know yet, but it does seem to be premeditated. They knew where the surveillance cameras were, and deliberately avoided them. Their faces can't be seen at all."

Sean lowered his eyes. He had come to a realization. "I think they might have been sent by Jethro's previous creditor. He probably asked his men to steal the baby to threaten Lydia to accept the compensation from us and pay off her husband's debt."

Everything seemed to make sense.

"Go and get Vivian a room here. Then you can go back and have some rest."

Brandon knew when he asked Sean to leave, that wouldn't be the end of it. In fact, he had a feeling that a storm was brewing. Vivian was very suspicious...

Sean didn't move. He had no intention of leaving.

He had a strange look on his face as he hesitated for a moment. "There's one more thing. Lydia's

