

Chapter 1065 Questioning Vivian's Loyalty

Brandon glanced at Sean behind him with the suitcase in tow and said to the two men in front of him, "Sorry, the flight got delayed."

Liam put on a flattering smile and explained, "There was a slight misunderstanding just now. We heard a rumor that you were in hospital, so we didn't sign the contract."

Brandon raised his eyebrows at Liam and asked, "What rumor?"

Gifford hesitated at first but eventually told Brandon what he had heard. "Here's the thing. A few days ago, a photo of you in the hospital circulated on the Internet. Rumor had it you had a serious brain tumor and that you were looking for a neurologist. What was more, your parents-in-law were said to be helping you find the best doctors in the world."

"That's fake news," Brandon denied expressionlessly. "But I understand your concerns."

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"That's fake news," Brandon denied expressionlessly. "But I understand your concerns. If you wish to terminate the cooperation, I won't stop you."

Gifford immediately regretted doubting Brandon. Numerous companies were eager to cooperate with the Larson Group. How could he let a groundless rumor cost the hard-won cooperation? Suddenly, something occurred on Gifford. He pointed his finger at Vivian and concluded, "You knew that Mr. Larson was on a business trip. And yet, you didn't tell us the truth. You wanted to sabotage this cooperation, didn't you?"

Everyone's gazes fell on Vivian.

"That makes sense. When Mr. Lewis and Mr. Cruz

threatened to leave, Vivian didn't stop them. Could it be that she..." an employee conjectured.

"What did you expect? She's a member of the Turner family and the one in charge of the Turner Group. How could she truly side with the Larson Group?" another queried.

"Could it be that Vivian went to this company for a reason?"

The employees all stared at Vivian with apparent disgust. Most of them doubted her capabilities. After all, she was already in a high position at such a young age. No wonder she was not liked by everyone. She was enviable.

Meanwhile, Vivian was at a loss for words and could only stand there in embarrassment. What they had said was partly true. She indeed did not stop them from leaving. The thing was, the people she had arranged at the gate of the hospital did not inform her that Brandon had been discharged. She would not have acted like this otherwise.

While everyone was waiting for Vivian's explanation, Brandon broke the deafening silence.

"Well, don't just stand there. All of you, get back to work." He scanned the crowd and made up a story

on the spot. "Vivian here had no idea I'd come back today as I didn't even tell the staff about my business trip. As for the rumors, I believe that they're nothing but nonsense made up by the media. Don't believe any of it."

After hearing what Brandon said, Liam and Gifford did not blame Vivian anymore. The rest of the employees then returned to their workstations.

"Mr. Larson, shall we go to the meeting room to discuss the contract in detail?" Liam, with a big smile on his face, rubbed his hands together, opened the door of the meeting room, and entered with Brandon.

Vivian, on the other hand, was shut out of the door and could not hear a word they were saying from inside the room.

About ten minutes later, Liam and Gifford walked out with big smiles on their faces. From the looks of it, the signing had gone smoothly.

Vivian interlocked her fingers in anxiety.

Once the two men had left and Brandon was about to return to the meeting room, she grabbed his sleeve.

"Mr. Larson, it's my fault. I'm sorry..." Vivian

lowered her gaze and swallowed hard. She could not even bring herself to meet his eyes.

Brandon turned to look at Vivian with an intense gaze, pulled back his sleeve, and assured her, "It wasn't your fault. I didn't make it clear to you in the beginning. Just continue what you've been doing."

"Really, Mr. Larson?" Vivian gasped in surprise. But, at the same time, she was a little scared and skeptical.

"Listen. I don't blame you, and you don't have to worry about this again. Besides, a lot of things happened in the past few days. Since everyone has done their best, I want you to book a restaurant and organize a party tonight as a reward for all of your hard work."

The topic changed so fast that Vivian had no other choice but to set the past aside. She smiled brightly and asked, "Which restaurant should we go to tonight? Do you have any recommendation, Mr. Larson?"

"Hmm. Remember when you had a party in Newden Hotel last time? Their service was good, wasn't it?" Brandon replied without much thought.

Speaking of the hotel, the scene of the waitress

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falling down the stairs flashed across Vivian's mind. At the thought of this, her smile froze and her body stiffened. 5



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