

Chapter 1064 Cancel The Cooperation

"We don't know whether or not Mr. Larson is in the hospital. Please don't let the rumors affect our cooperation," Vivian hurriedly explained. "You've done business with the Larson Group before, so I'm sure you already know what the company is capable of. Don't worry."

Noticing that the atmosphere was getting a little awkward, Liam decided to act as a peacemaker by smiling and saying, "Miss Cooper, you're new here. I know it's inappropriate of us to make things hard for you, but I hope you understand my and Mr. Cruz's worries. Our companies aren't big companies like the Larson Group. We can't afford the losses. How about this? We can sign this contract, but we request a video call to communicate directly with Mr. Larson."

Gifford crossed his arms and nodded. "Yes. If we can confirm that Brandon isn't in the hospital, we can sign the contract."

"I'm afraid it's an inconvenient time for Mr. Larson

to do that right now. How about we delay the signing of the contract? It's almost lunch time anyway. Would you like me to treat you to lunch first?" Vivian asked.

Her voice was shaky as she glanced at the time on her watch.

Gifford sneered. He then stood up and picked up the documents. "We just wanted to see Brandon, but you won't let us. I bet he's so sick that he can't even get out of bed. You know what? I won't sign this contract with your company. There's no point in waiting around here anymore."

Vivian's eyes widened. "Mr. Cruz, Mr. Lewis, please listen to me!"

Even though she said that, she didn't do anything more to try and persuade them to stay. She was the one who spread the rumors about Brandon, after all.

All she knew was that Brandon was in the hospital and she could do whatever she wanted to right now.

The termination of the cooperation would undoubtedly confirm Brandon's illness.

If that were to happen, more companies that

partnered with the Larson group would also terminate their contracts, and the company would be in shambles. That was what Vivian wanted to happen.

The assistant anxiously pulled on Vivian's sleeve. "Is Mr. Larson really sick? He should be here by now if nothing really happened."

At that time, some employees were gathering outside the meeting room. They were eavesdropping on their conversation.

"I think the project is really going to be canceled," one of the employees said.

Another employee nodded. "The rumors are true, then. Mr. Larson might be seriously ill."

Gifford and Liam's faces darkened. They picked up the documents and stood up.

Just when they were about to leave, they heard a booming, stentorian voice, saying, "Where are you two going? We haven't signed the contract yet!"

"Isn't that Mr. Larson's voice?"

Gifford and Liam looked back at the same time. The employees that were standing at the door of the meeting room also looked at where the voice came from.

Chapter 1064 Cancel The Contract... +90 Points at most

The man coming their way was wearing shiny leather shoes and a black suit jacket on top of a dress shirt.

His aura was indescribably domineering as he narrowed his eyes and looked around.

It was Brandon.

"Mr. Larson! You're back!"

Everyone's eyes lit up the moment they saw him. They looked at him as if he was their savior.

Upon hearing the commotion outside, Vivian ran out in a panic. Her face turned pale when she saw Brandon standing outside the door.

Gifford and Liam went over to him while they held the contract in their hands. Noticing that Brandon looked quite healthy and radiant, they asked, "Mr. Larson, you're here!"