

Chapter 1063 Where is Brandon

Arion looked fearfully at the bodyguards behind Vivian as he drank the whole bottle of water. He said timidly, "I have told you what I know. Can you let me go?"

Vivian's expression was tense. "Go abroad and never come back," she said coldly. "If I can find about you, so can Brandon. And if Brandon caught you, he would never let you go."

"Okay, I'm going. You won't see me again for the rest of your life." Arion's eyes lit up. He bowed hurriedly and rushed out of the basement.

"Miss Cooper," a bodyguard called out politely. "Where we're going now? To the Larson's Group or back home?"

"Let's go home," Vivian said, returning to the car in a trance. She remembered discovering that Charis had transferred a large sum of money to an unknown account two weeks ago before Brandon's memory loss. Maybe the money was

used to purchase the drug.


Vivian frowned again as she thought of this. What Jeremy said seemed to be true.

When Vivian got home, she sorted out the documents related to Charis. Her gaze was drawn to a photograph of herself and Charis on her desk. It was taken just after her high school graduation when she was preparing for her studies abroad.

Vivian took a picture with Charis before she left. Charis was standing beside her. They were posing happily together.

Vivian smiled as she held the photo. She found the letters she had written to Charis over the years, remembering the exchanges they had had. If it weren't for Charis, she would not have been able to leave the orphanage and attend school. Through her, she met the Turner family, became their adopted daughter, and lived a comfortable life.

Whatever Charis turned out to be, Vivian felt she had to repay her kindness.

Vivian clutched the report Jeremy had given her about Brandon's condition. Her eyes narrowed as she made the decision to avenge Charis. 

The project Vivian was in charge of was going well.

The assistant informed Vivian that Mr. Liam Lewis and Mr. Gifford Cruz would be arriving that day for the contract signing.

"Vivian, do you think that the contract signing would proceed smoothly?" the assistant asked in a nervous voice. "It's just that I heard Mr. Larson won't be here today. He's been gone for nearly two weeks on a business trip."

Even though everyone in the Larson Group was informed that Brandon was going on a business trip overseas, rumors about his whereabouts had circulated given his long absence. Moreover, the Internet grapevine had been buzzing with Brandon's hospital confinement due to an aggressive form of brain cancer. No one could say whether he was still alive or dead.

"I've heard these rumors, and they could just be rumors," Vivian said, sighing heavily. "We shouldn't meddle in our boss' affairs. I believe Mr. Larson has his own plan, though I'm not aware of the specifics." Vivian composed herself before she

opened the door to the conference room.

"Good morning, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Cruz," she greeted their two project counterparts.

Vivian took out the contracts from her folder and handed a copy each to Mr. Lewis and Mr. Cruz. "I went over this thoroughly before I came here. We can sign it once we have agreed to the terms."

Mr. Lewis and Mr. Cruz were cordial partners who had kept in touch with the Larson Group for years. After going through their respective contracts however, they just put them down on the table.

Mr. Lewis placed his hands on the contract. He smiled at Vivian and politely asked her, "Where is Mr. Larson? From our previous cooperation, he would always be here for the signing. Why isn't he here?"

"There is no outsider here, so I'll ask directly," Mr. Cruz said in a serious tone. "I heard Brandon has a brain tumor that has grown so large that it is pressing on the surrounding nerves. Is this why he is being treated in the hospital?"

Vivian had been trained to handle situations such as this. She would always have a ready answer to their inquiry. But now, she was rendered

speechless.

Mr. Cruz noticed Vivian's momentary uneasiness. He got up and said sternly. "I knew that the rumors were not baseless! If Brandon doesn't appear today, we won't sign the contract. We couldn't believe that the Larson Group would deliberately hide Brandon's condition. It is simply negligent toward its cooperative enterprises!"