

## Chapter 1001 Coming Late

When Vivian turned around, she discovered it was Sean who had entered the office.

"I didn't expect you to show up at work today," Vivian said in a surprised tone. "You were so drunk yesterday that you passed out. I thought you were going to ask for the day off today. It seems Estella has taken good care of you. You've recovered so fast."

Sean didn't expect Vivian to mention what happened last night in front of Brandon.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm much better now."
Sean raised his voice and held out the document in his hand to Brandon. "These are the participants in today's meeting, Mr. Larson. Yesterday, Vivian and I..."

Vivian immediately cut in, "Mr. Larson, I came here to deliver some documents to you yesterday. You weren't here, but Sean was, and he helped me. So, I was trying to be nice and asked him out for dinner. I didn't expect Sean to be a bad drinker. Then, I came across something interesting. His

girlfriend came in the middle of the meal. Sean wouldn't admit it at first. When he became drunk, his girlfriend came back and took him away."

Vivian calmly narrated what happened last night, but something appeared off, which Sean couldn't figure out for a while.

"Please forgive my girlfriend. It seemed she was just in a bad mood yesterday." Sean apologized on behalf of Estella. Thinking about the way Estella had left last night, he figured out that she didn't get along with Vivian.

"I should be the one to apologize. Your girlfriend seemed to misunderstand our friendship so she got angry at me. When I went back, I did some thinking and realized that I had been thoughtless. If you want, I can explain it to your girlfriend. I hope you don't get into a fight because of me." Vivian was such a smooth person in a way that Sean wouldn't find any loophole in her story.

Sean sighed inwardly as he realized Vivian was just as cunning as Charis. Hearing this, Sean could not say anything more.

"It doesn't matter; I was also to blame." Considering his strained relationship with Estella, Sean felt a little depressed.

Vivian smiled calmly.

Brandon signed the document, and handed it back to Vivian. He turned to Sean and said coldly, "I don't want this to happen again. You should always remember who you are and keep a certain distance from other employees. The next time I hear something like this, you should hand in your resignation yourself."

Sean's present role was extremely delicate, since he knew many Larson Group secrets. Brandon reminded him for the sake of the Larson Group's development.

"I understand, Mr. Larson." Cold sweat broke out on Sean's forehead. He then bowed respectfully.

"Do you have any other documents for me to sign?"
Brandon looked at Vivian.

Vivian shook her head obediently, held up the papers that Brandon had just signed and said, "No. I'll go out first, Mr. Larson."

With a scornful smile on her face, Vivian turned around and walked out of the office.

She knew Sean was faithful and devoted to Brandon. He would have already told him about

what happened at yesterday's dinner.

Brandon would undoubtedly despise her at the time.

Vivian hated being the passive one, so the first thing she did when she arrived at the workplace was to explain to Brandon and make it up.

Sean acted so quickly that Vivian had almost no time to explain to Brandon.

But seeing the silly look on Sean's face, she couldn't understand why Brandon had hired someone this clumsy to be his assistant.

Or did Sean just agree to have dinner with her last night because he was investigating her?

Vivian's eyes darkened. She wasn't sure if it was Brandon's directive to let Sean do it or if it was just his instinctive vigilance as Brandon's assistant.

It seemed that she had to make a long-term plan to take revenge on the Larson Group.

In the office on the top floor.

Brandon's hard expression softened once Vivian left. "How are you feeling? Is everything okay? I called the doctor from the infirmary and asked him to come and see you."

