

Chapter 1024 Spreading Rumors

After being scolded by Vivian, the employees were too embarrassed to raise their heads and look at her.

"If you understand now, get back to work then," Vivian ordered. With the document in her hand, she turned around to leave. But before she could take a step, a female employee voiced her dissatisfaction.

"We've just finished our work and were just getting a glass of water. We heard that something might've happened to our boss. As employees of the Larson Group, we're worried about him and the company. Are we not allowed to talk about it and express our concern?"

As someone had taken the initiative to speak out their apprehension, everyone else straightened up and began arguing with Vivian.

"Yeah! We were just chatting. Why are you making a mountain out of a molehill?" a male employee

argued.

"Did we do something wrong? Is it already a sin to speak?" another female employee retorted, "Don't think you can take over just because Mr. Larson isn't here!"

The female employee must have been shocked by Vivian's stern words that her eyes were red and brimming with tears.

"What... Are you kidding me?!" Vivian restrained herself from further reprimanding them. She closed her eyes and breathed out. Once she calmed down, she looked at everyone and seriously said, "I just hope all of you follow the rules of Larson Group."

The employees spoke at the same time, expressing their discontent. Vivian had had enough of it. But since she was outnumbered, she could only give in. "You can do whatever you want; just make sure you finish your work."

Just when the employees thought they had won, Sean entered and joined the conversation. "Mr. Larson may not be in the company, but you can't just talk about him like that, much less spread baseless rumors. Have you forgotten that Vivian is

"your superior? You should all listen to her."

"Sean, we just don't want to be misunderstood," an employee replied.

Everyone knew that Sean was chill and easygoing. Seeing him so serious right now made everyone realize the gravity of the matter.

"Why don't you do your job during work hours and gossip when you get off work? For your information, Mr. Larson is just on a business trip. And yet, you're all speculating that he's hospitalized because of a car wreck. Stop spreading rumors, okay?" Sean snapped loudly.

Now that their question had finally been answered, everyone finally stopped speculating.

"We're relieved to know that Mr. Larson is fine. We were just worried about him as we saw on the news that the company's helicopter appeared at the scene, so we thought..." The employee who just spoke trailed mid-sentence and then continued, "Anyway, now that you've refuted the rumor, we can finally be at ease."

Seeing that the atmosphere had eased a little, Sean checked the time on his watch and dismissed everyone. "All of you, get back to work

now. Mr. Larson left the country yesterday via helicopter. To set things straight, the accident on the highway has nothing to do with Larson Group. If anyone spreads groundless rumors again, they will be fired immediately."

"Got it."

After the order was given, everyone exchanged glances, scurried to get out of Sean's sight, and returned to their seats to continue their work.

Before leaving, Sean glanced at Vivian, who was absentminded and had not said a word for a long time, and asked, "Are you okay? Don't mind them. If something like this happens again, just report it to your superior. People talk, but in the end they all work for the Larson Group, and they only want what's best for the company. They're not bad people."

Although Sean didn't trust Vivian one bit, he had to at least pretend to be nice to her for now. ³

"I'm fine," Vivian replied. "Here's the document that needs Mr. Larson's signature. When will he come back from his business trip anyway?"

"I don't know for sure when Mr. Larson will return. It depends on whether the negotiation is

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successful or not," Sean vaguely replied.

Vivian's dark eyes were especially bright at the moment. With a sincere and innocent smile, she said, "This morning, I saw you take the documents out. I thought you were going to give them to Mr. Larson in person. But now you said Mr. Larson had gone abroad, which perplexed me."

"No, I wasn't bring the documents to anyone. The truth is, I went to Mr. Larson's house to get the documents he left there." Sean smiled coyly and put his finger on his lips. "Don't tell anyone about this, or others will think I'm forging his signature."

"Don't worry. I know what to do," Vivian promised with a knowing smile. "If there's nothing else, I'll go back to work now."

All of a sudden, Sean's face lit up as he remembered something.

"Oh, by the way, where did you go two nights ago? I heard from the HR you asked for leave that afternoon."

"What's in it for you? If your girlfriend finds out that you care too much about me, she'll get mad," Vivian joked.

Upon hearing this, Sean scoffed, which made

Vivian chuckle.

"Chill. I was just kidding. Two days ago, a servant called me and told me that my parents got in an accident abroad. I was so anxious at the time. I asked for a leave, but it turned out that my parents were just tricking me. They video-called me later and updated me with their trip abroad."

"Is that so? It turns out that you have a great relationship with Mr. and Mrs. Turner," Sean remarked. Contrary to his words, his eyes were narrowed, and dubiety could be seen on them.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. The technology department was calling to inform him that the repair of the vehicle's dashcam had been completed.

"I'm sorry, but something came up. I have to go now," Sean said to Vivian. Without waiting for her reply, he turned around to go to the technology department. He had a far more important matter to deal with, so he did not bother to question Vivian further.

He was in such a hurry to get the dashcam that he did not notice the change in her expression. The moment he turned around, her body stiffened, and

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astonishment flashed across her face.

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