

## Chapter 111 Solve The Problem Once For All

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Around the time Marco was discharged from hospital, the public's perception of Bryant Group had hit rock bottom.

Upon returning to the office, he began working in overdrive to appease the public's anger and repair Bryant Group's reputation.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Marco made a major change to Bryant Art Gallery's business model. He swapped the traditional exhibition for a digital one and created a new, high-tech way of working.

The reformed Bryant Art Gallery deleted the statement, apologized sincerely, and invited Loraine and Mr. T to its reopening as honored guests.

Loraine and Wesley ignored him, but Marco's actions completely reversed the downward trend and gave the industry a better understanding of him. Everyone agreed that



Marco was, indeed, a business genius.

Despite his excellence, however, Marco couldn't make up for the failings of the rest of his family.

As soon as he got home, he flew into a rage.

"Marina, this is all your fault!"

"Why are you scolding me? Loraine and Mr. T were the ones being arrogant!" Marina scowled.

"How dare you defy me?" Marco slammed a hand down on the table, enraged. "You're stupid, arrogant, ignorant, and unrepentant. Marina, it seems as though you've been lacking discipline."

Marina trembled at Marco's every word.

She didn't say anything more but glanced over at her mother for help. Unfortunately, even though Laura had always spoiled her daughter, she didn't dare beg an angry Marco on her behalf.

"I'm going to teach Marina a lesson she won't forget. No one will change my mind."

Marina shook with fear.

Radiating coldness, Marco added, "Marina, you made a huge mistake and almost ruined Bryant

Group. You must now kneel and repent before our ancestors' portraits in the castle!" 2

Color drained from Marina's face.

She had seen the gallery full of ancestral portraits, and it was chilly and gloomy.

Getting locked in the gallery and having to look at the portraits of the dead all day would be a punishment worse than death.

"No! Please! Marco, please forgive me. I won't do it again!"

Marco refused to trust her anymore. He called for the bodyguards to take Marina away.

With tears, Laura said, "Marco, the castle is in desperate need of repair. How can you send Marina there?"

"I'll find someone to repair the castle. Don't try to get Marina out of punishment."

Marco's face darkened. Laura fell silent, too terrified to argue. She cried as she watched her daughter being dragged away.

The only one who might've been able to stop Marco was Liza, but she was still lying in the hospital right now.

Having dealt with his family's mess, Marco



went to the bar to drink. Jimmie and Slater joined him.

"It is fine, Marco. You just lost some money. You can earn that much back in a minute." Slater's consolation was always so simple.

"It's not about the money." Casting a sidelong glance at Slater, Jimmie clinked his glass against Marco's.

Marco had polished off half a bottle of whisky, but his eyes were still clear.

Marco agreed with Jimmie; he didn't care about how much money he'd lost. Those sorts of losses meant nothing to Bryant Group.

What he couldn't stand was the intimacy between Loraine and Mr. T.

After a few drinks, Slater began to speak without thinking. "Loraine is just a poor country girl. How does she know so many upper-class men? First, a high-ranking government official, and now, a legendary artist? It's weird!"

Jimmie joined in. "What's even more confusing is that after Loraine dropped out of middle school, she went to Presal Institute of Art. Who paid her tuition fees? Marco, you'd better focus





on investigating the gap after Loraine left the countryside."

"I will. But..." Marco threw back another glass of whisky and then looked at Jimmie calmly. "Jimmie, have you told anyone else about your discovery earlier?"

"No, of course not." Jimmie's expression changed slightly as he fell into thought. "But I know what you mean. All the facts and mistruths surrounding Loraine's past were exposed. Someone must have conspired to slander her."

"You guys have to believe me," Slater urged. "It wasn't me this time!"

Jimmie rolled his eyes. "Don't worry, no one doubts you. Your intellect wouldn't be capable of such sophisticated tricks."

"Jimmie, what the hell?"

Slater couldn't believe what he was hearing. He raised a hand, intending to beat Jimmie, but he was stopped by Marco.

"Alright, alright. Let's get down to business."

Slater and Jimmie grew serious all of a sudden. Jimmie recalled something. "I only told you and

Slater at the hospital, but then Keely came. I think she might have been eavesdropping on us from outside the door."

"So, it was Keely?"

This time, Slater didn't defend Keely. He even had a feeling that Keely was, indeed, to blame. Marco's face darkened. He suspected Keely, too. Now he just needed to prove it.

He already noticed Keely's habit of doing dirty deeds in the dark.


The signal tower incident probably had something to do with her.


Plus, Carl had found an aphrodisiac in the food Keely prepared for Marco.

All these pieces of evidence had Marco reaching his limits.

"Marco, what do you want to do?" Jimmie looked at him, waiting for a response.

Marco spoke indifferently, stroking the glass in his hand. "Collect more evidence. Then, solve the problem once and for all."

Keely had been causing him trouble for far too long. 

He wasn't going to tolerate her anymore. 

## Chapter 112 It's Not Your Business

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After her plans had failed repeatedly, Keely became desperate.

Marco was getting more and more wary of her. She was afraid that one day, her secrets would be exposed and he would completely abandon her.

Now that she was in such a desperate situation, she could only think of one person who could help her. Someone that would not be afraid of Marco and someone who hated Loraine as much as she did—Liza.

Coincidentally, Liza happened to be in the same hospital.

Keely quickly tidied herself up and came over to Liza's ward with a gift.

"Why are you here?" Liza asked the moment Keely walked in.

She never liked Keely very much in the past. She had this belief that weak women had

difficulty in giving birth. Yet, the hostile welcome did not affect Keely's ingratiating in any way.

"Mrs. Bryant, I heard that you were in this hospital, so I came to visit you," Keely said with a smile and handed her the gift she had brought. It was a valuable emerald bracelet.

Liza looked at it and saw that it was in line with her taste, so she accepted it. She then turned to Keely and said to her in a much softer tone, "Thank you."

Keely was glad to see that Liza's attitude softened and she moved to make herself even more likable. "Mrs. Bryant, I heard that you were hospitalized because of Loraine?"

"Why do you mention the name of that slut?" Liza spat angrily.

Keely sighed pitifully, acting as she cared so much about Liza. "To be honest, I'm worried about you. After Loraine got divorced, she kept pestering Marco and giving the Bryant family trouble. Now, she has even caused you to be hospitalized. If this goes on, she will create a much bigger trouble sooner or later. You have to stop her while it's still early!"



Her words completely matched Liza's thoughts.

Liza had never really liked Keely, but she had much more hatred for Loraine. If it weren't for Loraine, she wouldn't have ended up on a hospital bed.

"You're right. I need to find a way to get rid of that slut as soon as possible,"

Liza said, nodding thoughtfully.

Keely quickly seized the opportunity to propose an idea. "Now that Loraine has the support of Cayson and Universe Group, Marco can't touch her. But if you wade in, you can teach her a bitter lesson."

Keely's statement made Liza think of someone. Immediately, she grabbed her phone and dialed a number.

"Liza, what made you remember to call me today?" a loud voice said at the other end of the line.


"Aldo, long time no see. How have you been?" Liza greeted in a very friendly tone.

"Well, it's good to retire and enjoy my life at home," Aldo said, his tone indifferent.

"Great. But Aldo, I have an important piece of

advice to give to you. You're the chairman of Universe Group. You shouldn't really leave everything to an outsider. There's a female employee named Loraine Torres in your company right now. She is not well-behaved and seduced the CEO you appointed, making the company a mess. For the sake of the company's reputation, I advise you to fire Loraine and warn the CEO."

Keely listened carefully to everything Liza was saying and she was highly excited.

Liza had called the chairman of Universe Group, Aldo Torres! 

She believed Loraine would be fired.

Once Aldo gave the order in person, even Cayson wouldn't be able to protect Loraine!

This was the same belief Liza had, but they didn't expect to hear what Aldo said next.

"Loraine is an employee of Universe Group. You have no right to interfere in our internal affairs. Don't ever meddle in our affairs again. You better mind your own business!" Aldo scolded and hung up immediately.

Keely didn't hear what he said. When Liza

slowly dropped the phone and remained quiet as if in shock, Keely was surprised. "Mrs. Bryant, what did Mr. Torres say? When will he fire Loraine?"

Liza had just been scolded and embarrassed by Aldo, making her mad with anger. And now, Keely's question only made her even more furious.

"Shut up! It's all because of your stupid idea. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have called him to get all those insults from him!" Liza shouted angrily.

Keely didn't dare retort even though she was angry. Just to get Liza's help, she had endured the pain in her leg and come all the way to her room. Now, it was all for nothing but insults.

Though Liza cursed Loraine every day, the latter's career was now getting better.

Her projects were going smoothly and she was gradually earning herself a good reputation in the industry.

Many rich and famous people contacted her, hoping she would design for them.

But Loraine was not interested in the design

and decoration of ordinary buildings.

One day, an anonymous client contacted her through an agency and asked her if she could repair an ancient castle with over five hundred years of history. ①

Lorraine's interest was piqued and she demanded to see the pictures of the castle. But as soon as she saw the photos, her expression changed.

It was none other than the Bryant family's ancient castle.

