

Chapter 10 A Hot Slap

"Please don't!" Loraine sighed helplessly. "Uncle Rowan, Uncle Wesley, I don't want you to set up a blind date for me. Dating is the last thing on my mind now. I just want to focus on my career."

In support of his granddaughter, Aldo cleared his throat and chipped in, "Forget it. Let Lorrie be. She should focus on her career since that's what she wants."

Loraine hugged Aldo and chuckled. "Thank you, Grandpa! You know me best!"

"But since you just got employed at the company, you need someone to look after you. Cayson is a good man. I should speak to him at once!"

Shaking her head, Loraine immediately declined. "Stop, Grandpa. I'm not a kid. I don't need anyone to look after me. Besides, Cayson is a busy man. Don't worry. I'll learn the ropes of the job myself."

"No way! I can't allow you to navigate the career world on your own."

Aldo didn't give in to his granddaughter's objection. He dialed Cayson's number.

"Hello, Cayson. Are you free now? Anyway, I just wanted to ask you for a favor concerning Lorrie.

She's going to resume work soon. If you have time on your hands, please take her to buy the things she would need for work. Her uncles and I will be less worried if she's with you."

After a pause, Aldo said, "Okay, that's great. I'll tell her right away."

He hung up the phone with a big smile. He turned to Loraine and said, "Lorrie, hurry up and get dressed. Cayson agreed."

Loraine didn't want to go. However, she couldn't refuse her grandfather.

Cayson soon picked her up and drove her to the shopping mall.

Their first stop was a high-end women's clothing shop.

Marina was coincidentally shopping there at this time.

Cayson had gone to pick up some clothes when Loraine bumped into her former sister-in-law.

"Loraine! Why are you here?" Marina shouted in surprise.

With a frown, Loraine retorted, "What sort of question is that? Why can't I be here?"

At the thought of how Marco scolded her because of Loraine, Marina was pissed off.

She held her head high and mocked, "Do you really need me to tell you why you shouldn't be here? This

is a high-end store. You are no longer Mrs. Bryant. A country bumpkin like you can't afford to shop here!" Loraine didn't get angry. She just folded her arms and stared at Marina as if she was looking at a mentally-ill person.

"What's wrong with country bumpkins? Marina, you have such a foul mouth. I don't think you are any better than me. So, get down from your high horse!"

Marina's mouth flew open. She was utterly stunned that a pushover like Loraine was retorting.

"Lorraine! You... How dare you talk to me like that? Aren't you afraid that I will tell my brother?"

In the past, Loraine put up with a lot of maltreatment from the Bryant family just to please Marco. She was also quick to forgive him whenever he took sides with his sister against her.

But now that she was no longer in love with him, Loraine wasn't going to tolerate any disrespect from him and his family.

"Go ahead! What a big baby you are! Despite being an adult, you always go to your brother and complain."

Marina's face flushed with anger. "When did you become so arrogant, Loraine? You are a dog my family raised for three years. How dare you bite the hands that once fed you?"

Lorraine's face turned cold.

A cold male voice suddenly came from behind. "Who did you just refer to as a dog?"

Cayson walked over, holding a female suit.

At the sight of him, Marina's eyes lit up. It came as a surprise to her that Cayson was more handsome in real life.

"Are you all right?" Cayson placed his hand on Loraine's shoulder and looked at her with great concern.

"This tramp is seducing a man again!" Jealousy simmered inside Marina as she stared at Loraine. "I was referring to Loraine. Do you have a problem with that? My brother dumped her because she was no longer worthy of being our dog." ¹

"Enough!" Loraine interrupted coldly.

Marina thought that Loraine wanted to save her image in front of Cayson, so she kept talking.

"What's wrong, Loraine? Did I hurt your feelings? Why are you staring daggers at me? Do you want to hit me? Go ahead if you have the guts!"


Cayson's eyebrows furrowed as he stared at the vile young woman in front of him. He balled his fists.

This ugly woman must have a death wish!

Cayson stepped forward, intending to teach her a lesson. But Loraine beat him to it. She slapped Marina hard across the face.


A palm print appeared on Marina's red cheek

Chapter 10 A Hot Slap

 +120 Points at most

immediately.

Lorraine began to massage her wrist. She uttered scornfully, "There you go, Marina. I must say that I've never seen anyone ask for a slap before. I hope you like it."

 I want no ads >