

## Chapter 102 Mr. T's Real Identity

Nichol rushed to Mr. T's side while the others were still too stunned to speak.

"Mr. T, it's such an honor to meet you. I'm Nichol Shaw. I'm a huge fan!" Nichol reached out his hand, attempting to please his idol.

Mr. T looked at him and shook his hand. As soon as he touched Nichol's palm, he pulled away and spoke coldly. "Hello."

Klein came over too. He had heard about this legendary artist and knew his world-wide fame, so he naturally wanted to make friends with the celebrity.

"Mr. T, I'm Klein Moore. I'm in charge of this project. On behalf of the government, I welcome you! I'd be more than happy to arrange a banquet to welcome you later!"

Mr. T was still cold. "Thank you, there's no need for that."

Many people came forward to greet Mr. T, but he was not interested in them.

Klein came over too. He had heard about this legendary artist and knew his world-wide fame, so he naturally wanted to make friends with the celebrity.

"Mr. T, I'm Klein Moore. I'm in charge of this project. On behalf of the government, I welcome you! I'd be more than happy to arrange a banquet to welcome you later!"

Mr. T was still cold. "Thank you, there's no need for that."

Many people came forward to greet Mr. T, but he was not interested in them.

Lorraine stepped forward. "Mr. T, thank you for coming to help with this construction. I want to express my gratitude to you on behalf of all the employees."

Mr. T, who had just been ice cold to everyone, suddenly picked up Lorraine's hand and kissed it gently with a charming smile. "What do you think of my performance today, beautiful lady? Is it worth your praise?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

"Of course! You did an amazing job!" Lorraine praised sincerely, smiling.

The smile on Mr. T's face became brighter as he heard this. He looked at her warmly. "It's about

dinner time. Miss Torres, would you like to have dinner with me?"

"It would be my honor." Loraine agreed, grinning.

While the others were astonished and envious, Loraine and Mr. T left together. The crowd was stunned.

Nichol was especially shocked.

He was telling the truth a moment ago. Mr. T was one of his biggest inspirations, and he really admired the former.

When he saw that his idol only cared about Loraine, he felt embarrassed and heartbroken.

As Nichol felt himself getting more and more upset, his phone rang.

Nichol saw the caller's name "Marco" on the screen, and he answered the phone immediately.

"Nichol Shaw, why were you trying to embarrass Loraine? Did you turn a deaf ear to what I said?" Marco scolded Nichol.

Nichol attempted to explain as quickly as he could. "Mr. Bryant, I only did it for the company. If we defeated Loraine, the project would be ours!"

Marco continued to scold him. "Does Bryant Group need you, a manager, to worry about its development? I'm warning you. From now on, don't do anything out of line and cooperate with Loraine as you're asked to. If you mess up again, I won't have any issues finding you a replacement."

Nichol's face turned pale. "Mr. Bryant, I understand. I'll behave from now on."

Marco calmed down a little. "How's the signal tower construction going?"

Nichol answered honestly, "Loraine invited Mr. T over. The problem has been solved. They went to have dinner together just now."

Mr. T? The two of them went to have dinner together? Since when had Loraine known Mr. T?

Marco felt tension grow as his anxiety spiked.

"Keep an eye on Loraine and Mr. T. Report to me if anything happens."

Nichol wondered if Marco wanted to poach Mr. T.

Suddenly, Nichol's confidence was back. "Mr. Bryant, don't worry. I'm on it."

The Torres family was watching the progress of

the smart city project on the news.

"Recently, the construction of the smart city project in Vagow has attracted great attention because the famous artist Mr. T has joined the team. Many citizens have been to the construction site to take photos. The government is very grateful for citizens' appreciation, but they hope all the citizens wait patiently for the construction to be completed."

"My granddaughter's design is incredible!" Aldo looked lovingly at his precious granddaughter, praising her.

Then, he sent a sharp glare to the man sitting at the other end of the sofa.

"It's your fault that they're all praising you, instead of Lorrie!"

"Grandpa, don't say that. If Uncle Wesley hadn't come back to help me, my design couldn't have been built no matter how good it was." Loraine defending her uncle quickly.

Rowan walked over, patting the man on the shoulder. "Welcome home."

"Thanks, Rowan." The man lazily leaned against the sofa with a slight smile. "Dad is right. This is your design, Lorrie. I believe that

you will surpass me in art someday."

Mr. T was none other than Loraine's uncle,  
Wesley Torres. 3