

Chapter 113 Renovation Project

The outer appearance of this castle was rather familiar to Loraine.

She recalled that Liza had always spoken about the castle just to drive home the point that the Bryant family had been wealthy for centuries. She highlighted that the family's predecessors were of noble origin, making their bloodline royal. To put it simply, the castle was a symbol of the family's high status.

Loraine immediately figured that the anonymous client was none other than Marco.

No one else in that family could hire her to repair the castle that Liza held so dear to her heart.

Loraine lost interest in a split second.

But as usual, the stubborn Marco refused to take no for an answer. He bombarded her

with e-mails.

"Lorraine, I guess you already know who I am. The castle was built about five hundred years ago. It looks a bit run-down these days. Some of the touchups that were done previously have faded away. After pondering about it for a long time, I figured that you are the only person that I can entrust with the task of redecorating the castle. I hope you think this through, Lorraine. I'm looking forward to receiving a positive response from you soon. Thanks in anticipation."

The e-mail Marco sent conveyed his sincerity. He praised Lorraine's design prowess and didn't sound as domineering as he used to.

Despite it all, Lorraine's heart remained hardened. She turned down the offer resolutely.

"I'm not interested. Give the project to someone else, please."

Marco got a bit agitated. His domineering side crept out again.

"Just name your price, Lorraine. I'll pay any amount. You can also put forward any

conditions. I'll abide by them as long as they are within my power."

Unbeknown to him, his latest email would drive Loraine farther away.

Loraine tut-tutted after reading it. She closed the mail tab, deciding to ignore all his emails from now on.

She thought that it would put an end to the whole issue.

But the next day, Loraine received a phone call from Liza while she was still at work.

"Hey! What did you say to Marco? Why is he hell-bent on assigning the renovation of our castle to you? Over my dead body, Loraine! I will not allow you anywhere near that castle while I'm still alive. Stay away from my grandson!"

The harsh words reminded Loraine of the tempestuous years she spent with the Bryant family. She wanted nothing to do with them.

"That's exactly what I want!"

Liza assumed that Loraine was fibbing and went further to threaten her.

"Thank goodness you are a little self-aware.

How can a low-level designer like you take on the grand project of renovating an extraordinary castle like mine? Otherwise, your sickly career will be ruined! Got that?"

Loraine was pissed off when she heard this. She had only turned down the offer because she didn't want to associate with the Bryant family, not because she wasn't competent.

Since Liza talked down on her professional ability, Loraine wasn't going to let this slide at all.

"You are being ridiculous! What makes you think I'm interested in that rundown building you call a castle? Eww! I find the sight of it repulsive. Get down from your high horse. Even if you pay me in millions, I won't agree to renovate it!"

"What! Have you forgotten who you are talking to? I'm decades older than you, Loraine! Did no one teach you how to respect elders? You spoiled brat!" Liza cursed in rage.

"Mind your words. You should reflect on your attitude before scolding me. Anyway, I'd like to point out that your castle is no longer

habitable. I'm sure it's infested with mice and cockroaches. The foundation must have decayed a long time ago. Renovating it now would be like administering medicine to a corpse. You of all people should know that!"

"What are you driving at?" Liza roared, her throat itchy.

Lorraine continued indifferently, "Take it as friendly advice. Anyway, I don't care if you don't. The castle was built hundreds of years ago. It has served its purpose already. It's only a matter of time before it comes crumbling down. Don't waste your money on renovating it!"

"Hey, you are still adding salt to injury! Have you gone mad?"

Liza assumed that Lorraine was not just talking about the old castle, but rather using it to satirize her deteriorating health.

Lorraine rolled her eyes.

She didn't give a shit about people who refused to take her advice. She had made her point clear, so she hung up on Liza, who was swearing non-stop.

The world suddenly returned to its peaceful state. What a waste of time to argue with a nasty old lady on the phone! It was best to invest her precious time in work, wasn't it?

Meanwhile, Liza, who was cut off by the disconnect tone, almost passed out due to anger.

Keely hurriedly patted her back until Liza calmed down a little.

To get into Liza's good books, Keely stayed by her side and looked after her dutifully.

"Mrs. Bryant, please calm down. Loraine is not worth your anger. She's an uncultured and despicable creature. That arrogant bitch isn't the only architectural designer in the world. There are a host of others. I'm almost back on my feet. How about you put me in charge of the renovation? I also studied architectural design back in college. I'm confident that you will be satisfied with my work. It will be better than Loraine's."

Keely acted like a well-mannered young woman who just wanted to be of help. But she had other plans in mind.

She reasoned that if she pulled off the renovation of the castle, Liza wouldn't mind picking her as the new granddaughter-in-law. She figured that Marco would have no choice but to marry her at that time.

Liza rose to the bait almost immediately.

"All right. I'll put you in charge of the renovation. You have to do an excellent job so Loraine will know you are better than her!"



Chapter 114 Birthday Party

Keely and Liza were discharged from the hospital several days later.

The Bryant family was shocked when they saw Keely.

Liza didn't like Keely. Why did she bring Keely back with her?

"Keely, why are you here?" Marco frowned.

Keely looked at him with a pout. "We haven't met in so long. Don't you have anything else you can say to me?"

"No," Marco replied coldly.

Keely froze at his unexpected response.

"Marco, be polite." Liza then patted Keely's hand comfortingly. "I have invited Keely to renovate our castle, so please be civil."

"Grandma, you're seriously letting Keely do the repairs?" Marco's jaw dropped.

"Yes. What do you have to say about it?" Liza stood her ground.

Marco rubbed his forehead, feeling helpless. "Have you ever seen Keely's designs? There are countless top designers in my company. Even they aren't able to repair the castle. How could Keely do so when she has no experience?"

"What?" Liza became hesitant.

Afraid that Liza would go back on her word, Keely grabbed her arm and whined. "Mrs. Bryant, please trust me. I have no experience because I was sick. I've recovered now. Please give me a chance to prove myself."

Marco was stubborn in his opinion. "You won't be using our castle for your practice. We need a real designer, someone like Loraine."

Liza was a little hesitant, but when she heard this, she became firm in choosing Keely.

"You're just saying that because you want to see Loraine! Marco, you're completely enamored by that bitch. You didn't even come to visit me when I was in hospital. You only care about that woman. Don't forget that I'm your grandmother. I raised you. I can

pick whatever designer I want!"

"Grandma, listen to me, please..."

Marco wanted to persuade his grandmother, but Liza interrupted him.

"Marco, your father passed away when you were young. And your mother didn't take care of you. I raised you. I just hope that you would get married and make a family. You agreed. Have you done that?"

Marco's expression fell.

The reason he married Loraine was to please his grandmother. After three years, he and Loraine got divorced and had no children.

Liza continued to press as she saw his silence. "I picked a designer that I trust, yet you disagree with it. I'm still your grandmother, no?"

Marco sensed that there would be no change in her mind, and he gave up.

"Grandma, you can do whatever you want with the castle. But if anything happens—"

"Nothing will happen!" Keely gazed at Marco affectionately. "Thank you so much for the opportunity, Marco. I will do the repairs

perfectly, I promise!"

Marco didn't want to talk to Keely. "It's my grandma who gave you this chance, not me. Just do it well."

He turned around, exiting the room.

Keely gritted her teeth as she watched him leave.

She swore she would prove to everyone that she was better than Loraine.

One month later, Liza planned a banquet in the newly renovated castle for her 70th birthday. All of the wealthy families were invited, of course.

Loraine also received an invitation.

She didn't understand why the Bryant family would invite her. Did they want to show off that they didn't need her to fix the castle?

Loraine wasn't interested in it in the slightest, and she tossed the invitation aside.

As soon as it landed, a photo slipped from inside the envelope. It was of the newly renovated castle done by Keely.

"Huh?"

Lorraine picked up the photo, taking a careful look at it. A playful smile appeared on her face.

This was quite interesting! If she was correct in her assumption, maybe she should drop by the event and have a little fun.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Cayson entered a second later. He held an identical invitation in his hand.

"I just got a birthday invitation from the Bryant family. Do you want to be my plus one?"

Lorraine agreed happily, taking the free ride. "Sure!"

On the day of the party, Lorraine and Cayson arrived right on time.

The once ancient-looking castle had a refreshed, modern design now.

As soon as the two of them reached the gate of the castle, they were stopped by Marina.

"Lorraine, what are you doing here? The party is for high-class guests only. Do you have an invitation?"

Marina's eyes seared into Lorraine.

It was Loraine's fault that Marco sent her to the castle to kneel and repent. If it weren't for the renovation of the castle, she would have been kneeling in there longer.

She would never allow Loraine to attend her family's banquet.

Cayson flashed his invitation to her. "I have an invitation. Lorrie is my plus one."

Marina scoffed. "No plus ones allowed. Anyone who attends the banquet must have an invitation."

Cayson was irked and was going to leave when Loraine stopped him.

"Who said I didn't have an invitation?"


Loraine took out the invitation and showed it to Marina, smirking.

"Impossible! We didn't invite you. How the hell did you get an invitation?"

Marina snatched the invitation from Loraine, inspecting it carefully.

As soon as Marina opened it, she saw a special golden seal on the invitation. It wasn't the seal of the Bryant family, but Marco's private seal.

Chapter 114 Birthday Party

 +120 Points at most

Marco personally invited Loraine!

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