

Chapter 117 Take The Commission

After the birthday party, Liza was so furious that she barely ate for days and was nearly hospitalized again.

Their castle had become dilapidated and required repair.

Liza contacted several famous designers, but they all refused. No one dared take the commission because they were afraid of tarnishing their reputation.

In the end, she had no choice but to turn to Marco.

Marco had expected this result. "Grandma, I told you, but you didn't listen to me."

Liza was frustrated and helpless. "All right, Marco. I know I was wrong. But now that things have come to this, what should we do?"

"I'll go to Lorraine. She'll have a solution."

Marco insisted on his original suggestion.

"Why do you have to look for Lorraine? Is

there no other designer in the world?"

Liza had her pride. It would be too humiliating for her to ask Loraine for help.

"Grandma, no one is capable enough to handle the mess other than Loraine. If we leave the castle like this, what will people think of the Bryant family?"

This time, Marco bluntly explained the stakes to Liza.

The Bryant family had already lost their dignity at the birthday party.

The castle represented the status of the Bryant family and was the most important thing in Liza's heart. No matter how reluctant she felt, she had to agree with him.

"Fine. You can find Loraine. But, if she accepts this task, she must do it well! If she does not repair the castle efficiently, then I won't let it pass!"

Marco frowned at her warning.

He was confident that Loraine was capable of restoring the castle, but he was not sure if she would agree to do it.

She had blocked his number and never

replied to his e-mails. Marco would have to seek out Loraine at her company.

Soon, he waited outside of Loraine's company until she came outside.

"Loraine, I want to hire you to repair my family's castle. It does not matter how much you want."

He pulled out a check and showed it to her. Few people could refuse the amount written on it.

Unfortunately, he was talking to a person who did not need money as much as he thought.

"Put away your check. Do you think I'm so desperate for money that I'll accept a commission from your family? I've had enough of your family. I'm not doing this task, and I don't care how much you want to pay me."

No matter what offer Marco tried to make, Loraine refused him at every turn.

After one final glare, Loraine brushed past Marco and left without hesitation.

Marco was desperate.

He knew it was their fault for all of this. He couldn't expect Loraine to treat them with kindness after all the harm they had caused her, and they couldn't force her to do it either. He could only stand still and watch her leave.

Watching the situation halt in a stalemate, Carl, who had been observing from the side, couldn't stand it anymore.

It seemed what he tried to teach Marco last time had been in vain. He had taught Marco many tricks to please a girl, but the latter still attempted to use money to buy her over. In the end, Carl was left with no choice but to catch up to Loraine and speak for Marco.

"Miss Torres, I know it's rude of us to disturb you like this, but Mr. Bryant didn't mean to do that. Last time, he protected you from danger and ended up hospitalized. So there's a lot of work that needs to be done. He was busy with company affairs and matters regarding the castle. He didn't even have the time to eat. He has no choice but to come to you."

Carl's appeal made Loraine hesitate. She had mixed feelings.

Marco did save her, after all. Loraine couldn't help but ask, "How is he now?"

Carl sighed. "If it goes on like this, his injury will certainly worsen. Of course, this is not your problem. Understandably, you don't want to help him, and he has no intention to force you..."

Loraine cast a sidelong glance at Carl, mulling it over for a while. Finally, she agreed.

"Fine. I'll e-mail the repair plan to you later."

She didn't want to involve herself with the Bryant family more than she had to, and this included Marco.

She would return his favor this time. Then, there would be no reason for Marco to pester her ever again in the future.

Two weeks later, Loraine constructed a solution for the castle.

Since the castle was built five hundred years ago, all the walls were made of ancient cement, which had color and texture difficult to rehabilitate.

After careful testing, Loraine successfully managed to replicate the construction's ancient materials with a mixture of red sand, water, and limestone.

Loraine improved the castle's structure, and the castle's framework was given better fortification with an aesthetically pleasing look.

Marco was amazed when he viewed Loraine's design plan.

"Miss Torres is a genius. She designed such a perfect plan in such a short amount of time." Carl sighed, impressed.

"She has always been amazing."

There was an undisguised admiration glinting in Marco's eyes.

But that was all she did for him.

After that, Loraine refused to contact the Bryant family again and instructed Marco to find other architects to carry out her design plan.

Logically, she didn't complete the whole task, but Marco paid her the entire amount they agreed upon in the deal.

After discovering the amount that was paid, Liza was furious.

"Is her plan made of gold? Why is it so pricey?"

"Grandma, Loraine was the only designer who provided a solution. Do you not want to use her plan?" Marco replied flatly.

Liza was speechless. She was furious, but she had to bite her tongue because she had no choice.

The castle had been neglected for nearly a month after the collapse, so it had to be repaired now, no matter the cost.

Even if she thought an absurd amount of money had been paid to Loraine, Liza had no choice but to accept it.

Chapter 118 No More Tolerance

Ever since the banquet, when Liza had driven Keely out of the Bryant family, Keely had been trying her best to patch up her relationship with Liza.

Unfortunately, Liza was so pissed that she rejected any visitors. Even Marina didn't dare let Keely into the house.

"Keely, you should come back later. Now's not a good time. Marco just spent a ton of money hiring Loraine for the castle restoration. Grandma is having a fit."

Marina met Keely in secret and filled her in about what had happened in the Bryant family over the past few days.

Keely was not about to give up.

After investing a great deal of time and effort catering to Liza, she wasn't satisfied with simply serving as a contrast. She tried to sow discord between Loraine and the Bryant



family.

"Marina, aren't you worried that Loraine might cheat with the restoration work? Why would Loraine want to help the Bryant family? The design plan she came up with must be questionable."

Marina was against paying Loraine so much money for the restoration, so as soon as she heard Keely's assumption, she jumped on board.

"You're right, Keely! But my family won't hear it from me. Marco is obsessed with that bitch, and my mother and grandmother are unable to persuade him. What should I do?"

After a moment, Keely made a proposal. "You need to give me a copy of Loraine's plan. I'll take care of the rest."

"Keely, that's so kind of you!" Marina felt as though she'd been saved by a saint. What an innocent soul!

Keely soon got the restoration plan that Loraine had specially drafted for the castle.

Studying Loraine's design carefully, she realized that the plan mainly focused on



restoring the castle, without making any major changes.

The philosophy for the castle's design didn't appear too different from before. In fact, it was similar to her own.

Sure enough, Loraine was nothing more than a pretty bitch. All she could do was draw the long bow!

Keely's confidence was boosted. Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

Keely had hired a team of people to spread the rumors about Loraine online last time, and Marco had become suspicious. Keely didn't dare use the same trick again, so she logged into her alt account and released Loraine's plan online.

"My friend's castle is a bit dilapidated. It cost him an arm and a leg to hire Loraine Torres to restore it, but I don't think her restoration plan is anything special. After all, the work isn't cheap; it's priced at more than ten million dollars. Would you be so kind as to take a look and share your thoughts?"

Loraine's fame and popularity within the



industry, combined with the use of the luxurious castle hashtag, ensured that the post quickly drew attention online.

People who didn't know about the truth got very excited when they saw the astronomical cost.

"Lorraine is new to the field. How could she possibly be worth that much? That's just greedy! Maybe she thinks she's famous enough to justify charging such an outrageous amount!"

"But restoring a castle would be a huge amount of work, so it makes sense that it would cost a huge amount of money, right?"

"Wait a minute. Take a look. Is there any difference between the restored version of the castle and the way it looked originally? How tricky Lorraine is! This isn't worth it at all!"

Once a few people had taken the lead, the public's opinion suddenly swayed against Lorraine.

By the time Lorraine found out about the comments, the criticism had already been



going on for several rounds.

Before she had time to defend herself, several construction designers took the initiative and jumped to her defense.

"It's nothing new for extraordinary designers to be paid tens of millions per project. Plus, restoring an ancient castle isn't exactly minimum wage work, is it?"

"Don't spout opinions about something you don't understand. What we need is to restore the ancient architecture as best we can, and Loraine's design fits this philosophy perfectly!"

"I wasn't expecting someone as young as Loraine to be so competent at restoring ancient buildings. She seems even more qualified than me, an industry veteran with over ten years' experience."

"I haven't seen such an inspired designer for a long while. I hope Loraine gets more ancient construction projects. The restoration work of historical relics is priceless!"

These designers' accounts were all verified, meaning their voices were authentic and had

authority.

There were even comments from experts in ancient construction and professors who specialized in European architectural history, discussing Loraine's plan for the old castle.

They all heaped praise on Loraine's design and appreciated her ability in the field.

It hadn't occurred to Keely that leaking Loraine's plan online could have the opposite effect to the one she was after, but it did. Rather than being berated by the design industry, Loraine was being uplifted.

Usually, due to their fastidious nature, it was hard for industry veterans to accept newcomers. But now, thanks to Keely's "help," they all thought highly of Loraine's work.

Marco even took it upon himself to explain it in person.

"I have hired Loraine Torres as the designer. Yes, it's an expensive project, but I'm very satisfied with the plan. I'd also like to note that whoever shared the plan online and questioned the price has caused me great inconvenience."

Once Marco confirmed Loraine's excellence, people redirected their critique toward the poster.

The busybodies were the most active, digging into Keely's alt account and working out her identity.

They even ascertained that Keely had been involved in the restoration of the castle before she had caused the castle's collapse. She became the laughingstock of the town.

Now everyone knew about the castle's collapse, and it didn't look good for the Bryant family.

How could the Bryant family be okay with it? Before long, Keely received a phone call from Liza.

"Keely Haywood, are you out of your damn mind? Did you think this wouldn't disgrace Bryant family?"

Keely didn't know what to say. "I'm just worried..."

"Enough! I don't want to hear anything you have to say. Don't you dare come anywhere near my family again!"

After the scolding, Liza hung up the phone. She refused to answer any calls from Keely.

Panicking, Keely called Marco.

Marco, however, was indifferent and unmasked her on the spot.

"Keely, I warned you to behave yourself. But you wouldn't listen. You kept pushing the envelope, over and over. Did you think I wouldn't find out about your tricks? You hired rumormongers to slander Loraine online. You even tried to drug me in the hospital."

Keely was frozen with fear. "Marco, let me explain!"

"Save it for yourself. I won't tolerate you anymore. Contact Carl if you need anything. Don't show your face anywhere near me ever again."

"Marco!"

Her pleading made no difference; Marco had hung up the phone, and all that was left was a busy tone.