

Chapter 18 The Secret Helper

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At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the meeting room. Two uniformed policemen came in. ③

"Excuse us, everyone. Which of you is Barry Gray?" ①

All eyes riveted to the man who was sitting at the head of the table.

The policemen moved towards him immediately. "I guess you must be Barry Gray. Please come with us."

"No! Why are you arresting me? Let go of me!"

Despite Barry's struggle and screams, he was dragged out of the company like a criminal.

One of the employees covered her mouth and uttered, "Am I dreaming? Was the director arrested?"

"Well, you are not. Mr. Gray is no longer the director. I'm sure he would be fired now that the cops whisked him away." Another employee gloated.

Everything happened so fast. The employees were still in a daze.

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Even Loraine, the brain behind everything, was a little surprised.

She didn't expect the police to come so soon.

The arrest brought an end to the meeting.

One of the policemen asked Loraine to cooperate with the cops during the investigation.

Loraine couldn't help but ask, "I appreciate your dedication to your job. However, I'm rather surprised that you came quickly. I had only called the police a while ago."

She felt something was wrong.

The recording was good evidence, but it didn't prove that Barry actually assaulted her that night. It was rather odd that police officers were immediately dispatched to arrest him.

The cop soon explained things to her.

"Miss Torres, it might interest you to know that Barry is not a first-time offender. He has harassed other women and also used his power to embezzle money. In the past, many victims have filed reports against him and also provided substantial evidence."

Loraine's jaw dropped when she heard this.

However, she still felt that there was more to this than met the eye.

She reasoned that it was no coincidence that Barry's crimes were exposed soon after he harassed her.

Her instincts told her that someone was behind all this.

Loraine could only think of one person. This person had paid so much attention to her recently.

Her heart felt warm at the thought of him.

After seeing the policemen off, she took out her phone and dialed Cayson's number.

"What's up, Lorrie?"

Cayson's voice was as cheerful and gentle as ever.

A wide smile appeared on Loraine's face. "Thank you for helping me deal with Barry. You didn't have to do that. I could have handled it myself."

"Lorrie, don't worry. I have already fired Barry. Now that I know what happened, I will make sure that we provide more evidence of his shady dealings so his sentence will be increased."

The fury in Cayson's voice couldn't be mistaken.

He was so mad at Barry. He badly wished he could lock up that scumbag and throw away the keys.

"One more thing, Lorrie." Cayson changed the topic. "Now that Barry is fired, the director position is vacant. How about you take it? This way, no one will dare make things difficult for you in this company."

Loraine turned down the offer immediately. "No! Ascending such a seat is just too soon. People won't respect me for my talent if you promote me now. They will accuse me of sleeping my way to the top, just like they are already insinuating. Besides, it will prevent me from seeing the true colors of the employees here. I'd love to prove myself while I observe how the employees are. In this way, I will be able to weed out the bad eggs along the line. It's like killing two birds with one stone."

Cayson saw reasons with her. As always, he respected her decision.

"Okay, you can do as you wish. But you must tell me if something bad happens to you. Deal?"

"Deal!"

A wave of determination surged through Loraine after she ended the call. She was ready for the tough path ahead of her.

On the other hand, Cayson was confused.

He just found out a few minutes ago that Barry sexually harassed Loraine. He hadn't done anything before the arrest was made.

Why then did Loraine call to thank him for his involvement in the matter? Who on earth helped her?

And what was their purpose?

In the CEO's office of Bryant Group, Jimmie ended a call and said to the man standing by the French windows, "Everything is settled. Barry Gray was just arrested by the cops. I'm certain that he will get a harsh sentence once he's taken to court."

The man turned around, revealing a cold and handsome face. It was Marco!

"Thanks for your help, pal."

"Dude, have you forgotten that I'm the best lawyer? Are you just going to thank me?" Jimmie raised his eyebrows. "My service is expensive. How do you intend to pay me?"

"Don't worry. I will reward you handsomely." Marco glanced at him.

A reward wasn't all that Jimmie cared about at this time. He

had questions he badly needed answers to.

"Tell me, Marco. Why are you suddenly helping your ex-wife? You abandoned me and Slater at the bar that night to save her, didn't you? You just help her solve such a big problem. What's up with you?"

Marco was taken aback by these questions. He coughed awkwardly and replied, "Didn't you say that Loraine had a hard time while she was married to me and I needed to make it up to her?"

Jimmie was speechless.

At this moment, Marco's phone rang. The caller ID indicated that it was Keely.

Marco glanced at the phone and looked away with a frown.

The phone rang for a few seconds before it stopped.

Jimmie looked at the phone and found that there were eight missed calls; all from Keely. He looked at Marco in shock.

He knew that Marco cared about Keely a lot, so it was surprising that he didn't pick up her calls. It appeared that something was wrong.

Pushing his glasses up his nose, Jimmie said seriously, "Out with it, Marco. My curiosity is killing me. Why are you not picking up Keely's calls?"

Marco snorted. "Mind the business that pays you, pal. Don't you want to get your reward?"

Jimmie raised both hands in surrender. "Fine, I won't ask that question ever again. But as your best friend, I advise you to

take some time to think this over. Who do you love between Loraine and Keely?"

Love? Where did that come from?

Marco frowned deeply.

He had no interest in love.

But for some weird reason, the first person that popped up in his mind was Loraine. He pictured her beautiful face all of a sudden. 

