

## Chapter 32 Chilling In The Bar

After the press conference, the reporters gathered around Loraine to interview her.

"Miss Torres, you have successfully led Universe Group to win the project today and become the youngest and most successful female architect in the industry. With more power comes more responsibility. Do you feel stressed?"

"Of course, there is pressure," Loraine said earnestly. "But I see pressure as a motivation to propel me forward."

"You have competed with your ex-husband's company and won. Do you have anything to say to Mr. Bryant?" asked another reporter.

Loraine smiled. "As you said, he is my ex-husband. It's all in the past. Talking about the past isn't going to take us anywhere. Next question, please."

The reporters bombarded her with questions.

But Loraine seemed to answer all the questions with ease.

Loraine's confidence and elegance seemed to mesmerize everyone.

Marco couldn't take his eyes off her. For a moment, he almost forgot that he had lost the project to her.

All the employees of the architectural design department of Universe Group received a huge bonus as well as a free luxury cruise tour after winning the project.

Everyone was overjoyed.

Loraine was happy that Universe Group had won. All their hard work had paid off.

Just then, Jennie called her.

"Lorrie! I just watched the news. Congratulations! You're amazing! Let's go to the bar and celebrate your victory tonight!"

Loraine stretched her sore body and felt it was time for her to relax, for she had been working day and night lately.

"Okay, Jennie. Wait for me at the bar. I'll go home, change my clothes, and meet you soon."

An hour later, Loraine arrived at Fwell Bar, fully groomed and dressed.

She was wearing a wine-red dress and four inches stilettos.

Her dark brown hair was permed into loose curls that cascaded around her plump breasts.

The flamboyant eye makeup and rosy lips made her look like a sexy temptress.

Even Jennie, who was equally beautiful, stared at her friend with wide eyes, her jaw dropping in astonishment.

"Oh my God! You are so beautiful, Lorrie. If I were a man, I would marry you!"

"Oh, you are so sweet." Loraine chuckled.

Jennie rushed over and hugged Loraine.

"You shouldn't have gotten married before, Lorrie. You wasted three precious years with that Jerk, Marco! Let's go inside. I'm sure the men in the bar would throw themselves at you."

With that, she dragged Loraine into the bar.

In the private room of the bar, Marco sat on the sofa irritably without drinking a drop of wine.

"What? You said Loraine stole the government project from Marco, didn't you?" Slater's eyes widened in surprise.

Seeing the depressed look on Marco's face, Jimmie nudged his shoulder. "Keep your voice down! Don't you see that Marco is annoyed?"

However, he was also confused about it. "Marco, even if you want to make it up with your ex-wife, don't you think it's a bit too much?"

Chapter 32 Chilling In The Bar

Slater couldn't believe a country woman like Loraine would defeat Marco.

Slater remembered what Keely told him last time and began to suspect Loraine again. "That woman must have used some dirty means. Last time it was Cayson; this time it must be an influential government official."

"Shut up, all of you!" Marco growled. "The tender was open for public assessment. There's no way she could have cheated this."

"So you admit Loraine has defeated you, and you're inferior to her?" Jimmie teased.

Marco's face darkened. "Loraine won this time with her potential, but I won't admit defeat easily."

Jimmie was surprised to hear that. "Marco, I've been friends with you for so many years. You have appreciated a girl for the first time. Unfortunately, she is your ex-wife now."

Marco rolled his eyes.

Jimmie pursed his lips and ran his fingers across them, gesturing to zip his mouth shut.

"Gosh, you're all praising Loraine. What's so great about that cunning woman?"

Slater turned around to look at the dance floor.

A sensual woman caught his attention.

Chapter 32 Chilling In The Bar

The woman gracefully swayed her body in rhythm to the music on the dance floor, with her back to him.

Slater's eyes lit up. He whistled at the woman. "Enough of talking about Loraine. Look at her. Only a beautiful woman like her deserves men's attention."

Jimmie's brows furrowed. He curiously turned to look at the woman.

But Marco didn't bat an eyelid at her.

"If you are not interested, I'll go."

Slater hurriedly smoothed his shirt, sprang to his feet, and strutted to the dance floor with a smile.

But before he approached her, the woman turned around.

Slater's face turned ghastly pale, and his smile vanished in an instant.

"What? Loraine!"

## Chapter 33 The Argument

Marco raised his head when he heard Loraine's name.

His heart skipped a beat as his gaze fell on Loraine. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

For a moment, he wondered if the beautiful woman was really Loraine.

She was a confident, elegant businesswoman during the day but was a stunner with brown curls, wearing a red dress at night.

Her mere eyes had the power to bewitch him.

Jimmie pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and sighed. "I didn't expect her to be Loraine."

He looked at Marco, who was staring at her with his mouth wide open and couldn't help but tease him.

"Marco, how do you feel now? After leaving you, your ex-wife has not only become successful but charming as well. Even Slater is fascinated by her. Do you regret it?"

Regret?

Marco was taken aback when he heard that. He

had mixed feelings and couldn't deny it.

"Nonsense!" Slater became furious. "When was I fascinated by her?"

Meanwhile, Loraine was happily dancing on the dance floor.

She released her emotions with every step and felt immensely happy.

But the men around Loraine didn't let her dance at peace.

A man dressed in a weird outfit stopped her. "Hey, beautiful. I have seen you somewhere. Were you on TV recently?"

Loraine didn't answer. She grabbed Jeannie's hand, who was immersed in dancing, and dragged her to another place to rest.

"Loraine, you're in the limelight now. Are you happy?" asked a familiar voice.

Loraine turned around and saw Slater glaring at her.

"Slater?"

Loraine frowned as she recalled what had happened in the past.

The man who approached Loraine saw Slater dressed in his opulent outfit and quietly ran away.

Chapter 33 The Argument

Slater stood in front of Loraine and sized her up. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't find fault in Loraine's appearance. The more he looked at her, the angrier he became.

"Don't be complacent, Loraine. You are just an orphan who grew up in the countryside. You have been married to Marco only for three years. You suddenly turned into an architect after divorcing him. Something seems fishy. Just wait and see. Sooner or later, I'll expose your true colors."

Loraine's lips curled into a sneer when she heard that.

Slater was Marco's friend, and she wasn't surprised to see him belittle her.

Slater's sudden appearance reminded Loraine of the bad memories of her past.

"Why can't I be happy?" she retorted. "I have worked hard to achieve this. This success is the result of my efforts. What do you know about hard work? After all, you rely on your family."

Slater grew furious. "What did you say? Do you mean I'm inferior to an abandoned, divorced woman like you?"

"Abandoned woman?" Loraine looked at him with disdain. "Slater, mind your tongue. I dumped

Marco. He was the one who got abandoned."

Marco and Jimmie walked over and heard what she said.

Jimmie bit his lip to suppress his laughter.

Marco's face darkened; his heart sank with dejection.

Lorraine's frown deepened when she saw Marco standing behind Slater.

She was annoyed to bump into Marco everywhere she went.

Sensing the awkwardness, Jimmie tried to intervene. "We haven't seen each other for a long time. Don't start quarreling already. How are you doing, Lorraine?"

Lorraine scoffed. "I'm living a good life, thanks to someone. But flies are following me everywhere. It's a bit annoying, you know."

Marco's face reddened, for he understood Lorraine was referring to him as a fly.

However, Jimmie continued without giving up. "Lorraine, please don't do that. You and Marco parted on amicable terms. I understand you two are divorced, but you can still be friends."

"Friends?" Jennie rolled her eyes.

She had been holding back her anger for a long

Chapter 33 The Argument

time and couldn't take it anymore.

"This scum is blind. He's wasted three years of Lorrie's life. You left an excellent woman like Lorrie and chose that bitch, Keely. I'm sure you'll soon regret it."

Marco's face turned livid.

No one dared to speak to him this way. If it were another person, he would have thrown her out of the bar.

However, Jennie was Loraine's best friend

Marco couldn't do anything to her when Loraine was around. He had no choice but to control his anger.

Jennie felt better after venting out her feelings. But as Marco's best friend, Slater became furious.

"Shut up, you vile woman! Loraine does deserve Marco. What the hell does she think of herself? Do you think she is excellent? Does she have the guts to compete with me?"