

## Chapter 41 Unforeseen Event

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"Slater Lee was behind this," Wesley said.

"Slater?"

Lorraine frowned upon hearing Slater's name, but she was that surprised.

She had won his car that Slater loved dearly, after all. Knowing him, he'd find any way he could to get revenge.

She wasn't scared, though.

Wesley asked, "Lorrie, do you want me to hire people to fight back on the Internet?"

"Let me punish this guy, Lorrie." Rowan huffed in anger.

Lorraine grinned, shaking her head.

"Don't worry, I have my ways to make him suffer."

Lorraine would be fighting back now that Slater dared to slander her.

Lorraine decided to take Slater's car in for a new

paint job.

Soon, the brand new pink Bugatti Veyron was finished.

Lorraine took several photos and posted them on Twitter, satisfied.

"Got this new car for free! It was ugly before, but it's better after a repaint."

Her followers immediately swarmed the comment section.

"For free? How? I want one!"

"So glad you're still posting. It's great that you're not negatively affected by the lawyer's letter!"

"Beautiful car, but not as beautiful as you!"

Lorraine was trending now, and anything she posted would show up on the trending page.

Slater saw the tweet instantly.

His anger bubbled as he saw his car was now a bright pink and all of the comments praised her for her actions. ①

Although there were still discussions on the Internet about the relationship between Lorraine and Marco, the cooperation between Universe Group and the government was not affected



because the rumor was clarified quickly.

Lorraine made a meeting with Klein, the man in charge of their government project, to discuss the project and sign contracts.

She waited for Klein, sipping her tea in the private room.

The door swung open a while later.

Lorraine looked up, smiling, but her smile immediately dropped as she saw who came in.

"Marco, what are you doing here?"

Marco was dressed in a gorgeous suit, well-tailored with a broach shining on his collar. He looked even more handsome than earlier at the banquet.

His deep-set eyes bored into hers. "Am I not allowed to come here?"

Lorraine snapped at him. "Sure you can. But this room is occupied. Leave."

Marco's brow furrowed.

She didn't like him at all and wanted to drive him out.

Marco was pissed beyond measure.

Ignoring her demand, he sat in the seat across

from her.

"Of course, it's occupied. I booked this room."

What?

Lorraine's heart sank.

Was this Marco's idea of a last-minute attempt to fight for the smart city project?

Lorraine frowned at the idea.

She was about to message Klein about it when he walked through the door.

"Sorry I'm late."

Klein's arrival broke the tension in the room. He sat at the head of the table, smiling. "Oh, I should probably introduce you two—"

Marco interrupted him. "No need. I've known Lorraine for a long time."

Klein chuckled. "Oh, of course. Your relationship totally slipped my mind."

Lorraine retorted, "We are divorced now. We're basically like strangers."

Marco's upset was fueled by her words.

The air was stagnant, and nobody spoke up.

Klein felt totally stuck between them.

Lorraine turned to Klein. "Mr. Moore, the

government is signing the contract with Universe Group today. Why on earth is he here?"

Klein's face contorted into embarrassment.

"Here is the thing. We were hoping that Bryant Group could join in the project too." <sup>1</sup>

Lorraine was shocked and blurted out, "Why?"