# Goodbye, My Love Chapter 7 Long Time No See by Axel Bob

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All the interviewers sprang up to their feet as soon they saw their boss, Cayson Benton.

Cayson was a tall and handsome young man. A pair of gold-rimmed glasses sat on his nose. His jawline was well-sculpted. He usually had a gentle aura.

But now, he was frowning as he looked at Vickie.

"When did you all start depending on hearsay? Since Miss Torres was allegedly expelled from school for cheating, don't you think evidence should be provided?"

"Ermm..."

Vickie was short of words. She had lied, so she didn't know how to provide evidence.

Cayson sneered at her. "It seems you can't provide evidence because there's none. You are spreading untrue rumors to taint Miss Torres' image. How despicable!"

Vickie's face turned pale.

"You are fired!" Cayson declared expressionlessly.

Loraine looked at him with her eyes widened, but she kept mute.

"I'm fired? Why?" Vickie asked, her eyes widened in disbelief.

"Isn't it obvious? An interviewer is supposed to be unbiased and fair. However, you were malicious while interviewing this job seeker. You almost caused Universe Group to lose a talent. We don't need employees like you here."

Cayson stood by his decision. The two other interviewers didn't dare to say anything for fear of getting caught in the crossfire.

Vickie was devastated. She couldn't accept getting fired because of Loraine.

Jealousy and anger brewed inside her as Vickie stared at Loraine, who was as calm as ever. She yelled at Cayson, "This woman here isn't a talent! I won't accept this!"

Cayson scoffed. "She just solved a big problem that had been disturbing the architectural design department for a month. That's enough proof that she's talented. She's the brain we need here."

Vickie couldn't retort anymore. She staggered back, holding her seat for support.

It finally dawned on her that she had dug her own grave. Everything backfired, so she decided to beg for mercy.

"Mr. Benton, I'm sorry! Please let me off with a warning this time since I have worked hard in this company for so many years."

To Vickie's dismay, her pleas fell on deaf ears. Cayson snapped his fingers. A group of security men came and took her out of the room.

The suspicion that brewed in the minds of the other interviewers dissipated immediately.

The interview came to an end. With her own ability, Loraine became an employee of the architectural design department of Universe Group.

Just as Loraine walked out of the gate, a car came to a halt in front of her, revealing Cayson's face.

"Welcome back, Lorrie."

There was a gentle smile on Cayson's face.

Loraine was in a good mood at the sight of him.

"Long time no see, Cayson. Thanks for helping me back there."

"Oh, it was nothing. Don't be so formal. Have you forgotten that you used to boss me around in the past?" Cayson quipped, laughing.

The memories of their childhood swept through Loraine's mind. She couldn't help but smile.

"Fine, I won't be so formal."

"That's what I'm talking about!"

Loraine shook her head at him. "By the way, how did you know I was coming for an interview here?"

The smile on Cayson's face slowly faded away when he heard this question.

"Well, your grandfather told me about what happened to you. I'm sorry you had to go through all that."

"Let bygones be bygones." Loraine smiled. "I'm starting over now."

Still, Cayson's heart ached for her.

Since she didn't want to talk about her failed marriage, he changed the topic. "Hop in! I have made a reservation in a restaurant. Let me treat you to a nice meal to welcome you back!"

Cayson opened the car door for her gentlemanly.

"Nice! I willingly accept your invitation."

Loraine got into the car without hesitation.

After dinner, Cayson drove her back home.

Loraine was so fagged out that she collapsed in her bed. A few minutes later, she received a call from Jennie.

"Loraine, bad news! Check Twitter now. There are negative tweets about you there."

Sleep left Loraine's eyes immediately. She sat up on the bed in a split second.

"What?"