

Chapter 895 A Relative Of The Benton Family

At the woman's command, the receptionist approached Loraine with a look of discomfort and politely asked her to leave. She gave the woman a brief look and said softly to Loraine, "I'm really sorry, miss. I need this job. Please help me out here and leave, or I'll be in trouble."

Loraine witnessed the woman's arrogance and understood she might easily cause trouble for someone just doing their job. So, without further ado, Loraine nodded and left alongside the receptionist.

The woman boasted behind them, "Make sure she doesn't try to come back!"

After they left the building, Loraine turned to the receptionist and said, "Who is that woman? Doesn't anyone in your company stand up to her?"

The receptionist quickly signaled for silence with a finger to her lips, even though they were well away from the building, and looked around nervously.

She then said quietly, "She's the CEO's niece. She bullies others because she knows she has the CEO's support. No one dares to challenge her."

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Loraine frowned, wondering if this woman was related to Mr. Benton.

Why would Mr. Benton tolerate such behavior in the company?

It seemed the receptionist had been putting up with the woman's antics for a while, as she couldn't help but vent, "She's always overdressed as if she's off to a ball, and she's envious of any woman who's prettier than her..."

Loraine realized she was talking about the troublesome woman and found the receptionist's griping somewhat amusing. She asked with a smile, "What is her name? It looks like you're holding a bit of resentment toward her."

Realizing she might have said too much, the receptionist clapped a hand over her mouth, looking concerned. "I just saw you being hassled and wanted to let you know since you're from the headquarters. Please, don't let her know I told you!"

Loraine reassured her with a nod and a gentle smile, "Your words are safe with me. My lips are sealed."

The receptionist sighed in relief before revealing, "Her name is Florrie Greville, which sounds pretty. But her personality? That's another story! So, she had it in for me just because a customer admired my looks. She constantly caused issues for me. You're stunning, so that have stirred

up some envy in her."

Lorraine didn't know what to say and asked, "If she's such a problem, why not report her?"

The receptionist made a face and said, "Report her to whom? Her connections will render those efforts meaningless. Plus, working here at Zodiac is competitive. Universe Group pays well, so I just tolerate her for the paycheck."

The receptionist couldn't hold back her need to share more, "You know, the girl before me at the reception was tormented by her too. She reached her breaking point and reported the behavior. But instead of getting help, she was harassed so much that she had no choice but to quit and return to her hometown!"

Lorraine's brow furrowed in concern. Given Mr. Benton's reputation for fairness, it seemed out of character for him to allow such injustice.

Could it be that Florrie was backed by someone else, and Mr. Benton wasn't aware of her misdeeds?

The more Lorraine thought about it, the more she felt a sense of relief. Dealing with the Benton family was the last thing she wanted. Their significant contributions to Universe Group, with Cayson's involvement, made any potential conflict even more complex. Lorraine realized navigating such a situation would be challenging.

After the receptionist finished sharing her grievances, she glanced back towards the office building and said, "I need

to head back."

Looking at Loraine with a hint of envy, she added, "Coming from headquarters, you've probably never had to deal with something like this, right? I've heard that CEO Loraine at headquarters treats her staff well. She's known for her strict stance against corruption among her executives. I bet you don't have these issues there!"

Loraine observed the receptionist's innocent expression, and after a brief pause, she replied earnestly, "I'll make sure to report what's happening here to Miss Torres once I return. We'll put a stop to this behavior. You have my word."

The receptionist beamed and said, "That would be wonderful. We're all hoping for a change."

Loraine sensed the receptionist didn't fully believe the change was possible. She likely saw her as just another low-ranking employee, powerless to make a difference, especially considering she couldn't even get past the front door.

Loraine offered a reassuring smile but kept her thoughts to herself, silently vowing that change was coming.

The receptionist lingered away from the front desk to avoid running into Florrie again. However, after some conversation, she couldn't stay away any longer, fearing that Florrie would find her and reprimand her. Reluctantly, she bid farewell to Loraine and headed back to the company.

Lorraine peered through the door and noticed Florrie still in the hall. Florrie was berating the receptionist, displaying her authority in a rather imposing manner, her finger almost touching the receptionist's nose. The receptionist kept her head down, nodding in submission, refraining from uttering a word of defiance.

Observing this situation, Lorraine's expression turned cold. She retrieved her phone and dialed a number, her tone devoid of warmth, saying, "Didn't you claim to have informed the branch office? Why haven't they received the message? And who exactly is this Florrie causing trouble at the branch?"