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Goodbye, My Love

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Chapter 985 Acting Or Not

The arrival of the voice instantly saved Kaley.

Feeling relieved, her eyes sparkled as she dashed to grasp the man's arm and said with a hint of playfulness, "Uncle Damon, when did you get back? Why didn't you tell me so I could come pick you up?"

Damon Wilson, the second son of the Wilson family and a diplomat often stationed overseas, was a man of striking looks and a gentle, refined demeanor. He looked fondly at his niece clinging to his arm, a warm smile spreading across his face. "Kaley, have you missed me?"

Kaley nodded enthusiastically, her lips pursing into a pout as she exclaimed, "Of course! Uncle Damon, Uncle Vincent spied on me and frightened me!"

As Damon affectionately tousled her hair, he turned his gaze towards Vincent, his eyes showing a hint of disapproval. "You're almost forty, Vincent. Isn't it a bit childish to be teasing Kaley? Aren't you embarrassed to be bullying her?"

Vincent's mouth twitched with speechlessness, and he suddenly recalled how scared Jaylah made him feel in his childhood.


Back then, it was Jaylah who cried and accused him of teasing her, leading their brothers and Joseph to believe he was the culprit!

The familiar scene made him realize something, and he almost believed what Loraine had said. Yet, he acted as if he were at a loss. "Damon, I didn't bully her. I overheard her talking about someone's life and got worried she might be headed in the wrong direction."

Damon, caught off guard, looked to Kaley for clarification.

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Kaley blinked innocently and replied, "One of my friends mentioned sleeping with her boyfriend. It looked like a baby is growing within her..."

Embarrassed, Damon coughed and swiftly changed the subject.

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"Kaley, you're still young. If there's someone you like, feel free to tell us. We won't stop you, just don't rush into things and remember to take care of yourself."

She bashfully lowered her head and admitted she knew it.

Vincent's gaze hardened as he saw her demure expression.

Deep down, he felt more strongly that Kaley was putting on an act, similar to Jaylah.

He even wondered if this suspicion stemmed from Loraine's influence, so without another word, he shook his head and retreated to his room.

Seeing Vincent go upstairs, Kaley secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She then took Damon's hand, her face etched with concern for Vincent, and casually let slip some gossip about Vincent and Loraine.

She voiced her concern with feigned innocence. "Grandpa was so upset when he found out. Uncle Damon, do you think Grandpa might take it out on Uncle Vincent?"

Damon looked surprised. He hadn't expected that the proud Vincent would be the subject of rumors spread by a woman.

Kaley, seizing the moment to fuel the fire, added, "It seems Loraine might have had plastic surgery. I think she's only getting close to Uncle Vincent for the Wilson family's wealth. I'm worried about him, but it looks like she's completely charmed him..."

Damon's expression hardened, and his voice dropped. "Really? Who is this woman? She must be quite cunning!"

Kaley put on an innocent act and replied, "She's supposedly the CEO of the Universe Group. Uncle Damon, is she really that influential?"


Damon looked at his niece's naive expression and snorted dismissively, "No matter how influential she is, she'll never be a match for the Wilson family."

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Chapter 985 Acting Or Not

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He ran his fingers through her hair and said in a cold tone, "Vincent is losing his touch as he gets older. We can't have someone like Loraine joining the Wilson family. I'll handle it. Don't worry!"

Kaley nodded and snuggled closer to him, a smug smile playing at the corners of her eyes.

She was confident. With so many of her family members opposing Loraine, how could they possibly fail?

Even if Vincent sided with Loraine, it wouldn't make a difference. Jaylah had already declared him a fool!

Meanwhile, at a branch of Universe Group, Loraine was busy organizing her upcoming schedule. Vincent had confirmed that he would introduce her to his teacher soon.

Wanting to make a good impression, Loraine decided to bring a gift and personally attend, which meant she had to sort out her responsibilities for her absence.

In the midst of her planning, her assistant burst in, breathless and without knocking. "Miss Torres, there's trouble. It's the construction site!"

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Goodbye, My Love

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Chapter 986 A Catastrophic Accident

Lorraine's brow creased with concern as she laid a calming hand on her assistant's shoulder. "Take a deep breath, then explain."

Her assistant complied, inhaling sharply before lifting her head. "There's been a catastrophic accident at the Universe Group's construction site!"

At this, Lorraine was on her feet in an instant, her voice sharp with urgency. "What exactly happened?"

Without waiting for an answer, she icily strode from the room, her steps echoing down the hall.

Her assistant hurried behind her, recounting the horrific details.

"Today, the platform—a scabbard, really—just disintegrated under a worker," the assistant explained, breathless. "He fell... right from the top floor."

Lorraine stopped dead, her face a portrait of disbelief and horror. "And the current situation at the site? How did this even happen?"

Her voice was tight, controlled. Safety had been her watchword since she took over as CEO of Universe Group; she had personally overseen a comprehensive overhaul of all safety protocols. Such a disaster should have been impossible.

Wiping sweat from her brow, the assistant replied awkwardly, "I rushed here to tell you as soon as I heard. I don't have the latest update yet."


Clenching her jaw, Lorraine issued her commands with cool precision. "First, immediately inform the site manager to transport the injured worker to the hospital immediately. The

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Chapter 986 A Catastrophic Accident

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company will cover all medical expenses. Get the best doctors on it, spare no expense."

Her assistant nodded vigorously, tapping out messages on her phone as they spoke. Loraine herself drove to the site, urgency fueling her every move.

Upon arrival, Loraine's heart sank. Her fears were confirmed.

A crowd of anxious onlookers had already formed. Though she had acted swiftly, the gravity of the situation was now painfully apparent.

At that moment, a motley group; a blend of genuine protesters and hired criers, pulled at the banner with an orchestrated vigor. Their wails sliced through the air, paced with rehearsed precision.

"They're butchers! Universe Group, corporate killers!"

Curious onlookers congregated, their phones raised to capture the spectacle. The hired criers, tears streaming with practiced ease, escalated their cries. "He was the pillar of his household! How will his wife and children survive his loss? It's not just a man Universe Group has taken from us—it's an entire family!"

Amid the chaos, Loraine brought her car to a jerky halt at a safe distance. She'd personally never witnessed such theatrics. Her brow furrowed as she peered through the windshield, a sense of foreboding clouding her thoughts. She'd heard rumors of professional agitators, paid to intensify disputes to extort hefty compensations, but witnessing it firsthand lent the rumors a stark, unsettling reality.

It was all happening too quickly. The so-called bereaved had mobilized their grief with suspicious speed.

No sooner had she stepped out of her car than she was recognized. A wave of alleged relatives surged toward her, their faces contorted with fury, pointing accusing fingers at her.


"You soulless corporate vulture! How do you sleep, building fortunes on the graves of the innocent?"

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Chapter 986 A Catastrophic Accident

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"Blood is on your hands! You should pay with your life! How can the mighty Universe Group fail in safety management? Your company's shoddy practices led to this tragedy. You're no better than a murderer!"

Loraine's complexion blanched under the onslaught, yet she marshaled her composure. Standing firm, she raised her hands. "Please, let's all calm down! The facts have yet to be uncovered, and accusations are premature. The Universe Group will not shy away from this tragedy. I promise you, you'll all get the answers you seek."

A man, his face marred by a jagged scar, spat at Loraine's feet. His voice was a venomous hiss. "Stop feeding us your polished lies! You corporate types are all the same, all talk. You better be ready to pay up!"

Loraine met his gaze with a serene composure. "Every penny owed will be paid. That includes full wages for any worker delayed by this incident. No one will be shortchanged, not by a single cent."

The murmur in the crowd softened momentarily. But the scarred man's eyes sparked with defiance, and he barked, "Pretty words! But when money's involved, it corrupts, doesn't it?"

His agitation mounting, he continued, "This is about life and death! You'll investigate? Ha! You'll just claim it was an accident, deny responsibility, and withhold compensation, won't you?"

The crowd's restlessness surged anew. The man pointed at her, his voice cracking with intensity. "And you! A mere woman pretending to lead. Bring out the real CEO of Universe Group! We want answers!"

Knowing that the man was making a scene on purpose, Loraine, unruffled, eyes iced over as she responded, "I am the president of Universe Group. Direct your concerns to me."

The man scoffed with a cutting sneer. "You? Last I checked, the CEO of Universe in Zodiac was a man. You're a woman... Come to think of it, ever since you took over, things have been

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Chapter 986 A Catastrophic Accident

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downhill. Clearly, you're out of your depth!

His words were like a spark to tinder, the crowd echoing his calls. "Bring back the old CEO! Out with her!"

Lorraine's expression darkened. These weren't keyboard warriors; they were ready for a brawl. Even her bodyguards might struggle to keep the peace if they attacked.

Yet amidst the chaos, she discerned a pattern. This wasn't just an accident; it was orchestrated.

With a swift gesture, she summoned her assistant to start an immediate investigation. Then she fixed her gaze on the scarred man and smiled thinly. "What's your price? Huh? Tell me. How much did they pay you to stir up trouble so relentlessly? Whatever it is, I'll double it."