

## Chapter 17 The Unexpected...

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The next morning, Loraine went to work as usual. She was just settling into her cubicle when Barry came to her. He dumped a pile of documents on her desk with a fake smile.

"Go through these documents. They are about the project of a children's park we are currently working on. It's your first project here!"

Loraine felt sick at the sight of Barry's smile. However, she kept her cool.

Jolie overheard what Barry said. She took one look at the documents and couldn't help weighing in.

"Mr. Gray, Loraine is still a newbie. Why did you hand over such a tasking project to her? Don't you think it's too much?"

Loraine stood up and asked, "Jolie, what's wrong? Is there something odd about this project that I should know of?"

"The proposed design for the children's park is complicated. It will also take a long time to complete. Besides, the project was given to Eliza's

team more than a month ago." Glaring at Barry, Jolie added, "Why are you making Loraine work on it alone?"

Barry's smile froze. He was taken aback by Jolie's defensive outburst.

What happened last night had been so embarrassing. He was extremely mad when he got home.

Although he wanted to get rid of Loraine with just the snap of his fingers, he couldn't act irrationally because Cayson personally hired her. Besides, she was Marco's ex-wife and he seemed to care for her. This was why he came up with a plan to slowly sabotage Loraine on the job.

Despite Jolie's antagonism, Barry still didn't want to let this slide. He retorted shamelessly, "You know nothing, Jolie! Executing the project is not that hard. I gave it to Loraine so she can brush up her skills early enough."

"But..."

Jolie was about to get short with Barry, but Loraine stopped her.

"Forget it," said Loraine, looking at Barry calmly.

"I'll take over this project."

"Loraine!" Jolie exclaimed.

Barry's lips curled up in a sinister smile. "That's what I'm talking about! Young people nowadays are

so decisive. Don't let me down, Lorraine."

Lorraine could make out the sarcasm in his words. However, she ignored him and got right to work.

The amusement park project was indeed a difficult one. For such designs, many things needed to be considered—overall concept, division functions, specification standards, equipment and materials, tourists' psychology, and economic benefits.

Nevertheless, it was a challenge that Lorraine wanted to take up.

For the next two weeks, she worked hard day and night. She was finally able to complete the preliminary design plan.

She was confident in her work. But after she tendered it to Barry during a meeting, he flipped through it casually and threw it on the table without taking a close look at it.

"Absolute rubbish! Is that the best you can do, Lorraine? It seems you are empty-headed. The idea you used during the interview was only a flash in the pan. This plan of yours isn't even better than that of a high school student. I'm highly disappointed in you!"

Everyone at the meeting turned to look at Lorraine while she was being scolded.

Lorraine frowned deeply.

Her eyes narrowed to slits. Something told her that Barry was ridiculing her work because of what happened at the bar two weeks ago. She wasn't going to let him trample on her.

"Mr. Gray, you barely took a look at the plan. How about you let our client be the judge? Send it to them first."

Barry slapped the table angrily. "What nonsense! I can never approve of such a bad plan. It's my duty to do what's good for the company. I've already decided to send Eliza's plan to them instead. And what do you mean by that? Are you doubting my evaluation?"

Lorraine nodded without hesitation.

Barry rose to his feet immediately. He pointed at her and roared, "Lorraine, don't be complacent just because you were recruited by Mr. Benton. Have you forgotten that I'm your superior? You have one strike. I'll make sure to state this in your performance report!"

"I'm being complacent?" Lorraine sneered. "Oh, please! Is this because I turned down your advances that night? You are having your revenge under the guise of doing what's good for the company. How could..."

Barry cut her off immediately. "Shut up! What the hell are you talking about? You are a liar!"

However, it was too late. All the workers at the meeting stared at him in surprise.

Loraine wouldn't let him go easily. She took out her phone and played a recording.

It was a recording of her encounter with Barry at the bar.

Judging by the way he approached her that night, Loraine had suspected that he was up to something, so she recorded their conversation secretly.

This was irrefutable evidence, so Barry was shocked to the bone.

"Oh my God! Never in a million years would I have believed that Mr. Gray is a pervert!"

"Same here! He sexually harassed her, didn't he? This is so terrifying. I can only imagine how Loraine felt that night!"

"No wonder the last female intern resigned out of the blue. Something tells me Mr. Gray had a hand in it!"

The meeting room was in an uproar.

"Loraine Torres!" Anger seemed off Barry's eyes like ultraviolet rays. "The recording is fake! She's trying to frame me. Guys, don't believe her."

Barry wanted to pounce on Loraine. However, he restrained himself because of the onlookers.

Loraine was as calm as ever. She folded her arms

and uttered, "Barry, it's over! I have already given the relevant evidence to the management of this company and the police. Very soon, we will know if this recording is fake or not!"

