

## Chapter 108 Conflict In Art Gallery

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Marco came to his senses in an instant. With his strong muscles, he was able to regain his balance and pulled Loraine into his arms. Only in this way could he prevent both of them from falling down.

Fearing that she would get hurt, he held Loraine tightly almost as if he was going to absorb her into his body.

"Are you okay?" he asked anxiously as he looked down at her face.

But he saw a pair of beautiful but angry eyes staring back at him.

"You lied to me!"

Judging from Marco's reaction just now, Loraine realized that he was fine.

"Let me explain..."

She didn't wait for him to finish. She pushed him away angrily and sneered, "Enough, Marco! Did you learn this sad-fishing method

from Keely? You two are a perfect match!"

With that, Loraine stormed out and slammed the door behind her.

Carl, who had been waiting outside didn't escape from her anger either. Loraine fixed him with a fiery glare as she walked past. Apparently, she regarded him as the accessory.

Carl rubbed his nose and looked down to avoid her gaze. He waited for a long time, but he didn't hear anything from Marco, so he went over and knocked on the door. It was not locked, so he pushed it open and went in.

"Mr. Bryant, are we going to leave the hospital today?" he asked.

Marco looked at him with an angry frown. "Since you know it, why are you still here? Go get it done!"

Carl didn't like getting shouted on like this, but he didn't dare say it.

If it weren't for the drama just now, he would have already completed all the formalities.

Marco had become harder and harder to please since he got divorced. If it weren't for

the high salary, Carl would have resigned long ago.

Meanwhile, Loraine had devoted herself to work in an effort to get this unpleasant episode out of her mind.

Fortunately, the project went smoothly. With the help of Wesley, she was able to work faster and better.

Since she was working so hard with little or no rest, Wesley decided to invite her to the art gallery to watch a very famous art exhibition when she was available.

Loraine agreed. She now felt the need to relax a little.

When they arrived at the art gallery, they saw two of their acquaintances, Grady and Marina, standing at the entrance.

Marina had dressed up nicely. She looked very excited as she held on to Grady's arm.

But Grady, on the other hand, didn't look so happy.

Since his mother knew how rich Marco was, she forced him to take Marina to go watch the exhibition.

They had just been here for less than an hour, but Grady had already run out of patience due to Marina's endless tittering.

He looked away when she tried to talk to him and it so happened that at that moment, Loraine and Wesley were walking towards the art gallery.

Immediately, his eyes lit up and he waved happily at her. "Loraine, are you here to watch the exhibition too?"

"Grady, long time no see. Loraine went over to meet him with Wesley beside her. "Let me introduce you. This is..."

"I know who he is. You are Mr. T! Hello, my name is Grady Cruz. It's my honor to meet you, sir. I'm a big fan of yours and I've always liked your creative designs!"

Wesley smiled gratefully at him.

Grady turned again to Loraine, "I heard the news. Congratulations on the rapid progress of the partnership between you and Mr. T."

Since the time they parted, Grady had been quietly following Loraine's news on the Internet. When he found out about this latest

news, he was happy for her.

"Thank you," Loraine said with a smile.

They chatted as if no one was around, completely ignoring Marina, which made her very angry.

At some point, she could not bear it anymore and snorted. "What's the big deal? It's all Mr. T's efforts, not Loraine's!"

Immediately, the faces of both men darkened in displeasure.

But Marina failed to notice it and she went on with her provocation. "Mr. T, I'll advise you to look clearly at the woman beside you. She is not simple by any means. If you let her get too close to you, you will only get into trouble!"

Wesley squinted at her and asked, "Who are you? Why do you say that?"

Raising her chin proudly, Marina replied, "You know Bryant Group, right? Its CEO is my brother, Marco. And Loraine is just a department director at Universe Group. If you are smart, you would just leave her and work for Bryant Group. I can put in a good word for you with my brother."

With a look of disgust, Wesley shook his head. "I'm sorry. I have a very high standard when it comes to art. I don't partner with people with poor taste. Just look at you. A green dress with red high-heeled shoes. It looks like a disaster! Since Marco is your brother, I'm sure he won't be much better."

Grady couldn't help but burst into laughter.

In fact, he had wanted to complain about Marina's clothes since the moment he saw her, but he avoided saying anything to avoid hurting her.

Now that Wesley had pointed it out in such an accurate and hilarious manner, he couldn't control himself and ended up laughing out loud.

"That's nonsense! This is the latest design of Dior!" Marina retorted, her face red with shame and anger.

Lorraine raised her eyebrows and said calmly, "It's not just about the designer; it also depends on who wears it and how."

"Yes," Wesley concurred. "I'm sure it would look much more beautiful on you, Lorraine."

Marina became furious. Turning in the direction of the security guards, she shouted at the top of her voice, "Hey, I'm Marina Bryant! Come here and throw these two out!" Immediately, the security guards hurried over to the scene.

"You didn't know that Bryant Group invested in this gallery, right? Loraine, you will know how it feels to be kicked out!" Marina spat, fully determined to avenge her being kicked out of the mall.

## Chapter 109 Mr. T's Influence

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"What's wrong with you, Marina? Grady gave senseless Marina a look of disgust and stood firmly at Loraine's side. "If you want to drive them away, then drive me away with them!"

"Grady! You're here on a date with me. Why are you helping Loraine? Can't you see that Loraine is seeing Mr. T? She's a slut! Why are you defending her?" Marina screeched hysterically.

"Your assumptions are obscene. I believe Loraine and Mr. T will never have that kind of relationship." Grady was steadfast in his decision.

Marina stared at Grady in disbelief and questioned, "You barely know either of them. Why are you taking their side? I'm your fiancée!"

"You are not!" Grady retorted loudly. "We're



not engaged!"

"Fine!" Marina was so furious that she lost her cool. "In that case, you can leave here with them!"

Grady narrowed his eyes at her and warned, "Marina, I suggest you stop right now! Mr. T is an artist who's famous all over the world. Even the queen and prime minister of Eplistan are polite to him. It is an honor for the people of Vagow that he is willing to take part in Loraine's project. Even the mayor is looking to invite him to dinner. If you chase him away from the art gallery now, can you face the consequences?"

"Bullshit! He's seeing a poor country bumpkin like Loraine. How much of a big shot could he be?"

Marina didn't believe what Grady was saying at all.

However, the security guards, listening in on the conversation, looked a little hesitant.

Of course, Marina was not afraid of the consequences, but they were.

Noticing that the security guards were not

moving, Marina shrieked at them impatiently, "What are you waiting for? Kick them out now!"

"Miss, we can't simply drive them away without the curator's consent. We'd better ask him to come here first."

One of the security guards was sent to bring the curator over.

After a while, the curator ran toward them in a hurry.

Marina thought she had someone to back her up now, so she ordered haughtily, "Can you kick these people out now? I also demand that you forbid them from entering this gallery ever again in the future. I can't let them fool others with their fake fame!"

But the curator blatantly ignored her and focused all his attention on Wesley.

He approached Wesley, nodded, and respectfully bowed his head. "Mr. T, I sincerely apologize. I had no idea that our art gallery would be receiving you today, so I didn't prepare anything. Please allow me to escort you and this lady around the exhibition. This would be the biggest honor

of my life!"

Wesley wasn't particularly impressed by the curator's praise. He had already heard too much of it in his lifetime.

What he really cared about was his niece's feelings.

"Do you still want to look around?" Wesley asked Loraine gently.

Loraine shook her head and replied, "No. I'm not in the mood."

She didn't want to browse the exhibition after she knew it was owned by Bryant Group.

"All right. Let's leave and visit another place." Without any hesitation, Wesley prepared to leave.

The curator was so anxious that his face was gleaming with sweat.

Mr. T, a highly distinguished artist was at the entrance of his art gallery but didn't come in. If this news got out, the gallery's reputation would plummet, and it would become nearly impossible to display any art in the exhibitions.

However, Marina, who still didn't realize the

gravity of the situation, continued to mock.

"It's not a big deal. Just let them go."

The curator was brimming with so much frustration that he almost fainted. However, he couldn't scold Marina because she was Marco's sister. He could only stand and helplessly watch Wesley and Loraine leave.

Grady, who couldn't wait to get rid of Marina, ran after the two of them, yelling, "Wait for me! Let's go together!"

Loraine had grown quite fond of Grady, so she didn't refuse.

The three of them shared the same interest in art. They chatted and laughed as they walked together.

Marina was gritting her teeth in rage. Her future fiance just left her for Loraine!

But a sense of joy rose in her heart. Marina finally kicked Loraine out and avenged herself.

While Marina was basking in her victory, the news that Mr. T appeared at the art gallery began to spread to the designers of the exhibition.

Instantly, all the designers were so excited that they didn't even care about promoting their works. They rushed out of the art gallery to meet their idol.

"Is Mr. T really here? He's my idol!"

"I have to get Mr. T's autograph!"

"Mr. T..."

Simultaneously, the gallery's guests caught wind of Mr. T's arrival and also ran outside to catch a glimpse of him. Since the designers had left, the rest of the guests were uneager to watch the exhibition. They all followed suit and left.

Eventually, the huge art gallery became empty.

It was not until Marina saw how crazy the designers were acting that she realized Mr. T's influence.

"How is this possible?" she murmured in a daze.

The curator despondently stared at the empty art gallery with gaunt eyes and shook his head with a heavy sigh.

"Miss Bryant, you have made a huge mistake!"