

Chapter 100 Mr. T

Lorraine finally managed to convince her family to allow her to move out. This would help her work more conveniently, and she had to keep her end of the bargain.

As Lorraine left the house, her grandfather and uncles stood at the door, unhappiness etched on their faces.

"Lorrie, how can you be so cruel to not let an old man like me see his precious granddaughter every day?" Aldo spoke in a loud, yet saddened voice.

"Lorrie, if you're worried that those people will hold demonstration again, I'll send my army to keep an eye on them." Rowan held Lorraine tightly as he pulled his phone out, looking stone-faced.

Even Wesley, who was still abroad, anxiously called to speak with her. "Lorrie, it's dangerous for you to live alone. There are a lot of bad people out there!"

She always felt so spoiled by her family.
What a sweet burden!

Sighing, Loraine pressed a finger to Rowan's phone, covering the video call from Wesley, and planted a kiss on Aldo's face.

"Grandpa, Uncle Rowan, Uncle Wesley, I'm not a child anymore. It will be fine. I'm going to inherit everything of the Torres family one day. I won't be under your protection forever. I want to grow stronger, so that I can protect you in the future."

Loraine knew that her family was overly protective since she went missing as a child. But she couldn't stay at home forever; she had to escape her family's protection and grow up.

Finally, with the three men berating her along the way, she made it away from the family and starting living on her own.

The surrounding residents were entirely relieved to see that Loraine was keeping her promise, and the construction of the signal tower started according to plan.

About a month into the new project, though,

problems began to arise.

Lorraine's plan was both aesthetic and functional. To keep the image clean, she made a seamless design that hid the cables inside the structure to integrate the cables and antennas into the urban environment.

Because there was going to be a lot of construction suspended in the air, there needed to be a proper team of aesthetic and technical workers on board.

The artists didn't have the skills to build in the air, and the construction workers didn't have such exquisite workmanship. With the current skill level of the industry, it was difficult to meet Lorraine's expectations.

It led to construction being suspended once again.

An emergency meeting was held with the production team to discuss.

Nichol, the manager of Bryant Group, who had clashed with her before, stood against Lorraine's ideas again.

"I think the main problem here is Miss Torres' plan. The current situation is proving that

the design is completely unable to be fulfilled. I suggest we stop wasting time and money and cease the construction immediately."

Nichol felt that his opinion was being oppressed recently.

As the manager of the architectural design department of Bryant Group, he didn't agree to be under Loraine's command. Now that he saw flaws in her design, it was the perfect time for Nichol to undermine Loraine and take the project for himself.

The meeting members erupted, hearing Nichol's statement.

The project was costly, after all, and they had no more time to delay. It seemed feasible to change the plan.

Loraine remained calm, even after the attacks from Nichol. "Please don't fret. I expected something like this to happen when I designed it, and I found an expert to fix our problem."

The room was shocked into silence.

Nichol scoffed. "Are you bragging? There are only a few people in the world capable of

handling a project like this. And you just don't have the power to get them to do this for you."

Loraine sneered at her opponent. "You're wrong. There's someone from our country who is willing."

Nichol scanned his mind, before realizing. "You don't mean... Mr. T?"

"Mr. T? The name sounds familiar... "

"You don't know Mr. T? He's legendary in the art world and has countless fans! Not only did the queen invite him to paint church murals, but he also did a lot of tattoo work for gang leaders. Not too long ago, he also created the first aerial art exhibition."

"Perfect, if we can get in contact, he can get the project done wonderfully."

Everyone was muttering about this mysterious Mr. T.

Nichol denied her claim abhorrently. "How could you be in contact with someone like Mr. T? His whereabouts are unknown. You wouldn't be able to ever find him, let alone get him to work for you."

Chapter 100 Mr. T

+120 Points at most

"Oh, really? And what if I can promise his approval to work on the project?" Loraine grinned.

Nichol snorted at her blatant confidence.

"You can try!"

Chapter 101 He Has Come

Jolie entered Loraine's office after the meeting, concerned.

"We were able to get in touch with Mr. T's agent, but he says he has no clue about Mr. T's whereabouts and that it would be best to find someone else. I don't know if he was just trying to get rid of me or if he seriously didn't know where Mr. T was."

Loraine was unsurprised. "I knew it. Just tell him my name."

What would that matter? Did Loraine and Mr. T know each other?

Jolie was doubtful it would work, but she did as Loraine said. But to her surprise, it worked!

As soon as the agent heard that Loraine was requesting help, he immediately changed his tone and said that he would inform Mr. T immediately.

"It worked! He's going to put us in contact with Mr. T!"

Jolie was joyful as she rushed into the office, just in time for Loraine's phone to ring.

Loraine gestured for Jolie to keep quiet as she picked up the call.

The intimate, charming voice of a man carried through the receiver.

"Why didn't you just call me yourself? You know that you don't have to contact me through my agent. We're closer than that."

In their meeting, Loraine calmed the team members' nerves temporarily by promising Mr. T could pull through on the project.

However, as time went by, they hadn't heard anything on his arrival, and Nichol was down Loraine's neck, trying to take the project. It had everyone feeling uneasy.

Nichol put pressure on Loraine again and asked her to use the original plan of Bryant Group. He even invited Klein to attend the meeting to back him up.

"Mr. Moore, Loraine's design has caused too much negative press and waste of time and money. She's still too stubborn to let go of her impossible design, which is dragging the

entire project down!"

Klein couldn't deny his statement, and turned to Loraine.

"Miss Torres, I appreciate your design, but he's right. Since the project is unable to be continued, I suggest we adjust and go with Bryant Group's design."

"Exactly! This project is flushing money down the drain every day that we have to delay. We can't afford it!"

"Plus, there's nothing inherently wrong with Bryant Group's design."

Employees from Universe Group felt the pressure as Bryant Group took the opportunity to press Loraine to give in.

Although Bryant Group and Universe Group were in a cooperative relationship now, they would still be competitors once this project was finished. They were eager to see failure from their opponents.

Loraine spoke quickly as she felt that Klein was about to promote Nichol to be the project leader.

"Mr. Moore, I've invited someone to work

with us that can solve the problem we're facing. Construction will go smoothly from here on out."

"Impossible! How could you find someone to solve the problem so quickly?" Nichol was skeptical.

Klein also held his suspicions. "Miss Torres, all we are doing is for the project. I know you insist on your design, but you can't lie just to stay in charge."

Lorraine smiled. "Seeing is believing. If you don't believe me, come to the construction site with me and see for yourself."

Then, Lorraine took them to the construction site of the signal tower.

As soon as they arrived, they saw that the signal tower, which had stopped construction halfway through, had been built.

A tall man was standing on a crane, assisting the engineers as they built in the air.

He used reinforced bars and optical fibers to construct it. Under his command, Lorraine's unrestrained designs, which were once considered impossible to build, were coming

to life in front of everyone's eyes.

An even more incredible feat was that he not only perfectly achieved Loraine's idea but also made the actual effect more outstanding than the design on the paper.

Everyone's eyes were glued, as they watched the art be created high above them.

"It's incredible! I bet this signal tower will be a landmark of the city. Miss Torres, you have made a great contribution!" Klein grinned, ignoring the fact that he wanted to change the person in charge before.

Nichol was dumbfounded.

He had never expected that Loraine could find someone to solve the problem in such a short time.

Nichol wasn't satisfied. "Who did you get to help you?"

Loraine said calmly, "I already told you. But you didn't believe me."

Nichol's breath stopped as he felt his heartbeat quicken.

Was it Mr. T?

The crane gradually descended back to the ground, and the mysterious man finally showed himself.

He walked slowly toward the crowd, a slight smile gracing his handsome face. He raised his eyebrows slightly and held an unrestrained, unruly look that could only be held by an artist.

"Mr. T! It's really him!"

Everyone was stunned as someone identified him.

No one believed that Loraine could invite a world-famous master-level artist like Mr. T.