

Goodbye, My Love Chapter 5 Her Greatest Regret by Axel Bob

Chapter 5 Her Greatest Regret

Marina's jaw dropped once she set eyes on the divorce agreement.

"Does Lorraine really want a divorce?"

A thought suddenly occurred to Marina. Her face darkened immediately.

"Marco, does she want to divorce you so she can take half of your property? You can't let that happen. Don't sign the papers!"

Mixed feelings swirled in Marco's heart after he read through the document in a daze.

"On the contrary, she doesn't want anything from me," he muttered.

"Huh? That's impossible!"

Marina snatched the document from her brother. She couldn't believe her eyes. One of the clauses clearly stated that Lorraine was willing to give up any property that was supposed to be given to her as alimony.

The document already had Lorraine's signature.

After getting over the shock, Marina's joy knew no bounds. It was good news.

"This is great, Marco! Since you don't have to give her a penny, you should divorce her as soon as possible. Then you can marry Keely!"

The thought of doing away with Lorraine gladdened Marina's heart. She relished the thought of Lorraine being miserable after the divorce. She didn't notice Marco's face getting darker and darker.

"Shut up! Get out!"

The next second, Marco commanded Carl, "Take her out. And tell the security that she shouldn't be allowed into this company without my permission."

Marina's eyes widened. "Marco! Why are you doing this to me? I'm your sister!"

To her dismay, Marco paid no attention to her. Marina was thrown out of the company immediately.

The office was quiet again. But there was chaos in Marco's head. He was depressed as he continued to think about Loraine.

After a few minutes, Marco picked up his phone and dialed her number.

The line connected after a few rings.

"Why haven't you been picking up my calls?" Marco asked irritably.

An indifferent female voice came from the other end of the line.

"You must have received the divorce agreement, right?"

Marco asked, "Is that the only thing you have to say to me?"

"Yeah, that's all. Just sign the document, so we can both be free to live our lives."

Loraine's voice was emotionless.

It broke Marco's last straw of restraint. He bellowed, "Who was that guy that came to pick you up from the hospital? Is he the reason why you want to divorce me?"

"You have no right to question me, Marco. Don't stress yourself about what I have to do with another man. Go find your Keely," Loraine quipped sarcastically.

Marco was speechless.

He was wrong for accusing her of hurting Keely.

"Loraine, why are you doing this? I told you that I would make it up to you for what Keely did."

Loraine laughed mockingly.

"For the last time, I don't want your money, Marco. Just give me a divorce. Sign the papers!"

Marco was extremely annoyed that Loraine was being so stubborn.

His hand tightened over the phone, almost crushing it.

No woman had ever dared to stand up to him or turn him down. Loraine was treating him like a rag that she couldn't wait to get rid of. What insolence!

"Since you insist, Loraine, I will do as you wish. Don't regret this later."

"Not to worry, Marco. I won't regret it. In fact, my greatest regret is marrying you in the first place," Loraine uttered with ridicule.

She then hung up the phone.

In a fit of pique, Marco appended his signature to the document.

Thereafter, the divorce proceedings were fast-tracked.

Marco felt that Loraine would put the proceedings on hold at some point. But to his surprise, she allowed everything to go on smoothly.

Once it was finalized, Marco didn't hear any news about Loraine. It was as if she vanished into thin air.

Marco decided to move on. However, he found himself thinking about her. This annoyed him a great deal. He sought out a way to vent his pent-up emotions.

Loraine, who was off the radar, was trying to get her life back on track.

She went to Universe Group for an interview.

When she saw many employees going about their duties in their beautiful corporate wear, Loraine felt that this was where she was supposed to be.

At that moment, she regretted staying married to Marco for three solid years. She beat herself up for not divorcing him before he could render her heart to shreds.

She decided to take charge of her life. She was going to live for herself and her family.

Holding her head up high, Loraine straightened her clothes and took a deep breath before entering the interview room.

Her eyes suddenly fell on a familiar face.

Vickie Archer!

It came as a surprise that one of the three interviewers was her junior high school classmate.

Vickie recognized Loraine at a glance. Her face darkened immediately.

Many years had passed, but Vickie still hadn't let go of the inveterate hatred she harbored for Loraine.

The hatred emanated from jealousy. Loraine was inexplicably beautiful, and many boys in school wanted to be with her. On the other hand, Vickie was unable to catch the eye of any boy.

Even the boy she had a crush on was obsessed with Loraine.

Now that they met again, Loraine was a mere job seeker, while she was the interviewer who could decide her fate.

The thought of sabotaging her enemy with her power made Vickie extremely happy.

"Loraine Torres, right?"

Vickie eyed Loraine from head to toe. She then leafed through her resume casually.

"So, you are divorced?"

Vickie chuckled, which stunned her colleagues, who couldn't understand why she was laughing at that.

"Graduated with honors from Presal Institute of Art..."

Vickie found this hard to believe.

Presal Institute of Art was a top foreign school. How could Loraine afford to school there? Besides, didn't she drop out of junior high school? She must be lying.

Vickie became happier that she had something on Loraine.

She almost clapped her hands in excitement as she thought of humiliating Loraine later on.

With a complacent expression, she cleared her throat and said, "I hate to say this, Miss Torres. But after looking at your resume, I must say that you are not qualified to work in Universe Group."

Loraine frowned. "Why am I not qualified? Attached to my resume is a collection of designs I have worked on in the past. Not to brag, but I think they make me more than qualified for the role. I wouldn't have gotten an invite for this interview if I wasn't qualified."

Vickie snorted at those words.

She was of the notion that Loraine's designs were fake since her educational background was fake. She didn't even bother looking at them.

On second thought, she figured that she could humiliate Loraine more.

"I see. Since you are so confident, I have to test you."

Under the astonished gazes of her colleagues, Vickie threw a document to Loraine.

"I hope you are not all mouth. This is a chance to prove yourself."

Loraine took the document confidently.

It was a project of a coastal resort. The question read, "Due to the warm weather in recent years, the rising sea level rapidly erodes the island area. The resort project has been unable to forge ahead..."

Loraine thought for a while before giving an answer.

"The resort can be built around the island. Wooden stilts can be used on the reef covered by the sea, extending from the shore to the surface of the water, forming a fence with wooden connection blocks. On the fence, sheds can

curve around the coast. French windows should be included in the design. In this way, tourists can enjoy the beautiful view of the sea. For long-term development, we should consider the ecological system of the island. Through studying the impact of local climate on the ecological system, we can reduce the use of fossil materials and establish environment-friendly facilities for sustainable tourism."

"Bravo! That's a great idea!"

"Yeah. Why didn't we think of it?"

The two other interviewers, who had been silent, concurred with Loraine as soon as she finished speaking. They looked at her as if they found a treasure of inestimable value.

One of them uttered excitedly, "You are hired, Miss Torres. When can you start?"

"Thank you so much. I can resume tomorrow!" Loraine replied with a smile.

Things weren't going the way Vickie had planned. Her face turned livid with embarrassment and fury.

"No way! I don't agree!"

The third interviewer frowned deeply. "Vickie, what's wrong with you today? You asked her a question more difficult than it should be. Miss Torres has proven that she's perfect for the job. Why are you still insisting that she shouldn't be hired?"

In the face of her colleagues' antagonism, Vickie said firmly, "I don't think this plan is her idea. Something tells me she stole it from somewhere. For your information, Loraine and I were once classmates. She liked to cheat doing tests. It was so bad that she got expelled from school. Her qualifications are all fake. I won't allow such a liar to work in Universe Group!"

Vickie sneered after she finished speaking. Her lie was just perfect since Loraine had dropped out of school. She felt that her colleagues wouldn't find out the truth even if they did a background check.

The other two interviewers looked at Loraine with suspicion.

One of them put on a serious expression and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Torres. The interview is over. You may leave now."

"Wait!" Just when Loraine was about to leave dejectedly, a low and pleasant male voice came from the door. "What a disgrace! It never crossed my mind that the interviewers could jump to conclusions without solid evidence. I'm highly disappointed!"

"Mr. Benton!"

Chapter 7 Long Time No See

Word Count: 688 | Released on: 06/12/2022

All the interviewers sprang up to their feet as soon they saw their boss, Cayson Benton.

Cayson was a tall and handsome young man. A pair of gold-rimmed glasses sat on his nose. His jawline was well-sculpted. He usually had a gentle aura.

But now, he was frowning as he looked at Vickie.

"When did you all start depending on hearsay? Since Miss Torres was allegedly expelled from school for cheating, don't you think evidence should be provided?"

"Erm..."

Vickie was short of words. She had lied, so she didn't know how to provide evidence.

Cayson sneered at her. "It seems you can't provide evidence because there's none. You are spreading untrue rumors to taint Miss Torres' image. How despicable!"

Vickie's face turned pale.

"You are fired!" Cayson declared expressionlessly.

Loraine looked at him with her eyes widened, but she kept mute.

"I'm fired? Why?" Vickie asked, her eyes widened in disbelief.

"Isn't it obvious? An interviewer is supposed to be unbiased and fair. However, you were malicious while interviewing this job seeker. You almost caused Universe Group to lose a talent. We don't need employees like you here."

Cayson stood by his decision. The two other interviewers didn't dare to say anything for fear of getting caught in the crossfire.

Vickie was devastated. She couldn't accept getting fired because of Loraine.

Jealousy and anger brewed inside her as Vickie stared at Loraine, who was as calm as ever. She yelled at Cayson, "This woman here isn't a talent! I won't accept this!"

Cayson scoffed. "She just solved a big problem that had been disturbing the architectural design department for a month. That's enough proof that she's talented. She's the brain we need here."

Vickie couldn't retort anymore. She staggered back, holding her seat for support.

It finally dawned on her that she had dug her own grave. Everything backfired, so she decided to beg for mercy.

"Mr. Benton, I'm sorry! Please let me off with a warning this time since I have worked hard in this company for so many years."

To Vickie's dismay, her pleas fell on deaf ears. Cayson snapped his fingers. A group of security men came and took her out of the room.

The suspicion that brewed in the minds of the other interviewers dissipated immediately.

The interview came to an end. With her own ability, Loraine became an employee of the architectural design department of Universe Group.

Just as Loraine walked out of the gate, a car came to a halt in front of her, revealing Cayson's face.

"Welcome back, Lorrie."

There was a gentle smile on Cayson's face.

Lorraine was in a good mood at the sight of him.

"Long time no see, Cayson. Thanks for helping me back there."

"Oh, it was nothing. Don't be so formal. Have you forgotten that you used to boss me around in the past?" Cayson quipped, laughing.

The memories of their childhood swept through Lorraine's mind. She couldn't help but smile.

"Fine, I won't be so formal."

"That's what I'm talking about!"

Lorraine shook her head at him. "By the way, how did you know I was coming for an interview here?"

The smile on Cayson's face slowly faded away when he heard this question.

"Well, your grandfather told me about what happened to you. I'm sorry you had to go through all that."

"Let bygones be bygones." Lorraine smiled. "I'm starting over now."

Still, Cayson's heart ached for her.

Since she didn't want to talk about her failed marriage, he changed the topic. "Hop in! I have made a reservation in a restaurant. Let me treat you to a nice meal to welcome you back!"

Cayson opened the car door for her gentlemanly.

"Nice! I willingly accept your invitation."

Lorraine got into the car without hesitation.

After dinner, Cayson drove her back home.

Lorraine was so fagged out that she collapsed in her bed. A few minutes later, she received a call from Jennie.

"Lorraine, bad news! Check Twitter now. There are negative tweets about you there."

Sleep left Loraine's eyes immediately. She sat up on the bed in a split second.

"What?"