

Chapter 4 Divorce Agreement

"Grandpa..."

Loraine buried herself in Aldo's arms. Choking through her sobs, it was as though she was finally grieving all the injustices she had suffered over the past three years.

Aldo gently patted his granddaughter's back. "Lorrie, your parents died young. Rowan is busy with the army, and Wesley is working abroad. You are my only heir. Please don't do anything silly."

Loraine felt warmth flood her broken heart.

"Grandpa, Uncle Rowan, I won't do anything so silly ever again."

Rowan nodded, relieved. "I'm satisfied that you know what you're doing. I'll return to the army to continue my mission."

As they spoke, a figure rushed over, calling Loraine.

"Lorrie! I've missed you so much!"

Loraine's eyes widened in surprise. "Jennie! What are you doing here?"

Jennie Fowler, Loraine's best friend, wrapped her arms around Loraine, raised her cute face and gave Loraine a big smile.

"I came as soon as I heard that you were back."

Aldo and Rowan left the bedroom so as not to disturb them.

Loraine's eyes filled with tears.

To marry Marco, she had surrendered her identity as a Torres and cut off all her connections. In the end, she had been all alone. It was not worth it.

"Jennie, I missed you so much."

Jennie felt sorry for Loraine. She wiped the tears from Loraine's face, and felt a swell of anger at Marco.

"Did that bastard break your heart? Just you wait. I'll teach him a lesson!"

"Wait a minute. I've made up my mind. I want a divorce."

"Great!" Jennie beamed. "You should have divorced that bastard ages ago! You are a Torres; you can have any man you want. In fact, hold that thought. I'll call a bunch of men for you right now!"

Jennie was eager to find Loraine a new boyfriend, but Loraine stopped her.

"No, thanks. My career is more important right now."

Thinking about what she had suffered over the past three years, Loraine still had a lingering fear.

"Will you take over Universe Group? Cayson is the CEO now. Ask him to arrange a position of vice president for you!" Jennie suggested excitedly.

Smiling, Loraine shook her head.

"Why not?" Jennie didn't understand.

"Cayson runs the company flawlessly. I don't want to profit from his efforts."

Jennie disagreed. "Lorrie, you're overthinking it. The Torres family's properties are all yours. Besides, Cayson has been obedient to you since childhood. He won't object to you joining as vice president."

Loraine had a different idea. "But I want to prove myself. I'm going to apply for a job in the company. I'll start off as a construction designer. Then I'll train myself up and get a feel for the company."

Loraine was confident her plan would work.

Jennie was now sure that the bold and self-assured Loraine she knew had returned.

"Lorrie, I'm sure you'll succeed in the business world with all your talent. Then you can trash Marco's company and make him kneel in front of you!"

Hearing his name, Loraine froze. The trauma he had caused her was too great to heal in such a short time.

"No, there's no need for that," she said indifferently. "I don't want anything to do with him for the rest of my life."

Loraine then opened a drawer and took out a document.

In Bryant Group

Marina barged into the CEO's office and asked Marco, "Why did you suspend my card?"

Marco was looking down at some document. Without raising his head, he answered, "To make you reflect on yourself."

"And what am I supposed to reflect on? Just because Loraine wants a divorce? It's none of my business! It was Loraine who hurt Keely out of jealousy. I suggested she donate her kidney because I was worried about Keely! Fortunately, Keely is fine. Loraine couldn't afford for there to be a real injury!" Marina fumed.

"Enough!" Marco raised his head and glanced at Marina sharply. "Loraine is my wife and your sister-in-law. It's not your place to teach her a lesson."

"She doesn't even deserve to be your wife or my sister-in-law!" Unconvinced, Marina pouted. "She said she wanted a divorce? Well, I think she was putting on an act. That sort of woman will cling to our family and try to get more money!"

Marco frowned. Marina's words were getting harsher.

Suddenly, his assistant entered the office and handed him a document.

"Mr. Bryant, this is from your wife. She requested you sign it in person."

"See? I was right!" Marina rolled her eyes disdainfully. "She hasn't even been gone for long but already her true colors are showing. She's unable to support herself so now she's sucking up to you. What she said about divorce is all fake!"

Marco didn't reply. He opened the package in his hand.

A bank card fell out. And there was a divorce agreement already signed by Loraine.