

Chapter 1059 Cooperate Again

It had been nearly six months since Marco developed the Solar Company domestically, and the company had successfully expanded its presence domestically.

With Marco taking over projects like the surgical robot, Qbot and other major initiatives, key technical staff from overseas began returning to the country.

Sullivan was the last one to return. Known for his laziness and strange temper, he was reluctant to move, but with Marco relocating all the research he cared about, he had no choice but to return.

As soon as Marco picked him up from the airport, he was bombarded with complaints from the doctor.

Marco silenced Sullivan with a reminder, saying, "You'll be in charge of refining and innovating Qbot. Remember, if the Solar Company hadn't come through, you might never have worked on Qbot again."

Hearing this, Sullivan's interest peaked, and he eagerly asked, "When will I start working on Qbot?"

Seeing his eagerness, Marco didn't know whether to cry or to laugh, but he replied definitively, "In a few days. That's exactly why I asked you to come back. Loraine and I are collaborating on an intelligent amusement park project, so you'll need to enhance the Qbot's functions to fit the project requirements."

Sullivan nodded and said with a smile, "I'm eager to meet

Lorraine! She sounds like an interesting woman. Marco, please set up a meeting with her soon!"

Marco just glanced at him and didn't respond.

Just then, Lorraine's phone started to ring.

Surprised, Marco answered the call with a sweet greeting, while Sullivan watched with an indescribable look on his face.

After a brief exchange, Lorraine said somewhat awkwardly, "Marco, could you help me with something..."

With a teasing laugh, Marco replied, keeping her in suspense, "I'll pick you up later. We can have dinner and discuss it then, okay?"

Meanwhile, Sullivan was trying to get Marco's attention to say hello to Lorraine, but Marco didn't give him the chance.

After setting a dinner appointment with Lorraine, Marco ended the call with a smile.

Observing this, Sullivan said sarcastically, "I didn't know you were like this in love!"

In a good mood, Marco adjusted his sleeves, ready to leave. He grinned and said, "I'm going out for Lorraine, so no welcome meal for you. Take your team out for dinner tonight—the company will cover the costs."

Sullivan jokingly complained that Marco had forgotten his friends for his lover, but he wasn't really upset.

After all, the team was comprised of colleagues who had previously worked with him, so joining them for a meal without the cold-faced Marco would be a pleasant change.

When Sullivan was about to go to the lab to meet his team

members, he ran into Doris.

Doris looked at him, a bit startled, then managed a forced smile. "Mr. Palmer, when did you get back? Why didn't you let me know in advance? I could have arranged for someone to pick you up at the airport."

Sullivan didn't know Doris very well, but they kept things polite. He paused and explained that he had returned to work on a collaboration with the Universe Group.

At the mention of the Universe Group, a flash of cold disdain crossed Doris's eyes, aware that Marco was committed to supporting the group through their challenges. She took a deep breath to compose herself, smiled, and asked casually, "Where's Marco? I thought I just saw him."

Without thinking much about it, Sullivan replied, "He went to meet his wife."

Doris was taken aback, almost losing her composure. She masked her bitterness with a joke, saying, "Isn't he single now?"

Sullivan responded casually, "It's Loraine. They've been married before, so it wouldn't be unusual if they remarried. What's the issue?"

Doris clenched her fists, overwhelmed by jealousy, and lost interest in asking further.

She was aware that Sullivan had a close relationship with Marco, and moreover, he was a technical maniac who knew little about worldly wisdom. If he were to speak frankly to Marco, it might only drive Marco to distance her further.

With that in mind, Doris said, "I needed to discuss something with him, but since he's not here, I'll sort it out myself. I'll catch up with him when he returns."

Sullivan nodded, asking no further questions. During their time overseas, Doris often made decisions for the Solar Company first.

As a technical expert, he didn't care about managerial politics, so he bid Doris farewell and left.

Doris looked thoughtfully at the CEO's office a few steps away and found that Sullivan didn't close the door when he came out. The door, which had been closed to her many days, was open. And Carl was also not here for the time being.

She hesitated briefly before walking in.

There was a new contract on the desk bearing Sullivan's name. She studied it for a moment, then discreetly removed one of the documents, replacing it with another from her bag, her lips curving into a slight smile.

"I'm doing this for the good of the Solar Company... Loraine is a nuisance and a burden. I must eliminate this parasite for the sake of Solar Company!"



Commented [Ma1]:

Chapter 1060 Consideration

Marco made his way to the Universe Group, eager to see Loraine. Upon arriving, he quickly texted Loraine to let her come downstairs.

Unprepared for his early arrival, Loraine hurried downstairs, her surprise evident. Spotting Marco's car, her face lit up with a smile, and she briskly made her way toward him.

Despite the office's warmth, the cool air outside caught Loraine off-guard, and she shivered slightly in her light shirt.

Marco quickly wrapped his arms around her, warming her hands between his.

Looking up at him, Loraine's smile brightened even further. Marco, with a twinkle in his eyes, retrieved a shawl from the back seat, draping it over her shoulders tenderly.

"Feeling better?" he asked, his gaze soft and caring.

Covered by the shawl, Loraine's features glowed. She nodded, her face framed beautifully by the fabric.

Their eyes met, and they both burst into laughter. Marco then guided Loraine to the car, which was already cozy and warm. However, noticing that her hands were still cool to the touch, he instructed the driver, "Let's stop at the cafe first. A hot coffee for Loraine, please."

Loraine basked in Marco's attentive care, blushing slightly as she murmured, "I'm not cold, really. You don't have to."

Marco's expression turned stern as he removed his coat and

draped it over her shoulders. "It's chilly out. You should always take care of yourself, even when I'm not around. What would happen if you caught a cold?" he cautioned in a deep tone.

Caught off guard by his concern, Loraine couldn't help but giggle.

To others, Marco might have appeared reserved and charming, yet he fussed over her with the persistence of a doting grandmother, constantly reminding her of such small details.

Nonetheless, she couldn't deny the warmth enveloping her, relishing it.

Understanding her amusement, Marco shook his head in mock frustration but insisted, "I'm serious, you know?"

Loraine nodded, her voice soft but sincere. "I understand, Mr. Bryant."

Her reply brought a pleased smile to Marco's face. He gently brought her hands to his lips, warming them with his breath.

Loraine was touched by his tender expression, feeling a surge of affection. "Marco, I want to take a photo with you," she said, her heart fluttering.

Marco looked up, his expression tinged with confusion. He mistakenly thought she was referring to the promotional photos for the amusement park she had mentioned earlier.

However, Loraine's intentions were personal. She yearned to capture a private, cherished memory with him, especially considering their past.

Reflecting on their three years of marriage, she realized they had left little behind in the way of tangible memories. Now reunited after various trials, she felt a pang of regret for the lost opportunities.

She yearned to create lasting memories, safeguarding against the possibility of future separation.

Yet, her own pessimistic thoughts startled her.

She and Marco were building a joyful life together, destined for a brighter future. How could she entertain the notion of separation?

Quickly shaking off such thoughts, she looked up to find Marco still puzzled by her request. She masked her deeper concerns with a playful scowl. "Don't tell me you're unwilling? We didn't even have wedding photos when we got married. Now that we're back together, isn't it the least we can do to take a photo?" she teased, trying to lighten the mood.

Marco's initial surprise quickly morphed into delight. He chuckled and nodded. "Of course I am willing!"

As he grasped the full weight of Loraine's words, a rush of excitement colored his cheeks. He stammered, slightly overwhelmed, "I'll arrange for the best photographer and find the perfect setting..."

Loraine hadn't anticipated such enthusiasm and felt a twinge of embarrassment. She realized Marco was seizing this chance to make up for past regrets.

Before she could interject, Marco was already on his phone, making arrangements. He then turned to her, his gaze intense, almost devouring her with his eyes.

Recalling Marco's previous mention of needing a wedding photo, Loraine coughed to shift the conversation. "By the way, about the promotional photos I mentioned earlier..."

Marco gently caressed her hair, leaned in for a soft kiss, and smiled mischievously, "Of course, I won't refuse. I just used it as an excuse to see you."

Blushing, Loraine looked up into his eyes. They shared a long, affectionate gaze.

Sensing the moment, the driver discreetly raised the partition. Marco tenderly cradled Loraine's face, drawing her into a quiet, gentle kiss.

