

## Chapter 1109 Fairness

Observing this, Marco gazed at her tenderly and whispered softly, "Mr. Castillo was a respected government official before Damon."

Loraine was even more astonished by this revelation. She instantly understood why Marco had invited her to this dinner tonight!

She looked at Marco with deep emotion, amazed not only by how he was aware of her situation but also touched by his silent efforts to assist her.

With a reassuring smile, Marco encouraged her. "Why don't you explain it to Mr. Castillo yourself? Don't worry; he's completely trustworthy."

Loraine regained her composure and appreciated Marco's thoughtful gesture. She quickly reviewed the details in her mind, then concisely explained to Terry about the previously halted Universe Group project and the rejected expansion of the amusement park.

Terry listened intently, his expression becoming stern. Finally, he sighed and shook his head in regret.

"This shouldn't be happening. Damon has always been fair and honest, never using the Wilson family's influence to harm others! That's the reason I endorsed him for his current position when I retired. How could he behave this way?"

Befitting someone who once occupied an important position, Terry's insights were sharp and perceptive. He addressed the issue directly, saying, "I can't speak for the other Universe

Group projects, but the amusement park has been a worldwide sensation. The government itself has supported its promotion in the past."

His voice took on a sad and disheartened tone, saying, "Clearly, the expansion would benefit everyone. I can't believe Damon would overlook such an opportunity."

Loraine remained silent. She preferred not to speak negatively about others behind their backs, deciding this was not the moment to vent or accuse Damon of exploiting his position for personal conflicts.

Terry paused momentarily, then continued softly, "I've been informed of your accomplishments, and based on Marco's high regard for you, I believe your actions are sincere and well-intentioned. I'll ask around about this issue you've raised, to ensure that no diligent entrepreneur would be let down."

Loraine had been grappling with how to resolve the impasse she found herself in. Previously, she had tried to repair her public image through charity work, but that approach might not be effective a second time. This time, the government's stance, though somewhat audacious, was defensible, meaning that leveraging public sentiment might not be overly beneficial.

Terry's reassurance brought her a sense of relief.

With the support of this retired senior government official, who was also Damon's mentor, she felt confident about resolving her current dilemma!

Loraine expressed her heartfelt gratitude.

Terry smiled warmly and gazed at his granddaughter affectionately. "I trust my intuition, and I trust in your abilities and character as well. Besides, Mary is quite fond of you. I feel compelled to assist you, if only for her sake. Consider it as my gift for your engagement. I hope your amusement park thrives

and achieves international renown!"

Loraine quickly voiced her appreciation, while Marco watched her, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

Marco was convinced that Loraine could turn their vision into reality, and he knew his role was to remove any external obstacles that might arise.

As the formal discussions concluded, the mood lightened immediately. Marco engaged in casual conversation with Terry, their interaction reminiscent of a chat between father and son or friends from different generations.

Loraine contributed to the conversation now and then, but she spent most of her time entertaining Mary.

After finishing her meal, Mary became talkative, peppering Loraine with questions about the show. Loraine responded with remarkable patience, finding the young girl's curiosity refreshing and delightful.

As their lively discussion continued, Marco gazed at Loraine with gentle admiration. Terry looked on at the two of them, his expression one of joy and contentment.

Looking over at Marco, he gave a smile. "I hope this serves as a good engagement gift, don't you think?"

Marco nodded, his thanks heartfelt, saying, "It's far more than good; it's truly priceless!"

Terry chuckled.

He had known Marco before his retirement. Their initial connection stemmed from the patents Marco held, which later evolved into a friendship driven by their shared perspectives despite their age difference.

Even in retirement, Terry was still paying close attention to the outside world.

To most, Marco's decision to bring the Solar Company back might seem like a mere shift in business strategy. But to an astute former government official like Terry, it signaled something more significant.

Terry sighed and said, "It's an honor for the government that you've decided to return with your extensive patents to serve the nation. It's only right that the government offers you appropriate recognition."

Marco remained silent. Understanding his lingering upset over Damon's actions, Terry hesitated before adding, "When Damon was your age, his mind was as sharp as yours. I never expected him to become so irrational over time!"

He had made his disappointment in Damon quite clear.

A thought then struck Terry, and he turned to Marco, asking, "You're a skilled businessman, Marco. But wouldn't it be a shame if business was all you pursued? Have you considered a role in politics?"

But Marco, glancing at Loraine who was joyfully conversing with Mary, simply shook his head.

"Thank you for the offer, Mr. Castillo, but that's not the path for me. I just want to be with the one I love, earn enough for a comfortable life, and enjoy the simplicity of our everyday lives."



## Chapter 1110 Self-reflection

In fact, Marco had earned more than enough money for a comfortable life. Terry raised an eyebrow, amused by the comment.

Despite this, Terry understood Marco's perspective; he viewed money and power as mere externals. Rarely had Terry encountered someone so aligned with his own views, yet he felt compelled to urge Marco to reconsider, albeit with a hint of regret.

Marco shook his head, his gaze affectionately fixed on Loraine, who caught his look and shared a silent smile with him.

As Mary pulled Loraine aside to show her something on her phone, Marco leaned in and confided in a whisper, "It's because of her that I'm willing to make these sacrifices, and it's her influence that compels me to think about returning for development. Mr. Castillo, I really have no interest in politics."

Terry, momentarily speechless, shook his head and smiled warmly, "It's rare for someone to capture your heart so deeply. You clearly love her profoundly. Perhaps she saved your life in a past life."

Marco chuckled, not disputing the suggestion. His affectionate gaze towards Loraine was deep and steady, like an ocean—calm on the surface despite the turbulent currents below.

"She did save my life," he admitted. "She reached out when I was in my darkest despair, giving me a new lease on life."

Days later, Francis was at the Wilson family mansion.

He hadn't returned to his own home since arriving but stayed to support his father and manage some routine affairs.

While immersed in his work, he looked up to see Damon entering the room, head bowed.

Francis eyed him critically. "Are you still young and naive? What setback has you looking so downtrodden?"

As if blind to the sarcasm in Francis's voice, Damon slumped down beside him, visibly distressed.

"Francis, I received a warning from the government today," Damon said, his voice heavy. "Mr. Castillo himself advised me to go home and reflect."

Francis's brow furrowed at the mention of Terry's name. "Warned you about what exactly?"

Damon raked a hand through his hair, his expression troubled. "I'm not sure. He just mentioned reflecting on my actions and whether I've been true to his teachings. But all I did recently was instruct my team to keep a closer eye on the Universe Group. They've been gaining traction lately. There's nothing inappropriate about that, right?"

Sensing something amiss, Francis pulled out his phone and quickly tapped out a few instructions to his team. He shot a glance at Damon. "Mr. Castillo wouldn't issue such a warning without good reason. Hold on, I'm getting someone to look into this."

Shortly after, a message buzzed on his phone. Francis read the investigation report, and his complexion paled instantly.

"What's wrong?" Damon's voice was tinged with anxiety.

"Take a look for yourself."

Francis tossed his phone to Damon, frustration clear in his tone. "It seems the more responsibility you're given, the less sense you make of it! You sit there oblivious while your people cross lines they shouldn't!"

Damon's hands shook as he read the report. The shock in his eyes was palpable.

The Wilson family had strict rules against the misuse of power. If the report was accurate, then Damon had not only violated these principles but also exploited public resources for personal gain.

Damon's embarrassment deepened as he recalled Loraine's accusations.

Initially, he had dismissed her concerns as baseless, but now he faced the harsh reality that his subordinates had indeed targeted the Universe Group without his knowledge.

This realization stung; he knew others wouldn't accept the excuse that his team had acted independently.

To everyone else, it would appear that he had used his position to unfairly target the Universe Group, leveraging government resources for personal vendettas.

Damon sank deeper into his chair, overwhelmed by a sense of failure. Terry had trusted him for his integrity, yet under his watch, this scandal had unfolded. This was not something he could simply distance himself from.

In politics, where alliances shift rapidly and flattery abounds, Damon worried about how many other injustices had occurred under his supposed directives. His leadership had been too permissive, allowing his subordinates too much leeway to interpret his intentions.

Seeing Damon's despondent figure, Francis shifted the



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conversation, hoping to lighten the mood. "What did you tell  
Loraine during your visit? How did it go?"

Damon's recount of the meeting was halting and fraught with  
guilt, his shame palpable.

After a moment of contemplation, Francis pulled out his phone  
and composed a message to one of his aides: "Set up a meal  
with Loraine."

