

## Chapter 261 An Encounter In A Restaurant

It was late when Loraine left Bryant Group. When she finally got back to her apartment, her phone began to ring.

She looked at it and found that it was a reminder for dinner.

The phone showed that a reservation had been booked for her at a restaurant.

Loraine was stunned.

Was her phone infected by a virus?

She didn't remember booking a reservation at any restaurant.

Just as Loraine was about to use an antivirus software to clean up the phone, an idea suddenly occurred to her. She held the phone up and said tentatively, "Qbot?"

Immediately, a smiley appeared on the screen along with an emoji of smiling animals.

Needless to say, this was Qbot.

Loraine rubbed her forehead and exhaled deeply. She just didn't know what to say.

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She didn't expect that Qbot to get into her phone like this.

Since it was such a childish and naive robot, it was not a good idea to reprimand it. So, she said patiently and gently, "Qbot dear, why are you out here in my phone? You should go back, or your daddy will be worry."

Though she had always planned to surpass Bryant Group, she never thought that she would end up sabotaging Marco's research in this manner albeit unintentionally.

They were in a partnership. If her partner company found out that she had stolen their most confidential program, Laura's opinion of her would be proven to be correct.

By then, no amount of eloquence would be of use for her to explain herself out of the predicament.

Qbot, on its part, was still bringing up cute little emojis on the screen.

"Mommy, the mainframe computer is still in daddy's company. My presence here won't affect them at all. Daddy punished me. If I stay there, I won't be able to do anything for a whole week. I will be bored to death!"

Lorraine frowned, but she just didn't know what to say.

"Mommy, let me stay in your phone for only one week. Please!" Qbot begged. "Don't you pity me? I thought you said I was lovely? How can you have the heart to



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drive me away?"

Looking at the emojis on her phone screen, Loraine just didn't know what to think of all this.

Who on earth was Qbot even loyal to?

Qbot keenly sensed her hesitation and immediately began to list a lot of features on the screen.

"Mommy, I know a lot! If you allow me to stay, I can work part-time as your smart housekeeper. I'll be considerate and useful!"

Loraine found this amusing and couldn't help but shake her head.

Qbot was just like a spoiled child.

"Okay then. You can stay. I'll go to the place you recommended and try it to see if you're really as good as you claim."

"Yeah! Mommy is the best!"

When Loraine eventually arrived at the restaurant where Qbot had booked a reservation, she found that it was already full, except for the table that was reserved for her.

The tempting aromas of the dishes hit her nose and she greedily breathed them in.

Qbot said proudly, "Mommy, I analyzed your preferences and tastes from the data available. Combining that with information from forty-six

Chapter 261 An Encounter In A Rest. 🎁 +120 Points at most restaurants within a ten-kilometer radius, I selected this restaurant. Am I not awesome?"

"You're really awesome," Loraine admitted.

Judging from this trivial matter, she became even more confident of Qbot's value.

Its use for the analysis of big data would be a trump card to attract customers in the future.

Loraine quickly took her seat at the reserved table. But before she could place an order, she saw a figure walking into the restaurant.

Even though he was dressed casually, he still looked powerful. He stood there, just like a handsome model in a poster, his eyes sweeping around the restaurant.

Marco?

Why was he here?

Loraine quickly buried her face behind the menu. She couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

Had Marco come here to catch her because he found out that Qbot had gotten into her phone?

The phone in her hand now became like a hot potato. It made her feel guilty.

Though she had not stolen the robot, it would still be embarrassing if it was found on her device.

She covered her face with the menu and prayed



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silently that Marco would not see her. Later, she would think of a way to coax Qbot into leaving her phone and then everything would be fine.

Unfortunately, she heard the sound of a chair being pulled out. It was so close that she could not ignore it.

Loraine closed her eyes and gritted her teeth.

Damn it!

Marco leaned forward on the table and looked at Loraine with a playful smile.

Just then, a waiter came over and said to her, "Ma'am, this gentleman said he's with you."

"I don't know him!" Loraine said in a muffled voice.

The waiter was confused. He turned to look at Marco.  
"Sir?"

Marco's face darkened in displeasure. Ignoring the waiter, he stretched out his hand and pulled down the menu. Loraine was now exposed.

"Loraine, this is our second partnership. How could you say you don't know me?"

Loraine raised her head and glared at him. "We are only partners at work. We don't have to meet in private!"

Qbot being in her phone made her feel uneasy. Sitting face to face with Marco, her guilt was higher than ever.

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Marco smiled. "It's not a matter of whether you want it or not. I'm already seated here, am I not?"

"Then I'll go!" Loraine declared and stood up to leave.

But Marco grabbed her wrist before she could leave the table.

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## Chapter 262 Not A Coincidence

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Lorraine had such a guilty conscience that she didn't shake off his hand immediately. Instead, she pretended to be calm and said to Marco, "This table is yours now. Enjoy yourself. I'm going home."

Marco raised his eyebrows and looked at her in surprise.

"Wait. I have something about the partnership I want to discuss with you. You should be able to spare some time for a meal, right?"

Lorraine withdrew her hand and looked at him warily.

She suspected that he wanted to talk about private matters under the guise of business discussions.

"Lorraine, what on earth are you afraid of?" Marco asked her.

Lorraine felt like a cat whose tail was being stepped on and she retorted fiercely, "What am I afraid of? I just feel that someone is making up an excuse. If you want to talk about business, you can make an appointment to have a meeting later. Why must we have such a discussion in this restaurant now?"

Marco leaned back in the chair and smiled leisurely.

"If we want to establish the superiority of our new CBD, we have to ensure that the area is perfectly equipped with the best infrastructure and entertainment possible. What Vagow lacks most now is a standard Michelin restaurant."

He was like a skilled hunter, easily casting out the perfect bait to draw in his prey.

Just as he expected, Loraine was intrigued and began to think about what he had just said.

Eventually, she sat back in her seat and said, "Go on."

Marco smiled and sat up straight. He snapped his fingers to call the waiter over.

"There's no need to rush this discussion. Let's have dinner first. We can't talk when we're hungry."

Loraine was shocked to hear this. Realizing that she had been tricked, she could only sit there and glare fiercely at him.

Soon, the beautifully decorated and steaming dishes with wonderful aromas were served at the table. Even the mere look of them was tempting.

After serving the dishes, the waiter left as quietly as he had come.

Generally, the atmosphere in the restaurant was relaxing and comfortable.

Loraine was really hungry, so she picked up the knife





and fork and began to eat immediately.

The dessert was so soft that it immediately melted as she put it in her mouth. Surprisingly, it was mostly creamy and mildly tasty, but not too sweet.

The taste was just perfect.

It was as if the dishes were tailor-made exactly for her taste. Clearly, Qbot's capacity for big data analysis was amazing!

"Wow!" Loraine exclaimed as she ate happily. When she raised her head, she saw Marco staring at her with his chin on his hand.

Feeling embarrassingly odd, Loraine coughed and asked awkwardly, "What the hell are you looking at? Won't you eat?"

Marco leaned over and suddenly stretched out his hand to her.

Loraine's heart skipped a beat and she subconsciously dodged his hand. "What are you doing?"

Marco pointed at her face and said in a hoarse voice, "You have something on your face."

"Oh. What is it?" Loraine asked, eager to remove whatever was on her face.

As a result, she let down her guard and Marco's finger fell on her rosy lips and he gently wiped them.

The warm touch made the two of them tremble.



Marco curled up his fingertips and his eyes darkened.

He just watched the way Loraine was eating, and he became unconsciously fascinated.

In the past, he seldom went back home for dinner while they were married. Now, he was sitting quietly and peacefully at the same table with Loraine. The feeling was so precious.

Loraine swallowed and opened her mouth slightly. But before she could say anything, she heard low squeals and chatter from all around her.

"It's Loraine and Marco! They are dating! Oh my God! This is big news and it's happening right here."

"I told you that they've been together for a long time! They are the perfect match!"

The guests at nearby tables recognized them and were discussing heatedly, which only attracted even more attention to them.

Loraine hurriedly shook off Marco's hand and took a piece of tissue to wipe her mouth. "Now, you see what has happened? I just didn't want this kind of misunderstanding to arise!"

"Sorry, I was thoughtless," Marco shrugged in apology.

But in fact, what he actually wanted was for everyone to misunderstand the situation like this.

"Well, we just had dinner. You should start talking



about why you're here, shouldn't you?" Loraine asked impatiently.

If he had come to look for Qbot, he should have asked her earlier. Why was he torturing her by putting her in so much suspense?

Marco shrugged. "To build a Michelin restaurant, we must recruit a group of excellent chefs. The dishes served by this restaurant have the highest score according to Qbot's evaluation. That's why I came here to give it a try."

He had not expected that Loraine would be here too.

He was hardly done speaking when the phone in Loraine's bag started vibrating.

Instinctively, Loraine covered her bag. Of course, she knew what was making the phone vibrate. She could even imagine the emojis Qbot sent her. She couldn't help but reach into her bag and tap her phone as if she was lightly slapping the hand of an erring child.

Qbot knew that Marco would come. It tricked her into sitting at the last table to be faced with Marco.

It was not a coincidence at all.