

Chapter 270 Truth Or Dare

The recent fracas did not affect the progress of the meeting in any way.

Nobody even noticed when Colette left.

All the attention of the company representatives in attendance was on gaining the much-needed partnership with Universe Group and Bryant Group.

Loraine and Marco were patient as they personally inspected the quality of the various brands.

Finally, when it was 6 pm, the meeting came to a perfect end.

The representatives gradually dispersed, and the venue quieted down. The staff of Universe Group and Bryant Group now worked together to sort out the list and clear up the place.

Loraine stood up and stretched herself tiredly, with a smile on her face.

After hesitating for a moment, Marco opened a bottle of water and cleared his throat to grab her attention. "Here. Have some water. It's been a fruitful day."

It seemed as if he didn't know what to say to her.

Loraine took the water but said nothing in response.

As a result, Marco became silent as well.

Carl, who had been silently watching them from the corner of his eye, was disappointed.

He couldn't believe Marco, who was so decisive in the business world, was so dumb when it came to love.

Carl decided to help him.

He put on a flattering smile and walked up to Loraine. "Miss Torres, today's event was a success. Shouldn't you and Mr. Bryant invite everyone to celebrate it over dinner?"

As he said this, he gave his boss a sly wink.

Marco immediately understood his hint and nodded enthusiastically. "I agree with Carl. This will make the employees of both companies become better connected and it will improve the cooperation."

Loraine thought about it for a while, then she said, "Okay. It's on me."

The employees grinned from ear to ear when they heard such wonderful news.

Eventually, it was decided that the location would be a bar.

Now that both companies had been in partnership for some time, the employees of both sides were gradually familiar with each other. In the past, they hated each other and were at constant loggerheads. But now, they were in harmony.

Wine flowed freely in the bar and the atmosphere became very warm.

Nichol, the project director of Bryant Group, suddenly declared, "Drinking alone is boring. We need to find a way to add more fun!"

"What should we do then, Nichol?" one of the staff of Universe Group asked him.

"Um... What about truth or dare? If you refuse the answer a question or perform a dare, you'll have to drink a glass of wine. What do you all think?" Nichol asked eagerly.

"Let's do it!"

Both groups were made up mostly of young people. This get-together was the easiest way they could get closer to each other and have fun devoid of any disagreement.

After opening the truth or dare app on his phone, Nichol suddenly realized that he had not asked for the opinions of the two CEOs.

He turned to the duo and asked, "Mr. Bryant, Miss Torres, what do you say?"

Since the employees were all in high spirits, Loraine didn't want to disappoint them, so she nodded in approval. "It's okay. Let's do it."

Marco, too, agreed.

They were all surprised to see Marco participating in the game. They were a little uneasy.

But as the excitement in the bar increased, their fear vanished and only excitement was left.

Everyone stared at the app as it rolled and rolled. Some were cheering, hoping that it would fall on someone they had in mind, while others were praying, hoping that it would not point to them.

Eventually, it stopped at Loraine.

She was slightly taken aback to find that it had picked her.

But Nichol didn't care. In fact, he seemed happy about it. He rubbed his hands happily and asked, "Miss Torres, truth or dare?"

All eyes turned to Loraine.

She hesitated for a while before saying, "Truth."

Nichol couldn't help but feel disappointed. He quickly glanced at Marco and sighed. But almost instantly, he was back to his old excited self.

Since Loraine had made her selection, he had no choice but to go along with it. So, he cleared his throat and asked, "There are so many gossips about your romantic affairs, some even involving your uncle. Who do you really love?"

Everyone was eagerly looking forward to her answer. If not that it was a game, no one would dare to ask her such a question.

Even Marco tensed up and tightened his grip on his wineglass when he heard the question.

Facing the curious eyes of all the employees present, Loraine replied calmly, "I'm not in love with anyone."

Marco was stunned.

She was not in love with anyone?

That meant that she didn't love him anymore.

But it also meant she had not yet fallen in love with another man.

The game continued.

Lorraine's participation made everyone very happy.

This round, Lorraine was picked again.

This time, she frowned in surprise.

Was it just chance or what?

Nevertheless, Nichol was as ready as always. He rubbed his hands excitedly and told her, "Miss Torres, you chose truth the last time, so since you can't make the same choice two consecutive times, it must be dare this time."

Lorraine nodded in understanding.

"The dare you'll be given is randomly generated by the program. It all depends on your luck. So, Miss Torres, please don't blame me if you don't like what it produces," Nichol said as a disclaimer.

Then he tapped the screen and the dare popped up.

Nichol took a look at the screen and then he happily announced, "Kiss the first guy on your left..."

His voice trailed off when he saw who was on the left side of Lorraine.



Chapter 271 Kiss

Marco was the one seated on the left side of Loraine. Even after the announcement, his face remained expressionless.

When he turned to glance at Nichol, the room became so quiet that if a needle dropped, the sound would be clearly heard.

Normally, people would make fun of them.

But the two were the CEOs. Who would dare to do that?

Everyone knew that these two were divorced, and their relationship were that good.

Though Loraine was usually kind and easy-going, it was hard to guarantee that she would not be angry with the way the game was playing out.

As for Marco, though he had agreed to play the game with them, he didn't truly get involved in it. And no one had dared to ask him.

The atmosphere felt very awkward. It was a while before Loraine finally reacted.

She heard Nichol clearly when he announced the dare. But how could she be expected to kiss Marco's lips?

Subconsciously, she looked sideways and caught sight of his lips, and her heart skipped a beat.

Before anyone could say Jack, she suddenly grabbed the



bottle of wine and poured herself a glass. She was admitting defeat and taking her punishment.

But as soon as she lifted the wineglass to her lips, it was pressed down by a strong hand.

Loraine was stunned. Before she could react, her wrist was gently pulled down to the table. She turned to see who it was and an expressionless face stared back at her.

All of a sudden, her mind went blank.

She couldn't help but gasp when she felt Marco's warm breath on her neck.

He was staring closely and intently at her from under his long lashes.

Seeing how uncomfortable she was, he finally decided to relent.

If there was no one else around, he would certainly have kissed her.

With an imperceptible sigh, Marco turned his face and kissed Loraine on the cheek instead.

She tensed up immediately and tightly grabbed the corner of his shirt.

At this point, both their hearts were beating wildly.

The kiss was very brief. As soon as his warm lips touched her cheek, he promptly pulled back to monitor her reaction. To his surprise, she seemed to be in a trance. He chuckled and stretched out his hand to caress her face.

It was at this point that Loraine came to herself and quickly

pushed him away.

Marco stood up and sighed in satisfaction.

Everyone else held their breath as they watched in utter silence.

Nichol was the first to speak. "The kiss is supposed to be on the lips. So, this doesn't count," he mumbled.

Marco frowned, but said nothing. He simply picked up the glass of wine that Loraine had just poured and drank it in one gulp.

"Is that enough?" he asked Nichol.

Nichol nodded, "Of course."

Loraine, on her part, was feeling a little restless. Her face, especially the part that Marco had kissed, was very hot.

She tried to pretend as if nothing had happened, but she failed miserably.

What made it worse was the fact that Marco was still sitting next to her.

She closed her eyes for a while and then got up on her feet. "I have something urgent to do, so I'm going home. You guys can continue the game," she said with a forced smile.

"I'm also leaving now," Marco said and got up too.

Carl knew what his boss was thinking, so he quickly came to his assistance. "Miss Torres, Mr. Bryant just drank a glass of wine for your sake. Since it's not safe for him to drive, can you give him a ride?"



Lorraine froze.

Her aim was to avoid facing Marco any longer, and now, she would have to sit in the same car with him?

No way! That would not happen!

She cleared her throat and replied, "You're his assistant. Why can't you drive him yourself?"

Carl smiled and pointed at the bottle in front of him. "I've drunk a lot myself. Besides, Mr. Bryant has given the driver a holiday, so he's not available."

Lorraine was speechless.

She just didn't know what to say. She tried to think of something, but her mind was blank. Already, Marco was smiling, thinking that she was going to agree with Carl's idea.

But Lorraine pointed at Nichol and said, "He hasn't had any wine. He can take Marco back home."

With that, she picked up her bag and hurried out of the place.

Marco stared at Nichol, which made Nichol shiver in apprehension.

He couldn't help but remember all the mistakes he had made in the past few years. He knew Marco could easily decide to punish him now for all those past mistakes, so he decided to apologize immediately.

"Mr. Bryant, I'm the one to blame and I'm really sorry. I swear I didn't know that the app would produce such a dare. It generates these things randomly, you know."



Marco said nothing, his face as hard as stone.

"You've made yet another mistake." Carl sighed and shook his head.

"What mistake?" Nichol asked in confusion.

Meanwhile, Loraine had stepped out to meet a dark night with a cool breeze. Standing free and alone in the street, she breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Then she started to replay the events of the last few minutes. Was it really a coincidence that she was dared to kiss Marco?

All of a sudden, light dawned on her and she quickly pulled out her phone. "Qbot, did you hack that game app? Tell me the truth!" she demanded.

Qbot stayed silent for a moment before reluctantly admitting it. "Mommy, I did it for you and Daddy's good. Though Daddy used to be very bad and even had an affair with that woman Keely, I know he has changed. Now, everyone knows that Mommy is the only girl he loves. I can't let Daddy live and die alone."

