

## Chapter 277 Cayson's Return

Loraine lifted her wrist to check her watch and turned her eyes back to the traffic before her.

Ever since the car accident, she had been very careful. She would send her car out for an inspection every once in a while and during these periods, she took taxis to get around.

Her taxi driver at the moment was yet to arrive and kept sending messages, apologizing to her.

"There's a traffic jam, I apologize. Please just hold on a little more. I'll be arriving soon."

Loraine frowned and then sighed. "Alright, take your time."

The next moment, she heard a car's horn and looked up.

She turned to see a black Lincoln slowing to a stop in front of her. One of the windows rolled down, revealing Marco's handsome face.

"Get in. I'll take you home."

Loraine stepped back and waved her phone at him.

"Thank you, but I've called for a taxi. My driver will be arriving soon."

Marco peered at the screen and smiled.

"It seems your driver has canceled on you, Loraine."

Confused, Loraine turned the phone around and checked the app. It was true.

Her heart sunk, but she managed to keep her face straight. She tried calling another taxi on the app again.

However, no one accepted her order.

Loraine went silent.

She was so close to the center of the city. How could she not get a taxi?

She stared at the screen, gritting her teeth.

Was Qbot the one doing this again?

She couldn't even ask Qbot if he was the one doing this with Marco present.

Marco chuckled. "It's expected that I'd escort you as your partner. Get in."

Loraine paused for a while, but then she got a message.

As she checked the message, a smile formed on her face. Finally, she accepted and climbed into the car.

Marco couldn't hold back his smile as Loraine got in

the car. He was curious about what message she had gotten.

The driver turned to face them and asked, "Where are we headed to?"

"To the airport, please." Loraine responded.

Marco nodded to the driver without questioning why she was heading there.

The driver nodded back and started the car, but right as the car moved, a child ran off the sidewalk, straight into their path.

The driver slammed on the brakes and Loraine fell into Marco's arms.

Marco quickly reached out to hold her firmly in his arms.

The mother of the child hurried over to the front of the car and grabbed the frightened child out of the road. She apologized, "I'm sorry!"

Loraine snapped out of her shock and found herself huddled in Marco's arms, her cheek pressed against his lips.

She turned bright red and shoved Marco away from her, hurriedly straightening her clothes.

Loraine coughed awkwardly. "Thank you."

Marco's voice was hoarse as he said to the driver, "Drive slowly and carefully this time."

As he said so, he wished that time would pass even slower. The longer it took, the better it was for him.

Sadly, despite how slow the ride was, it still ended up at its destination at last.

Loraine got out of the car immediately they arrived at the airport.

She stretched her neck and peered around, searching the crowd. It didn't take long before she caught sight of Cayson. He was dressed in a white suit, tall and lean, looking down at his cell phone.

Loraine's phone vibrated.

"Where are you, Lorrie? I've gotten off the plane."

She tiptoed over until she was behind the tall man and said excitedly, "Here!"

Cayson turned to her with a soft, affectionate smile. "Lorrie."

"Why did you return so early, Cayson? You didn't even tell me you were coming before you arrived. I wasn't able to prepare anything to properly receive you."

"The project went well, so I decided to return early."

While speaking, Cayson saw Marco behind Loraine. His smile instantly vanished.

"What are you doing here, Marco?"

Cayson didn't bother masking his hostility.

He had only left for a simple business trip, and the news was already filled with gossip about Loraine and Marco.

Cayson worried that if he didn't return, Marco would trick Loraine into his clutches again.

Marco's eyes narrowed in equal hostility.

He hadn't expected Loraine to be arriving at the airport to pick up Cayson. Adding to that, the manner in which Cayson greeted him was even more irritating.

"Bryant Group and Universe Group are partners now. Why are you acting so hostile to me?"

Cayson seethed.

Loraine looked at him in worry; she felt he might just be tired from his flight. "Do you want to head back to rest?"


Just as Cayson was about to say something, Marco butted in. "Loraine didn't drive herself here. Want me to take you with my car then?"

It was as though he was purposely trying to show off that he and Loraine had arrived together.

Cayson didn't even try masking his anger. "I'm alright, thanks. I called a driver to pick me up."

After that, he held Loraine's hand and took her with him

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into the car that had been waiting, without giving Marco a chance to react.

Marco saw red. He hurriedly got into his own car and gritted his teeth. "After them!"

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## Chapter 278 How Could It Be Him

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In the car, there was no smile on Cayson's face. It seemed he was still angry with Marco.

Loraine stared at him for a while and then cleared her throat. "Cayson, I'm sorry I didn't discuss the partnership with Bryant Group with you before it happened."

Cayson tried to act as if he wasn't bothered. He shrugged and said, "Lorrie, you don't have to apologize to me. I'm just the acting CEO, and you are the heir of Universe Group. You are entitled to make your own decisions. But I still believe Marco is not trustworthy. I'm worried about you, Lorrie. He might hurt you again."

Loraine smiled awkwardly. She couldn't help but recall what had happened these past few days.

Not only did Marco not hurt her, but he also risked his life several times to save her.

At this point, Loraine's phone started vibrating.

It was a message from Qbot.

Loraine saw an angry emoji.

"Mommy, this man is speaking ill of Daddy. He's a bad

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guy! I'll find out who he is!"

This was enough to give Loraine a headache. She quickly deleted the message and put her phone down.

But then, what if Qbot did something crazy? She decided to turn off the phone.

"What's wrong with that?" Cayson asked in confusion when he noticed her strange behavior.

Loraine shook her head and said, "Nothing. By the way, now that you're back, should I be worried about the possibility of being hurt?"

Cayson smiled and started talking about his business trip. "The negotiation went smoother than expected. Before I left there, it was already in its final stage."

"That's great. Congratulations!" Loraine beamed.

Cayson turned to look at her and asked in a gentle tone, "Lorrie, have you ever thought about leaving Vagow?"

When he saw how stunned she was, he quickly explained further. "Vagow is a good city, but it's still too small. I think what Universe Group needs now is to look outside."

Loraine thought about his words for a moment. "I've considered it before, but it's not something that should be done in a hurry. Let me finish with the current situation before taking any further step."



"Okay, Lorrie. I respect your decision," Cayson said with a smile. "Over the years, my father has laid a solid foundation by operating Universe Group's branch in the capital. I dare say it won't be bad if we expand our business there."

Lorraine asked softly, "So, how are your parents?"

"They're fine. They all miss you very much," Cayson told her.

Lorraine smiled.

Cayson's parents were the most valued subordinates of Aldo. They had been like family to Lorraine since Lorraine reunited with the Torres family, especially his mother.

Her family doted on her, but none of them could provide maternal love since they were all men. It was Cayson's mother who made Lorraine experience that kind of love.

Unfortunately, it had been a long time since she last saw them.

"When the new CBD has been fully developed, I'll go on a business trip to the capital," she said.

"Okay. That would be great." Cayson smiled. "And here we are."

When Lorraine looked out, she saw that they were already approaching her apartment.

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Embarrassed, Loraine said, "I was supposed to pick you up from the airport, but you sent me home instead."

Cayson waved it off. "Relax. I have some work to do. Make sure you have a good night's rest."

"Okay, Cayson. Safe journey back home."

After getting out of the car, she waved him goodbye and went to her apartment, without any clue that a black car had just rolled to a stop a few hundred meters down the road.

Marco was the one in the car. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Loraine getting out of the car alone.

He then asked the driver to park the car, so he could watch her walk into her apartment.

When Loraine got to her front door, she brought out her keys.

Before she could open the door, it was opened from inside and a tall man came out and hugged her.

Marco's face turned dark immediately. He clenched his fists and tried to resist the urge to rush out and go punch that guy's face.

He kept trying to tell himself to calm down. Perhaps since the man had the key to Loraine's apartment, he might be someone close to her. What if it was Wesley?

At this moment, the man raised his head, revealing his

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face. Marco's heart sank.

How could it be him?



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## Chapter 279 Find Out The Truth

Marco's expression was dark. He watched as Loraine and that man both walked into the apartment together. His temples throbbed, and his knuckles were pale from how tightly clenched his fists to stop himself from rushing in.

The issue with Wesley had taught him to not be impulsive and always wait to figure out the truth of a situation.

He didn't want any more misunderstandings, and he didn't want to be on bad terms with the people close to Loraine.

Marco shut his eyes and breathed in deeply. When he reopened them, his gaze was as cold as ice.

He pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

The phone rang several times before the line connected.

It was noisy on the other end, and it took a while before the noise faded.

Jimmie leaned on the corridor wall and said in a relaxed tone, "Getting a call from you is very rare. So what is it? I'm quite busy now."

Marco could hear people calling for Jimmie in the background.

For a while, Marco did not say anything. Then he said, "There is a man in Loraine's apartment."

"What? Don't go acting without thinking now. Find out who he is first. Don't make another mistake."

"What? Rowan Torres?" Jimmie's tone was filled with surprise. "You're certain?"

"Yes." Marco nodded, massaging the space between his eyebrows. "You said that he might Loraine's family, right?"

Jimmie smiled wryly as he replied, "Yes. But I haven't been able to find any connection between the them apart from the fact that they share the same last name. I've never heard about him being a Torres. Everyone is aware he got his position with his achievements on the battlefields. He wouldn't have to work so hard to make it if he was a Torres."

Marco's face went dark.

A few minutes passed before he spoke again. "You are a lawyer with a lot of government connections. Help me investigate him."

Jimmie nodded his head immediately. "Alright, I'll put my work aside and help you check it out."

Marco stared at the apartment door after he hung up the call.

What was he to do now? He could no longer stand it.

The thought of Loraine staying in a room with a strange man and being intimate with him made Marco overly anxious.

Eventually, Marco could no longer hold himself back, and he walked to the apartment door.

He took one deep breath and knocked at the door.

He only wanted to make sure Loraine was safe.

Loraine poured a cup of cup for the man in front of her. "Why are you here, Uncle Rowan?"

Rowan's voice was filled with concern. "You live all by yourself and your visits home are getting less and less often. I've been worried about you, so I came to see you."

Loraine was moved.

She was aware Rowan had very little time on his hands for anything and barely got enough time to rest properly. Yet here he was, concerned about her.

"I'm extremely cautious these days. You don't have to worry so much about me."

Rowan frowned and his tone turned more serious. "Many people are unhappy about you taking over Universe Group. Did you forget about the director who got arrested? Lorrie, you have the skills and fortitude to build the group and take it to greater heights. I am

extremely grateful and glad for you. However, you have to understand that the more stable your position is, the more people plan against you in secret and aim to pull you down."

Lorraine nodded attentively. Rowan sighed as he saw this. He couldn't think of anything else to say.

"You should return home and live with us, Lorrie. That way, I'll be able to protect you."

Lorraine felt even more touched. She was aware all Rowan wanted was to ensure her safety. However, as it was that she was possibly a beacon for danger, how could she bring that danger home?

Just as she was about answering, Rowan shushed her.

He got up and moved to the door with a frown. Lorraine asked in a whisper, "Is something wrong?"

"We've got company." Rowan indicated to Lorraine to move aside. He then opened the door and jumped out as fast as a cheetah to lock in the outsider.


In a flash, the man at that door jumped out of the way and out of Rowan's reach.

Rowan's eyes went wide with excitement even though he missed.

It was the excitement of a skilled hunter who came face to face with well-matched prey.

Since he returned from the front lines, it had been a

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long since he met a man who could face him in a fight. Rowan instantly went straight for his vital parts.

Right at that moment, Loraine recognized the person outside. Shocked, she quickly put an end to the fight. "Wait! It's Marco!"



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