

Chapter 289 Shock The Mall

The shopping assistant yanked the items from their hands before Marina and Laura could process a reaction.

When the whole thing finally registered in their heads, the two women went into a rage.

Marina rushed to yank back the bags and shrieked, "Who hired you? Do you know who I am and who my brother is? This entire mall is owned by my family!"

"That's right. Hand them back to us right now, or else I'll tell your manager to fire you!" Laura yelled arrogantly.

The shopping assistant they were yelling at was a young girl. She was sick of the way the mother and daughter belittled others. She snapped back, "Miss Torres paid for everything, so we are to give her the goods. What's the issue with that? If you have a problem with this, you can take your complaints straight to Mr. Bryant!"

Marina froze at the mention of Marco.

He had made it clear they were not to cause trouble for Loraine anymore. They couldn't let Marco know what was happening here.

Still, she did not want to admit defeat. Too angry to

think, she blurted, "It's my family's mall! I don't need to pay!"

It was ironic how they had just laughed at Loraine for not having enough money.

The shopping assistant sneered. "Right now, Miss Torres bought all the items in the shop. So all the items belong to her."

Immediately she was done speaking, the shopping assistant once again yanked the bags with force. Marina was caught off guard and stumbled back.

Before she could steady herself, she bumped right into Laura. Laura yelped and tried helping her daughter stay up, but she failed.

She instead lost her balance as well and the two women fell to the floor at the same time. Their skirts flew up, and they were on the floor.

Loraine gave them a nonchalant glance, as though she was staring at worthless bugs.

After that one glance, she turned away and back to the shopping guide.

"Now that I've bought everything in the shop, I can take the limited edition bag now, right?"

The shopping assistant bent her head respectfully. "Yes, of course, ma'am. You are now a VIP member of our shop. Please put down an address. We'll have the other goods packed and delivered to you."

Loraine nodded, then took her bag and the ties she got Cayson and walked out without so much as giving another glance to the women on the floor.

Cayson's eyes were focused on Loraine.

As she had given Laura and her daughter the lesson they deserved, the joy and affection in his eyes were more than usual.

"How about we have lunch together, Lorrie?"

Just as Loraine was about to agree, her phone vibrated again.

It was likely another message from Obot.

She gave Cayson an apologetic smile and tapped on the screen.

And as expected, it was Obot. Thankfully, he was actually giving her an important reminder this time.

"You'll be having an appointment with Bryant Group in two hours."

Loraine had totally forgotten. Marco did ask for a meeting to discuss business.

If not for Obot, she would have forgotten to attend.

Cayson peered at her and asked, "Something wrong?"

Loraine sighed and explained, "I apologize, Cayson. It seems I'd just have to invite you to lunch another time."

"It's alright. Let's have lunch whenever is best for you."
Cayson gave her a soft smile. "You're probably tired. I can attend the meeting in your place. It'll also help me learn about the development of the new CBD better."

Lorraine could not refuse. "Alright. Thank you."

The smile on his face grew bigger, and Cayson stretched out a hand to pat Lorraine on the head, but she already walked away.

His hand stopped in the air and he smiled helplessly.

Marco had taken advantage of his absence.

Now, there was no way he would allow the two to find another opportunity to meet.

Lorraine did not know what Cayson's real intentions were. She just wanted to head home as soon as possible. She turned around for a split second and was shocked.

Every single shop assistant in the mall was standing at the door of their respective store. Their eyes burned with passion as they looked at her as though she was a walking pit of gold.

Lorraine kept on walking as the echoes of the shopping guides' voices bounced off her ears. "Miss Torres, please come to our store and have a look!"

"Our goods are the best! Come over here!"

"That's not true. We are the best!"

Regardless of how expensive the items they had in stock were, the assistants buzzed around Loraine in a rush, like bees around a flower.

Loraine was rich enough to buy out an entire shop, after all.

The entire shopping mall was still in shock. A customer like her could not even be described as merely rich.

Laura's and Marina's eyes were trained on the scene from a distance, boiling with jealousy.

They used to send Loraine on errands like a servant.

Now that same girl had gotten to a position beyond their reach.

Even when they had enough money to spend, they had still not been on the level Loraine was now.

Marina's eyes turned red, overflowing with hatred and jealousy. "Why is Loraine so rich now, Mom? I want to buy everything in an entire shop, too!"

Chapter 290 Different Personalities

With the crowd's enthusiasm, Loraine circled back around, made a lot of purchases, and asked someone to pack and send everything back to her address.

Loraine exited the mall and sighed with regret as she stood at the exit and looked at the items she had purchased stacked in carts.

She ought not to have purchased so many items just to annoy Laura and her daughter.

She didn't care about the money, but how would she use all these luxury items?

Furthermore, making room for them would be challenging.

The phone vibrated, and Obot appeared as if it had read her mind.

"Marco owns a large warehouse. All of the items he purchased for you are stored there. You can put them there if you don't have a place for them."

She moved out and now lived alone in a small apartment. She didn't expect Obot was so intelligent that it could detect her worries.

But when it brought up Marco, Loraine got a headache

and replied, "I have a place to keep them."

After that, she instructed the staff carrying the things to deliver them to her family's villa.

They gladly complied with her request.

Obot was silent again.

Lorraine couldn't help but worry about it.

She wasn't really familiar with Obot's and Qbot's personalities, but they ought to be a part of the same system.

Why did the personalities of the two contrast so greatly?

Whereas Qbot was active and could not hide its ideas, Obot was colder and more mysterious.

Lorraine softened her tone and said helplessly, "Even as you and Qbot have very distinct personalities, you two are equally engaged in bringing Marco and me closer. Why is that?"

After a brief pause, Obot said, "Because that's his desires. He wants to win you back."

Lorraine was stunned.

Obot spoke in an adult manner.

She nearly thought it was Marco who was speaking to her.

But it was just a fleeting illusion. Both Qbot and Obot were the AI developed by Marco. Obviously, they would share some traits.

Loraine shook her head and expelled the bizarre ideas from her mind.

"Obot, although Marco developed you, you are not him. How are you able to read his mind?"

Obot answered, "Because I'm Marco... Marco's invention. Of course, I can guess what he is thinking!"

Loraine remained quiet.

She reflected on Marco's most recent actions. He seemed to care for her a lot.

For a long time, Loraine remained silent. Obot didn't say anything either.

In the lab of Bryant Group, Marco listened nervously to every word Loraine said.

Unfortunately, Loraine had already put the phone back into her purse.

Qbot was anxious and complained to Marco, "Daddy, why are you so stupid? I'm so worried! You nearly exposed yourself moments ago!"

Marco pressed his lips as he felt powerless to say anything.

Looking at his dejected look, Qbot sighed.

"We want to get Mommy back, Daddy. We should keep Obot's identity hidden until we succeed. Otherwise, Mommy will believe I lied to her. What if she doesn't like me anymore?"

Marco frowned.

Shouldn't it be concerned if he and Loraine couldn't get together?

But Qbot's assertion made sense. Marco looked thoughtful and solemn.

Marco came up with a plan after learning that Qbot was accepted by Loraine.

He knew that the harm he had done to Loraine was too severe, and she would find it difficult to forgive him.

Because of this, he decided to act as Obot in hopes of connecting with Loraine. That could result in an unexpected outcome.

While he was deep in thoughts, Carl knocked at the door.

"Sir, Mr. Benton from Universe Group has arrived. Can we now start the meeting?"

After regaining his composure, Marco left the lab.

Handing over the documents, Carl reported to him, "Sir, the Bryant family's bills are here."

As Marco looked at the document, his expression grew gloomier.

He always knew that his mother and sister had been making things difficult for Loraine, but what he had heard today was more scathing.

Thinking of how they treated Loraine, Marco snorted.

"From now on, Bryant Group will not pay for their bills."

After a brief pause, Carl asked tentatively, "What if they shop in malls under Bryant Group?"

With a serious expression, Marco answered, "It's the same. They should pay for the things they buy!"

