Chapter 291 Return Of Goods

The driver brought the vehicle to a gentle stop near the villa of the Bryant family. Marina was eager to exit it.

Laura smiled and said, "Be careful not to trip."

Actuality, she struggled to see the way.

They were both holding several shopping bags, nearly obscuring their sight.

They had been envious of Loraine since she had swept the store without hesitating.

Out of jealousy, the mother and daughter had made a lot of irrational purchases.

Marina's hands were full of bags, and she was feeling cheerful. She chuckled as she talked with Laura, not paying attention to her way.

She suddenly bumped into someone. She was ready to scold the person when she noticed Liza standing there with a dejected expression.

The bags Marina was holding dropped to the ground as she became utterly terrified.

Liza's face grew scarier as it slightly twitched.

Laura's face became pallid. She rushed forward and

forced a smile as she held up her daughter. "Mom, why are you standing here?"

Liza snorted and glanced at the expensive items lying on the ground. "Why did you purchase so many pricey items?"

She now had zero affinity for the mother and daughter. She always found fault with them; and this time, Marina bumped into her.

Laura said timidly, "We just went shopping in our mall. Marco will pay for them."

"Grandma, we just met Loraine. That haughty woman dared to openly insult our family!" Marina complained.

Liza frowned. "What happened?"

The mother and daughter embellished the events of today.

Marina said, "We can't keep losing to Loraine. She even dared to brag in front of us today!"

"Loraine is way too haughty. Because of the cooperation between the two companies, she doesn't regard us seriously. She behaved as though our mall were hers!" Laura added.

Liza's demeanor relaxed. She gave the two a quick warning and a reminder.

"Loraine's willingness to shop in our mall is a good thing. She might be open to returning to our family in the future. Don't blame me for treating you harshly if the two of you dare to interfere with the cooperation between the two companies."

The harsh tone was enough to send shivers down their spines.

Liza became enraged when she observed the two individuals' cowardice and stupidity. She said coldly, "Look at yourselves! Don't you feel ashamed? What else are you capable of doing besides wasting money all day?"

Marina retorted, "Grandma, Loraine is unmatched in terms of squandering money. She has bought everything in the entire store today!"

Laura nodded. "Yes. Can you imagine the cost was estimated at least sixty million dollars?"

Sixty million dollars?

Liza frowned and said, "She is overly ostentatious. Regardless of her wealth, she shouldn't spend money in this manner."

Laura and her daughter had a smug grin as they exchanged glances.

Suddenly, the butler came in and reported, "I've got good news. After today's meeting, the two companies have decided the partners on the food court project. The revenue is roughly 2 billion dollars every year!"

The food court was just one of the new CBD's

The projects also featured offices, stores, recreation, and entertainment sections.

Bryant Group could make a ton of money just from a food court alone!

The combined annual revenue of all the projects would be unquestionably over 30 billion.

Liza was overjoyed.

She was unbothered by the amount of money Loraine had spent today.

Despite the money Loraine spent, she could produce more.

Liza's face grew brightly amused, but as soon as she saw the bewildered mother and daughter, her smile faded.

"Look at Loraine! I'll give any amount you desire if you can make that much money for the Bryant family!"

They both stared at the ground in awkward silence.

Suddenly, Laura's and Marina's phones started to ring. They quickly glanced at the elderly woman before carefully picking them up.

Within a few minutes, their faces lost their colors and were in a state of shock.

Many luxury stores called to remind them to settle the

payment. They claimed that Bryant Group had not paid for their bills and demanded that they pay them as quickly as possible. They would otherwise be exposed to the public.

How could this happen?

Laura immediately called Marco but the call couldn't go through.

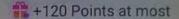
The mother and daughter frantically assured the business owners that they would pay their bills as soon as possible.

They purchased those luxury items in an attempt to outbid Loraine.

Now, the Bryant Group refused to pay for them. They couldn't afford to buy those items.

Despite her pride, Laura had no choice but to wail to the elderly woman and plead, "Mom, can you give me some money to pay the bills?"

Liza felt ashamed upon hearing this. She replied angrily, "Don't act as though you can afford them if you can't. Just return the items!"



Chapter 292 Real Or Fake Rich

Early the following morning, news that a rich woman had gone on a wild shopping spree in a luxury store became a hot topic.

One post came from one of the witnesses. "My cousin and I were present at the mall that day. My God! The shop assistants rolled out shopping carts one by one. People would have been confused as to if they were at a wholesale market."

A lot of people began fantasizing and dramatizing the scene from the detailed description. Everyone wished to be able to do what she did and simultaneously, they were all curious about her identity.

Who was this rich woman?

It didn't take very long, and a low-definition photo of her was posted as well.

A tall and slender woman looked down at her phone in the photo. The photo showed half of her delicate face and a faint smile graced the corner of her mouth.

"Isn't this Loraine Torres?"

"I wouldn't be surprised at all if it was Loraine. She's the CEO of Universe Group, after all. She's well capable of affording it!" "She truly spent a lot! One of my friends works there. They said Loraine spent about sixty million dollars that day!"

The large amount rocked the internet again.

"This is the difference between rich and poor, isn't it? Sixty million dollars! I won't even be capable of thinking about that much in my dreams, but she spent it all in a day!"

"Is Loraine truly that rich now? She is a Torres, after all."

"It's true that the Torres family has money, but Loraine herself makes money too. Since she took over the family business, how much has the performance of Universe Group increased? Don't you see it?"

They all envied and admired her. It didn't take long for them to gossip about her private life.

"The Bryant family must be in deep regret now, aren't they? They were all snobbish and treated Loraine like trash. Now look at where she is!"

Nevertheless, there were still some people who were against Loraine.

"Don't give her so much credit. Bryant Group is still wealthy. Otherwise, Universe Group wouldn't be doing business with them again. Plus, Loraine married Marco willingly."

A few moments after that comment, someone who

claimed to be a sales assistant posted shocking new information.

"I was on duty when Loraine bought all the goods yesterday. She met a lady from a rich family who was there shopping with her daughter. The lady and her daughter shamed Loraine and tried to make things difficult for her. Ironically, they tried doing the same thing Loraine did but couldn't afford to pay. They ended up having to return everything that night!"

Despite the fact that no names were mentioned, it was obvious.

Someone replied, "I know! They were Laura and Marina!"

Many people then said that they had seen Laura and her daughter at the mall that day, confirming the saleswoman's words.

"That's hilarious! They pretended to have the money and then ended up returning everything. I'm in total shock at this."

"I thought Bryant Group has money, though? How could Laura and Marina do something like this? Ha-ha!"

"Maybe Bryant Group refused to pay for them."

They began mocking Laura and Marina. They said Loraine was rich and independent, while Laura and Marina just lived off Marco.

Laura and Marina were filled with anger and shame

when they saw the news on the internet.

Angry and nervous, Marina said, "Mom, please try putting a stop to the news. How would I be able to show my face in the future?"

Laura was in complete distress as well. Deep frown lines formed on her face and she felt helpless.

"What can I do?"

Marco was standing firm on not talking to them.

He wasn't taking any of their calls and restricted them from stepping foot into the company. Liza was more brazen than ever and told them off as well.

Their friends hid from them, too afraid to be seen as connected to them.

Both mother and daughter were at a total loss.

Marina felt helpless. Crying, she plopped back on the sofa. She shrieked hysterically, "Loraine is to blame for it all. It's all that bitch's fault!"

Laura gritted her teeth and gave her daughter comfort. "It's alright, Marina. I will get revenge for you. I will not let Loraine walk all over you."

On the other hand, Loraine was surprised to see the news as well. She had not expected Laura and Marina would try to copy her.

Then they ended up not even having enough money to pay and had to return everything.

Chapter 292 Real Or Fake Rich

+120 Points at most

Loraine found the whole ordeal funny and unnecessary.

Right then, her phone vibrated. She lifted it and saw it was a bank message saying the sixty million dollars had been refunded.

Her entire expenses at the mall had been refunded.

What was going on?

While Loraine was confused, she got a message from Obot.

"Bryant Group's mall refunded you. Your bills were covered by someone else."

Someone paid for her?

Loraine instantly thought of who it might be.

After contemplating for a few seconds, she dialed Marco.

Marco answered almost immediately. "What's up?"

However, the voice sounded like Obot's.

Confused, Loraine shifted her phone away to look at the number again.

It was Marco's number for sure.

Chapter 293 Confrontation

Both Marco and Loraine were silent.

Marco tensed up and had a guilty expression.

He answered the phone as soon as Loraine called.

However, he forgot that he was speaking with Loraine while posing as Obot just now. He didn't use his normal voice.

Would Loraine notice something was off?

Although Marco's face remained unchanged, his heart began to race quickly.

Thankfully, a clear voice suddenly shouted, "Daddy, is it Mommy?"

Their voices was different, even though it sounded a lot like Obot. Obot seldom spoke longer than was necessary while Qbot was talkative.

With a sigh of relief, Marco said, "Loraine, I'm in the lab. I'm sorry. Qbot is too noisy."

Loraine was stunned for seconds before she realized what was going on. She felt relieved.

Qbot returned to the lab, leaving only part of the program on her phone.

She truly missed that vibrant and lively Qbot.

Marco didn't discover the Qbot had sneaked out, did he?

Clearing her throat, Loraine said to Marco, "It's alright."

After that, she smiled and said to Qbot, "Qbot, it's been a while "

Qbot cried, "I really miss you too, Mommy. When will you come and get me?"

The two adults both felt guilty.

They then switched the subject while subtly ignoring the question.

Marco asked, "Loraine, what can I do for you?"

After Loraine regained her composure, she asked, "Did you pay for the things I bought in the mall?"

Marco replied frankly, "Yes. How can I let you settle your bills in my mall?"

Loraine lowered her eyes and replied, "No, thanks. I'm capable of covering them on my own. You can pay for your mother and sister if you want to spend money."

Marco replied in a cold voice, "They don't deserve it!"

"Sure, they are undeserving of Daddy's money. Daddy works hard to earn money and will only pay for your bills!" echoed Qbot.

Loraine was in a trance for a moment.

She had the sudden impression that they were a family of three.

She quickly shook her head and dismissed the ludicrous thought. "If you don't take the money back, I'll return everything I bought."

She wasn't kidding, and Marco knew it. With a disappointed sigh, he said, "If you insist on returning them, send them to my warehouse."

If Loraine went there, she would see all of the gifts that Marco intended to give her.

Loraine had the location memorized and was going to hang up the phone. However, Marco said gently, "Loraine, you did not show up for today's meeting. There are some issues that must be addressed. Let's meet up tomorrow."

After thinking for a while, Loraine said, "Okay."

The next day

As usual, Loraine and Cayson arrived early at Bryant Group's conference room.

Cayson sported one of the ties Loraine had picked for him. He looked more dashing and exceptional with the blue tie and white suit.

He looked at Loraine warmly.

"Lorrie, how do I look wearing this tie?"

Loraine gave him heartfelt praise. "You look handsome regardless of what you are wearing."

Wearing a cheerful smile, Cayson replied, "In the future, I'll wear it more frequently. Thank you, Lorrie. I like it very much."

Some people could hear their conversation, which led to some whispering.

"They are rumored to have grown up together. They seem so close."

When everyone was discussing about Loraine and Cayson, an unexpected cough from the door caused the conference room to go silent abruptly.

Marco made a commanding presence, and his entrance made it clear he was not to be ignored.

The grey suit made his already tall physique appear much taller and less solemn than usual. He appeared both abstinent and alluring while wearing a light gray tie.

Everyone was astonished before a realization set in.

Marco wore a suit from a different brand today.

And his tie was so reminiscent of Cayson's.

It seemed that the two ties were of the same brand.

Many attendees in the conference room exchanged curious glances between the two dashing men.

Cayson also noticed Marco's tie and frowned.

"Mr. Bryant, did you think the tie Lorrie bought for me was stylish? Is that the reason why you also bought a similar one?"

Marco glared at him and sneered, "You're wrong. Loraine also bought the tie for me."

What?

Their ties were all bought by Loraine?

Everyone was astounded and intrigued by it.

Cayson's smile disappeared in an instant.