Chapter 304 Hijackers

The plane was circling on the spot, making a terrifying noise.

Passengers in the economy class sat in their seats with their heads in their hands and expressions of fear.

Two armed hijackers with black ski masks moved back and forth inside the cabin, revealing their ferocious eyes.

"Don't fucking move!"

A little girl was scared to cry, and she sought solace in her mother's embrace.

The front door of the cabin suddenly flung open. A tall, skinny woman was in the arms of another hijacker.

The woman had expensive clothing, and her delicate face was filled with fear. She appeared more desperate as she noticed the hijacker's accomplices and her body trembled slightly.

As the two hijackers saw the stunning woman, they whistled.

"Great job, Gregg. Is she Loraine Torres? She is so stunning!"

"Her clothing looks expensive. Brett is right. This time, we can make a fortune!"

The hijackers spoke viciously, but the one who had just entered kept his head down and remained silent.

One of the hijackers, who had a scar over his eye, approached him and asked, "Where is Brett?" Is he still in the first class?"

However, the hijacker holding Loraine didn't answer. Seeing this, the scarred man cursed but didn't ask further.

He stood in front of them, stared at Loraine, and whispered, "Gregg, do me a favor and give this woman to me. Let's enjoy ourselves before we get the ransom."

"Gregg" raised his gaze and gave the scarred man a harsh stare.

This startled the scarred hijacker. He felt a cold chill course through his veins as he stared suspiciously at "Gregg."

What was wrong with him?

His demeanor was even more terrifying than Brett's!

Loraine discreetly tugged the sleeve of the man behind her, signaling to him not to be impulsive.

The man immediately held back his rage and pushed her forward.

"Her clothing looks expensive. Brett is right. This time, we can make a fortune!"

The hijackers spoke viciously, but the one who had just entered kept his head down and remained silent.

One of the hijackers, who had a scar over his eye, approached him and asked, "Where is Brett?" Is he still in the first class?"

However, the hijacker holding Loraine didn't answer. Seeing this, the scarred man cursed but didn't ask further.

He stood in front of them, stared at Loraine, and whispered, "Gregg, do me a favor and give this woman to me. Let's enjoy ourselves before we get the ransom."

"Gregg" raised his gaze and gave the scarred man a harsh stare.

This startled the scarred hijacker. He felt a cold chill course through his veins as he stared suspiciously at "Gregg."

What was wrong with him?

His demeanor was even more terrifying than Brett's!

Loraine discreetly tugged the sleeve of the man behind her, signaling to him not to be impulsive.

The man immediately held back his rage and pushed her forward.

The scarred man's suspicion immediately vanished. He grabbed Loraine, grinning wickedly, and said, "Beauty, don't be shy..."

Loraine was very cooperative. He pulled her over as she trembled.

When another hijacker saw this, he laughed spitefully. He then turned his head aside and continued keeping an eye on other passengers.

The scarred man was eager to devour Loraine. He set the gun down and was about to touch her.

Loraine abruptly grabbed his wrist and broke it as soon as he touched her shoulder.

The wrist snapped with a loud crack.

Loraine punched him on the back of the neck before he could yell and alert his companion.

He immediately fell unconscious.

At that time, Loraine didn't appear terrified or frail at all. Her strength was comparable to that of a skilled soldier.

The other hijacker found this. Before he could curse, "Gregg" suddenly kicked at his shin and elbowed his wrist, causing him to drop the gun in his hand.

The hijacker was squeezed under him in a flash, gasping for his breath.

Everyone in the cabin was in disbelief. They quivered as they watched this scene in horror.

"Gregg" removed his hood after subduing the hijacker, revealing his real face.

Someone immediately recognized him and shouted excitedly, "It's Marco Bryant! He and Loraine Torres saved us. We've been saved!"

Passengers in the cabin erupted in applause and cheers.

The child who had just been afraid to cry was now filled with admiration. Pulling her mother over to them, she asked, "Are you the lead couple in the movie? What a perfect match! Can you give your autograph?"

Loraine smiled awkwardly. "We are not..."

"Okay."

Marco cut in on her and signed for the girl.

Loraine thought it was improper to refuse the girl's request. So, she helplessly signed her name next to Marco's.

The captain stopped keeping the plane in a hovering position as requested by the hijackers when he realized they had been subdued. He immediately contacted the ground base station.

Minutes later, the plane made a steady landing.

The on-standby police promptly arrested the hijackers. After ensuring the plane was safe, they told the terrified passengers to exit it properly.

The captain instructed Marco and Loraine to remain inside the plane.

After several minutes, the chief of the local police station approached them and greeted them warmly.

"We're grateful for your courage. I've heard about what you two did on the plane. I'll request a bonus to reward you both!"

However, the two shook their heads and refused the reward. The chief believed they weren't satisfied with their reward. He was perplexed and continued, "The hijacking occurred abruptly. Indeed, appreciation for your bravery and contribution cannot be expressed in money alone. We'll talk to the government and give you a better reward."

Loraine said helplessly, "We don't need the reward. Can you please let us leave now? We have to get to an exhibition soon."

The plane had been delayed, making them run behind schedule. They couldn't wait to go to the exposition.

After a brief hesitation, the chief nodded and let them go.

They immediately checked out and left the airport. A policeman looked at Marco's and Natalie's identity information and exclaimed, "Sir, it's not that they think Chapter 304 Hijackers

+120 Points at most

the reward is not enough. They don't lack money!"

They were the CEO of Bryant Group and the CEO of Universe Group. They were both billionaires.

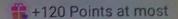
Startled, the chief said, "That was so risky! If anything happened to them here, we would be doomed."

The policeman, who was typing their information into the computer, gasped again. "Sir, when I register Loraine's information, the system automatically encrypts and reports it."

The chief was speechless.

Only when state secrets were involved would this happen.

Loraine seemed to be more than just a rich woman. Did she have a connection with any influential people in the military or politics?



Chapter 305 The Exposition

The exposition was held in the heart of Bluhm. The hijacking of the plane caused a significant delay. Loraine and Marco left the airport as quickly as they could.

They were already late when they finally arrived at the exhibition. They were the last people to arrive as the exposition had already begun.

Loraine looked around and spotted the president of Cheap and Fine Group, Davy Jones, surrounded by a crowd.

His posture exuded respect and authority, making it clear that he was not one to be taken lightly. Loraine and Marco approached Davy and greeted him after he finished speaking with the people surrounding him.

Davy briefly looked at them and gave an indifferent nod. He didn't appear to want to speak to them any further. Instead, he turned away and engaged in an enthusiastic conversation with others.

A frown spread across Loraine's face as she saw that the man was upset about their lateness This CEO was reportedly very meticulous and valued time.

In the business world, a businessman never cared about the reason for their partner's tardiness.

Davy didn't necessarily have to choose Loraine and Marco as his partners for there were so many groups interested in cooperating with him.

In an effort to comfort her and make her feel better, Marco patted her shoulder.

Loraine, however, made up her mind and looked for another chance to speak with Davy.

Suddenly, a stunning figure stepped in and halted her before she could squeeze through the crowd.

Her makeup was modest and elegant, her hair was carefully done in soft curls to frame her face, and she wore a pair of black high heels that completed her look. She snorted at Loraine.

"Aren't you Loraine Torres? Don't you see that my father and Mr. Jones are having a conversation? Don't interfere them shamelessly."

Loraine scrutinized the woman and wondered if she had offended her. She asked calmly, "And who are you?"

The woman raised her chin and proudly said, "Don't you know who I am? I'm Paige Johnathan. My father is the president of Johnathan Group, and I'm the vice president!"

The middle-aged man conversing with Davy gave them a contemptuous glance at them.

After a brief pause, Paige continued, "Your tardiness is so haughty. There is no chance for you! Do you not

know that Mr. Jones detests people who are late? Loraine, you should go back home right away!"

Her statements gave the impression that Davy would undoubtedly cooperate with Jonathan Group.

Finally, Loraine realized why Paige was hostile toward them.

Only Universe Group and Bryant Group seemed capable of competing with Jonathan Group on the domestic market.

If Paige had approached Loraine with respect, Loraine would have reciprocated the respect. But since she approached them angrily, Loraine would not be courteous to her.

"This is the exposition to which we have been invited. Even if I'm late, that doesn't imply I'm not qualified to come, does it?"

Paige replied coldly, "Loraine, don't think that I don't know your plans!"

Loraine did not clarify that she would show up in person when the invitation list for the exposition was drawn up.

It became clear at this point that Loraine had come here for Davy Jones and Cheap and Fine Group.

"Loraine, I can assure you that Cheap and Fine Group won't choose you over our Jonathan Group. You'd best be wise and give up right now!"

Smiling faintly, Loraine said, "Anything is still conceivable since the cooperation has not been decided. Paige, don't be too sure of yourself."

Paige disliked Loraine's attitude. She snarled, "You are the one who is overconfident in yourself! Do you think that the events in your family are unknown? Aldo Torres was depressed with the passing of his eldest son and sought an outsider to lead Universe Group. You are a nobody who appeared out of thin air! You are incapable of running a huge company!"

A grave expression appeared in Loraine's eyes when Paige mentioned her family. Before she could reply, Marco scolded Paige.

"Is Johnathan Group's vice president so obnoxious? That's astonishing!"

When Paige saw Marco, her eyes glowed. However, when she heard what he had to say, she felt embarrassed and furious. "I'm being honest!"

Marco said in a deep voice, "After assuming control of Universe Group, Loraine began building the smart city project and a brand-new CBD. The food court project has been settled. Given this outcome, isn't Loraine more capable and intelligent than you, who just depended on your lineage to assume the title of vice president?"

Shocked, Paige yelled, "You're not supposed to be speaking for Loraine, Marco. We share the same qualities. We are apart from people like Loraine as we

have received elite education since we were young!"

Marco sneered, "You are totally wrong! I started my own company when I was studying overseas. I held off on returning to take over Bryant Group until I gained sufficient expertise. But how about you? What else do you have, except your family business?"

Paige was rendered speechless and could feel her blood boiling with range.