

Chapter 332 Booked Flight

Loraine was surprised and said mockingly, "I see."

Paige became enraged because of her embarrassment. "No! Stop talking nonsense! I'm going in search of a genius!"

Marco asked coldly, "Are you afraid of people knowing the truth? In addition to knowing that your father kicked you out, I also know that you paid reporters to malign Loraine. I have the evidence. Prepare yourself for a court summon!"

Paige glared at Marco. She couldn't believe he had uncovered the truth so quickly.

Then, she felt a twinge of guilt as she thought about the horrifying artificial intelligence, Qbot.

Paige had initially been reluctant to leave Bluhm, but now she was desperate to get out of there as quickly as possible to prevent being summoned to court.

Her face grew gloomy as Paige glared at them. She put on her sunglasses and walked away. "I don't to waste my time talking with you! I'll take my leave!"

She arrogantly strutted her way. Paige purposefully shrugged her shoulders as she passed Loraine in an attempt to bump into her, but Marco stopped her and pushed her back.

Paige staggered and almost fell. Steadying herself, she glared at Marco and yelled, "How could you push a lady? What kind of man would do this?"

However, Paige was frightened by his icy and gloomy expression. Without saying anything else, she walked past the two.

Loraine took a step back to distance herself from Marco. "I could have avoided it by myself."

Marco looked at her and replied gently, "I know, but I just want to protect you."

Loraine took a deep breath and tightened her grip on her suitcase before turning to face him.

"No, thanks. I'm adept at protecting myself. Marco, you can go back now."

Marco's lips curled up, forming a cheery grin. He raised his phone and said, "But I've already booked a ticket for this flight. What a coincidence! How about we go back together?"

Loraine was surprised and checked the ticket details on his phone screen.

Apparently, they were traveling on the same flight and hand neighboring seats.

Damn!

Qbot must have leaked her schedule to Marco. Loraine was outraged but helpless.

She could no longer drive Marco back, so she just pouted and walked in.

In VIP passageway

Paige instructed her bodyguards to check in her luggage. She rolled her eyes when she ran into Marco and Loraine again.

Unexpectedly, a lengthy red carpet was on the ground, and dozens of flower baskets were placed in front of the VIP passageway.

Trevor, dressed in a police uniform, was with a group of police officers as they stood waiting at the entrance.

Paige was astounded to see this. Her expression abruptly changed from anger to excitement. She rushed briskly over to Trevor.

"Hey, Mr. Gray, how did you know that I was going to be on today's flight? And I didn't anticipate you showing up to bid me farewell. I sincerely appreciate that!"

She proudly turned to look at Loraine, displaying her deep bond with Trevor.

Trevor gave her an odd look as he ignored her question. Instead, he bypassed her and approached Loraine.

"Miss Torres, why didn't you notify me that you were flying back today? If the airline hadn't notified me, I

wouldn't have known it!"

Trevor smiled and reached out to shake hands with Loraine, but Marco gave him a stern look. He immediately withdrew his hand awkwardly. "Mr. Bryant, are you also leaving today? You two are always together!"

Unsure of how to reply, Loraine smiled uncomfortably.

Although she purposefully got up early to avoid Marco, her plans were futile.

On the other hand, Paige felt degraded, and her face grew scarlet with rage at being entirely ignored. She angrily Trevor asked, "Did Loraine bribe you? Why are you treating her so kind?"

The Bluhm police station had received bribes from the Johnathan family. Yet she had never been treated so nicely by Trevor!

Loraine felt this was excessively extravagant. "Mr. Gray, I actually don't need this..."

Trevor said firmly, "Miss Torres, I'm not giving you a preferential treatment. Hundreds of people on the plane were saved by you and Mr. Bryant! You deserve this!"

He gave Paige a warning glare and scolded, "There is a lawsuit against your father and you, Paige. Where are you going? Shouldn't you remain at home and wait for the court summon?"

Shocked, Paige lowered her head guiltily. "I...I am not going anywhere. Mr. Gray, I apologize for bothering you."

Paige suppressed the need to speak despite her anger. She wished she could disappear into thin air.

Trevor didn't take her seriously. He turned to Loraine and said, "Don't worry, Miss Torres. Security is assured since this flight has undergone a rigorous inspection."

Marco said seriously, "Everything will be fine. I have booked all the seats on the plane."

Trevor and the others were in awe.

Loraine hadn't realized they were the only passengers until then. Normally, there could be several people entering and checking in at this time.

It turned out Marco had booked the whole plane to stop the hijackers from sneaking in!

Chapter 333 The Cheetah Command

After a moment of stunned silence, Loraine had mixed feelings.

Money was not an issue for her, but the way he spent it always exceeded her expectations.

"Marco! You can't spend money like this!" Loraine couldn't help but complain.

Marco looked at her with a gentle smile. He lowered his head and whispered, "Would you be willing to manage my money for me? If so, I'll give all my money to you."

The police officers winked at each other, curious to hear more.

Loraine realized what he meant; he was suggesting that a husband should give his salary to his wife.

She was being taken advantage of.

Loraine glared at him with embarrassment, and Paige chimed in with her caustic voice, "Come on, I've already booked a first-class ticket in advance. The airline can't cancel the VIP passengers' tickets. You haven't booked the entire plane!"

Seeing that Trevor had no intention of holding her

Chapter 333 The Cheetah Command 🎁 +120 Points at most accountable, Paige stayed quiet for a while. She couldn't bear to watch Marco and Loraine being lovey-dovey, so she couldn't wait to interrupt them.

Loraine glanced at her and said, "Aren't you going abroad to scout for talent? But you're on the same flight as us. Did you make that up?"

Paige felt embarrassed when Loraine saw through her. She then angrily stomped her foot and retorted, "It's none of your business! Besides, the two of you can't book this plane!"

Despite the spacious first-class cabin, Paige could still cause trouble for them.

At the thought of being with Marco on the same plane, Loraine was already upset. Now, Paige was also with them, which made her even more annoyed.

She didn't want to return home feeling drained. "You two can fly together. I'll take another flight."

Before she could pull out her phone to check the flight information, Marco said, "I'll change my flight too."

He then called out Qbot to help them find other flights.

Qbot quickly listed all available flights, presenting them before the two of them.

Paige's eyes were glued to Qbot. She was entranced by how smart it was. The AI was so advanced that it was worlds apart from the one she had witnessed

Chapter 333 The Cheetah Command +120 Points at most before.

Jealousy boiled inside her as she realized the sophisticated technology was not hers.

Loraine scanned the list, but to her dismay, the next available flight was in two hours.

She furrowed her brows, reluctant to wait at the airport for that long. Enduring Paige's nagging on the plane seemed like a better option than wasting precious time.

Paige, on the other hand, was pleased to see the flight information. She acted as if she was reluctant and said, "I guess I have to share the first-class cabin with you."

Seeing Loraine's dark face made her feel happy. "If you don't want to see me, you can always sit in economy!"

Paige had a plan. She wanted to be alone with Marco in the first-class cabin.

Although Marco defended Loraine on numerous occasions, she still found him attractive due to his wealth, good looks, and talent.

If she could successfully win him over, both Bryant Group and Qbot would be hers.

Paige envisioned herself as a successful businesswoman who had control over a sophisticated artificial intelligence like Qbot, solving the crisis of

Chapter 333 The Cheetah Command 🎁 +120 Points at most
Johnathan Group, and being the envy of all other
women.

She chuckled at the thought.

Disgusted by her fantasies, Marco distanced himself from Paige and walked over to Loraine. "I'll sit wherever you sit," he said without hesitation.

Paige's fantasy was shattered when Marco approached Loraine and offered to sit with her. Her disappointment and sadness were written all over her face.

Loraine felt uneasy under Marco's gaze. "No. I'd rather you two sit together."

Paige blushed with embarrassment, realizing that she had been caught in her scheme. She snorted. "Well, I don't want to sit with him either!"

Suddenly, the airport intercom blared, interrupting their conversation.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have an important announcement. Due to the arrival of a military aircraft, all other flights have been temporarily suspended. Please follow the instructions of the flight attendants and prepare for further updates."

As they peered out the window, they saw the military plane touching down on the runway. Its black cheetah pattern gave it a menacing, untouchable aura.

Trevor's eyes widened in disbelief. "Isn't that the

Chapter 333 The Cheetah Command 🎁 +120 Points at most
symbol of the Cheetah Command? What are they
doing here? Is their commander, Rowan Torres, on
board?"

Even Paige, who was not well-versed in military affairs,
had heard of the Cheetah Command and its leader.
Her face lit up with excitement at the prospect of a
possible encounter with Rowan.



Chapter 334 Special Relationship

The Cheetah Command had made significant contributions to the nation, and Rowan was an enigmatic and formidable figure. The media didn't dare to snap photos or report on him. The average citizen knew of him only through hearsay, never having laid eyes on the man himself.

Paige's resentment because of Marco's rejection vanished in an instant. As her gaze locked on the military aircraft outside, a cunning idea blooming in her mind.

If she could cozy up to Rowan, even Trevor would have to grovel at her feet. And she could trample Loraine and Marco beneath her.

As she eyed the aircraft, a tall man in camouflage uniform strode over, flanked by a group of disciplined soldiers.

The man leading the pack had a stern, chiseled face.

Paige wasn't sure if it was her imagination playing tricks on her, but he seemed to glance in their direction, nodding ever so slightly.

Suddenly, Paige's cheeks blushed.

Could that be Rowan Torres?

Had he noticed her and acknowledged her presence?

He must have been captivated by her beauty!

Paige's heart raced. As the soldier neared, she eagerly threw herself to him, casting a flirtatious wink and greeting.

"Mr. Torres, are you on a mission? You must be working so hard!" she gushed, feigning intimacy.

Trevor, who was trailing her, stared at them in bewilderment.

Did Paige know Rowan? When did the Johnathan family forge such a connection?


Trevor cast a worried glance at Loraine. He knew Paige was vindictive; if she genuinely had a connection with Rowan, she would never let Loraine off the hook.

However, Paige was promptly rebuffed by the soldier.

Maintaining a respectful distance, the soldier stood at attention. "Apologies, but I'm Hubert Vance, Mr. Torres' assistant. You've mistaken me for someone else."

The onlookers suddenly realized that Paige had no idea who Rowan was, nor did she know what he looked like. Pretty soon, they were all glaring at her with disdain.

Paige's froze for a moment before she recovered,

Chapter 334 Special Relationship  +120 Points at most

forcing a sheepish smile. "Oh, it's you, Mr. Vance. Well, when you get a chance, please convey my admiration to Mr. Torres for me."

She attempted to leave a positive impression on Hubert, but he merely furrowed his brow at her and proceeded to ignore her advances.

Instead, Hubert walked past her and approached Loraine, offering a salute.

"Miss Torres, the commander sends his regards."

Trevor, standing behind them, widened his eyes in shock as he looked back and forth between Loraine and Hubert, his neck almost craning from the effort.

He knew better than anyone the significance of the Cheetah Command and what it meant for Hubert to salute Loraine like that!

No wonder Loraine's file had been encrypted. She was related to Rowan.

Trevor felt fortunate that he hadn't disregarded Loraine because she hadn't revealed her identity.

Paige, on the other hand, gaped in disbelief. "Loraine, you know Mr. Torres?"

Judging by Hubert's deferential attitude, Loraine's relationship with Rowan must be close.

Rowan was an enigmatic figure, with limited public information. However, rumors had it that he was still

single. Paige's thoughts naturally wandered down a more scandalous path.

She glanced at Marco and probed further. "Loraine, what's your relationship with Mr. Torres? Even though you've divorced Marco, you still appear at every event with your ex-husband and are supposedly involved with Mr. Torres. Aren't you afraid they'll become upset?"

Paige hoped to hint to Hubert that Loraine was with another man whenever Rowan wasn't around.

Unexpectedly, her words earned her two icy glares.

"Shut up!" Marco snapped, his face flushed with anger.

"Miss, mind your language!" Hubert admonished.

Paige shrank back, silenced by their remarks.

Loraine dismissed Paige, her attention piqued by Hubert's presence.

"Why are you here? Where is Rowan?"

Caught off-guard by her question, Hubert hesitated before responding, "He is still on a mission."

Loraine's heart sank.

It had been some time since Rowan had sent her a message. Hubert's flustered behavior only added to her growing concern.