

Chapter 469 Go To The House Of The Torres Family

Wesley, usually a master of retorts, found himself speechless in the face of Marco's solemn demeanor.

Not one to surrender easily, he squinted and scoffed, "You're already an ex-husband. Isn't it a bit late to play hero now?"

Humbled, the usually prideful Marco dipped his head, responding earnestly, "Still, it's better than sitting idle."

At Marco's comment, Wesley was at a loss for words. Try as he might, he couldn't pinpoint a valid criticism against Marco.

Loraine was equally confused.

Marco's candidness in front of Rowan and Wesley was unexpected. She had assured Rowan she would not repeat past mistakes, yet she could feel her connection with Marco strengthening.

Her instinct was to flee. Yet her need for Marco's assistance shackled her. Escape seemed impossible...

Just as Loraine was grappling with her thoughts, Rowan, growing impatient, intervened, "My father doesn't need an army of caretakers. Let one person look after him. Stop this needless squabble. All of you, go home. I'll stay with him tonight."

As a respected military figure, Rowan's command was not to be disobeyed. They exchanged glances before obediently nodding their agreement.

Upon exiting the hospital, Marco immediately offered, "Loraine, let me escort you home."

Before Loraine could respond, Wesley eyed Marco with suspicion, warning him, "Marco, you've done plenty for our family, and we are grateful. But if you have ulterior motives, I'm telling you now, it's not happening!"

Marco held his peace. The Torres family's love for Loraine was evident. They repeated their warnings, attempting to shield their loved one from any harm.

Of course, Marco had no intention of leveraging their gratitude to manipulate Loraine. However, he couldn't deny his desire to become closer with her and thus didn't rebuff Wesley's accusations.

This infuriated Wesley even more. He spun around to face Loraine, a look of outrage plastered on his face. He seemed to be silently warning her about Marco's supposed scheming!

With a nervous cough, Loraine quietly nudged Wesley. "Wesley, Marco's meeting with the Solar Company's science team is scheduled for tonight. Shouldn't we understand what's going on?"

Caught off guard, Wesley was visibly distressed.

He was backed into a corner because they were

Chapter 469 Go To The House Of Th. 🎁 +120 Points at most depending on Marco!

Wearing a faint smile, Marco proposed, "Actually, I can provide the outcome after consulting with my associate."

Maintaining a grim face, Wesley forced a smile and suggested, "Mr. Bryant, it isn't fair to burden you with our troubles. You're a guest here. Why not join us at the Torres family home? We can discuss there."

Without hesitation, Marco accepted. "Sounds good."

The expression on Wesley's face turned gloomy but he couldn't take back his invitation, and was obliged to welcome Marco into his car.

They cruised speedily and soon reached the Torres' mansion.

Marco's first visit to the Torres' residence was marked by intrigue. Despite prior business ties with the Bryant Group, the Torres family didn't have a deep bond with them. The connection deteriorated further following Loraine's divorce.

The Torres' mansion was nestled in the suburbs, appearing modest from outside but was grand inside. It had an age-old feel to it, reminiscent of a European nobility estate.

Once inside, one couldn't ignore the uniqueness of the designer's work. Each seemingly trivial adornment was a priceless piece of history.

Chapter 469 Go To The House Of Th 🎁 +120 Points at most

This grandeur was the result of generations' worth of wealth accumulation. The Torres were a truly noble family.

Even though Marco was unflappable during high-profile negotiations, he was slightly jittery now.

He was stepping into Loraine's home. Not her rented apartment, but the place where she was raised. This was his first chance to experience it firsthand. He felt he was finally drawing closer to Loraine.

Chapter 470 Giving Himself Away

Lorraine couldn't help but feel a twinge of unease. Marco wasn't just any ordinary guest to her. It seemed like, no matter how she interacted with him, things always felt peculiar.

Summoning her courage, she cleared her throat and spoke. "Marco, let's move to my study. It'll be a more suitable place for our discussion."


Marco's eyes sparkled in agreement.

Lorraine held a special place in the hearts of the Torres family, and it was evident in her study. The study, located adjacent to Aldo's, the patriarch of the Torres family, was not only beautifully designed and decorated, but also showcased the significance they attributed to Lorraine.

The bookshelves were an artistic masterpiece, fashioned in the form of an oak tree, with its expansive branches cradling an assortment of books. Countless books were organized impeccably.

A sweeping glance around the room revealed books encompassing a plethora of subjects and languages. Quite a few centered around business management and design.

The foundations of Lorraine's brilliance lay in these

Chapter 470 Giving Himself Away  +120 Points at most enriching resources.

Once again, Marco found himself deeply moved. He pictured Loraine, nestled by the window engrossed in a foreign book. His heart melted.

Her remarkable prowess evoked regret in him for not knowing her sooner.

The more Marco interacted with Loraine, the deeper his affections for her grew. His anticipation to explore Loraine's room was heightened, hoping it would offer a deeper insight into her persona.

However, his intense, straight gaze towards Loraine's personal space didn't sit well with Wesley.

Propped against the door, Wesley coughed audibly, fixing a stern look at Marco as he admonished, "Have you had your fill? Isn't it about time we get to the task at hand? Can you reach out to your friend's scientific research team now?"

Marco remained undeterred, even exhibiting a desire to dismiss Wesley.

"It's indeed time to get in touch with them. I need a computer to hold a virtual meeting and discuss the details of leasing the equipment from them..."

Upon hearing this, Wesley's brows furrowed. He loathed the thought of his dear niece spending even a moment alone with Marco.

Despite his reluctance, he was aware of the

Chapter 470 Giving Himself Away 🎁 +120 Points at most significance of the task at hand. He had no choice but to arrange for a computer.

As a subtle smile played on Marco's lips, he strode towards Loraine, who was stationed by the desk. He then briefed her on the key points for their upcoming conversation.

Loraine engaged in serious discourse with him, preparing for the subsequent communication.

Evening soon descended. Upon confirming that the individual at the other end was available, Marco initiated a video call.

As the video call came alive, the first image that flashed on the display was a jumble of white hair, uncannily resembling untamed brambles.

Loraine was taken aback.

Gradually, a visage characterized by countless creases came into view.

The elderly gentleman, with glasses perched on his nose, narrowed his eyes at the screen for a while before breaking into a cheerful grin.

"Marco, is this lovely lady the one you wish to collaborate with?"

With a tint of embarrassment, Loraine cleared her throat, looking at Marco for support. Could this really be the spokesperson for a scientific research team?

Marco was typically so reserved. Why did all of his acquaintances show such a bold attitude?

With an assuring nod towards Loraine, Marco turned towards the gentleman and spoke in a frosty tone. "Dr. Palmer, I implore you to be professional. Do you fancy me relaying your words to your wife?"

Clearly accustomed to Marco's demeanor, Sullivan Palme only offered a show of his open palms in surrender, simultaneously throwing a cheeky wink towards Loraine.

"Young miss, don't misinterpret my words. It was merely a compliment, devoid of any ulterior intent. Now, shall we proceed to the task at hand?"

His demeanor swiftly turned sober and he shifted his position slightly.


Loraine's eyes caught sight of a line of logos on the wall behind Sullivan, representing the Research Institute of the Solar Company.

It was Solar Company again?

Caught off guard, Loraine glanced at Marco and queried, "Is your acquaintance part of Solar Company's scientific research team? How did you two come to know each other?"

Marco could feel a knot of unease forming. He scrambled for an acceptable explanation.

Damn it! Why had it slipped his mind?

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At Loraine's query, Sullivan seemed taken aback, asking in surprise, "Huh? Didn't Marco brief you?"



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