

Chapter 902 Making Efforts

If it was Jaden who bought the monitor for her parents, the situation would undoubtedly become complicated.

It was because Jaden hadn't shared with anyone else in the Torres family about the monitor hidden inside the necklace. Was it an oversight on his part, thinking it was trivial? Or was he concealing something on purpose?

Loraine couldn't help but feel that the Jaden she once knew appeared entirely different on this journey to Zodiac. His odd reaction upon seeing the necklace also hinted to her that there might be more secrets within it.

Perhaps... It could even be the hidden truths of the past!

With determination in her gaze, Loraine sent a message to her team: "Fix the recording as soon as you can. Also, find out where the necklace's monitor was purchased. Let me know the moment you find anything."

Meanwhile, in a high-end coffee shop in Zodiac, Marco casually observed the flustered woman sitting across from him, a smirk on his face.

Pushing his coffee aside, he reclined in his chair and stated coldly, "I'm open to marriage, but you'll have to be okay with me bringing other women home. And if I have a child out of wedlock, I expect you to be understanding and forgiving.



The woman was elegantly dressed and looked beautiful, the admiration in her eyes turning to shock and then rage. She glared at him fiercely, grabbed her purse, stood up, and stormed off.

Marco could even hear her complaint. "This man is really a jerk! Find me another date like this, and I swear I'll become a nun!"

With a grin, Marco leisurely did up his buttons and smoothly settled into the car the Cruz family sent to fetch him.

Back at the house, Melvin had already heard the tale. He took a leisurely sip of his tea and shot Marco a resigned look. "That's the seventh girl who's stormed off on you. What's your ideal woman like?"

Marco leaned back on the couch, eyes shut, and replied icily, "Like I've said before, I want Loraine and no one else."

He never enjoyed exerting himself needlessly, so once it was clear there was no escape, he serenely submitted to the string of blind dates Melvin arranged daily.

But none of them had been successful.

Melvin's expression turned icy. He tightened his lips and set his teacup down with a clink. The patriarch of the Cruz family, always so stoic, found himself unexpectedly unsettled by his son's reaction.

He had assumed Marco was giving the blind dates a chance as a form of concession, yet it seemed to only aggravate him.

"Marco, you should realize the women I pick for you could be very helpful. Yet you're sending them all away! Without the influence of the Cruz family, do you think we could afford your knack for pushing those women away like that?"

Marco had a knack for turning blind dates into complete disasters. He would either pick on those women or act like a jerk.

This left Melvin feeling helpless and furious for the first

In a calm tone, Marco stated, "The Cruz family is influential. They wouldn't dare complain even if they left because of me, and they certainly won't risk offending us, so they can't be of much help."

Melvin's face contorted as he retorted, "Still, they're more useful than the Torres family back in Vagow. In Zodiac, the Torres family couldn't hold a candle to them!"

Nevertheless, Marco's point was valid. Those families were indeed out of the Cruz family's league.

With this in mind, Melvin exhaled and remarked, "You're my son, and you've got insight. The assistance they could offer us is indeed trivial. Most of these folks just want to cozy up to us now that you've returned to the Cruzes, so it's okay to turn them down."

Marco scowled, repulsed. He resented the constant reminder that he was Melvin's son, as if his accomplishments were solely due to his lineage.

Yet, aside from this lineage, Melvin hadn't provided him



