

Chapter 977 Mixed Feelings

The shoes Marco had provided were not only comfortable but also seemed custom-made for Loraine's feet. Clearly, he had prepared them just for her.

However, he couldn't have known that she would injure her feet tonight.

This meant he must have always kept these shoes in his car, aware that she often wore high heels to work. He wanted to ensure she could rest comfortably in his car, even if she wasn't hurt.

Realizing this, Loraine experienced mixed feelings. She understood that Marco was trying to make amends for his role in her injury due to his lateness.

The guilt was evident in his eyes, sincere and deep. He looked at her like a dog seeking forgiveness from its owner.

Loraine turned her head away and responded coldly, "We've broken up. What's the point of doing this?"

Marco didn't argue but responded softly, "Not just broken up, we're divorced. Loraine, I know I was wrong, but nothing is more important than your well-being right now. I don't expect your forgiveness."

Loraine felt a pang in her heart and paused to think about what he meant. Was he finally letting go?

But then Marco took her hand and held it against his face, pleading, "But please, don't reject my protection and efforts to make it up to you."

Loraine was taken aback and then pulled her hand away, scoffing, "Even if I do refuse, would you just stop it? The reason I ran into you at the restaurant was because you had someone watching me, correct?"

Marco quickly clarified. "It wasn't surveillance; it was secret protection. I know you don't like it, so I had them keep their distance!"

At this, Marco felt regretful. Had he known earlier, he would have faced her anger rather than keeping the bodyguards so distant. If so, they might have been able to notice when she was in danger today!

Loraine snorted dismissively and changed the conversation, saying, "You helped me today. As a gesture, I'll ensure better terms for you in the deal between the Universe Group and the Solar Company. But I have another appointment today, so please don't waste more of my time!"

As she spoke, Loraine tried to open the car door, but Marco stopped her swiftly.

He said cheekily, "I didn't help you for any benefits, and there's no need for such a clean break between us. Besides, it's not wise for you to drive with your feet injured. You have a driver right here who can take you wherever you need to go."

Looking at the car's digital clock, Loraine realized she couldn't afford to waste any more time. Yet, as she felt the comfort of the shoes Marco had provided, she found it hard to outright reject his gesture after accepting them.

Despite this, she stubbornly insisted, "Is this even a serious injury? The wound will heal in no time!"

Marco, sensing her reluctant acceptance, responded earnestly, "Even if it's just a scratch, it'll still make me feel sorry for you!"

However, recalling the bruises from a car accident she had sustained, Loraine's heart felt heavy. Not wanting to engage further with Marco, she closed her eyes and reclined in the seat. After coldly directing him to the restaurant, she shut him out.

Marco noticed her sudden aloofness and felt uneasy. Uncertain of what he might have said wrong, he didn't dare to question her but simply instructed the driver to follow Loraine's directions and moved a bit closer to her.

Loraine frowned and turned her head away, continuing to ignore him.

During the drive, Marco had no opportunity to speak with Loraine. She kept her eyes shut until they neared their destination and did not look at him, giving the impression she was merely hitching a ride.

As Loraine prepared to leave the car, Marco, unable to contain his curiosity, finally said, "Loraine, who are you meeting?"

With a brief glance and a cold tone, Loraine replied, "It has nothing to do with you."

She then opened the door and stepped out.

Watching Loraine's elegant figure walking away, Marco was filled with a mix of admiration and jealousy. He thought her attire was so exquisite that it must be an important meeting.

The idea of Loraine possibly meeting another man troubled him deeply. Yet, he knew he had to stay out of sight to avoid being spotted by the Cruz family, and he dared not risk being caught following her again. After a moment of contemplation, he instructed the driver, "Follow Loraine and see who she is meeting."

The driver nodded reassuringly.

Marco then anxiously waited, staring at his phone as if hours were passing.

But in fact, only a few minutes later, the driver sent him several photos.

The man Loraine was meeting turned out to be Vincent!

Chapter 978 At The Wrong Table

Loraine walked into the restaurant and followed the seat number Cayson had given her.

The interior of the restaurant was beautifully decorated and unique.

The lights had a hint of romance, and the arrangement of the tables added to the cozy atmosphere. It felt like the perfect spot for lovers to go on a date.

If Cayson hadn't told her that the government official might be here, Loraine wouldn't have agreed to have dinner with him at such a restaurant.

But she could figure out why Cayson chose this spot for their date. It made her heart feel a bit overwhelmed.

Upon reaching her table, Loraine noticed Cayson hadn't arrived yet, so she took a seat.

On the table, there were roses and candlelight. Seeing them brought back memories of the night Loraine had a candlelit dinner with Marco.

After thinking about the past briefly, she returned to reality. She frowned and scolded herself for dwelling on Marco.

Just then, a man took the seat across from her. Hearing the noise, she looked up, and the man, equally surprised, exclaimed, "Loraine, why are you here?"

Seeing him sit down so casually, Loraine frowned and said, "I'm here for an appointment. But why are you sitting here as if you belong? Vincent, we aren't close, are we?"

Vincent's expression soured at her sarcastic tone, then he sighed heavily, "My family set up a blind date for me."

He paused, then realized in shock, saying, "Wait, you said you're here for an appointment. Are you my blind date?"

Loraine's expression turned cold as she retorted, "Vincent, remember when you said you could be my father if you were older? Don't get ahead of yourself!"

Embarrassed, Vincent thought she was right. His family wouldn't set him up with Loraine, who was as young as his niece.

But he felt her response was too sharp and muttered, "Why are you're always this harsh?"

Ignoring him, Loraine's chilly demeanor made Vincent uneasy. He checked his phone and realized his mistake. "Oh, I'm at the wrong table!"

His table was close to Loraine's, and their table numbers were almost similar. Pushed by Joseph, he wasn't paying much attention to the blind date, so he looked around casually. But to his surprise, he accidentally sat at Loraine's table, not realizing it was wrong.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Vincent got up and awkwardly said, "I'm sorry."

Loraine didn't respond verbally, but her expression made it clear she wanted him gone. Dejected, Vincent couldn't resist adding, "You do know I'm a Wilson, right?"

Loraine looked annoyed and left Vincent feeling confused and

flustered.

Back then, Loraine didn't realize he was from the Wilson family, and they had a pleasant chat. But now that she knew his family background, how could she treat him differently?

Vincent felt he hadn't done anything wrong with the crew. Even if he had made a mistake, it's not a big deal. After all, everyone seemed eager to please the Wilson family in Zodiac. Loraine was the exception!

Baffled by her resistance, Vincent said, "Why do you resist me so much? I admit I made a mistake with the crew, but you haven't discovered it either, have you? Surely, this doesn't mean we have an irreconcilable conflict, right?"

Loraine's expression grew stern. She realized that Vincent was spoiled and would never understand what mattered to her.

Their communication was fundamentally flawed. Losing patience and no sign of Cayson, she stood up and declared, "Indeed, we don't have an irreconcilable conflict, but we also don't need to continue talking. You should go find your blind date. I'm leaving."

Vincent was taken aback. He couldn't grasp why she was so irritated. Previously, just a few words from him had driven her to dismiss him. Now, she was even abandoning her date.

Since he's a popular international superstar, he was not an annoying person, right?

Determined to clarify things today, yet needing her to be willing to listen, Vincent reached out to stop Loraine and reminded her, "You once said you'd go meet my teacher with me. Aren't you going to keep your promise?"