

Chapter 1187 Damon's Visit To Universe Group

Damon was all smiles, his grin stretching from ear to ear. Eagerly nodding, he said, "Francis, don't worry, I've got this covered!"

In the Wilson family, Damon had managed to upset Loraine more than anyone else. So, when Kaley was expelled from the Wilson family, all the Wilsons scrambled to make it up to Loraine, except Damon, who was explicitly instructed to steer clear of her.

He couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy whenever Vincent boasted about his tight bond with Loraine, yearning for the day she would address him as uncle.

With Francis now giving him the green light to interact with Loraine, Damon was eager to take action and win her forgiveness.

As he rose to start his preparations, his phone rang with an unexpected call from the government.

"Damon, Xelorie is looking to forge diplomatic ties with our nation. You once headed the preliminary delegation to Xelorie, leaving them quite impressed. They've specifically asked for you to attend the upcoming reception. Can you make it?"

Initially, when Damon was put on suspension, he was filled with bitterness and an intense desire to return to work. However, his priorities had shifted, now that the entire Wilson family was preoccupied with Loraine.

He responded politely, "Sir, I'm still on suspension, and it wouldn't be proper for me to return just yet."

"What's the big deal? We've looked into it, and it turns out it was a mistake by one of your subordinates. Mr. Castillo thought you should take some time to reflect. It seems about right for you to come back now!"

Checking his watch, concerned about clashing with Loraine's plans, Damon chose to be upfront. "Sir, to be honest, I'm tied up with family issues. I offended my niece recently, and my father insists that I apologize and win her forgiveness."

The official on the other end of the line was taken aback and hung up in disbelief. Turning to his colleague, he asked in bewilderment, "His niece? He's delaying diplomatic duties for that?"

A colleague, aware of the recent events in Zodiac, remarked, "He must be referring to Loraine, the CEO of Universe Group and the newly acknowledged member of the Wilson family! They have recently recognized her and now need to invest more time with her."

The official frowned, giving his directive. "This diplomatic connection is essential. We need Damon there. Speak with Loraine and ensure she grasps its significance."

At the same time, Loraine was in the middle of a work discussion with Marco in her office. They were delving into a critical topic when her phone rang—a call from the government.

Loraine was at a loss for words after hearing their request.

To her, blending personal issues with professional responsibilities was not only reckless but also downright

immature.

She even suspected that this might be another maneuver by the Wilson family to force her into a compromise. Despite her reluctance, the sincerity of the official on the phone, who explained the vital nature of this diplomatic mission, was clear.

Given that Universe Group's operations were deeply intertwined with governmental policies, and establishing diplomatic ties with another nation represented a significant opportunity, Loraine found herself uncertain.

Catching the shift in her demeanor, Marco gave her a questioning look. After a moment's thought, Loraine informed the official that she would seriously consider their proposal, then promptly ended the call before discussing the details with Marco.

Marco's eyebrow arched in surprise. "Xelorie?"

Loraine nodded. Just as she was about to inquire further, a sudden realization struck her.

Marco and Loraine exchanged a glance, and he flashed a small smile. "Do you recall our previous conversation? Xelorie possesses the high-precision raw materials essential for our new research park. Establishing diplomatic relations will streamline trading with them significantly."

Loraine's eyes sparkled with anticipation. "Should I approach Damon about this?"

She knew all it would take was a chat with Damon. A successful discussion could earn her accolades from the government. Failure would still mean she had made an effort.

To her, conversing with Damon was no big deal if it could benefit her business.

Marco nodded, his smile unwavering. "I think you should go for it. However, if you're hesitant, don't push yourself solely for the benefits."

Just then, the receptionist informed Loraine that Damon had arrived and requested to see her.

Seizing the moment, Loraine decided to meet with him.

This marked the first invitation for a member of the Wilson family into Universe Group, and Damon was visibly thrilled. As he saw Loraine, he greeted her with a broad, friendly smile. "Lorrie..."

Remaining composed, Loraine met his gaze and reminded him, "Didn't you once mention at the orphanage that your pursuit of power was not for personal gain but for the public good?"

Damon nodded, puzzled by her sudden mention of it.

Loraine pressed on, "My uncles have shown nothing but love and care towards me. My uncle, Rowan, has remained loyal to our country, risking his life on numerous occasions. I hold immense pride in him. So, tell me, why should I consider you family?"

Chapter 1188 Change Of Heart

Damon's cheeks flushed, and he was at a loss for words. Although Loraine hadn't been explicit, her implication was crystal clear.

He had relished the privileges of his high-ranking position, always professing to serve the public. Yet, when action was now required, he cited personal reasons to dodge his responsibilities.

Loraine's comments struck him like a sharp rebuke. She had expressed pride in Rowan, but what did she think of him? Did she feel embarrassed by his actions?

As Damon gathered his thoughts, ready to respond, his face still burning, Loraine casually mentioned that Xelorie was a capable ally before she departed.

In that moment, Damon realized that Loraine's willingness to meet with him had been motivated solely by professional reasons rather than personal regard.

Shamefaced, he bowed his head, reflecting on his past enthusiasm and drive to achieve meaningful things independently of his family's influence. He wondered when he had lost that fervor.

Prompted by this introspection, Damon immediately phoned his supervisor, declaring his readiness to welcome the emissaries from Xelorie.

He hoped that by showing initiative, he might finally earn Loraine's respect and admiration.

A few days later, as the Xelorie emissaries arrived in Zodiac, Damon, clad in a sleek black suit, confidently approached and greeted them with a charming, polished smile.

He possessed a remarkable aptitude for diplomacy and was proficient in several foreign tongues. He engaged with the envoys in a relaxed manner, sharing laughs and cleverly inserting slang into his conversations, which amused them greatly.

They proceeded to the government offices. Wray Larson, Xelorie's envoy, teased, "Mr. Wilson, I've heard a lovely lady summoned you here this time. Before my arrival, rumors of her reached me. She's your niece, isn't she? I heard she's quite excellent!"

Damon assumed that the compliment was directed towards Loraine, unaware that Wray was actually referring to Kaley. After mulling it over, he decided Loraine indeed merited such praise and responded with a smile.

Damon's efforts culminated in Wray joyfully signing the treaty that not only established diplomatic ties but also granted Kitay several trading privileges, a move that surprised many. Damon once again played a key role in diplomacy, leading to a successful conclusion.

The government lavished Damon with rewards and reinstated his position, and even Terry, who had been distant, now approached him and engaged warmly, clearly pleased with Damon's actions.

Damon noticed a stern-looking man resembling a soldier standing next to Terry.

This man, strikingly handsome yet exuding a frosty demeanor, shot Damon a cold look, making no effort to conceal his animosity.

Damon was fully aware of his identity. He felt slightly irritated, yet he didn't let his discontent show and maintained a humble demeanor.

The man standing before him was Rowan, temporarily called to Zodiac to assume his responsibilities. He was the second son of the Torres family and highly respected by Loraine.

Previously, Damon had made some mistakes and even antagonized Loraine, the cherished member of the Torres family.

Damon saw himself as someone who knew when to yield. Being the subject of a harsh glare didn't bother him much. In fact, he thought, if Loraine could just forgive him, he could even endure a beating if necessary.

Terry noticed the tension between the two men and understood its root. With a smile, he stepped in to smooth things over.

"Damon, you've done well this time. How is your self-reflection coming along?" he asked.

Seizing the opportunity Terry provided to gain favor with Rowan, Damon responded eagerly, "I've reflected deeply, and I realize it was wrong to judge others based on hearsay. I've been working hard to earn Loraine's forgiveness!"

Terry nodded approvingly, glanced at Rowan, and with a smile, he added, "This time, you have Rowan to thank. He spoke to the higher-ups and secured your participation in this event. That's how you regained your position. From now on, be

mindful of your actions and words!"

Surprised, Damon looked up to find Rowan turning away, his face devoid of expression, clearly uninterested in seeking recognition.

This left Damon feeling somewhat awkward. He expressed himself earnestly, saying, "Loraine has always said she was proud of you, Mr. Torres. Meeting you, I see she was right. You truly are superior to me."

Rowan merely snorted in response.

Observing this, Terry realized there would be no conflict today. Hoping to foster a friendship between his two talented subordinates, he made an excuse to step away, giving them space to converse.

Once Terry was gone, Damon hesitated before venturing, "Why did you help me?"

His knowledge of the Torres family was limited, but it was clear Loraine was cherished. So why had Rowan assisted him instead of teaching him a lesson for Loraine's sake?

With a barely noticeable smile, Rowan replied in a steady voice, "No particular reason. Now that you are under my command, I will discipline you rigorously on Lorrie's behalf."

Damon's expression stiffened. Rowan turned to face him and added abruptly, "Tessa chose to see herself as an orphan rather than acknowledge you as her family. I'm curious to learn more about the Wilsons."