

Chapter 1189 An Eye For An Eye

Rowan's words took Damon by surprise.

Damon felt disheartened upon learning that his younger sister, Tessa, preferred to claim herself as an orphan rather than acknowledge them as her family.

However, recalling the news of Tessa's death, his expression turned icy. "Your brother wasn't much better, was he? He failed to protect his wife and daughter, leading Loraine to live as an orphan for many years!"

Rowan's face darkened instantly, glaring at Damon. The fact that Loraine had once lived as an orphan for years and the deaths of Loraine's parents, Farley and Tessa, had always been a sore spot for him.

Now Damon not only brought it up but blamed Farley?

Seeing Rowan's expression, Damon felt a pang of fear. But Rowan didn't dispute the facts; he merely sneered, "And what about the Wilson family? If the Wilson family was indeed so powerful, why was Tessa kidnapped back then?"

Damon was momentarily speechless. Although the real reason Tessa was kidnapped was Jaylah, fundamentally, it was because as brothers, they had failed in their duties to care for their sister, leaving Tessa vulnerable and allowing Jaylah an opportunity to exploit the situation.

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Rowan let out a heavy snort. "If it hadn't been for my brother saving Tessa back then, she would've been dead already!"

Damon knew this too, falling silent as his arrogance faded.

Rowan's gaze narrowed, his tone laced with scorn. "The country may need diplomats like you, but it can manage perfectly well without you. Damon, don't overestimate

yourself. If you mess up and tarnish the government's image, I'll ensure you pay for it."

A chill ran down Damon's spine as a bad premonition crept in.

He began to feel that his reinstatement might not have been such a good thing after all...

And as anticipated, after such an extended break, the intensity of the work nearly drove Damon to madness in the subsequent days.

Establishing diplomatic relations between two nations involved more than treaty signings; Damon was entrusted with overseeing numerous essential details.

However, each time he submitted his work, Rowan found grounds to reject it, or his applications were repeatedly blocked.

Damon was on the brink of collapse. He stormed into Rowan's office to confront him. "Minister, isn't this unreasonable? My requests are legitimate. Why are you obstructing them? You're clearly making things difficult for me!"

Rowan glanced up coldly. "No raised voices in the office area. Must I remind you of that?"

Damon couldn't think of a comeback, nearly losing his composure. "Minister, how could you bring personal grudges into our work? This isn't just about us. It's about establishing diplomatic relations between two countries, and any delay is something neither of us can afford!"

Rowan finally met his gaze, crossing his arms and leaning back with a faint smile. "Are you threatening me? I may not be as skilled in diplomacy as you, but I can still understand those

documents. Don't try to pin such a serious accusation on me."

Damon's face flushed red, anger simmering inside him. However, as he examined the document Rowan tossed before him, he couldn't argue, it highlighted glaring mistakes.

Having held a senior position for years, Damon seldom handled materials himself and had even forgotten some basic things.

Rowan then spoke slowly. "Damon, in a government office, you should understand that evidence is crucial. You are accusing me of targeting you due to personal grudges. Do you have any evidence? If not, I could suspend you from your work based on your unfounded words."

Damon was speechless, finally realizing why Rowan had assisted in his reinstatement.

This formidable man wasn't letting him off the hook; instead, he was meticulously exacting revenge on behalf of Loraine, slowly tormenting him!

And everything Rowan did was within the regulations. With an innocent smile, he added, "I simply hold higher standards for talents like you."

Damon felt utterly defeated, bowing his head. "Minister, what must I do for you to stop targeting me?"

"You're jesting, aren't you? I haven't taken any action, so why do you accuse me of targeting you? Wasn't Lorrie in a similar predicament back then? If she could endure it, can't you find a way through this yourself?"

Damon seethed with anger, glaring darkly at Rowan before abruptly leaving the office.

Outside, he gradually calmed, replaying Rowan's words in his mind, his eyes widening with sudden understanding.

Was this what Loraine had endured not so long ago?

He hadn't acted directly, merely instructing his subordinates to target Loraine and set stringent standards for Universe Group, much like what Rowan was doing to him.

Yet, his team had intentionally hindered Loraine's projects, driving her to the edge.

Damon bowed his head in shame, finally grasping the enormity of his mistakes.



Chapter 1190 The Ambassador

Previously, Damon had carried a sense of guilt and felt compelled to make it up to Loraine, driven by both sympathy for her and a duty he felt on behalf of the Wilson family. He used to believe that his errors stemmed simply from being misled.

However, Rowan's methods peeled back the layers, making Damon realize his true nature hidden under a veneer of innocence.

It was only through firsthand experience that he grasped the depth of the pain he had caused.

Still, he found he couldn't lay the blame on anyone else. Had he not shown any dissatisfaction toward Loraine, his subordinates might not have interpreted his intentions so wrongly. And Kaley would not have had the chance to stir up trouble.

Breathing out a heavy sigh, Damon recognized how his long tenure in a position of power had distanced him from his true self. Terry's caution had been accurate. He had indeed lost his path.

His thoughts drifted back to the time he saw Loraine in the countryside orphanage. Her joy was pure, her dedication to the children and her charity work genuine, devoid of any hidden agendas.

Reflecting on this, he realized how much he had aged, no

longer able to reconnect with that youthful, ambitious spirit.

But perhaps, he mused, it wasn't too late to try—to come closer to the person he once was.

With a renewed mindset, Damon returned to his office and dedicated himself to his duties with renewed vigor.

Meanwhile, social media buzzed with updates on the burgeoning diplomatic ties between their nation and Xelorie.

Loraine, who played a secondary role in the collaboration, had already received acknowledgments and gratitude from the government.

Following the formal announcement, both she and Marco exhaled deeply, particularly after Loraine learned some insider details about the trade from her uncle, which added to their joy.

Marco proposed, "While the ambassador is still in Zodiac, I'll go talk to them about the trade in high-precision materials."

Previously, Solar Company's trade interactions with Xelorie had been less convenient and advantageous, but with the new diplomatic ties, the benefits were poised to improve significantly.

Moreover, most companies had not yet responded to the news. Seizing this opportunity could lead to greater advantages.

"I'll join you," Loraine stated. "As a partner in this initiative, my involvement will demonstrate our commitment and perhaps secure us a more favorable deal."

Marco gave her a warm look and naturally accepted her

suggestion.

He promptly arranged for a liaison to contact the embassy and successfully scheduled a meeting. They would discuss the specifics over dinner at a restaurant near the embassy in three days.

Meanwhile, inside the embassy, the Xelorie ambassador ended a call and resumed his conversation with a colleague, grinning. "This diplomatic relationship is truly proving its worth! We've just signed the treaty, and already, we have prospective partners reaching out for collaboration. I've agreed to meet with them."

The group concurred, and amidst their conversation, someone chimed in, "I ran into Damon again this time around. I've heard his niece is stunningly beautiful, and he's incredibly fond of her. If I could just meet her, that would be something. Here I am, thirty and still without a partner!"

The others chuckled knowingly, playfully ribbing him. A young man on his first assignment to Zodiac inquired, "Who's Damon? And why is he the one welcoming us?"

An experienced official took the time to explain, "Damon's competence is one factor, but his family's background is the key."

The ambassador, visibly impressed, added, "In Zodiac, the Wilson and Cruz families are household names. Their sway is extensive and international. Damon is a Wilson. It's hugely beneficial for us to be in their good graces, given the Wilson family's expansive information network."

Curiosity piqued, the young man eagerly asked more about Damon's niece. With a knowing smile, the ambassador revealed, saying, "The young lady in question isn't related to

Damon. Her mother was taken in by Joseph. Nonetheless, marrying her is akin to securing a significant alliance with the Wilson family. Joseph is exceptionally devoted to her."

The ambassador, coming from Xelorie to Zodiac on a long journey and without the opportunity to stay updated on current affairs there, shared his outdated knowledge of Zodiac with younger officials, leaving them in wonder.

Once their discussion wrapped up, the ambassador excused himself and retreated to his quarters. Settling in for a relaxing evening with a bath and a glass of wine, his phone suddenly lit up.

He glanced at the screen, did a double-take, and, astonished, blurted out, "What? Someone dared to cross Damon's niece?"