

Chapter 1195 Ownership Of The Contract

The individual from the Patent Bureau rattled off a series of complex terms, leaving Damon bewildered. The mention of "a new type of compound material" rang a bell, but he didn't linger on the thought. After parting ways with his acquaintance, Damon approached the front desk, requesting to speak with Loraine.

Since he had been there before, the receptionist recognized him instantly. Recalling previous encounters where the sharp-witted receptionist had outmaneuvered him, Damon was cautious this time.

"Please tell Ms. Torres I need to see her in person about something urgent!" he stressed.

Upstairs in her office, Loraine was wrapping up a meeting with a satisfied smile. She and Marco were deep in discussion about a new cooperative venture.

"Allen is a true innovator," Marco remarked. "The new compound material he's developed could replace Xelorie's high-precision materials.

It is more expensive than high-precision materials, but since Universe Group holds the patent, we're free from external constraints."

Reflecting on their earlier competition to recruit Allen, Marco couldn't help but smile at how circumstances had unfolded.



The world was unpredictable; back then, neither he nor Loraine could have foreseen that they would be collaborating so closely today, benefiting mutually from their partnerships with Qbot and Allen.

Loraine agreed with Marco's assessment. The new material developed by Universe Group was crucial despite its high cost, as it broke Xelorie's monopolistic control. Gone were the days of bowing to Xelorie's demands; the market dynamics would shift in their favor.

This investment would pay off in the long run.

Their discussion was interrupted by Remy, who knocked and entered. "Ms. Torres, Damon's here again. He insists it's important."

Loraine's expression tensed, recalling her suspicions about Damon's motives. She was about to dismiss him when Marco gently grasped her hand. "I'll come with you. Let's see what he wants this time," he offered, ready to support her.

If Damon had indeed instructed Wray to target Loraine, then his visit likely had dual purposes: firstly, to flaunt his influence and, secondly, to extend an olive branch under the guise of generosity, hoping Loraine would feel indebted and rejoin the Wilson family.

Rather than constantly be on guard against the Wilsons, Marco decided it was better to confront the situation head-on and discover Damon's intentions.

After a moment of contemplation, Loraine nodded and instructed someone to escort Damon in.

When Damon entered, his smile faltered upon noticing Marco. The Wilson family rarely had direct access to Loraine, yet here





was Marco, practically a fixture in her daily life.

Brushing aside his initial discomfort, Damon focused on his purpose. With a contrived warmth, he addressed Loraine, "Lorrie, I've heard about the troubles the Xelorie ambassador caused you. Rest assured, I've reprimanded him. Moreover, I've arranged for a reduction in the price for the cooperation you're interested in. I believe it will be beneficial for you!"

His words, however, only confirmed Loraine and Marco's suspicions about his motivations.

Loraine's expression turned frostier as she retorted with pointed sarcasm, "And how exactly are you privy to these details? Have you been keeping tabs on me?"

Damon, taken aback by her directness, quickly shook his head and proceeded to explain his recent interactions with Wray, hoping to clarify his stance.

Loraine was well aware of Damon's past actions, so she was skeptical of his claim that he had no involvement. She doubted his sincerity and believed he was likely lying.

She studied Damon for a moment, then quickly devised a strategy. With a subtle wink at Marco, she pulled him aside to whisper her plan.

Marco appeared slightly taken aback at first, but after seeing the resolve in Loraine's steady gaze, he understood and nodded in agreement.

Damon watched them exchange whispers with hopeful anticipation. Then Marco turned to face him and said, "I initiated the cooperation with Mr. Larson, but he made things difficult, so we couldn't finalize anything. Now that you have negotiated a more favorable deal, please present me with the





contract."

Damon was caught off guard by the request. As he started to object, his gaze shifted to Loraine standing firmly beside Marco. Considering their close relationship, he hesitated momentarily before asking cautiously, "Lorrie, should I give him the contract?"

Loraine gave a silent nod, indicating her agreement. Damon interpreted this as a sign that handing over the contract to Marco might mend fences with her.

Feeling a sense of relief, he gladly passed the contract to Marco. Then, trying to lighten the mood, he approached Loraine and attempted to make casual conversation. "Lorrie, I heard from Wray that you've prepared something delicious for him?"

Loraine, however, was not in the mood for pleasantries. As Marco accepted the contract, she looked up at Damon with a frosty expression and replied sharply, "What does it have to do with you?"



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Damon was taken aback by Loraine's words. Pointing to the contract in Marco's hand, he said in a hurt tone, "Lorrie, I've given him the contract. Why are you still upset?"

He had hoped her attitude toward him might soften a little, but clearly, he was mistaken.

Looking at his aggrieved expression, Loraine raised an eyebrow and smiled slightly. "Marco's the one who took the contract, not me. Why should I treat you better?"

Widening his eyes in disbelief, Damon asked, "Aren't you..."

He trailed off and froze, realizing that he had been blatantly deceived by Loraine.

Loraine stood with her arms crossed and said coldly, "If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been humiliated by Wray, let alone lost the deal. All the stress I went through was because of you. Why should I be grateful or nice to you?"

From the sidelines, Marco sarcastically remarked, "Damon, you're merely putting on a facade of being the good guy after plotting against us, aren't you?"

Damon felt a pang of sadness. He knew Loraine had misunderstood, but he hadn't treated her well in the past, so it was understandable.

He tried to explain, "Loraine, it was really a misunderstanding



this time. I didn't know beforehand, and I didn't ask Wray to give you a hard time. As soon as I found out, I tried to fix things."

Hearing this, Loraine sneered, "So Wray did give me a hard time because of you?"

Damon was speechless. He wanted to tell her that he had been completely unaware of what was going on, but even in his mind, it sounded unconvincing.

Loraine's expression turned even more scornful, and she looked ready to ask him to leave. Worried, Damon blurted out, "Loraine, I'm your uncle. Why would I ever want to harm you?"

Upon hearing this, Marco's face darkened as he recalled recent events. He sneered, "Didn't the Wilson family always pull stunts like this?"

Recounting the past, he continued coldly, "Apart from everything you did to Loraine before you knew her true identity, even after you found out she was your biological niece, you mistreated her in order to defend your unrelated niece."

Damon was silent, remembering how he had once been blind to Kaley's true nature and had mistreated Loraine in favor of Kaley.

Considering his past actions, he couldn't blame Loraine for not trusting him and refusing to be friendly.

But now that he had seen the error of his ways, he genuinely wanted to make amends and bring Loraine back into the Wilson family.

Looking at Loraine, he said bitterly, "I know it's useless for me





to explain, but please keep the contract. I..."

Loraine interrupted him and said coolly, "First of all, if it weren't for you, I would have secured the cooperation more easily. So, you're not the one who gave it to me. I earned it on my own. Second, even without you coming here and pretending to be nice to me, I have already solved this problem. And this cooperation you're bringing in doesn't benefit me at all. It will only make people think I'm pulling strings."

Damon was stunned and a little embarrassed to hear this. Loraine continued with a hint of self-mockery, "After all, I grew up in a poor and humble family, and I'm blinded by gain. So, I won't engage in things that don't benefit me. Mr. Wilson, please leave."

These words echoed Damon's own earlier insults about her background.

Hearing them, Damon felt even guiltier. When he was about to speak, two bodyguards entered and politely escorted him out.

He had no choice but to leave with his head lowered in despair. He regretted his past actions, but still thought Loraine was being a bit harsh.

After thinking for a moment, Damon asked the driver to take him back to the Wilsons' house. He wanted to complain to Francis and seek his advice.

In the Wilsons' house, Francis was not there, but Edwin was, dressed in a plain suit and holding a briefcase, having just returned from work. As soon as he saw Damon, he greeted him calmly, which was a stark contrast to his usual demeanor.

Damon beckoned Edwin over and shared his frustrations.



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 +120 Points at most

In the past, Edwin would have joined in his complaining. This time, however, he remained silent, deep in contemplation. After a long pause, he said, "Damon, when we trusted Kaley and mistreated Loraine, weren't we much harsher than she's being now?"



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