

Chapter 1313 She's Missing

Marco felt a tightness in his chest at Leif's words, his brow furrowing deeply.

Though Leif was merely a young man from a wealthy family, the implication that there was worse to come was not to be taken lightly.

However, as the CEO of Solar Company, Marco couldn't afford to show any sign of fear, especially not within the Dury family's territory.

He let out a disdainful laugh, dismissing Leif's threat with ease. "No need to worry about my affairs, Leif. You should focus on handling your lawsuit. If you attempt any more of these petty tricks, my retaliation will go beyond a simple lawsuit."

Marco's threat carried a heavy, foreboding tone.

A flicker of panic crossed Leif's eyes, and Marco sneered inwardly, considering him nothing but a coward not to be taken seriously.

Leif opened his mouth to retort, but Marco turned away, not giving him another glance. He gestured to Carl. "Carl, get the car ready. We're leaving."

Carl, who had been silently observing, immediately obeyed and signaled the driver. Marco stood up and walked towards the exit, leaving Leif seething alone in the room.

"Marco, you'll regret this!" Leif shouted furiously, but Marco was already out of earshot.

Leif's eyes narrowed as he glared at Marco's retreating figure. Clenching his teeth, he muttered to himself, "We'll see how smug you are when something happens to your fiancée."

As the car sped away from the Dury family estate, Marco's mind was weighed down by a sense of foreboding. He pulled out his phone to call Loraine but was met with a busy signal after several rings.

"Why can't I get through?" Marco frowned, trying again, but with the same result.

Panic began to creep in, his breathing growing rapid. What if something had happened to Loraine?

Noticing Marco get anxious through the rearview mirror, the driver reminded him, "Sir, Ms. Torres is on a plane right now. It's normal that the call isn't going through."

Marco paused, his panic subsiding slightly. He chuckled at himself, realizing he was overly anxious. Loraine was expected to arrive in Eplistan that evening. His priority now was to handle his remaining work and arrange his own travel plans.

Despite the late hour, Marco returned to Solar Company to continue working, instructing Carl to book a flight to Eplistan.

He worked tirelessly through the night, frequently glancing at the clock and calculating the time of Loraine's arrival.

Finally, after hours of relentless work, Marco checked the time again, estimating that Loraine's flight should have landed by now.

Given the significant time difference between their locations, it was afternoon in Eplistan while Marco was working late into the night. He tried calling Loraine once more, but his calls again went unanswered.

"What's going on? The plane should have landed by now. Why isn't she picking up? Is her phone dead?" he muttered, setting the phone down in frustration. He tried to refocus on his work, but the gnawing worry made concentration impossible.

His anxiety grew more intense with each passing hour. Despite his best efforts to maintain his composure, his calls to Loraine remained unanswered. The thought that something might have gone wrong filled him with dread.

Unable to bear it any longer, Marco summoned Carl. "Contact the Eplistan airport immediately. Find out if Loraine's flight landed. She hasn't answered any of my calls!"

Carl, noticing Marco's rare state of panic, quickly set to work. He returned after a tense wait, his expression grave. Marco's heart raced as he saw Carl's troubled face.

Carl hesitated before speaking. "Sir, Ms. Torres's flight did land, but... she wasn't on it."

Marco's face went ashen. The realization hit him like a cold wave.

Loraine was missing.



Chapter 1314 Airborne Abduction

In the morning, after Loraine boarded the plane, she settled into her first-class seat and immediately began to review some documents. She was absorbed in her work for several hours.

When she next looked up, it was already noon, Eplistan time.

Having finished with the documents, Loraine couldn't help but take out her phone to scroll through photos with Marco and reread their messages.

As she reminisced about their shared experiences, each memory replayed vividly in her mind.

A smile slowly spread across Loraine's face as she thought of Marco's recent proposal, fantasizing about their upcoming wedding.

She remembered discussing her desire for flowers and feathers at their wedding, while Marco sat across from her at the dining table, listening attentively.

Although he remained silent, Marco's focused and tender gaze made her feel thoroughly heard.

Reminiscing their time together after their divorce, Loraine noticed just how much Marco had changed.

Then, she opened her phone's notes to begin planning their trip in Eplistan.

She had promised Marco that they would explore together once he arrived, and as the one arriving first, she felt it was her duty

to familiarize herself with the area and act as their guide.

Loraine listed several landmarks from memory but paused at a few, deciding to research them online. However, when she tried to connect to the plane's Wi-Fi, there was no signal.

She thought it strange that such a large airline wouldn't have Wi-Fi.

With a frown, Loraine called out, "Excuse me? Could I get some help here?"

No one responded.

Loraine called again, louder, but still no answer.

After a brief pause, she decided to walk to the restroom.

As Loraine stood, she noticed that not only were the flight attendants missing, but the first-class cabin was also empty.

A wave of panic washed over Loraine.

She hurried back to her seat, her mind racing with worry. Could something be wrong with the flight? With no passengers around and no signal, how could she seek help?

"How... how could this be happening..." she muttered under her breath, cold sweat forming on her forehead as she clutched her hair, her face turning pale.

Eventually, she shakily picked up her phone, tears welling up in her eyes as she stared at a photo of Marco.

After everything they had experienced, was their separation really going to be caused by such a bizarre incident?

Loraine bit her lip to hold back her sobs, her vision blurring with tears as she started to type a goodbye note on her phone.

It was the first time she had ever written something like this.

Love, hate, marriage, career—these significant words were all tangled in her goodbye note, mixed with her past with Marco.

She ended the note simply with "I love you" and was about to switch off her phone when she heard a confused voice say, "Miss, are you alright?"

Startled, Loraine looked up with tear-stained cheeks to see a concerned flight attendant.

The attendant apologized, "Sorry, miss. You're the only passenger in first class today, so I'm the only attendant assigned here. Can I get you anything? I was helping out in the economy class just now."

The attendant offered Loraine some tissues, apologizing again for the inconvenience.

Loraine, feeling greatly relieved, began to laugh at herself as she calmed down.

"I could use some water, please," Loraine requested.

The attendant nodded and hurried off.

Loraine glanced at the note on her phone, realizing she might have overreacted.

She was just about to delete the note when the attendant came back with the water. "Here's your water, miss."

"Thank you," Loraine said, surprised at how quickly the attendant had returned.

After taking a couple of sips, Loraine felt dizzy. Only then did she realize something was wrong with the water and blacked out, her phone falling to the floor.

It all happened in a flash.

Though it was part of the plan, the flight attendant was taken aback by how swiftly the drug had taken effect on an adult.

Taking a deep breath, she prepared to leave but noticed Loraine's phone on the floor. After a moment's hesitation, she picked it up and pocketed it. Then, she headed to the crew rest area and whispered, "It's done."

Two large men, disguised as bodyguards, soon appeared. They towered over the flight attendant.

She looked up at them and said, "I've done my part. Make sure the rest of my payment is deposited into my account!"

