

## Chapter 95 Romance Lessons

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Liza returned, bearing several packages.

Marco's face darkened as soon as he saw this.

"Grandma, these are the gifts I sent to Loraine. Why are you with them?"

Despite being caught red-handed, Liza still chopped logic.

"Yes, you got these for Loraine. So what? As your grandmother, it's my duty to do what's right for you!"

"What do you mean, Grandma? Don't tell me you forcefully took these from Loraine!" Marco inquired with great suspicion.

At the mention of that name, Liza became angry.

"What do you mean I took them forcefully? These are our properties! I can't forcefully take away what's rightfully ours. Loraine is so arrogant and ungrateful. She spoke to me



rudely. I guess people from the slums don't have manners. Marco, don't let this slide. You have to teach her a lesson for disrespecting me!"

Even now, Liza still saw Loraine as someone who was way beneath her. She was the one who caused a scene at Loraine's workplace first, but she was playing the victim now.

Judging by the way Liza spoke of Loraine, Marco could guess what transpired between them. He suspected that his grandmother made trouble first, just like his mother and sister always did.

Marco's heart ached at the thought of what his family must have done to Loraine for three long years.

Despite Liza's behavior, Marco couldn't get short with her because of the respect he had for her. He could only try to reason with her gently.

"Grandma, I sent these things to Loraine, so they are hers now. You shouldn't have taken them from her."



It came as a shock to Liza that her grandson wasn't on her side this time. She slapped his arm in fury.

"Shut up! You know nothing! That girl is using you. You shouldn't have allowed her to seduce you. If you had been more careful, that thief wouldn't have forced you to buy these things. Wake up and smell the coffee, boy!"

"That's enough, Grandma. Loraine is not a thief, and neither did she seduce me. She's nothing but an excellent woman who has done no wrong. I'm the bad one here."

After saying these words, Marco ordered his bodyguards to take the packages.

"I'll take these back to the rightful owner. One more thing, Grandma. My dating life is my business, and mine alone! I'm an adult, so I can make my own decisions."

Marco was a filial child and grandchild, but he wasn't a pushover. Even though his grandmother tried to hoodwink him by feigning hurt now, he looked away and

walked out.

This pissed Liza off.

"I can't believe this! You have allowed that bitch to brainwash you!" she shouted at her grandson's back.

Marina, who had been watching the drama from a corner, prayed that Liza would hate Loraine more than ever. She went to add fuel to the fire after Marco stormed out.

"Thank goodness you know that Loraine is bad, Grandma. That bitch is so arrogant. She's not only throwing herself at Marco, but also hooking up with everything in trousers. Everything that bitch owns is because she was once married into this family. Worse still, she dared to steal the project of Bryant Group recently. She is such an ungrateful bitch." ②

While they speaking maliciously about Loraine, the items Marco sent to her were returned again.

Marco suffered a headache after the antiques were delivered to his office. He held his head

and grunted in frustration.

Under Loraine's instruction, the security department of Universe Group put Marco on the blacklist, so he couldn't send anything to her anymore.

"How do I apologize to her when she doesn't want to accept my gifts?" <sup>2</sup>

Carl was on tenterhooks when he saw that his boss was losing his mind. To help out, he suggested politely, "Sir, have you ever thought that Miss Torres doesn't want material things as compensation at all?" <sup>2</sup>

"If she doesn't want material things, what else does she want?"

Although Marco was naturally a smart man, he wasn't good at dealing with relationship issues.

Carl took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps you can try coaxing her instead."

"Coax her?" Marco's eyebrows furrowed. "It seems you have gotten this all wrong, Carl. I'm not chasing after Loraine!" <sup>4</sup>

As Marco's assistant, Carl reasoned that his

boss was probably highly embarrassed now.

He gave him a way out by saying, "Of course, that's not what I meant. You are just trying to maintain a good working relationship with Miss Torres, aren't you?"

Marco nodded in response. He then asked curiously, "How can I coax her?"

Carl began to lay out some ideas. "You can offer her rides to and from work every day, tell her about your schedule, listen to her whenever she has something to say, and..."

"Wait! Don't you have any other ideas? Those are too chivalrous and ordinary." Marco frowned.

Marco was too hard to please! Carl grumbled in his mind. However, he put on a smile and went on to list advanced techniques for wooing women.

For the next thirty minutes, Carl taught his boss how to play all his cards right to win Loraine over.

Marco was eager to put what he had learned into practice.



Without wasting time, he grabbed his car keys and drove to Universe Group. He waited for Loraine to get off work, so he could ask her out for dinner under the guise of discussing the project.

Soon, Loraine walked out of the company.

Marco was about to walk up to her when he saw a tall and handsome man following her closely.

