

Chapter 297 First Class Cabin

As Loraine heard this, she was shocked, and a soft emotion sprang from her heart.

Was there telepathy between her and Marco?

But she didn't have time to think about anything else right now. It was a crucial time for Universe Group to seize this opportunity.

It was likely that Marco shared her thought.

Loraine informed her family that she was going on a business trip, and they were all worried about her.

She repeatedly assured them there was no need to send anyone to accompany her and that she would take good care of herself. Only then did her family feel relieved.

After that, Loraine packed a suitcase and rushed to the airport.

When she arrived, she found that Carl and Marco were already waiting for her at the entrance.

Marco booked the tickets. Therefore, it was logical that they would board the same plane.

Loraine greeted them. She was momentarily shocked when she realized that the two had no luggage. "I



thought my luggage was minimal. But how come you don't have any bags?"

Carl pointed out and said, "Look there."

Loraine looked in the direction he pointed and spotted a pile of bags being checked in.

Marco had booked the first-class cabin, and only the three were in the waiting area. The bags were obviously Marco's belongings.

Loraine was puzzled. "Marco, this is not a vacation. Why did you bring so many things?"

Carl explained on behalf of Marco. "They are for you. Mr. Bryant prepared everything he could think of out of concern that you might not adjust to the tight schedule."

When Loraine heard this, she got mixed feelings.

Marco looked at her and said gently, "Loraine, I will take good care of you."

Loraine felt grateful for the gesture but also a bit amused.

How on earth could Marco take care of others?

However, she didn't voice her thoughts.

Loraine wasn't sure of what Marco meant by taking good care of her until they were on the plane.

The cabin was occupied exclusively by the two of



them. Loraine looked at Marco in disbelief.

Seeing her inquisitive look, Marco said calmly, "I booked the entire first-class cabin because I like tranquility."

He even asked Carl to sit in the business class.

Loraine was speechless.

Rarely did a wealthy and handsome passenger book the entire first-class cabin.

The eyes of the young, attractive air hostesses brightened up as they turned to face Marco. With eyes full of adoration, they served him refreshments and a blanket.

Loraine was completely ignored.

The water she requested a couple of minutes ago hadn't been brought. Yet, Marco had been offered different types of refreshments. He was brought everything he could require.

Unable to stomach the airline hostesses' coquettish behavior, Loraine sneered, "Mr. Bryant, I see you really are enjoying yourself."

Tired of being bothered, Marco's face became gloomy, and he scolded, "Get out of here! I don't need your assistance. Don't bother me again!"

The hostesses immediately left, for they were too terrified to offer an apology. Even Loraine was

somewhat shocked. She realized something and asked, "You have driven them away. Who will serve us?"

Marco cleared his throat, casually rose up, and walked to Loraine's side. "I can serve you. What would you like to drink?"

Loraine shook her head in disbelief, unable to comprehend his behavior.

On the other side, several flight hostesses in the rest cabin peered in through the window. "Mr. Bryant is so sweet to Miss Torres. It's quite enviable!"

"Are they back together?"

An arrogant and cruel sneer chimed in. "That's impossible! They have no rings. Mr. Bryant is still single!"

The person who spoke was a hostess named Kristy Morgan. She cocked her head high, revealing her stunning face, slender legs, and attractive body.

The other hostesses remained silent when she spoke.

They were aware that Kristy was looking for a husband. There were in fact a lot of wealthy people who were attracted to her because of her physical appearance.

But Kristy always had high standards for herself and believed that she deserved the best.

Kristy was ready to take action when she saw Marco.

Someone looked at her scornfully and sneered, "Kristy, stop dreaming. Miss Torres is way more beautiful than you."

Kristy gave Loraine a quick glance in an attempt to identify a flaw, but she was unsuccessful. She then snorted.

"Just you wait and see! Men are constantly looking for new things. Otherwise, Mr. Bryant wouldn't have divorced her. I am more capable than she is! I have no doubt that I can get him to be mine."

Chapter 298 Clumsy Service

Loraine wasn't aware of the conversation among the flight attendants and didn't concern herself with it. There were other matters on her mind right now.

Marco, ever the man of action, began attending to her needs without hesitation.

Loraine was surprised by his sudden initiative.

Although Marco's intentions were good, his ability to serve others left much to be desired. He was clumsy and inexperienced.

"Loraine, are you feeling cold?" he asked.

The plane cruised smoothly through the air. In the spacious first-class cabin, Marco could do whatever he wanted.

Loraine hesitated before nodding.

She did feel slightly cold, as the flight attendants hadn't provided her with a blanket.

Marco's eyes lit up. He quickly searched for the air conditioner remote control and eventually located the central air conditioner switch on the wall.

Disliking the outdated system, he cranked the temperature to the highest setting for maximum

Immediately, warmth enveloped the space.

Feeling overheated, Loraine pulled her collar down and instinctively licked her dry lips. "Actually, I was okay with the previous temperature."

Marco stared at her, momentarily speechless.

Following his gaze, Loraine noticed a bit of exposed skin on her chest. She hastily pulled her collar back up, her face flushing from the heat.

"Turn the air conditioner back to the previous setting!" she commanded.

Coughing, Marco complied and then asked, "Are you thirsty? I'll get you some water."

Feeling more comfortable, Loraine accepted his offer.

Thereafter, Marco filled the glass of water.

Loraine took a sip, only to discover the water was scalding hot. She nearly dropped the glass.

"It's so hot!" Loraine exclaimed, her anger making her feel even hotter. Eyeing Marco warily, she asked, "Did you do this on purpose?"

"Sorry, I didn't notice."

Feeling guilty, Marco lowered his gaze and hurriedly opened the chilled bottle of red wine.

Meanwhile, Kristy was outside the door, hiding and observing them for a long time before she thought that her chance had come. She then reapplied her lipstick, sorted out her clothes, and strutted in confidently.

"Allow me to do it, Mr. Bryant," she said in a sultry voice.

She then grabbed the bottle from Marco's hand and accidentally touched the back of his hand.

Marco frowned, stepping back quietly without taking the red wine. He realized how clumsy he truly was.

In the past, Slater always mocked Loraine for only being able to serve people. Now, Marco wished he could show Slater just how difficult it was to serve others.

After several mishaps, Marco humbly accepted his limitations.

It seemed more reliable to let the professionals handle Loraine's needs.

So, he didn't drive Kristy away.

However, to Kristy, this was as good as an endorsement.

She chuckled to herself, her eyes filled with smug satisfaction.

She believed Marco was no different from other men.

He probably liked beautiful young women, too.

The attractive stewardess leaned in, her gaze fixed on Marco. She purposely unbuttoned her top a bit.

Just as Kristy thought her plan had succeeded, Marco ignored her completely, focusing only on the sulking Loraine.

Kristy's face froze.

She had tried so hard to seduce him, but she still couldn't compare to Loraine, even if the latter wasn't doing anything in particular.

Seeing Marco's indifference, Kristy gritted her teeth and intentionally spilled the red wine. The dark liquid soaked his waist and legs.

"Oops! Mr. Bryant, I'm sorry." She apologized in a sweet voice.


With a dark expression, Marco asked, "What did you do?"

With tears welling up in her eyes, Kristy pleaded, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bryant. I didn't mean to do that. I'll clean it up for you right now."

She knelt before Marco, making sure to get as close to him as possible, while using the towel to wipe him in an intimate posture.

Upon hearing the commotion, Loraine turned around. Worried that Marco would be furious and that he

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 +120 Points at most

might frighten the girl, she said, "Marco, please don't..."

But when she saw how Kristy was rubbing his crotch, she stopped and fell silent.

It turned out that she was interrupting Marco's romantic affair.

She wondered if she should just go away and let them enjoy their moment.

The moment Kristy laid her hands on Marco, he shook off her hand and growled, "Get the hell out!"

Chapter 299 Shameless

Lorraine was taken aback.

Based on Marco's reaction, she gathered that she must've misunderstood him.

When he stood up, driblets of red wine ran down his pants.

His expression was dark, his face filled with profound disgust.

Being a fastidious man, he detested being touched by random people, especially when it was sexual in nature.

Witnessing his reaction, Kristy rushed to Marco's feet, pleading, "Mr. Bryant, please forgive me. I didn't mean to do it!"

Previously, men who rejected her advances typically feigned disinterest while secretly relishing the attention she was giving them.

She had never imagined receiving such a genuine rejection from a man.

Marco was glaring at her like a hawk, ready to tear her to shreds.

He fought to suppress his fury, fearful that he might

lose control and kick her away.

The others flight attendants, who had been observing from a distance, informed the purser, Meg Gray. Alarmed by the news, Meg hurried over and her heart skipped a beat.

Experienced and perceptive as she was, Meg recognized Kristy's nature and could easily deduce what had transpired.

She shot Kristy a menacing glare before turning to Marco and Loraine with a smile, "Mr. Bryant, Miss Torres, I sincerely apologize for this distressing experience during your flight. Could you please tell me what happened?"

With a frosty expression, Marco remained silent.

Uncertain how to explain the situation, Loraine said vaguely, "There's a problem with this flight attendant's service. Could you please assign someone else?"

Her words sought to protect the reputations of both parties.

Meg was deeply impressed by Loraine's diplomacy. She then apologized to her and Marco.

"I'm deeply sorry for any offense caused. Rest assured, she will be duly punished and learn a valuable lesson."

As Marco stayed silent, Kristy's heart pounded with trepidation. When she heard about the impending punishment, her eyes grew wide with fear.

"I merely spilled red wine by accident. Miss Torres didn't even give me a chance to rectify my mistake. She's overreacting!"

Kristy noticed that Loraine hadn't divulged the truth and that Marco kept his silence. She deduced that they wanted to keep the matter discreet.

Marco's face darkened further, and he grunted, "You know full well what you've done! If you crave men's attention so desperately, go to a bar. Don't harass passengers on a plane. It's utterly repugnant!"

His refined upbringing prevented him from using cruder language, but his words effectively unveiled the truth.

Kristy felt the sting of humiliation from Marco's disclosure. With tear-filled eyes, she stammered, "Mr. Bryant, I truly admire you. I've never acted this way with anyone else."

With a look of utter disgust, Marco retorted, "I couldn't care less!"

Kristy's face turned ghastly pale. She believed she was an ideal match for Marco and actively pursued him. Yet, he showed disinterest, evading her advances.

Meg shot a warning glance at Kristy.

Meg had heard about Kristy's questionable morals before. This wasn't her first attempt at flirting with a wealthy passenger.

However, previous male passengers had never complained. In fact, they liked Kristy and even praised the airline for it.

Thus, Meg hadn't interfered too much in such matters.

Now, however, an esteemed guest like Marco raised an issue with Kristy, and Meg could no longer turn a blind eye. With a cold expression, she pointed at Kristy and commanded, "Get out! I will report your conduct to the company. You can return and await further notice."

Kristy's face paled as she exited, suppressing her anger.

She knew she might be fired. Arguing would only exacerbate the situation.

Marco barely spared her a glance. Instead, he focused on Loraine, asking, "Are you alright?"

He seemed to have forgotten that he was the one drenched in red wine. The hem of his shirt was soaked, and his suit pants were sopping wet and disheveled.

Once the wine dried, it clung to his pants, outlining his form.

Loraine blushed at the sight and immediately averted her gaze, pretending not to notice. She turned to Meg.

"Please bring a fresh towel and replacement clothing."

Meg swiftly responded, "Of course. Please give me a moment."

After she departed, only Marco and Loraine remained in the cabin. The faint aroma of red wine lingered.

Marco approached Loraine, bowed his head, and apologized. "I'm sorry. I promised to take care of you, but I messed up."

Now, Loraine couldn't avoid seeing a clearer view of his crotch.

The outline of his manhood was unmistakable beneath the fabric of his pants.

She hastily looked away, but the image was already seared into her mind. Her already flushed face grew even warmer.

Chapter 300 Love On The Plane

Unconsciously, Marco looked at Loraine. His deep-set eyes were like fine wine, intoxicating.

"It's okay," Loraine said quietly as she turned away.

Marco chuckled as he noticed her uneasiness.

Suddenly, he circled her in the seat as if on purpose, leaving her with nowhere to hide.

He said in a low voice, "Loraine, thank you for helping me out just now."


Loraine's ears were numb, and her throat was itchy. She coughed and said, "Don't get me wrong. I'm only doing it for business purposes. It will impact our cooperation if you attend the exhibition in such a mess."

Marco's eyes darkened as he approached her. "Don't worry. I will ensure the success of our collaboration. I will not disappoint you."

Loraine could smell his scent and the light fragrance of the wine smell since they were so close.

What type of perfume did he wear?

It smelled like a woody fragrance or sandalwood

Chapter 300 Love On The Plane  +120 Points at most
combined with wine, which made her intoxicated.

Lorraine swallowed and she was in a trance for a moment.

She didn't come back to her senses until his strong chest approached her and almost pressed against her body. She looked at him in astonishment and quickly reached out to push him.

However, she couldn't push him away and he had her hands in his.

Marco's palms were scalding hot, and his thumbs gently caressed the back of her hands, causing goose bumps all over her body.

"You..."

The automatic door of the cabin unexpectedly opened before she could say anything. The purser came with a towel and clothes.

She was astounded to see what was happening. She smiled, placed the towel and clothes down, apologized, and left.

Lorraine pushed Marco away, her face flushed, and said shyly and angrily, "There isn't much time left. Just go take a shower and change your clothes."

Marco's eyes darkened. He gave her a serious look, nodded and went to the bathroom.

He realized Lorraine didn't seem to be hostile to his

approach as he expected.

But he couldn't rush things. It was a pleasure to tease her occasionally, but it wasn't worth it to irritate her.

Loraine breathed a sigh of relief as she saw Marco enter the bathroom, but the flush on her face lingered, making her hot and annoyed.

Glancing at the remaining wine on the table, she poured half a glass and drank it up in one gulp.

The chilly wine slid down her throat, calming her heart.

She was the only person in the cabin. Although the sound of the plane's engine was loud, she felt she could hear her heartbeat.

She felt uneasy all of a sudden.

She took out her phone and saw its signal was stable since the plane was flying steadily.

Obot had been quiet for a while.

Even though it was not as lively and talkative as Qbot, Loraine was accustomed to its companionship. She couldn't help calling out, "Obot, are you here?"

Just like the day Qbot left, there was no response.

Loraine bit her lip.

Obot messaged her just before she left this morning. How could it disappear?

Now that Marco was on a business trip with her, he couldn't have asked Obot to go back to Bryant Group's lab. Why didn't it respond?

Loraine clicked on the phone and sent a message to Obot.

After a few seconds, a clear sound was heard in the cabin.

Loraine was startled and then realized that it was Marco's phone ringing.

He didn't take his phone to the washroom. Instead, he left it on the table.

Loraine gave it a brief look, then averted her gaze. She didn't want to invade his privacy.

She didn't get Obot's response for a long time, so she checked the time.

Marco seemed to have spent quite some time in the bathroom.

Was there a problem somewhere?

Loraine was rather concerned. She rang the bell to get someone to check the washroom, but no one answered for a while. Maybe the purser had specifically told others not to disturb them.

Loraine had to go to the washroom to check on him.

Since she didn't hear any water splashing, she

assumed Marco had already had a shower. After a brief pause, she was about to knock on the door.

Immediately her hand touched the door, a groan came from inside, sounding sexy and seductive.

Suddenly, Loraine understood what was happening inside. Her face flushed and became cold again.

Was Marco aroused because of Kristy's flirtation?

Without hesitation, she turned around and was about to leave.

Suddenly, a hoarse voice called from inside, "Loraine."

Loraine froze when she heard this and wondered if she had misheard.

Before she could comprehend it, the plane abruptly and violently jolted.