

Chapter 311 One Room Left

The police car took Joseph and Paige away.

Trevor swiveled around to look at Loraine and Marco, a wide smile on his face.

"You are appreciated for the good thing you did for our city, and you even went ahead to refuse the reward. Still, I feel we should reward you."

Trevor let them know what his real intentions were. "Just merely saying thank you is not enough. We've decided to hold a press conference to commend you publicly."

Loraine waved her hand the moment she heard this. "Thank you, but I don't think it's necessary."

A small frown formed on Trevor's face. He thought they were just too shy to attend the conference. "It won't be a lot. All you need to do is come up to the stage and be awarded. Our society needs more young, promising, and righteous people like you. Commending you publicly could contribute to encouraging others to be like you!"

Trevor, whose focus was on society, went on to talk about the impact of positive images on tourism and economy.

Loraine stood there, unsure whether to accept or

As she struggled with how to respond, Marco spoke.

"Lorraine escaped a hijacked plane and attended an exposition right after. She's had a lot on her plate all day, and now what she needs the most is rest. We can discuss the conference and reward later."

Lorraine's eyes were filled with surprise and gratitude as she turned to Marco.

Back then, he didn't know how to care for her. However, now he was so considerate and could tell when she needed rest.

Trevor gasped and apologized, "Oh my, how could I be so thoughtless? Forgive me. Kim, come over here. Take them to Metropole Hotel!"

Kim, a policeman, led the way. "Metropole Hotel is the best five-star hotel in Bluhm. Mr. Gray truly appreciates you."

"Is that so? We appreciate it."

Declining again seemed impossible so Lorraine headed to the hotel with Marco.

Marco's expression remained unchanged. However, he covertly took out his phone and sent a message to Carl.

"Book all the available rooms at Metropole Hotel. Let there be only one remaining."

When Loraine turned around, she saw him focused on his phone.

She waited a couple of minutes and then couldn't help asking, "Do you have any questions for me, Marco?"

Marco saw Obot display Bryant Group and Universe Group's technology through her mobile phone just a while ago. He was probably suspicious of her, right?

Marco froze as he heard this. Then he calmly put his phone away and turned to Loraine with a small smile.

"What kind of questions?" He coughed to hide his embarrassment. "Thankfully, you were well prepared for today's exposition. We probably wouldn't have been able to get through the cooperation with Davy Jones smoothly without you."

"Right? We should be always be ready for the future."

Loraine felt a wave of relief wash over her once she realized he didn't notice Obot on her phone. She waited a little while, then looked down at her phone. Lowering her voice, she whispered, "Don't do anything stupid again, Obot!"

The AI did not respond to her, and she didn't care. She trailed after Marco into the hotel's lobby.

"Good day, we'd like two rooms."

The receptionist gave them a nod and checked the system.

A few moments later, she turned to Loraine with a surprised and guilty expression.

"I apologize, miss. All the rooms have been booked. There's only a single room left."

Loraine was shocked. What sort of luck was this?

The receptionist glanced from her to Marco and said enthusiastically, "It's the presidential suite on the top floor, though. It's more than enough for two people, especially a couple."

Loraine reddened and said, "We are not a couple."

Shocked, the receptionist quickly apologized again. "I'm sorry. My mistake. You looked like a couple who had a fight and were asking for two rooms."

Kim, who had been with them all this while, quickly chimed in, "They are a divorced couple, actually."

It was as though a weight hung over the atmosphere immediately.

Loraine shrugged. "Don't worry about it. I'll just go to another hotel."

Marco grabbed her hand and said firmly, "The news of the plane's hijack has probably been spread by now. The police haven't cleared up what happened to the public yet. If you leave now, the media will get pictures of you and likely create fake news."

Loraine hesitated. "But..."

"We're already here as a token of Mr. Gray's gratitude. We shouldn't just leave," Marco said, staring at her. "Besides, what are you afraid of anyway? There's enough space in the presidential suite. You sleep in the bed, and I'll take the sofa."

Marco felt a surge of joy the instant he noticed the change in Loraine's attitude.

Just as he was about to persuade Loraine to stay here, Davy stepped in with his wife and daughter.

The instant he spotted them, Jones greeted them warmly.

"Oh my, look at that! We booked this hotel as well."

Loraine's eyes brightened as she turned to them. She didn't notice that Marco's eyes did the opposite.

Chapter 312 Change The Rooms

Marco was taken aback to see Davy and his family here unexpectedly.

Anxiety crept over Marco when Sameen caught sight of Loraine. She approached Loraine and inquired, "Loraine, which room is yours? I'll come to visit you when I have some free time."

Loraine sighed as she expressed her disappointment. "The hotel has only one room left. Marco and I don't know what we should do."

Sameen turned to look at Marco, who had a long face. Her compassionate nature prompted her to offer a thoughtful solution.

"Since there's only one room left, Loraine, you can stay with me and Amy, and Marco and my husband can share one room."

Before Davy could utter a word, Marco refused with a frown. "No. It's far too packed in there."

Loraine narrowed her eyes and regarded him skeptically. "Didn't you say that the presidential suite was exceptionally spacious?"

Marco stood stock-still and glanced at Davy and Sameen, refusing to give in.

"Mr. Jones, I'm afraid this may disrupt your family reunion."

Just then, Amy leaped into Loraine's arms. Erupting into a fit of laughter, she said, "Mom, I adore Loraine. I want to bunk with her."

Sameen tenderly brushed her fingers through Amy's locks. "It's no trouble. Both Amy and I are quite fond of Loraine."

Davy made a feeble shrug and joked, "Well, it's out of my hands."

However, he noticed that Marco was not amused; in fact, his face grew even darker. Davy rubbed his nose awkwardly.

Naturally, Marco couldn't admit that he had booked all the rooms for the purpose of being alone with Loraine.

So he could only watch in despair as Loraine departed with Amy and Sameen.

Davy wanted to speak say something but decided against it.

Had he done something wrong?

"Marco, are you still upset with me for snubbing you earlier?"

Davy could only conceive of this as the sole explanation.

Marco replied coldly, "No. I simply avoid any personal affiliations beyond the scope of work."

A sense of relief washed over Davy as he remarked, "I can see that you're quite the workaholic. Your amicable partnership with your ex-wife is truly admirable."

Having committed to collaborating with Bryant Group and Universe Group, Davy meticulously scrutinized his associates' backgrounds en route to hotel, ultimately uncovering the connection between Marco and Loraine.

Marco's expression changed imperceptibly. "Loraine is an exception."

Davy was momentarily flabbergasted before comprehending Marco's implication. Loraine was an exception while he avoided any personal affiliations beyond the scope of work.

As a married man himself, Davy quickly grasped Marco's implication.

It appeared that Marco yearned to reconcile with Loraine, but he and Sameen had unknowingly foiled his plan.

Davy was consumed with regret, and while he contemplated how to make amends, Marco left alone.

Meanwhile, in the presidential suite, Loraine retreated to the bathroom.

She had endured an exhilarating yet exhausting day. Her muscles were bunched up tensely under her skin.

Lorraine yearned for nothing more than a moment of respite to unwind and refresh herself.

Once she had cleansed herself in the shower, weariness overcame her and her lids grew heavy with sleep, yet she suddenly realized she had failed to bring in her clothes.

Fatigue had clouded her mind.

Lorraine shook her head helplessly. As the room was occupied by women, there was no cause for concern. Nonchalantly, she wrapped herself in a towel and ambled out of the bathroom.

To her horror, Lorraine caught sight of a man standing in the room.

Her eyes bulged in disbelief as Lorraine stood motionless, taking several seconds to process what had just occurred.

"Marco? Why are you here?"

Gazing intently at Lorraine, Marco said in a husky voice, "I've come to deliver the luggage I've prepared for you."

Lorraine felt a sense of shame and annoyance pricking her skin as Marco stared at her unwaveringly.

"Go out quickly. Don't look at me!"

With the hot air of the bathroom turning her face crimson, Loraine met Marco's dangerous gaze awkwardly. He replied, "You've already seen me naked on the plane, so now I'm looking at you in the same way."

Loraine's chest swirled with a mixture of bashfulness and anger. As she struggled to compose herself, a large hand passed her some clothes.

Marco turned on his heel, facing away from her.

Loraine nibbled on her lower lip and retrieved the clothes hurriedly, darting back to the bathroom.

Marco remained motionless, gazing down at the palm of his hand.

Loraine's scent lingered on his skin after their brief touch. Marco's eyes deepened in color and his fists tightened with determination.

Chapter 313 Fully Prepared

When Loraine emerged from the bathroom, dressed neatly, Marco had already left, leaving only a pile of boxes on the floor.

On the other hand, Sameen and Amy had gone out and hadn't returned yet.

Thinking of what had just transpired, Loraine flushed.

Moments later, she covered her face and sighed. Then, she began to sort through the items on the floor.

After opening two boxes, Loraine stood with her hands on her hips and a complex expression.

The boxes contained a little bit of everything.

Not only were there jewelry and sanitary products, but also painkillers and cold medicine.

It appeared as though Marco had relocated the entire women's section of a department store to this room.

Recalling Marco's clumsy attentiveness on the plane, Loraine felt a mixture of amusement and helplessness.

He didn't know how to take care of others properly, simply doing whatever came to mind.

But why was he doing this?

Had he finally realized that he had neglected her for the past three years and wanted to make amends?

Or was he pursuing her, as Jennie had suggested?

Lorraine's mind swirled with confusion. She couldn't help but think back to the embarrassing incident on the plane.

Had Marco truly called her name while masturbating in the bathroom?

Had she misheard it? Or did he call out her name because he noticed her presence?

The more Lorraine pondered on it, the more she grew increasingly conflicted. She sat cross-legged in a daze, her hands still rummaging through the boxes, unintentionally pulling out a package of peculiar items.

She lowered her gaze, staring at the items blankly. Suddenly, something dawned on her. They were adult toys and condoms.

Just then, the door was opened, and Amy's innocent, sweet voice filled the air. "Lorraine, I'm back!"

Lorraine's ears buzzed, and she felt a surge of shame. She hurriedly stuffed the items back into the boxes and hid them away.

All the gratitude she had experienced earlier transformed into embarrassment and anger.

Marco! Did he do this on purpose?

Lorraine clenched her teeth. Meanwhile, Amy rushed over and hugged her, saying, "I want to watch TV, but Mom said I need your permission. Lorraine, can I watch cartoons?"

Sameen followed Amy and offered an apologetic smile. "Lorraine, I'm sorry. I know you're tired. I'll ask her to turn down the TV."

Lorraine shook her head and embraced Amy, smiling. "Good girl. Let's watch cartoons together, okay?"

"Great!"

Sameen turned on the TV, which happened to be broadcasting the latest news.

Upon seeing this, Amy exclaimed, "Mom, Lorraine, look at that! It's the plane that we rode."

On the news, the reporter stood at the site of the airport accident, providing an update on the successful rescue of the plane.

"The hijacking incident was truly abhorrent and heinous. Fortunately, thanks to the timely intervention of the police, there were no casualties apart from the hijackers. Next, let's interview the individuals involved in this flight together."

The next scene featured the passengers on the plane. The frightened passengers had calmed down considerably under the comforting presence of the police. They expressed gratitude in their interviews, and everything seemed normal now.

However, an unexpected moment occurred when the reporter interviewed one of the flight attendants.

The flight attendant's makeup was smeared, her hair disheveled, and two palm marks were visible on her face, making her look like a mess.

The flight attendant wiped her tears away, faced the camera, and said, "Hello, everyone. My name is Kristy Morgan. I'm an employee of Peony Airlines, but I have to say something!"

Kristy looked into the camera, her red, swollen eyes from crying making her appear both pitiful and beautiful in the close-up shot.

Sensing a big story, the reporter quickly asked, "Miss, please feel free to share your thoughts. We will convey the truth to our viewers."


Kristy sobbed, "After the plane was hijacked, I took it upon myself to ensure the safety of all passengers on board. I took a risk to attract the hijackers' attention. But instead of being commended, I was fired for offending two passengers in the first class. I..."

Hearing this, other reporters swarmed around Kristy, eager to learn more.

However, Kristy feigned reluctance to say anything further, refusing to provide any additional information.

In front of the TV, Amy looked up at Loraine innocently and asked, "Loraine, is this woman a hero like you?"


Chapter 313 Fully Prepared

 +120 Points at most

Lorraine narrowed her eyes and shook her head. "No."



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