

Chapter 376 Sign The Contract

Loraine got to the meet-up spot right on time.

She stared at the huge letters spelling "Fwell Bar" displayed on the signboard of the shop and stopped at the door with a slight frown. She contemplated it for a while and finally walked in.

It was not that late, so not a lot of people were in the bar. Several people were scattered, dancing on the dance floor.

Under the dim lights, Marco sat expressionless at the bar counter, a cocktail glass in his hand, his aura cool and indifferent. He looked highly attractive.

Almost all the women in the bar had their eyes set on Marco, some of them even made suggestive glances at him boldly.

Loraine scoffed inwardly.

He was good at attracting women.

Marco's eyes raised slightly and he spotted Loraine. Instantly, the chill in his eyes melted away, and he waved at her warmly.

Instantly, all the eyes in the bar were trained on Loraine, some of them hostile, some in wonder.

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Lorraine gulped and made her way to him under their piercing gazes.

As she got close to him, she whispered, "What made you choose here of all places to meet?"

This was a bar!

Although it was a bubbly place to talk at night, the multitude of people made it a bad place to discuss business.

Lorraine's eyes narrowed. Was Marco fooling her? This wouldn't be the first time he was lying to her after all.

As she was contemplating what was actually going on, she heard Davy call out to her from behind. "Lorraine! You're finally here."

Davy's look had drastically changed from the formal attire he wore at the banquet. He had a glass of wine in hand and was dressed in a frivolous light purple suit. He shrugged and apologized to the women making suggestive glances at him. "I have a wife, sorry."

Lorraine held in her laugh.

Davy turned to her with a big smile and said, "It's so boring having a meeting stuck in a meeting room, you know. So I thought it best we have a chat in a relaxing environment and enjoy ourselves!"

Lorraine smiled and asked, "Do your wife and daughter know where you are?"

She wondered whether she should send Sameen a message or not. Then Davy pointed to the dance floor.

"Sameen was the one who chose this place actually."

And in truth, there she was, moving happily on the dance floor. She even seemed to be the one leading the dance.

Lorraine's jaw dropped in surprise.

She had never expected to see the elegant and dignified Sameen like this.

"And Amy?"

"My daughter fell asleep the instant she got off the plane. Don't worry. She's well taken care of at the hotel." Davy smiled. "Take it easy, Lorraine. My wife and daughter have been either attending banquets or



social events with me for a while now. We're exhausted with these formal ways. We just want to relax now."

Loraine couldn't help but laugh as she nodded.

Davy passed her the wine with a grin. "It's specially made. Take a sip?"

The memory of kissing Marco in her drunken state flashed through her mind. Loraine didn't dare to get drunk again, especially with the environment they were in. She waved her hand and declined. "Thanks, but I don't drink."

Marco's eyes remained fixed on her. His voice was hoarse as he asked, "What's wrong?"

Loraine cleared her throat. "I drove here. I can't drink."

"I can drive you home myself."

Irritated, Loraine turned to him with cold eyes and snapped, "Are we here to sign the contract or to drink?"

Marco stared at her in the dim lights of the bar, his mind racing with memories of the night she was drunk with him.

He swallowed, then cleared his throat and shut down his thoughts.

He stood up and said, "This isn't a good place to discuss business really. Let's head to the private room on the second floor."

The room was well insulated and instantly blocked all the noise from outside.

The contract had been drawn. Loraine picked it up and went through it.

Marco said, "I went over it with my friend who's a lawyer. There's no problem at all."

Loraine finally went through the whole contract. She found that not only was the contract problem free, the details in it were also highly beneficial to both Universe Group and Bryant Group.

She raised her eyes in surprise. Davy gave her a smile at this and said, "My goal is not just to set up a branch in Vagow. I also want to establish a long-term partnership with you."

Loraine nodded at his sincere eyes. Without saying anything more, she picked up the pen and signed her name on the contract. Marco followed right after and wrote his name next to hers.

Just like that, the contract was sealed. Davy lifted a glass and said with a grin, "Let's toast to our bright and successful future cooperation!"

However, Loraine didn't raise a glass; she instead coughed awkwardly, covering her mouth. She couldn't afford to drink again.

Marco was usually a nonsocial person. He never took toasts from others so he didn't drink as well.

Davy frowned. He went on about how they were party poopers, then stood up and said, "Forget it. We're done with business, I'm going home to see my wife. You two can remain here together."

And before Loraine and Marco could respond, he walked out and shut the door behind him.

Loraine and Marco were left all alone together in the private room. Loraine met Marco's burning eyes and turned away uneasily. "The contract has been signed. I'm going to leave now."

"Don't leave!" Marco suddenly grabbed her hand, stopping her from walking away.



Chapter 377 Help You Remember It

Loraine tried wriggling out of Marco's grip but was unsuccessful. She was left glaring coldly at him. "Is there something else?"

Marco's lips pressed together. "I..."

Loraine knew what he wanted to say. She looked at his arm and sneered, "It seems your arm is recovering fast."

Marco had acted like he was Obot and lied to her that he would be unable to work due to his arm injury. And now he suddenly had the strength to pull her backward.

Marco could tell Loraine had caught him in his lie, so he said, "Thank you for taking care of me during that period."

Loraine's anger boiled. He was shameless!

She struggled to get away from him again, but he held on tight. Exasperatedly, she yelled, "Let go of me!"

Marco's eyes were full of worry as he said, "You were terribly drunk last night. Are you feeling better now?"

As Obot, he had asked her this question already, hadn't he? And he was still pestering her now.

Lorraine scoffed and simply decided to play along. "Yes, so much better. Thanks for the concern." She was going to beat him at his own game.

Marco couldn't tell she was pretending. It seemed to him that she had forgotten about the kiss. However, he refused to give up. He leaned forward. "Did you really forget what happened between us last night, Lorraine?"

Lorraine's heart flipped and she felt lost in his deep-set eyes for a moment. She did her best to calm herself and asked, "What do you mean? We just had a bit of dinner and drinks, didn't we?"

Marco's eyes narrowed. His voice was lower than before as he said, "Yes. You drank more than a bit though."

His tone was sultry and seductive. Lorraine's first reaction was to take off instantly.

Unfortunately, her hand was still locked in his, so she couldn't escape. She was left staring at him, her cheeks pink and eyes like a deer caught in headlights.

Marco chuckled. "I tried stopping you drinking, but you refused. You went on drinking and then even began to touch me..."

He spoke slowly, enunciating every word, and the memories from last night materialized in Lorraine's mind with each word.

It was as though Marco wanted to make her relive

Chapter 377 Help You Remember It 🎁 +120 Points at most those moments. He held her hand and placed it on his body.

"Do you remember now, Loraine?"

Loraine could feel the strong muscles and his heartbeat from his chest.

The memory was ever so fresh with the direct touch, but before she could fall any deeper, she quickly yanked her hand out of his.

Consequently, she tumbled over.

She gasped and quickly shut her eyes.

However, she didn't fall to the floor. Instead, she was pulled into strong arms.

Marco embraced her tightly. Loraine couldn't help but look up at him. She could see his long lashes and the bottomless eyes beneath them from the angle she stood.

The two clung to each other, their heart beats increasing as the seconds passed.

Loraine gathered herself and pretended to be calm. She breathed in deeply and pressed her hands against Marco's chest to push away from him. "Are you sure? I really don't remember anything, sorry. I'll head back and confirm everything with Hubert. If it's true that I did harass you, I promise I'll make up for it."

Despite her calm tone, her rapid heartbeat gave her

Chapter 377 Help You Remember It 🎁 +120 Points at most away.

Marco groaned at her words and said exasperatedly, "You can't make up for it!"

His eyes went lower, and he pressed his body against hers.

"You didn't just harass me with your hands, Loraine. You also..."

His grip around her waist tightened and he pulled her into him.

The two of them got so close they could feel their warm breaths at the tip of their noses, their lips nearly touching.

The kiss flashed through Loraine's mind again.

She subconsciously held her breath.

Marco's expression darkened and his hands continued to roam her body.

He was so close she could almost feel the warmth of his lips!

Loraine couldn't take it anymore. She shoved Marco away with all her might and got out of his arms in a panic.

She felt hot all over and her cheeks were burning. She felt like she was going insane.

She cleared her throat and said firmly, "You're

Chapter 377 Help You Remember It 🎁 +120 Points at most probably just lying. If you say I harassed you, then you'd have proof!"

There had been no cameras in the private room that night, and no one had been around. There was no proof and she would never admit to kissing Marco.

Before he could respond, she bolted out the room and took off.

Marco stared at Loraine's receding back, but he didn't feel disappointed. Instead, he had a meaningful smile on his face.

Why was she in such a panic if she didn't remember anything?