

## Chapter 341 Don't Use Your Arm

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After instructing Loraine and Marco what to do and what not to do, the nurse led them to a sizable ward and then left.

In the ward, only the infusion bottle's slow drip and their collective breath could be heard.

Looking away to avoid his glaring eyes, Loraine cleared her throat and asked, "What can I do for you? If you don't need my help, I'll go to see my uncle."

With a gleam in his eye, Marco said hoarsely, "Loraine, wait. I need you now."

What on earth did he want?

Loraine felt slightly irritated. She looked at him and saw him leaning against the edge of the bed. The tall, straight combat outfit made him appear even colder and more attractive, like a heroic soldier.

Inadvertently, she took a step back as her heart began to race.

Upon seeing this, Marco sighed and lowered his eyes. "I want to change my clothes, but if you don't want to help me, you can help me find a caregiver who can do it."

He purposefully said so because he was aware she had a sympathetic soul.

Biting her lip, Loraine stared at him.

This time, Marco was hurt while helping her save Rowan. Therefore, she owed him a great favor, and finding a caregiver would seem to be perfunctory.

After giving it some thought, Loraine made up her mind and said, "I'll help you."

Marco was surprised, and expectation raced through him. He didn't expect her to agree.

Loraine took a deep breath, pretended to be calm, and said, "You go to the bathroom first. I'll get everything ready."

Marco gave her a thoughtful look, smiled, and nodded. He then got to his feet and entered the bathroom.

Her face was burning as she stood outside the bathroom.

She took several deep breaths to calm both her mental and physical state, convincing herself not to overthink and assume she was only caring for a patient.

From the perspective of nurses, a human's naked body was as similar to a chunk of pork. Loraine could also ignore the embarrassment of seeing his naked body.

After preparing herself mentally, she picked up a new towel and some bathroom essentials, then walked into the bathroom.

When she opened the door, she noticed Marco attempting to remove his clothes. He struggled to unzip his combat outfit with his uninjured arm, but he inadvertently pulled the injured one.

Loraine frowned and stopped him.

"You were told not to use your arm. Let me help you."

Marco stopped obediently, turned to her, opened his arms, and hinted to her to undress him.

She had a strange feeling. But she suppressed it, set down the bath products, and stepped forward.

Loraine removed his upper garment, which was halfway done.

His arm was wrapped with a bandage that almost encompassed half of his torso to his shoulder. Seeing this, Loraine tried to maintain her composure while maintaining an expressionless face.

But she paused when it came to the pants. Her hand seemed to be scalded. She drew back and came to a halt.

Marco lowered his gaze to her and asked, "Why did you stop?"

Although her hands were shaking and her ears were red, Loraine inhaled deeply and squatted down.

She was too nervous to unzip his pants.

She bit her lower lip and pulled the zip hard.

Fortunately, the combat suit was of high quality, and the zip slid down.

Later on, things went much more smoothly.

Loraine sighed in relief as she finally managed to take the pants off.

Eventually, Marco was only wearing his underwear.

Lorraine averted her gaze and persuaded Marco to enter the bathtub.

She glanced at him as he stepped into the bathtub and stretched his body, attempting to lie in it.

"Sit up. Your wound can't get wet."

Submissively, Marco coughed and sat upright.

Lorraine closed her eyes, attempting to divert her attention, and focused on bathing him.

She didn't notice when the blue veins appeared on Marco's forehead, but his breath was getting harder and heavier.

Gently, she wiped his skin with the towel, unaware that she had ignited a fire in him.

The bathroom was filled with steam, and Lorraine's reached his nose.

Marco gasped and said, "You can stop now. Thanks, Lorraine."

Worried that he had been hurt, she asked with concern, "Did I touch the wound?"

Marco sighed deeply and shook his head.

After she noticed his difference, Lorraine blushed and ran out of the bathroom.

As she walked outdoors, she had a sudden realization. She stopped, returned to the bathroom, and said, "Don't use your injured arm!"

The sound in the bathroom abruptly stopped.

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 +120 Points at most

At this moment, she was embarrassed and annoyed as she thought of Marco masturbating in the plane's washroom. Her face turned red out of anger.



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## Chapter 342 Deceived

Lorraine hesitated at the bathroom's door.

Marco had injured his arm. It wasn't appropriate to leave him on his own for he needed help dressing.

However, if she entered the restroom, it would be pretty awkward.

Lorraine sighed. She reasoned that she should wait until he calmed down before helping him dress up.

As she was considering it, Marco's deep, gruff voice called from the bathroom, "Lorraine!"

"Yes?"

"Call a male caregiver for me."

Lorraine immediately hurried to get a male caregiver.

After a while, she came with the caregiver. She waited in the ward as he entered in the bathroom. Suddenly, Marco's phone rang.

The phone buzzed and rang on the nightstand. It went close to the edge of the nightstand and was about to fall to the floor.

Lorraine hurried over, intending to put it at the center of the nightstand. However, the phone stopped ringing and displayed the wallpaper before she could touch it.



It was a photo of her and Marco!

In the photo, Marco was driving while Loraine was in the passenger seat. It was a typical photograph that every couple would take.

After being stunned for a while, Loraine realized that this was photographed by the paparazzi. Marco had taken away the SD card and promised to handle the situation.

It now turned out he had saved the photo as his phone's wallpaper.

But why would he do that?

Loraine's heart raced uncontrollably.

Gradually, an answer she had purposefully disregarded or denied became evident.

Marco was in love with her. Was it true?

When Loraine was preoccupied with her thoughts, Marco's phone vibrated again.

A jovial sound said, "Mommy is peeping at Daddy's phone! I'll tell him!"

"I'm not! Qbot, don't talk nonsense!" Loraine was a little miffed when she was caught in the act.

It was just an accident.

Loraine was disheartened as she heard Qbot's smug voice. "Are you on his side? You always support him. Obot is better than you."

Marco's phone vibrated again as soon as she finished



speaking, and a programmed software interface appeared on the screen.

"Loraine is contacting Obot. Do you want to reply?"

Loraine was startled when she saw the message. What was this?

It couldn't be!

She had the unexpected realization that Marco's phone would vibrate if she contacted Obot, like when they were at the Johnathan family's banquet and on the plane.

She had some odd feelings at the time, but she dismissed them as coincidences and did not delve further.

Now thinking about it, Marco seemed a little evasive and even avoided talking about Obot.

Loraine squinted and scowled as she noticed the software on Marco's mobile phone screen.

He had been tricking her all along!

So he was Obot!

Feeling guilty, Qbot stammered, "Mommy... It's not what you think..."

"Then what is it?" Loraine asked. "Qbot, are you fake too?"

Qbot trembled and denied hurriedly, "Mommy, I'm your dearest Qbot! How could I be fake?"

Gritting her teeth, Loraine snorted and asked, "Did you know Obot is fake? Or have Marco and you been deceiving me all along?"





Qbot froze. It wanted to act naive, but it didn't dare. A pitiful crying emoji appeared.

"Mommy, don't blame me. I agreed to assist Daddy solely because I wanted you to come back to us. Everything was Daddy's idea. I just assured him I wouldn't tell you!"

Qbot denied that it played part in this plan.

After thinking for a moment, Loraine said, "You helped him to deceive me, so now you ought to help me too!"

The door of the bathroom suddenly opened.

Loraine put Marco's phone down like nothing had happened.

Marco had changed his clothes and come out with the caregiver's assistance. Loraine was staring at him with her arms crossed across her chest and an unreadable expression.

Marco halted and gave her a bewildered look.

