

Chapter 343 Considerate Care

Marco reached to his face subconsciously.

After he washed his face, several non-serious cuts were revealed, which made him somewhat sexy.

"Lorraine, what's wrong?" he asked hesitantly as Lorraine stared at him.

Lorraine gave a small smile, and asked him about the situation considerately.

He thought what he had gone too far, and she was embarrassed.

He regretted being too radical. "I'm fine. Lorraine, please go rest. I have the caregiver to help me."

Lorraine looked to him, shaking her head.

"You saved my uncle. I haven't repaid you yet."

Marco swallowed. He felt that Lorraine was a little strange, but he couldn't tell what it was. He didn't know if it was his illusion.

He looked at her with concern, as his usual business tactics seemed to not work on her.

"Lorraine, are you tired?"

Lorraine shook her head. "No. I'm sure you're more exhausted than me."

Obviously he was tired; he had to pretend to be Obot.

Marco sensed that her tone was strange, but he couldn't place it.

Loraine watched him before speaking. "Marco, are you feeling hungry? I'll get you something to eat."

Marco swallowed and wondered if this was his last meal.

He didn't want to refuse her, so he simply nodded in response.

Loraine walked to the door, turning and smiling at him. "Oh, I almost forgot to tell you. Your phone just rang."

Marco nodded to her as she left the room, asking the caregiver to hand him his phone.

He spoke to Qbot. "Qbot, what happened when I was in the bathroom?"

"Daddy, your assistant Carl called." Qbot was afraid that Loraine would get angry, so it didn't dare to tell Marco the truth.

Marco called back, and Carl answered immediately.

"Mr. Bryant, when are you coming back? The news about Qbot was reported, and a bunch of companies are asking about collaboration."

"Don't respond publicly for now. Loraine and I will deal with it after we come back."

"Alright," Carl said quietly. He wondered if Loraine and Marco still hadn't returned. "Mr. Bryant, what's going

on between you and Miss Torres?"

It was rare that Carl didn't know Marco's schedule. He had disappeared with his ex-wife for an extended period of time than what was planned, and Carl was worried.

"Don't bother me if nothing important is happening with the company."

Carl was shocked into silence.

How could a workaholic like Marco put Loraine before his job?

Carl had worked for him for a long time, and had never seen him postpone his work like that.

It seemed that Marco would get his ex-wife back soon.

Carl sighed and was going to speak again, but Marco had hung up on him.

Meanwhile, Marco heard a noise at the door and asked Qbot to hang up the phone. The next moment, Loraine entered with a lunch box.

The caregiver took the food from her dutifully and set it on the table on the bed.

The moment he opened the lid, the caregiver was frightened and took a step back, his gaze fluttering between the two.

Were they enemies?

There was a pile of strange vegetable salad, pasty food and strange colored pieces of meat in the box.

Just looking at the meal would make someone sick, let alone having to eat it.

Loraine didn't seem to notice the reaction and sat on the edge of the bed, spooning some of the paste. "Marco, let me feed you."

Marco felt dreamy as he gazed at her gentle smile, and he opened his mouth.

Only once the food was in his mouth did he notice the disgusting texture and taste, and he paused for a moment.

He'd never tasted anything so bad, and he was a picky eater.

Loraine still grinned at him, and Marco couldn't swallow it or spit it out. He stared at her for a few seconds, before finally swallowing painfully.

He would eat it, even if she had poisoned it.

The caregiver noticed the interaction and reminded him, "Sir, if you have no appetite, don't force yourself."

Loraine said, "We don't have many options in the cafeteria. If you don't want to eat, don't."


She scooted the lunch box away, and Marco blurted out, "I want to eat it!"

Loraine asked, "Are you sure? You can be honest with me."

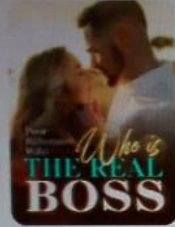
Marco stood his ground. "I'm not lying. Feed me."

Loraine narrowed her eyes, scooped up food and

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moved it to his mouth.

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Chapter 344 Repay

Marco ate the disgusting and weird food calmly.

Lorraine felt both irritated and helpless.

Hearing the truth from him was quite difficult.

The caregiver was worried. He pulled over the trash can and peered at the call bell as he readied himself in case Marco started throwing up.

However, Marco's face showed no signs of discomfort after eating. Rather, his face looked considerably better now.

In fact, Lorraine didn't want to harm Marco. She only wanted to torment him.

She chose a healthy food selection that was nutritional to him.

But it was specifically prepared and purposefully flavorless. The dish was bland and looked awful.

Being unable to elicit a genuine reaction after feeding him left Lorraine feeling a little defeated.

"You are really..."

When she took a closer look at him, she noticed that Marco was looking at her expectantly and that his eyes were gleaming.

"Forget it. Take the medicine!"

As directed by the doctor, she divided the colored pills and capsules. She explicitly indicated when and how to take these medications.

Loraine placed a glass of water on the table for it to cool down. For convenience, she poured the pills onto her palm and handed them to Marco's mouth.

Marco lowered his eyes, pressed his lips against Loraine's hand, and slowly extended his tongue on her palm.

His breath was like a hot, humid summer day, enveloping her senses and igniting a sensation in her skin.

His tongue suddenly rolled quickly and vehemently. Loraine was so startled that she pulled her hand away. Her cheeks were rosy, and her breathing was shallow. She gave him a sour look.

"Marco!"

Marco had taken in all of the pills. He pointed at the glass while grinning innocently at Loraine.

Loraine held back her rage and helped him drink up the water.

This time, Marco drank hurriedly. A few drops of water trickled from the corner of his lips as his Adam's apple rolled fast.

Loraine couldn't place what she was feeling, but it was a sensation she was all too familiar with. She gulped.

Realizing what she was doing, Loraine coughed and

said, "You have taken the medicine. You should now go to bed early."

She got up and quickly left without giving Marco a chance to respond.

Marco touched his lips, lost in thought.

Loraine left Marco's ward and headed to Rowan's ward.

Rowan waking up so soon startled Loraine, who quickly forgot her weird feelings.

She was eager to enter the ward. She could hear Rowan berating Hubert as she drew near.

"Why did you let Lorrie know that I was hurt? How could you allow her to accompany you to such a dangerous place?"

Hubert bowed and said, "Sir, I'm sorry. I'm to blame. I'm ready to take the punishment."

Coming to a stop, Loraine purposefully knocked on the door.

Rowan looked up and saw her coming in. His facial expression immediately softened and he said, "Lorrie."

"Uncle, Hubert is right. This rescue operation proceeded smoothly. The smugglers were also apprehended."

She winked at Hubert.

Rowan sighed and said, "It's more complicated than you think. They not only brought weapons into the country but also smuggled and sold significant

amounts of them. Someone behind the scenes must be assisting them."

Loraine had no idea what kind of cruel people Rowan generally encountered until this point. She asked worriedly, "What should we do?"

"Don't worry. I've asked my subordinates to look into it."

Rowan didn't want Loraine to be engaged in something like this again, so he changed the subject and asked, "How is Marco?"

"He's injured. He has just taken some medicine. I've asked him to take a rest."

Rowan's face darkened.

They owed Marco more because he was injured trying to save him.

What Loraine said clearly implied that she had taken care of him.

Rowan looked at Hubert and said, "Make arrangements for Marco to be well taken care of."

Hubert nodded. Suddenly, a nurse knocked on the door and ushered a bunch of people inside who brought numerous sumptuous, nourishing meals.

"Mr. Torres, Mr. Bryant has arranged for wholesome meals for you and the soldiers since he is concerned about the poor conditions in the hospital. Should I ask them to distribute the meals?"

This surprised Loraine. She hadn't expected Marco to think about it.

Rowan's eyebrows furrowed.

He would certainly arrange accommodation and food for his subordinates, but the style of the army was strict, and he was not as considerate as Marco.

In this way, Rowan owed Marco again. How was he supposed to repay him?

Chapter 345 Make A Scene At The Hospital

When Loraine came out of Rowan's ward, she heard some noise outside, as if some people were arguing over something.

"Get out of my way!"

Loraine frowned when she heard this. When she got out, she saw a woman carrying a gift box. This woman had been stopped by the soldiers. Loraine recognized her immediately.

"Madam, please leave here right now," one of the soldiers warned the woman in a harsh tone.

Though this woman was well-dressed and her make-up was rather delicate, her manner seemed to be at contrast with her appearance. Pointing at the soldiers, she shouted angrily, "Take a look at me carefully. I'm Laura Bryant, Marco's mother. And my son is the head of Bryant Group. How dare you to try to stop me from getting in?"

Loraine frowned when she heard Laura flaunting her relationship with Marco as usual. But she was quite confused as to why Laura had come here. Did she come to see Marco?

How could she have known about Marco's condition so soon?

To her surprise, Laura shouted, "I heard Mr. Torres is injured and hospitalized. So I'm here to pay him a

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visit. Please stop blocking me and let me in right now!"

When they came back downtown, the chopper had landed on the roof of the hospital and caused quite a stir. It seemed Laura had heard about the news and rushed over to seek some sort of connection with Rowan.

Lorraine found this very crazy. Laura cared so much about Rowan, yet she didn't even know that her own son had gotten injured.

"Mr. Torres doesn't want any visits at the moment. Sorry, madam, but you have to leave."

Laura retorted furiously, "I'm Marco Bryant's mother. I'm sure Mr. Torres will be willing to see me. If you inform him of my presence, you'll be rewarded. A big reward, I promise."

But the soldiers stood solemnly and unmoved. Laura gritted her teeth in anger, but there was nothing she could do.

All of a sudden, her eyes caught sight of Lorraine. "Why on earth was this woman allowed to get in?"

At this point, Lorraine walked over gracefully, and the soldiers automatically made way for her. She stopped a few steps away from Laura and said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Seeing that the soldiers respected Lorraine, Laura was astounded and angry. Suddenly, her mind flew to the gossip about Lorraine and Rowan.

She now understood why Lorraine was allowed to get in.

Despite how much hate she felt for Loraine right now, Laura didn't show it on her face. Instead, she wore a bright smile.

"Please, I'm acquainted with Loraine. Can I go in with her?"

The soldiers turned to Loraine for confirmation, but Loraine sneered, "I'm sorry, but I'm not acquainted with you."

Laura's face went red with anger. "Loraine, how could you say so? Don't you remember that you were a member of the Bryant family for three years? Even if you are a Torres now, you can't forget about the past just like that."

Loraine frowned and retorted, "Marco and I have been divorced, so I have nothing to do with the Bryant family anymore."

"Even though we're not a family anymore, Bryant Group and Universe Group are still business partners, right?"

Just so she could get into the ward, Laura was willing to do anything, including throwing away her dignity. Seeing how anxious she was, Loraine sneered at her mockingly.

"We are partnered with Bryant Group, not Marco's family. Do you occupy any position at Bryant Group?"

Laura's face stiffened when she heard this.

Her shares at Bryant Group had been taken back by Liza. Afterward, she and Marina spent a lot of money in the mall, which angered Liza. Now, she was having

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a difficult time in the Bryant family.

When she learned that Rowan was in this hospital, she rushed over in an attempt to please him and regain her position in the Bryant family.

Loraine knew exactly what Laura was up to. She simply ignored her and walked away.

This made Laura so angry that she shouted after her, "Loraine, you can't wait to cut all ties with the Bryant family, eh? Aren't you afraid that I'll tell Marco that you are hooking up with Mr. Torres?"

Loraine turned around and frowned. She couldn't help but wonder what had gotten into the woman's head to make her so crazy.

"Like I said, Marco and I have been divorced. So, it's none of his business whether I'm seeing someone or not."

"None of his business? Humph! The two companies are in a partnership. If you mess around with other men, it'll negatively affect the stock price of Bryant Group!"

Laura shouted. Though the rooms on this floor were empty because of Rowan's admittance into the hospital, some medical staff still stuck their heads out when they heard the noise outside.

Loraine found Laura's statement so stupid that she couldn't help bursting into laughter. How dare this woman make up something like this? It was a pity that she didn't take up the job of a paparazzo.

But her reaction seemed like an admission or a hint of guilt to Laura.

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Laura continued smugly, "Lorraine, if you're sensible, take me in right now. Otherwise, I'll let everyone know about your secret."

To her surprise, Lorraine sneered and turned to the soldiers. "This woman is so annoying. Her noise is clearly disturbing patients. Drive her away, please."