

## Chapter 329 Secrets

Eaton was furious as he watched Loraine and Marco walk away.

Although he had already taken the initiative to give in, these two didn't take him seriously.

Eaton gritted his teeth and snorted. "Young people are becoming increasingly arrogant."

He had intended to use this statement to pique the interest of the guests his age, reminding them that Loraine and Marco were arrogant and disrespectful to them.

However, none of the guests responded to him. Instead, they all followed after Loraine and Marco.

The guests were aware that Loraine and Marco wouldn't be so arrogant if the Johnathan family didn't cause trouble for them.

While ignoring the Johnathan family, they approached the two and inquired more about Qbot.

This party was held to attract investment by the Johnathan family, but it greatly aided Bryant Group and Universe Group in publicizing their invention.

Clearly, the arrogant youths Eaton mentioned had completely defeated him.

Davy sighed and said to Marco, "I finally realize why you said I wouldn't be disappointed if I chose you."

Davy felt extremely fortunate to be on their side after witnessing what had just happened.

To demonstrate his kindness, he actively assisted Loraine and Marco to do away with the chase.

Outside the banquet hall, Marco stopped a car and opened the door for Loraine to enter first.

What was wrong with this man? Where did he learn this? He was becoming increasingly caring. He wasn't used to paying attention to such details in the past.

Loraine was surprised for a moment, and then got into the car.

She was seated next to Marco when he abruptly leaned over her.

Her eyes widened as he drew nearer. Loraine couldn't help but recall the previous scene in which he kissed her.

Her heart was racing. Marco sat back down as she was about to ask what he wanted to do.

Loraine blushed as she noticed him fastening her seat belt.

She balled her fists and turned her gaze away. "I appreciate it."

But why did Marco behave like a completely different person?

Qbot's voice came through the phone just as the atmosphere became strange.

"Mommy, how was my performance? Did I make you proud?"

Loraine composed herself and replied with a smile, "You did great. Thank you so much, Qbot."

Marco's eyes grew gloomy. He remembered Qbot telling him that Loraine complimented it a lot, and at this point, he was actually growing envious.

He also desired Loraine's approval.

He cleared his throat and said solemnly, "Loraine, besides the cooperation with Cheap and Fine Group, our cooperation will also attract many other companies."

By suggesting so, he wanted her to compliment him.

But Loraine failed to notice that. Subconsciously, she sat up straight and resumed her working posture. After some consideration, she said, "A multitude of companies will be interested in Qbot. We ought to be ready for the publicity."

Marco was a little disappointed. Wasn't he good enough? But why didn't Loraine compliment him?

However, he still said without hesitation, "Alright, I get

it."

His obedience startled Loraine, who wasn't used to it.

"Marco, is there anything else you want to tell me?"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"For instance, the additional advancements in the field of AI? Is there any other progress in Bryant Group's lab besides Qbot?" Loraine reminded Marco, hoping he would tell her about Obot.

He became nervous when he realized she was asking Obot.

The atmosphere tonight was fantastic and relaxed. So, he couldn't tell the whole truth at this time because it would ruin the mood.

Marco smiled and avoided talking about it. "Don't worry. It is performing flawlessly in my hand."

Loraine lowered her eyes in disappointment.

He held back information regarding Obot because he feared she would discover more secrets about Bryant Group, didn't he?

Loraine's mood darkened. Her eyes became cold, but she remained silent.

After the car arrived at the hotel, she unbuckled the seat belt, alighted, and walked away.

Marco was left in the car alone and stunned.

At this precise moment, the phone rang. Staring at Loraine's back, he frowned and picked it up.

It was Jimmie. "Marco, I received the case. I'll handle it right away."

"Yes." Marco nodded indifferently.

Jimmie giggled and asked, "Is there any new progress between you and Loraine? Am I disturbing you?"

Why did Jimmie bring it up?

Marco's expression grew gloomier.

Jimmie frowned when he didn't hear his response.

"Oh, no, dude. Didn't you do what I told you?"

"I've done everything you said," Marco answered.

"Then how could it be possible? Every woman likes getting flowers, gifts, and the company of a gentleman. Is Loraine truly in love with another man?"

When Marco heard this, he immediately remembered Rowan, who had access to Loraine's home. With a cold face, he was on the verge of crushing his phone.

Did Loraine love him?



## Chapter 330 Watch Your Manners

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Loraine returned to the hotel room while maintaining a straight face. Messages started pouring in as soon as she turned on the phone.

They were from her friends and family.

Feeling warm inside, Loraine read each text one by one.

Wesley urged her to return and claimed to have gathered a group of attractive men for her. Because of her prior experience, Loraine instantly texted him back and declined the tempting offer.

Aldo missed her and asked her to go home too.

Knowing that they were worried about her because of the hijack, Loraine texted them and said, "Don't worry. I'll be back soon."

After dealing with the messages, Loraine discovered Rowan had not left her a message. She wondered whether he was preoccupied with his work.

Now that the cooperation with Cheap and Fine Group was virtually complete, Loraine missed her family dearly. So, she decided to return earlier than expected and started packing her things into the suitcase.

She actually didn't bring a lot of luggage, but the items Marco had prepared for her were piled in a corner.

Lorraine felt so overwhelmed when she saw the pile of items. She was confused about how to handle them. It would be exhausting to carry them away with her, but leaving them in the hotel was also unethical. She grumbled to herself that Marco always made trouble for her.

Her phone vibrated as she contemplated her next action, and Qbot's voice called out, "Mommy!"

Surprised, Lorraine picked up her phone and asked, "When did you arrive?"

Qbot assumed it was a question of blame, and its tone turned a little melancholy.

"Mommy, are you angry with me? Why did you leave suddenly?"

Shocked, Lorraine denied hurriedly. "How can I? I'm not mad at you."

"So why did you and Daddy start quarreling as soon as I showed up? Do you hate me?"

A sobbing face suddenly appeared on the screen. The adorable face melted Lorraine's heart, but she also felt bad for the small robot.

"Qbot, be good. I love you. Anyway, everybody loves you."

Qbot answered sulkily, "Okay." Obviously, it didn't buy her reason.

Loraine sighed inwardly. She suddenly realized that Obot, who was as indifferent as Marco, was definitely a good thing for her. At the very least, she didn't have to care about its emotions this way.

Speaking of Obot, Loraine once more thought of Marco. She asked Qbot, "Did you come from the lab? Where is Obot?"

The screen's facial expression changed to that of surprise, and its eyes rapidly blinked.

The robot's reaction caused Loraine to squint as she detected a whiff of guilt.

Although Qbot was aware of Marco's plot of pretending to be Obot in the hopes of winning Loraine over, it didn't dare to speak up or expose him. It was concerned that if Loraine discovered it in the future, she would believe it was an accomplice.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Qbot exhaled with relief and said, "Mommy, it's bad manners to keep the guest waiting. Just open the door!"

Loraine had mixed feelings. However, she stood up and went to open the door.

It was Marco.

At the sight of him, Loraine frowned and said coldly,



"I'm sorry. I am drained. If there is anything you would like to talk about, let's set it up for another day."

After that, she attempted to shut the door.

However, Marco stretched out his hand preventing it from closing.

"What's wrong?"

Loraine immediately stopped the door from shutting. Marco's hand would be broken if she didn't halt in time. She held onto the door and glared harshly at Marco.

Marco was about to speak but was astounded when he saw the partially packed suitcase in the room.

"Are you going back?"

Loraine didn't deny it.

Marco's heart ached as he sensed her rejection of him.

He came here intending to explain. However, the incident that occurred in the car was immediately forgotten when he realized that Loraine was actually leaving. "Well, I'll ask my assistant to purchase our tickets, then we can head back together."

Loraine shook her head. "No, thanks. I can go back by myself."

Marco's eyes darkened. He grabbed her hand and asked, "Loraine, why are you in such a hurry to go back?" Are you going to meet someone? Who is it?"

Confused, Loraine shook off Marco's hand and reminded him, "Please watch your manners. The party is over. You are no longer my partner. So you have no right to interfere with my business!"

As Marco stood there dazed, Loraine yanked his hand and shut the door.

Several minutes later, she heard Marco's footsteps as they faded down the corridor. Loraine closed her eyes and sighed as she leaned against the door.

Amy and Sameen didn't return until late that night. When they learned that Loraine was leaving ahead of time, they were reluctant to bid farewell while simultaneously sending their best wishes to her.

"We will surely visit you if Amy and I get the opportunity to visit Vagow."

"Sure, that's a deal then!" After that, Loraine turned around and went on with her packing.

Seeing that Loraine was packing up her things, Amy quickly left the room and returned with a large bouquet of roses.

"Loraine, don't forget to take this with you!"

Loraine suddenly felt conflicted as she stared at the bouquet. It was from Marco. She didn't know what to do with the flowers.

The next day, Loraine purposely woke up early since she intended to go alone.

Nevertheless, a throng of reporters who appeared out of nowhere blocked her as soon as she exited the hotel.

"Miss Torres, is Qbot indeed more sophisticated than the robot developed by Johnathan Group?"

"When did you and Mr. Bryant begin working together in the field of artificial intelligence?"

The reporters grilled her with a barrage of questions.

Suddenly, Loraine accidentally lost her balance. Just as she was about to fall, a large, strong hand caught her.

## Chapter 331 The Just Qbot

"Get out of my way!"

A tall man carefully aided Loraine in regaining her balance as he wedged himself among the reporters. He gave the reporters pushing Loraine a cold gaze. Everyone stopped moving because of his intimidating presence.

When Loraine looked up, she saw the man in front of her. She had mixed feelings.

"Marco..."

He still showed up despite her planned early rise to avoid him.

With Marco's assistance, Loraine regained her balance while repressing her racing thoughts. She said to the reporters, "Please calm down. Universe Group and Bryant Group will release information about artificial intelligence to the public. You just need to pay more attention to the information."

However, the reporters were more animated and continued to ask more questions.

"Miss Torres, the stock of Johnathan Group has collapsed and they are being sued due to you and Mr. Marco. Is this your intention?"

"Did you stifle Johnathan Group in order to introduce Qbot?"

These questions were full of malice.

Lorraine frowned.

These reporters weren't there just to conduct an interview. Their questions reeked of animosity.

Someone dared to ask, "Does Qbot has anything to do with the hijack? Was the hijack intended to publicize it?"

Marco's gaze was so intense that the reporter was left speechless, unable to ask any follow-up questions.

This reporter was obviously paid off to ask such questions. A normal reporter wouldn't conduct such an interview.

Marco quickly deduced who bribed them based on their propensity to question them in an openly hostile manner.

He looked at Lorraine and silently said, "Johnathan family."

Lorraine indicated that she was aware by nodding. She smirked and said, "People who can pose these questions may not be aware of the powers of the artificial intelligence. In the age of technological advantage, publicity is pointless. That's all I have to say. If you want to write something, you should give it some careful thought first."

The reporters were stunned. At this time, the car ordered by Loraine arrived and stopped at the entrance.

Loraine dashed out to the car. However, just as she was about to shut the door, Marco followed her in.

"Why are you following me?" Loraine scowled as she glared at him. Marco sat upright and refused to get out.

She requested the driver to take them to the airport as soon as she saw the approaching reporters.

The car accelerated out of the driveway. The reporters were unable to catch up. They stood there regretfully.

Most of them spent last night camped out in front of the hotel, waiting for Loraine to come out. However, they got no valuable information. They felt devastated.

As a reporter noticed the resentment in the group, he yelled angrily, "Loraine is too arrogant. What's so special about her? She is the center of several online rumors. She marketed herself to win the position!"

The words stoked everyone's resentment, and they started discussing.

However, the reporters' phones beeped simultaneously as they all received a message.

They read message and looked around, feeling awkward.

The message was a list of the reporters' names who had been paid off by the Johnathan family to malign Loraine.

The person who had just asked the horrendous questions right now was also on the list.

And the signature of the sender was Qbot.

When the reporter saw the list, he stumbled backward, his heart racing in dread.

They were discovered. If they went ahead and slander Loraine, they would face punishment or legal action.

The reporters in the crowd who had repeatedly questioned Loraine extensively exchanged glances with one another before scurrying away in despair.

Only then did they fully grasp Loraine's confidence.

Qbot itself would ensure the success of Universe Group and Bryant Group.

"It appears that artificial intelligence will rule the world in the future. We ought to avoid offending Loraine."

"That's true. Future leaders in terms of technology will be Loraine and Marco."

"If they reunite, they can control the entire industry!"

On the other side, Loraine's car arrived at the airport. Before the car was stopped, a limousine suddenly halted in front of them.

The woman who exited the limousine had sunglasses on and appeared hostile. She was followed closely by several bodyguards with a ton of bags.

It was Paige.

Loraine sighed as she stepped out of the car. Paige also noticed her. She pressed down his sunglasses and adjusted her expression.

"Loraine? How did I come across you here?"

Loraine sneered, "Do I have to submit an application to you in order to go where I want? But why do you bring so much luggage to the airport?"

Paige replied with a snort, "I'm traveling abroad in search of a genius! Just wait and see. When I develop the most formidable AI, I'll return and destroy you and your technology!"

Did Paige truly believe finding a research and development genius was so simple?

Loraine said sarcastically, "Good luck then. But you won't find another guy like Allen."

Paige stamped her feet angrily. "You are entirely mistaken, and I will absolutely be successful!"

"She is lying," Marco said as he exited the car. "She literally ruined everything, resulting in a sharp decline in the group's stock price. Her father exiled her and drove her away."