

## Chapter 594 Five Thousand Dollars For One Night

---

Marco was never the kind of man to show tender feelings for other women, except for Loraine.

When an unfamiliar woman suddenly appeared from nowhere and intentionally threw herself into his arms, Marco sensed something fishy.

Remembering Loraine's dislike of him touching other women, he instinctively dodged the woman.

As a result, the woman failed to make even the slightest physical contact with him and she ended up stumbling and falling to the ground in an undignified manner.

"Ah!" she screamed as she fell.

The woman's embarrassing fall raised a cloud of dust, but Marco instinctively reached out to protect the food Loraine was holding. He didn't spare a glance for the woman on the ground.

Loraine looked at him in astonishment, then she turned her attention to the disheveled woman on the ground while trying her best to hold back her laughter.

Almost immediately, a crowd had gathered around them since they were in the center of the busy road. Considering Marco's status, Loraine didn't want to attract attention, so she decided to help the woman up. "Miss, are you okay?" she asked her.

But the woman immediately pushed off Loraine's hand and



Chapter 594 Five Thousand Dollars For One Night 🎁 +120 Points at most  
glared at her fiercely. "What business is it of yours if I'm okay  
or not? Do you know who I am?"

Lorraine shook her head.

Frankly, she had no idea who the woman was, but judging from her attire, it seemed she came from an affluent family background. Yet, Lorraine couldn't match her with any prominent figure in Vagow's social circles. Moreover, those rich and influential elites usually looked down on places like this, so they wouldn't be here in the first place.

"Well, of course, someone like you, a poor woman who comes to a street market, wouldn't know who I am," the woman spat at her angrily. "But let me tell you, I am Saylor Shaw. My family is very rich. We just got a huge amount of compensation money for three of our properties that were demolished, and we have enough money to buy half this street!"

But she'd hardly finished the statement when some people nearby began to gossip about her in audible whispers, "Isn't she just a nouveau riche from a demolition compensation fund? What's there to boast about?"

"This woman is just spoiled. Her family got the demolition compensation, and now she thinks she's noble enough to look down on this place. If she's so rich, why doesn't she buy a house in the CBD with her so-called fortune? I'm sure she can't even afford a toilet there."

Lorraine overheard the comments, and so did Saylor whose face had now turned red with anger. It didn't help that her designer clothes had been stained by the dust, making her look far lower than how she wished to look.

Her family had indeed obtained a large sum of money from the demolition, but as long as they remained rich, she didn't give a damn how ordinary people here saw her. Frankly, she was fed

Chapter 594 Five Thousand Dollars For One Night 🎁 +120 Points at most up with the noisy and low-class life here, but unfortunately, she couldn't enter into the circle of the upper-class. As a result, she constantly dreamed of marrying into a wealthy family and becoming a real noblewoman.

This was what was running through her mind when Marco happened to catch her eye.

He was tall, handsome, and meticulously dressed in designer clothes, making him stand out in the crowd. Clearly, he had both wealth and status.

And by his side was Loraine, wearing an unbranded windbreaker, clearly not that wealthy, or so she thought.

After regarding Loraine with disdain, she turned her attention back to Marco and flashed him a coy smile that she believed to be seductive. "Hey, handsome, thank you for helping me just now. I am Saylor, and my family is very rich."

Marco frowned in confusion. What did he do to help her? Her manner of approach seemed far from sincere.

But even though she sensed his indifference, Saylor wasn't discouraged. Instead, she continued, "Hey, handsome, with your aura, you don't seem like someone who should be spending time in this shabby place. I know, you must have been deceived by this ignorant woman next to you. How about I treat you to a meal at a five-star restaurant?"

Loraine realized that she was the person Saylor claimed had deceived Marco and she couldn't help but find the situation highly amusing. Nevertheless, she kept quiet and let Saylor continue.

Meanwhile, Marco's face darkened slightly. In the past, whenever women approached him, they at least maintained some dignity and exercised restraint. So, he found it surprising

12:41

46,0%

📧 🔋 100%



Chapter 594 Five Thousand Dollars For One Night 🎁 +120 Points at most  
that this woman was so blunt.

But seeing her openly staring at his designer suit, he immediately understood her behavior. She wasn't interested in him. She was simply attracted by his expensive attire.

This made him wonder... besides Loraine, was there anyone else who approached him for anything other than for the sake of personal gain?

He chuckled in self-pity, but his expression remained emotionless as he took off his suit, revealing a simple white shirt underneath.

"No need. I'm not interested, and I don't have any money. It's perfect for me to spend time with my girlfriend in a place like this," he told Saylor dismissively.

As far as he was concerned, he had made himself clear and he began to pull Loraine away.

But he failed to realize that after taking off his suit, his well-defined physique had caught the attention of the people around, particularly Saylor.

On the internet, she followed many male influencers, but none of them exuded the same alluring aura with such a casual gesture.

Despite his reserved and aloof demeanor, he emitted an irresistible charm from head to toe.

She had to get him for herself!

Even if he was penniless, it didn't matter. She was rich, and that was enough for both of them.

As for Loraine, Saylor didn't even consider her. Since she didn't

12:41

71,7%

📧 🔋 100%



Chapter 594 Five Thousand Dollars For One Night 🎁 +120 Points at most know anyone from the elite circles, she saw Marco and Loraine as an insignificant couple with no money or power.

With these thoughts in mind, Saylor hurriedly caught up with them, her excitement evident. "Hey, handsome, if you're short on money, you need to come with me. Just dump your girlfriend, and I guarantee you I'll make your life better. If you can't bear to part with her, it's okay. I'll pay you five thousand dollars just for one night."



Bountiful Free Coins are waiting for you, don't miss out!

GO NOW

12:41

92,8%

📧 🔋 100%

## Chapter 595 I'm Yours

---

Immediately after the words were spoken, there was total silence in the place.

Marco's unhappy face darkened even further. Loraine, on the other hand, looked a bit strange for a moment, but she couldn't hold it in any longer and she ended up bursting into laughter.

"Hey, there's a rich woman who wants you to herself. Isn't that a shortcut to skip decades of hardship?" she teased him between laughs. "But come on, did your value drop that fast? You're now only worth five thousand for a night?"

Marco gave her a glum look. If she hadn't brought him to such a place, he wouldn't have met such an arrogant woman. And now she was even gloating about it.

As the former CEO of Bryant Group, the smallest amount he dealt with was six figures. Even when Marina humiliated him, she offered five million. But right here, someone was offering to pay him five thousand for a night! Marco's mood was far from good.

Seeing him like this, Loraine found it even funnier. Though his manner remained cold, but perhaps because of tonight's blow, he had lost his usual elite demeanor. He seemed a bit dull, and being bullied made him appear pitiful and adorable, making people want to tease him even more.

Of course, teasing and bullying was something that could only be done safely if a certain relationship existed between the parties.



Lorraine certainly wouldn't allow others to bully him, and it was clear that Marco himself didn't want an unknown woman being around to disturb them.

Saylor, watching Lorraine laugh and tease Marco as if no one else was present, became quite annoyed and spoke out loudly. "Have you made up your mind yet? This price is already high enough, you know."

Lorraine glanced at her and grinned, "Miss Shaw, since you're bent on buying my boyfriend, I think five thousand is a bit too low. Personally, I can afford to pay much more. How about you change the price?"

Saylor became even more convinced that Marco was up for sale and she retorted irritably, "How much?"

Lorraine showed her six fingers.

Saylor sneered and said arrogantly, "I thought you could offer something significantly higher, not knowing it was just six thousand. That's not a problem. I can pay it."

As she said this, she reached into her purse to take out the money. Then she looked at Marco affectionately and said, "Young man, you see how your girlfriend is selling you for such a cheap price. It's better for you to come with me. I have a lot of money."

Lorraine chuckled and shook her head in disbelief. "You think I meant six thousand? That's ridiculous!"

Saylor thought for a moment before asking, "Sixty thousand then?"

She ran her eyes all over Marco again, paying attention to his waist and his legs, before she nodded in confirmation. "Sixty



thousand is not unreasonable. I can afford that."

Though it pained her a bit, she felt his body was worth sixty thousand. She looked at Loraine and said contemptuously, "I'm sure you can't even earn this much money if you work for a year. I'll advise you to just take it while the offer is still available and don't be too greedy."

Loraine smiled in amusement and shook her head again. "No, it's not sixty thousand I meant."

Saylor's face stiffened. She was beginning to suspect that Loraine was playing with her. But she just couldn't bear to let go of such an extraordinary man. So, after hesitating for a while, she said in a trembling voice, "Six hundred thousand then? Humph, I can afford that too. I'm a member of the Shaw family."

Frankly, six hundred thousand was her limit. Though her family became wealthy overnight from the demolition compensation that they got, they never really invested it in any business and instead quickly squandered it. If her father found out that she spent six hundred thousand on a one night stand with a man, he would definitely break her legs.

But Loraine looked at her and sighed pitifully, "It seems that's the limit of your finances, isn't it?"

What! Six hundred thousand was still not enough? Saylor's face turned sour immediately and she lashed out at Loraine, "You're going too far, you pimp! Even though he's good-looking, can you spend six million on him? Are you crazy, or do you think I'm crazy?"

Pimp? Loraine's eyebrows shot up in surprise at the word, but she didn't bother to refute it. Instead, she smiled and said, "Sorry, six million isn't even enough to buy his shoes. I was referring to sixty million."





Saylor's eyes widened in shock, then she sneered, "What nonsense! Sixty million? You're just spewing crazy figures carelessly without even thinking! Have you two poor wretches ever seen that much money? I must be crazy for wasting my breath on you all along."

Loraine ignored her and turned to Marco. "Hmm, 1% of Bryant Group's shares, isn't that more than sixty million?"

Considering the previous market value of the company, it was certainly worth much more than that. In fact, when Loraine started buying the company's shares, she had spent more than double that amount. But with Marco's departure, Loraine estimated that the value of Bryant Group's stocks would soon fall to the price she had mentioned.

Meanwhile, her statement instantly reminded Marco of the previous shareholders' meeting when Loraine used that 1% share to save the day. He nodded enthusiastically in agreement. "Of course, you're right."

He knew very well that Loraine wouldn't let anyone undervalue him. Smiling, he draped his suit over her shoulders and said in a gentle tone, "I'm yours."



## Chapter 596 Assertive Protection

---

Even though Loraine had deliberately been speaking up for Marco, her heart still skipped a beat when she heard those words, "I'm yours."

She looked at his face which was now close to hers. His eyes were gentle, bright, and radiant and the two of them stared at each other, as if there was only the two of them left in the whole world.

Saylor, on the other hand, was furious and she shouted, "What Bryant Group? 1% of what shares? What nonsense are you talking about?"

But neither of them paid any attention to her.

This made her even more jealous, and she said sarcastically, "Sixty million? You, a woman who came here to a cheap street stall, can you come up with sixty million? You're just making empty boasts!"

Her shouting was probably too loud, because almost immediately, a middle-aged man with a bald scalp came out from the alley behind her and yelled in a loud voice, "Baby girl, what's wrong? Did any idiot try to bully my precious daughter?"

When Saylor heard the man's voice, her eyes lit up, and she immediately ran into his arms and started complaining like a spoiled child.

"Father, I just wanted to invite a young man to have dinner with

us, but this poor woman insisted on stopping me. You have to help me punish her!"

Mekhi Shaw burst into laughter and ruffled her hair affectionately before saying in a loud voice, "Alright then. Anyone who dares to bully my daughter will definitely regret it!"

When Saylor heard this, she immediately pointed at Loraine and Marco.

Marco, in turn, lifted his head and stared coldly at Mekhi.

When Mekhi saw who it was, his triumphant smile quickly froze, and then his eyes widened. "Mar... Marco, what are you doing here?" he stammered.

Mekhi wasn't stupid. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten a lot of compensation by demolishing his properties.

Although Marco was no longer the CEO of the Bryant Group, he was still better off than ordinary people like him.

Marco's ability to make the Bryant Group prosperous proved that he could definitely make a comeback in the future. Knowing this, Mekhi didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble for himself by offending him.

But unfortunately, his daughter never inherited his shrewdness. Saylor, spoiled and used to getting her way, immediately said, "So, you're the Marco who was kicked out by the Bryant family, eh? I never expected that even after you've been driven out, someone would still pay sixty million to keep you as her boy toy! I guess it's a matter of choice. But hey, if she can keep you, then I can too, right? She definitely can't afford sixty million. Believe me, she's just fooling you. You're not a part of the Bryant family anymore, so stop acting high and mighty. Come with me. I promise, I won't mistreat you."



Mekhi glared at Saylor but he didn't lose his temper. He feared Marco's capabilities, but he also didn't take Marco very seriously until he saw the person standing next to Marco.

Loraine had been standing in the shadows all along, and now, she walked over to Marco's side, standing shoulder to shoulder with him. Her face had a weird smile that seemed both threatening and cold.

Mekhi immediately recognized her, and his legs trembled, his face turning pale with fright. He quickly scolded Saylor in a stern voice, "Nonsense! Stop being disrespectful. Go and apologize!"

Saylor was confused, but Mekhi had already turned back to Loraine. He nodded and bowed low. "Miss Torres, my little girl has a shallow eye and a narrow mind. You are a broad-minded woman. Please don't lower yourself to her level by allowing her to anger you."

When Saylor heard this, she became even more confused, but she was also very angry. She shook off Mekhi's hand and said angrily, "Father, what's wrong with you? Don't you love me anymore? Why should I apologize to her? These people are not big shots. It's just an abandoned man and a poor woman. There is nothing to be afraid of!"

Mekhi's face looked frightened when he heard Saylor saying such things about Loraine and Marco. He wished he could cover her mouth to shut her up! But when he heard the last sentence, his eyelids twitched and he shouted angrily, "Shut up! This is Loraine Torres, the heiress of the Torres family and the CEO of Universe Group. You cannot disrespect someone of her calibre like this!"

Saylor pouted her lips and looked at Loraine as she said to Mekhi doubtfully, "Father, are you mistaking her for someone





else? How can the CEO of Universe Group come to this rundown snack street dressed in brandless clothes?"

Loraine glanced at her own clothes as she heard this. Her clothes had been personally tailored by the private tailor of the Torres family. They were rare and precious. Yet, she was being accused of wearing cheap clothes. She shook her head and said, "Since you dislike this street so much, Miss Shaw, then you shouldn't be here."

Saylor never expected such a response, but before she could think of what to say in reply, Loraine had already taken out her phone and made a call. "Have the management of the night market come over and clear out some of the people here. The fact that it's open to the public doesn't mean you should just let anyone in."

