

Chapter 881 Marco's Decision

Loraine had her doubts at first, but now she was certain that the gangsters were targeting Marco. She was very worried. Who would be so cruel to put a hit out for Marco?

Marco carefully wrapped the bandage around her wound. "I promise you... I will find whoever did this to you and make them pay."

He didn't plan to tell Loraine about the fact that his father had called. One of his biggest regrets was handling his relationship with the Cruz family without proper care because of all the trouble it was causing Loraine. He would have never agreed to help the Cruz family if he knew Loraine's life would be at risk.

Loraine used her free hand to caress the side of his face. "Do you seriously intend to carry all the burden alone because you're scared of implicating me in your family affair?"

His eyes widened slightly in shock. She had seen right through him. Marco shifted his gaze back to her arm and fell silent, carefully wiping the blood and disinfecting it. He was slow and cautious as though she was going to break any second. The wound wasn't deep, but it looked bad in contrast to her smooth skin.

The scene of her being surrounded in the garage flashed through his mind. Everything around him had stopped back then.

It was all his fault. She was attacked because of him. He was beyond pissed. The thought that he could do nothing made him feel worse and helpless. All he wanted was to take all the pain

and trouble instead of her. He should have never let her get involved with the Cruz family. He didn't know if he'd be able to stop himself from doing something stupid if something happened again.

A small frown formed on her face. Loraine forced him to look at her. "Marco... stop worrying, stop blaming yourself. What happened today wasn't your fault. And besides, I am your girlfriend. We're to go through hardships together."

Tears threatened to spill from Marco's eyes. "Loraine... I promise to keep you safe. Trust me." He pulled her into a warm embrace. His voice trembled slightly as he spoke. "Loraine... I will never forgive myself if something happens to you..."

Loraine held in her tears and gave him gentle pats of comfort on his back. "Me neither. I'll look into what happened today as well. Let's share all of our joys and sorrows together, okay?"

"Okay," Marco said after a few seconds of silence. "But you should focus on recovering from your injury first. Come on, let's go home."

She nodded in response.

The police were done cleaning up everything. They took all the gangsters, including the one who had attempted suicide.

Beal had brought a private doctor to Loraine. He almost fainted upon seeing Loraine's injury and asked for her to be sent home for further treatment.

The garage fell silent as they left. Back at the Torres family's residence, the doctor was suturing Loraine's wound. Marco stood at the door, staring at her. He clenched his fists as she frowned and groaned because of the pain. After a while, he walked away, not capable of watching her in that state anymore.

He decided to call his so-called father.

Melvin wasted no time in picking up as expected. It seemed like the powerful head of the Cruz family was sure of his victory that Marco would reach out to him.

Marco calmed himself and asked coldly, "Why did you do it?"

Melvin let out a small sigh. "Marco, the attack had nothing to do with me. I would never do something like that! Why would I hurt my own child?"

Marco scoffed in disbelief and his hatred grew. He was sick and tired of Melvin and his tone. He didn't care that he was his biological father.

"Forgive me, Marco. It's my fault. I didn't make it clear to your uncle Clifford that I wanted you to go back to the Cruz family without bringing any unnecessary attention. I didn't plan to publicize your identity until you arrived in Zodiac. I'm sure Clifford only did what he did out of care and love. You probably didn't know this but there has always been conflict in the Cruz family, despite all its wealth and glory. Some members despise the fact that I'm the head. Your identity was exposed, so it's natural that you'd attract some enemies."

Marco's grip on his phone tightened. Hatred flowed through his veins. As long as he stayed in Vagow, there was bound to be more trouble coming his way, and it could involve those who were close to him.

"If I were you, Marco... I would go back to Zodiac right now. You can only protect the people you love with wisdom and power," Melvin suggested.

Lorraine's bloody arm flashed through his mind as Marco closed his eyes. "I... I need time... I'll do what you want. Just give me

Chapter 881 Marco's Decision
time."

 +120 Points at most



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

GO NOW

Haga clic en el anuncio para ayudar gratis a los autores.



Chapter 882 A Premonition

Marco understood that whether it was an order from Melvin or not, trouble awaited him.

In other words, from the moment he discovered his true identity, disturbance was inevitable.

He and Loraine's peaceful life was predestined to become a casualty in the Cruz family's power struggle. To protect her, he had to embrace his role as the eldest son of the family.

After ending the call, Marco returned to Loraine's room with a heavy heart. He didn't enter. Instead, he stood silently at the doorway and eavesdropped on the doctor's instructions.

"I'll come back to remove the stitches in a few days. If all goes well, there will be no scar. Miss Torres, please be mindful of the wound in the following days..."

Marco silently committed all the doctor's advice to memory. Then, he overheard Loraine bargaining with the doctor like a child and asking about what to eat.

His gaze softened, and he smiled affectionately. Inside the room, Loraine sensed something. When she spotted Marco, her face lit up with joy.

After gesturing to her that he was leaving, Marco turned and descended the stairs to the kitchen.

He had made up his mind. As long as he could shield Loraine from harm, he would do everything for her.

In the kitchen, upon learning of Loraine's injury, the staff promptly began preparing nourishing porridge. Marco deftly donned an apron and spoke in a gentle tone. "Let me handle this."

With that, he attentively cooked the porridge following the cook's instructions.

The aroma of the porridge wafted through the kitchen. At the same time, the doctor arrived downstairs.

Knowing that Marco was Loraine's boyfriend, the doctor gave him some additional advice and then left.

When Marco ascended the stairs with a bowl of porridge, he saw Loraine playfully unraveling the gauze at the edge.

Marco arched an eyebrow. Just as he was about to speak, Loraine exaggeratedly sniffed and remarked, "It smells good. What delicious food have you brought? Hurry. I'm hungry!"

Though she appeared exaggerating, she looked sincere. After all, since breakfast and her subsequent visit to the company, she had not only suffered an injury and bleeding but had also been through a distressing ordeal. She was starving.

As soon as the enticing aroma of the porridge reached her, Loraine's stomach couldn't resist emitting a growl.

Marco sat on the edge of the bed, and Loraine saw the ingredients of the porridge: soft-boiled rice and tender meat, with a thin layer of rice oil floating on top.

She felt that this was the work of a chef, not her boyfriend, who was known for his poor culinary skills.

Marco scooped a spoonful of porridge, lowered his gaze, and

diligently blew on it to cool it down. Once he ensured it wouldn't scald Loraine, he brought the spoon to her mouth.

Loraine found his demeanor exceptionally gentle, so she reveled in it and obediently swallowed each spoonful.

It tasted good, but there was a subtle difference compared to the porridge prepared by their household's chef. As a skilled cook herself, Loraine could discern the distinction.

With tenderness and anticipation in his eyes, Marco asked, "Is it delicious? Even though it's my first time preparing porridge, I've carefully observed every step from the cook on numerous occasions..."

Loraine was stunned and deeply touched. She nodded enthusiastically and remarked, "It's delicious! It's the best porridge I've ever had!"

A smile of contentment adorned Marco's face. He continued to feed her until she finished half of the bowl.

Midway through the meal, Loraine, feeling full and somewhat bashful, told him she needed to use the toilet. She wanted some privacy and hoped he would leave for now.

However, Marco appeared oblivious to her intentions. He set the bowl aside, leaned in, and lifted her into his arms.

"W-what are you doing?" Loraine asked in surprise. "Put me down. It's my hand, not my leg, that's injured. I can walk on my own!"

Marco gazed down at her with his deep eyes and replied, "You got hurt because of me. It's my responsibility to take care of you."

Hearing his words, Loraine blushed and stuttered, "B-but you

don't have to..."

Marco chuckled, placed her injured arm over his shoulder, and spoke with tenderness. "Rest your arm on my shoulder. It's more comfortable this way. The doctor advised against moving your hand or exposing it to water. Besides, it's inconvenient for you to be alone. I just want to help you. Please don't overthink it."

Loraine did not expect Marco to say she was overthinking. She was stunned for a moment. And before she could react, Marco had carried her into the bathroom.

When she realized what was happening, she felt the urge to scold and hit him. However, Marco held her hand and whispered, "Behave. I won't watch."

Loraine hid her face in his embrace and feigned ignorance. Her cheeks were flushed, and she felt uneasy.

Something was amiss with Marco today, although she couldn't pinpoint it. A sense of foreboding nagged at her.

Suddenly, the attacker's menacing eyes flashed in her mind and her uneasiness intensified.

Once Marco had returned her to her room to rest, Loraine retrieved her phone and instructed her subordinate, "Find out who was behind the attackers today!"

Chapter 883 Facing The Storm Alone

The news about Loraine being attacked was immediately stifled. Only those close to her knew.

Loraine's two uncles were the first to get the news. They didn't inform Loraine's grandfather for fear of causing him to worry. They immediately rushed back to the city to see Loraine.

Rowan was deeply worried about Loraine's situation. He didn't even take time to change out of his military uniform to plain clothes before setting out. He was tired from the long journey. However, his thoughts were directed solely at the situation at hand. He was quite angry as he tried to guess the mastermind behind the attack. When he entered Loraine's room, he suppressed his anger and feigned composure. "Lorrie, how are you feeling now?"

The sight of Loraine's bandaged arm caused his anger to flare up again. He was really itching to find the culprit behind the attack and teach him a lesson he would never forget.

Nevertheless, he didn't let his emotions show on his face or in his voice. He always spoke gently whenever he spoke to Loraine.

Wesley soon arrived. He rushed into the room to console Loraine while bitterly cursing the attackers.

Marco and Rowan shared a meaningful wink.

Rowan got the hint. He whispered a few words to Wesley, then left the room with Marco.

Rowan had been quite angry with Marco for his failure to protect Loraine. However, when he heard that Loraine had been attacked in her garage at work, he realized that it was not Marco's fault.

He wondered why Marco had hinted at speaking privately with him. Before he could come up with a guess, Marco solemnly bowed to him.

Marco had never intended to not take responsibility for what had happened to Loraine. He told Rowan who he really was. He informed Rowan that he was a son of the Cruz family and had received a call from the head of the Cruz family.

Rowan's face darkened in anger. However, he managed to suppress his anger in consideration of what Marco had done for Loraine in the past. Coldly, he said, "So you're the cause of Lorrie's attack?"

Marco nodded guiltily.

"Do you remember your promise? You promised not to let anyone hurt Lorrie. That was the reason we accepted you as her boyfriend. However, you've failed to keep your promise, and in such a short time, she has been severely injured!" Rowan complained.

With that, Rowan took a swing at Marco. Instead of dodging, Marco simply took the brunt of the blow.

He believed he deserved to be punished for his failure to protect Loraine and that being punched was a lenient punishment.

After Rowan had calmed down a bit, Marco said, "I asked you to speak with me in private because I wanted to let you know that I'd never let Loraine get hurt again because of my relationship

with the Cruz family."

"What then do you plan to do?" Rowan asked.

"Go back to the Cruz family," Marco said, his voice full of hatred. "They hurt Lorain in their struggle for power, so I'll go back there and seize power so I can punish them!"

Rowan further calmed down upon hearing Marco's words. He appreciated Marco's frankness.

He preferred Marco as the ambitious, fearless man he used to be.

There was a moment's silence, then he placed a hand on Marco's shoulder and said, "Take care of yourself."

All thanks to Loraine's grandfather, the three sons of the Torres family were taught to be well-mannered individuals, so they had never openly fought for control of the Torres family. However, Rowan was aware of the struggle for money and power in privileged families.

Given the prominence of the Cruz family, it was likely that those family members would resort to ruthless behavior to gain control of power.

Despite Marco's wisdom, he was too young to deal with the members of the Cruz family, let alone the fact that he was now broke. While his courage was admirable, his path to success was going to be rough.

"I want you to remember that the Torres family will come for you if you fail to protect Lorrie or break her heart, so be careful," Rowan said threateningly.

Marco nodded in understanding. Now, he was at a loss as to how to tell Loraine that he planned to return to the Cruz family.

Wesley was still in Loraine's room. At the moment, he was complaining about Marco's failure to protect her.

"It's not his fault, Wesley. It was my fault. I've arranged for someone to investigate. Soon we'll get news," Loraine said with a smile.

Her phone immediately began to buzz. She picked it up and took a look at it. Surprised, she said, "I know who was behind the attack! But how could this be?"

Wesley got closer to take a better look at her phone. He wasn't aware of the recent happenings in Vagow. He frowned and asked, "The Cruz family in Zodiac? Why did they do that? How dare they attack a member of the Torres family?"

Loraine's face darkened in anger at what the Cruz family had done. She huffed, "Do they really think I'm that easy to bully? The Torres family also has great influence in Zodiac! We are not pushovers!"

She began typing on her mobile phone. After a while, she received another text, which she contemplated briefly.

For the next few days, Loraine obediently did what the doctor asked her to do so as to allow her wound to heal quickly. Marco took good care of her as usual.

A sense of tacit agreement seemed to bind them together. Neither of them brought up the topic of the Cruz family. Instead, they both basked in their love as though enjoying the calm before the storm.

On a quiet and peaceful morning, Marco sat at Loraine's bedside, gazing lovingly at her sleeping figure. Finally, he slipped a written note under the breakfast he prepared for her and left for the airport.

He, however, hadn't noticed that she had opened her eyes when he left the room.



Haga clic en el anuncio para ayudar gratis a los autores.



Chapter 884 Surprise

Perched in his airplane seat, ready for takeoff, Marco gazed blankly out the window, his mind elsewhere.

His thoughts drifted back to his time with Loraine, feeling like a burglar who had stolen precious moments. These stolen moments now held even more value to him.

He wondered if Loraine had discovered the note he left.

Thinking of Loraine tugged at his heartstrings. Marco pulled out his phone, switched it on, and stared at her photo on the screen, his eyes softening.

He had to face the truth - he had always been a coward.

He chose escape, too scared to confront Loraine directly, not even managing a proper goodbye.

If he could resolve his hidden troubles and return to her one day, would Loraine be able to forgive him?

As he sighed, a flight attendant gently reminded him, "Sir, we're about to take off. Please turn off your phone or switch it to airplane mode."

Startled, Marco peered out the window once more in the direction of Vagow, then switched off his phone. He asked the flight attendant for a blanket, planning to recline in his seat and rest his eyes.

The flight from Vagow to Zodiac was short, just an hour or two. But without Loraine by his side, it felt like a far and difficult

journey.

As soon as he lay down, he heard a flattering laughter. "Hello, Mr. Bryant. What a coincidence to see you here. Are you... Heading back to the Cruz family?"

Marco, already in a foul mood, felt his irritation grow at the mention of the Cruz family. He opened his eyes to see a bald, middle-aged man with a briefcase, wearing a flattering smile.

Marco had booked this flight last minute and had tried to maintain a low profile. The first class cabin had only a few passengers, but this man had recognized him and was eager to ingratiate himself, knowing Marco was the Cruz family's eldest son.

The man extended his business card, grinning. "Mr. Bryant, since we're both from Vagow, I hope you'll look out for me when you're back with the Cruz family..."

With an expressionless face, Marco said coldly, "Leave me alone."

The man's smile faltered, becoming more forced. He said awkwardly, "Mr. Bryant, you're not yet the head of the Cruz family. How can you be so high and mighty? It's not unreasonable to exchange contact information in our line of work."

Marco found himself in a tricky situation. Without the backing of the Cruz family, people saw him as an easy target. But with their name, he was constantly pestered by these nuisances, impossible to shake off.

Marco was already in a sour mood, and just as he was on the brink of losing his temper, a familiar voice interjected playfully, "Why are you looking for Marco's phone number, Mr. Green? Just two days ago, I came across someone who said there were issues with your factory. He couldn't reach you. Want his

number?"

Both Marco and Mr. Green turned in shock at the interruption.

The sudden appearance of a familiar face instantly brightened Marco's spirits. He was thrilled but couldn't hide his astonishment. "Loraine, why are you here?"

Loraine shot him a glance and snorted, as if to say, "We'll talk about your issues later."

Marco, taken aback, quickly fell silent.

Mr. Green's mood soured, realizing his attempt to cozy up to Marco had been thwarted by Loraine's arrival. Her tone suggested she had something on him.

But he wasn't ready to back down. In a fit of defiance, he raised his voice and beckoned a flight attendant. Pointing at Loraine, he shouted, "What's wrong with her? We're about to take off, and she's wandering around, bothering others!"

He was convinced Loraine and Marco weren't together, seeing Marco's surprise at her arrival.

He might not get what he wanted, but causing trouble for Loraine was satisfying enough for him!

The flight attendant approached Loraine dutifully to check her ticket. Loraine politely showed her ticket with a smile and then calmly took her seat beside Marco.

She sneered, "I'm supposed to sit here. However, Mr. Green, your yelling has disturbed the other passengers. I think I should speak to the head flight attendant."

The attendant verified Loraine's ticket. Hearing her request for the head flight attendant, she turned to Mr. Green and said,

"Sir, please show me your ticket and return to your seat quietly."

His face flushed with anger, but the disapproving looks from the other first-class passengers forced him to leave in defeat.

Soon, an announcement indicated the plane was about to take off. With a touch of charm, Marco fastened Loraine's seatbelt and draped a blanket over her. He then inquired, "Why are you on this flight?"

Loraine gave him a look that was both gentle and irritated. "Do you really think you've been discreet lately? You've been so distracted. I've had my suspicions."

Chapter 885 Travelling Together

From the outset, Loraine suspected that Marco harbored undisclosed intentions. She could empathize with his cautious approach given the available information. After extracting more details from Rowan, she confirmed the fact that Marco was heading to Zodiac.

As soon as Marco purchased his ticket, she received an instant notification and covertly booked the seat next to him.

Considering the Cruz family's involvement in the attack, his actions seemed justified.

Furthermore, Marco had previously been in business with Loraine, and they shared a tacit understanding when it came to dealing with certain matters.

His ambition to become the head of the Cruz family, coupled with his desire to build a bright and peaceful future for Loraine, explained his decision. She had no intention of remaining in Vagow, preferring to share his struggles and partake in his success.

In the dance of fate, she opted to stand beside him, weaving through the labyrinth of challenges, ready to embrace not just his triumphs but also the shadows of his journey toward success.

Meanwhile, she aimed to settle the score with the Cruz family and pay a visit to a branch of the Universe Group after arriving in Zodiac.

Their unspoken understanding eliminated the need for explanations when they finally reunited on board. Marco, shaking his head with a smile, began, "I'm glad you could make it. I intended to go alone to protect you from any danger, especially since you got injured due to my identity. I promised Rowan I'd keep you safe..."

Before he could finish, Loraine silenced him with a gesture. "So, you don't want me to come with you? Aren't you afraid I might find someone else while you're away?"

Her words left him stunned. The mere thought of losing her was unbearable. After a moment of contemplation, he reluctantly agreed. "I don't mind if you can live a good life..."

Loraine shot him a glare. "Marco, remember this! Happiness is a joint effort. You can't make me happy by shouldering everything alone!"

He nodded repeatedly as if he were an obedient student.

Softening her tone, she continued, "Moreover, I don't plan to play around in Zodiac. One branch of Universe Group is there, and I haven't visited it since taking over. My grandpa wants me to inspect it."

Unable to find grounds to dispute her decision, Marco fell into a contemplative silence.

The plane jolted suddenly as it took off, prompting him to hold her in his arms to ease any fear she might have. Once the turbulence subsided, he firmly grasped her hand. "We'll live happily together in the future. No one can intimidate us into submission."

He kept his identity as the president of Solar Company hidden, hoping for a peaceful life together. However, the actions of the

Cruz family shattered that hope, teaching him a valuable lesson—power and wealth were essential to safeguard their tranquility.

The clouds outside the windows receded rapidly as the plane descended and finally landed in Zodiac.

Wrapped in the blanket, Loraine was nestled into his arms, feigning slumber. His hushed voice reached her as he leaned closer. "We've arrived, Loraine."

Although she had awakened with the plane's landing, the warmth of his embrace made her want to linger a little longer. Stretching with a soft yawn, she prepared to disembark.

Loraine exited the airport and Marco dutifully followed, handling all her luggage.

The Cruz family had anticipated his arrival in Zodiac. Tracking him proved effortless for them, even without divulging his flight details.

At the airport exit, several bodyguards, clad in immaculate suits, awaited beside a line of sleek black cars.

Marco turned away from their imposing presence and increased his pace to keep up with Loraine. Abruptly, the bodyguards intercepted, and Clifford, their leader, emerged from the group.

Contrary to his false cordiality in Vagow, his arrogance now took center stage. Clifford disregarded Loraine and addressed Marco in a grave tone. "Come back to the Cruz family with me."

Marco, ready to board the waiting car hand in hand with Loraine, found himself obstructed by his interference. With a forced smile, Clifford continued, "Marco, this is Zodiac, not Vagow. You must adhere to the Cruz family's rules. Not

everyone can ride in our cars. Today, your father specifically instructed that no one but you is allowed."

Marco simmered with anger at Clifford's condescending tone. Before he could respond, Loraine intervened with a soothing tone, "It's alright. You go with them first. I have some errands to run. I'll join you later."

With a reassuring glance, she reminded Marco of his promise during the plane journey. Suppressing his anger, Marco complied and left with Clifford.

Left alone, Loraine received a message on her phone.

"Miss Torres, the investigation hit a snag. We discovered the Cruz family's involvement in the attack, but we've hit a dead end. As of now, the mastermind behind the assault remains unknown."

Considering Marco was the target of the attack, Loraine ruled out Clifford or Marco's father as the orchestrator. Yet, the identity of the plotter remained elusive.

Frowning at the message, concern etched across her face, Loraine fretted over Marco's safety.

The Cruz family members proved to be more cunning than she had initially thought.



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

GO NOW

