

## Chapter 803 Critical Condition Notice

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When Marco returned home, he didn't tell Loraine anything about what Laura had told him.

He had made up his mind to focus on living a peaceful life with Loraine and to leave all sorts of troublesome matters behind.

Laura and the Cruz family could go to hell for all he cared!

Oddly enough, Laura's words had only made him cherish Loraine even more.

He vowed in his heart to be the best partner he could be, to ensure her happiness and completely disprove Laura's claim that he only brought misfortune to those around him.

True to his vow, after his meeting with Laura, Marco became even more gentle and attentive towards Loraine. If his leg had fully healed, he would have handled all aspects of her life, from dressing her in the morning to even cooking her meals.

But even so, he had already taken over most of the tasks that were being handled by the domestic staff. Even the work of setting out matching clothes for Loraine in the morning had been taken over by him.

Day after day, Loraine was being treated like royalty. She had her bathwater prepared in advance. She was always being welcomed home at the front door after she had come back from work. A variety of meals were always waiting for her whenever it was time for her to eat, and all the meals were usually



tailored to suit her preferences. In fact, she was even spoonfed, which caused her to become so idle that she began to gain a few pounds.

After enjoying so much pampering for several days, Loraine couldn't help but ask Marco one day, "What's gotten into you lately? Why are you so clingy? It's even more excessive than before."

She suspected that if not for Aldo's watchful eye, Marco would have even taken on the task of warming her bed!

Marco gazed at her affectionately. Without offering her any explanation, he tenderly fed her a peeled grape. "You don't like it? I want to do even more for you," he said with a smile.

Loraine felt that he was probably falling more and more in love with her, and as a result, he wanted to spoil her to his heart's content. Nevertheless, his constant attention seemed to affect the speed at which she could discuss contracts.

But she just couldn't tell him to stop because she loved it! Who would refuse such an outpouring of love and attention from someone they loved?

Little by little, Loraine began to feel herself getting drowsy, but she was still fully conscious of her surroundings. "It's not that I don't like it, but..." she was saying in response to Marco's statement.

But before she could finish the sentence, her phone rang.

Marco, now more attentive than ever, wiped away the drop of grape juice on her chin and helped her to grab her phone from the table.

Loraine felt pampered beyond measure. All she had to do was lean back while someone else did everything for her. Who could

resist this level of attention? Certainly not her!

Meanwhile, she looked at the phone and saw that it was Ariadna calling. She quickly answered it. But to her surprise, she only heard Tillie's voice.

Tillie sounded very distressed as she pleaded in a tearful tone, "Miss Torres, please, help Miss Cruz!"

Loraine was shocked by this and instinctively sat up immediately, her expression now turning serious. "What happened?" she asked anxiously. "Take a deep breath and explain what's going on."

Tillie was still sobbing, but after a moment, she managed to regain her composure and began to speak again. "I called you because there is no one else to call. Miss Cruz's condition worsened today, and the hospital has even issued a critical condition notice. But none of the donors we've found so far have turned out to be a match. If we don't find a suitable donor within a week, even with the surgical robot, Miss Cruz's life will hang in the balance!"

Loraine's brow furrowed when she heard this, and her mood grew even more somber.

Tillie had been crying, making her voice hoarse. As a result, her plea sound even more heartfelt, almost like a desperate cry. "Miss Torres, I know I made a big mistake to offend you. I take full responsibility for my actions. If you wish to seek revenge in the future, you have every right to do so. But Miss Cruz is innocent. I implore you to help her!"

Loraine fell silent. All the threats she had previously made to Tillie were just empty words meant to scare her. She couldn't even bring herself to think of doing something as outrageous as abandoning Ariadna.

"Tillie, don't worry. Over here, we're also working on finding a fitting donor. I'll do everything I can to help," she said to reassure Tillie.

Tillie choked back her tears, now sounding a little calmer as she replied, "You're truly a kind person, Miss Torres. Thank you very much. But I have one more request."

"What is it?" Loraine asked.

Tillie's voice now sounded nervous, as if this question was the real purpose of her phone call. "Could you and Mr. Bryant please come and get tested to see if either of you will be a match?" she asked tentatively.

Loraine was momentarily taken aback by this suggestion, and she couldn't help but wonder why Tillie would say such a thing.

But then, she quickly realized that Tillie must be desperate. Hence, she was resorting to any possible means.

Though Loraine didn't have much hope that either of them would be a match, she still agreed to the test. She then reassured Tillie and asked her not to worry.

After confirming multiple times that they would come for testing, Tillie finally breathed a sigh of relief and hung up.

Meanwhile, Marco had been seated close to Loraine all this while, quietly listening to the conversation. So, Loraine didn't need to repeat it to him. She just got up and began to prepare to leave for the hospital. "Let's go to the hospital now," she said to him.

"Do we really have to go?" he asked with a gloomy expression on his face.

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+120 Points at most

After a brief pause, he added, "The Cruz family treated you poorly before, especially that Tillie of a woman who made things difficult for you. Why do you still want to help them?"



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## Chapter 804 A Clear Goal

Loraine was confused. Why had Marco's attitude suddenly changed?

Didn't he already understand why she did what she was doing? So, why didn't he want to help now all of a sudden?

Nevertheless, she didn't think too long about it, and instead tried to persuade him, "Marco, even though the Cruz family made things difficult for me, it has nothing to do with Ariadna. Didn't I say before that Ariadna is different from all of them?"

Marco pursed his lips and said nothing. He understood what she meant, but he just didn't want to have anything to do with the Cruz family.

In particular, he felt that Tillie must know something about him and his relationship with the Cruzes, that was why she called Loraine.

Getting no response from Marco, Loraine sighed exasperatedly. Thinking that Marco was still mad at Grady and Florence, she explained to him, "The relationship between Ariadna and the Cruz family is just like that between you and the Bryant family. If I blame you and even ignore you because of the Bryant family, won't you think it's unfair?"

"I have nothing to do with the Bryant family," Marco immediately retorted.

Remembering how Loraine had decided not to talk to him when they divorced, he grabbed her hand nervously and added, "I really don't."

Loraine had only given him an example. But his unprecedented reaction left her confused. She had no choice but to hold his hand, pat it comfortingly, and say to him, "It was just an example, Marco. I'll never blame you for the actions of the Bryant family."

When Marco heard this, he became less tense and took a deep breath.

Loraine smiled when she noticed this, and she explained her thoughts even further, "I won't think badly of you simply because you are a member of the Bryant family. I know that what that family has done has absolutely nothing to do with you. In the same way, I won't get angry with Ariadna because of her family's mistakes."

Marco nodded with a sad expression on his face, making him look cute and pitiful, which made Loraine want to burst into laughter.

But suddenly, an idea occurred to her. She guessed the reason why Marco was unwilling to go with her. So she said to him, "If the person lying on that hospital bed was someone like Florence, I wouldn't waste my time helping her. I'm not that magnanimous. I help Ariadna because she's my friend. It has nothing to do with the Cruz family. If they dare to provoke us, we should just ignore them."

When Marco heard this, he felt very relieved.

Loraine was right. Even if they really found some connection between him and the Cruzes, as long as he was unwilling, the Cruz family wouldn't be able to force him to do anything he didn't want to do.

With this thought in mind, he felt much more relaxed. So he took Loraine's hand and nodded, "I understand now. I'll go with

you then."

Loraine chuckled and gave him a hug. Then they both proceeded to head to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, they found Tillie walking up and down in front of Ariadna's ward with a worried look on her face.

When she saw Loraine and Marco approaching, she became excited and immediately ran to meet them. Looking at Marco's face, she was worried that he might not agree to the test. Immediately, she knelt down to beg the both of them, "Miss Torres, Mr. Bryant, please save Miss Cruz!"

Loraine was shocked to see her kneeling down. They were not Ariadna's relatives, so there was little hope that either of them would be a match. The chances were just too low.

Before coming, she knew Tillie would be grateful that they came, but she didn't expect her to be like this. Tillie was acting like there was a huge chance of either of them being a match and being able to save Ariadna's life.

Nevertheless, Loraine put it down to the fact that Tillie was probably just very desperate, so she helped her up and comforted her, "Don't worry, Tillie. We will definitely do everything we can. Hopefully, it works."

Tillie nodded and stood up, her eyes now fixed on Marco.

But she saw that Marco was also looking at her. His eyes were cold as if he had seen something by looking into her eyes.

Tillie quickly turned her face away, not daring to meet his gaze. But she couldn't help but feel expectant.

Had Marco noticed something?



If he knew his real identity and the relationship between himself and Ariadna, he would definitely help Ariadna, wouldn't he?

Except for Ariadna's parents, only Marco was the most likely one to be a match. Since Ariadna's parents were unable to donate for certain reasons, Marco was the only one that all hope rested on.

Besides, the situation was now very urgent. Right now, whether or not Ariadna would survive depended solely on Marco.

Thinking of this, Tillie couldn't help but steal another glance at Marco. Fortunately, he had since looked away already.

The more Tillie looked at him, the more familiar she felt he was. And this made her feel even more respectful towards him.

As for Marco, he wasn't very happy. He thought his guess was probably right.

Even though Tillie had invited the two of them to take a test, she kept staring at him alone, as if she was sure that he would be a match.

There could only be one reason why she would do such a thing: he was related to Ariadna!

Marco turned to look at Loraine, but it seemed she had not noticed anything unusual. She had a worried look on her face and undisguised concern in her voice as she questioned Tillie about Ariadna's condition.

Seeing this, Marco sighed and said to her, "Loraine, I'll help her too."

## Chapter 805 The Match Succeeded

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Upon hearing Marco's words, Loraine's spirits lifted, and Tillie's excitement surged, nearly bringing her to tears.

Loraine did not dwell on Tillie's exaggerated reaction, which she attributed to her desperation to find a match for Ariadna. She then wasted no time in getting her and Marco's blood drawn.

As they awaited the results, Tillie was immersed in fervent prayers, while Marco remained silent, occasionally offering Loraine snacks and water.

Loraine chuckled. "You're like Doraemon, aren't you? How do you manage to have everything on hand?"

Marco's usually stoic expression softened. Gazing at Loraine tenderly, he replied, "I'm here to grant any wish of yours, within my means."

Loraine burst into laughter, and just as she was about to speak, the doctor emerged, holding the results of the test.

She quickly stood and leaned forward inquiringly. Tillie approached too, her nerves evident, while Marco simply sat back.

The doctor first revealed Loraine's result, shaking his head with a hint of sorrow. "No match."

Loraine had braced herself for this news, yet a tinge of disappointment still washed over her.

Tillie, undeterred and anxious, promptly asked, "And the other result?"

Loraine sighed, observing Tillie's unease.

Despite Tillie's harsh exterior, her devotion to Ariadna was genuine and deep.

But Loraine harbored doubts about Marco's chances. If Ariadna's own relatives from the Cruz family couldn't match, what were the odds for an outsider like Marco?

With these thoughts, Loraine's worry deepened. She quickly dialed her subordinate, instructing, "Expand the search immediately. We need more potential donors for matching."

Yet, as she issued this directive, another doctor appeared, holding Marco's report. His hands quivered, his face flushed with astonishment. "Mr. Bryant's compatibility is remarkably high, at 90%! Miss Cruz has a fighting chance!"

Loraine's eyes widened in shock as she gazed at Marco. His hematopoietic stem cells matched Ariadna's?

Meanwhile, Marco, with lips tightly pressed, remained serene, evidently unsurprised by the revelation.

He had anticipated this possibility, suspecting his ties to the Cruz family.

The test result now affirmed his suspicions.

For Loraine, however, the news was an unexpected delight, a stroke of sheer luck. She couldn't believe they had found the key to saving Ariadna so effortlessly.

"Our fortune seems quite favorable, doesn't it? You made it look so easy!" she exclaimed, her face alight with a smile. Marco's



+120 Points at most  
response was complex as he held Loraine's hand, almost instinctively, and murmured, "It's more than just luck."

Tillie, observing the scene, seemed on the verge of speaking, but a cautionary glance from Marco silenced her. In Marco's eyes, a flicker of doubt betrayed his internal conflict. Despite his attempts at self-deception, he couldn't shake off his undeniable connection to the Cruz family.

Yet, his feelings towards this bond were far from simple. All he felt for his biological family, who had forsaken him for over two decades, was a blend of resentment and fear.

His fear stemmed from the disruption such truths could bring to his otherwise ordinary life.

He hadn't intended to keep his connection to the Cruz family a secret from Loraine, since he'd only just discovered it. Still, he had kept his relationship with the Solar Company from Loraine.

What if these two sides of his identity were exposed? Would Loraine's trust in him falter?

Would she view him as a despicable liar, harbor hatred, or even leave him?

Such possibilities were unbearable for Marco.

Sensing the tightening grip on her hand, Loraine noticed Marco's anxiety.

His nervous demeanor puzzled her.

"Marco, what's wrong?" she asked, concern lacing her voice.

Jolted back to reality by her voice, Marco hastily donned a forced smile, assuring her, "It's nothing."

But Loraine wasn't easily fooled. She looked at him skeptically and playfully teased, "You've braved gunfights and fire rescues without fear. Why does the idea of stem cell donation terrify you so?"

His expression intrigued Loraine.

Eager to ease Marco's discomfort, she leaned in, comforting him softly, "Don't worry. It's safe for healthy people to donate, and it shouldn't be painful."

Knowing that she had misunderstood his concern, Marco somehow let out a relieved sigh. He embraced her, resting his chin on her shoulder, and whispered, "I'm scared. Loraine, will you come with me?"



## Chapter 806 Secret DNA Test

Before their audience, Marco embraced Loraine, displaying childlike behavior, which coaxed a blush from her cheeks.

Glancing upwards, she noticed the two doctors coughing uneasily, feigning ignorance of the scene. They retreated to their room, while Tillie had already set off in search of Ariadna's attending doctor.

It was then that Loraine murmured shyly, her voice a soft whisper, "Mr. Bryant, please, act your age. We're being watched."

Marco, whose childhood had been fraught with hardships, found himself increasingly childlike around Loraine.

Yet, this dependence was something she secretly relished.

Regardless of whether Marco requested it, she would have accompanied him anyway.

With a light chuckle, Marco didn't dispute his childlike demeanor around Loraine. He whispered tenderly, "It doesn't matter to me. All I want is to hold you close."

Loraine's ears reddened at his words.

Clearly, this was no ordinary child's play.

The hospital was abuzz when the test results arrived. Soon, someone arrived to escort Marco for the blood stem cell extraction, a procedure completed swiftly and efficiently.

Marco emerged strong and unfazed, though the doctor

provided him with recovery instructions.

Loraine took diligent notes, helping Marco to a seat. Her voice laced with concern, she inquired, "Are you feeling alright?"

Despite reassuring him that it was nothing serious, her worry was palpable. Sensing her care, Marco smiled reassuringly. "With you here, I'm perfectly fine."

At that moment, Tillie approached, her eyes brimming with tears, her gratitude evident. "Miss Torres, Mr. Bryant, words can't express my thanks for your generosity! I'll make sure the master knows, and the Cruz family will be forever grateful."

Meanwhile, Loraine remained composed. She had made it clear from the start that her desire to aid Ariadna had nothing to do with the Cruz family.

However, she was aware that no matter what she said, Tillie wouldn't buy it. In Tillie's mind, Loraine's actions were solely for the Cruz family's benefit.

Realizing she couldn't sway Tillie's opinion, Loraine saw no point in further explanation.

But Marco's reaction was more intense than hers. He abruptly looked up at Tillie, his words slicing through the air with icy precision. "I'm helping her purely for Loraine, not for the Cruz family. I want nothing to do with them!"

He emphasized the final words, as if issuing a warning to Tillie.

He guessed that Tillie was also aware that he might be related to the Cruz family and could understand his implications that he did not want to return to the Cruz family.

Tillie, taken aback, responded with a mix of emotions, "Mr. Bryant, the Cruz family's influence extends far beyond your



expectations. They are a colossal, unshakable business titan in Zodiac, far surpassing the Bryant family of your past. Aligning with the Cruz family could be extremely advantageous for you."

With Marco's special identity, Tillie's attitude shifted from arrogance to respect, seemingly eager to make a positive impression on behalf of the Cruz family.

She earnestly added, "The Cruz lineage spans over centuries, its foundations deep and impenetrable. They're no ordinary business dynasty or wealthy family. Political shifts don't even dent their progress!"

Yet, Marco remained unmoved, his response indifferent. "And your point is?"

Tillie was at a loss for words. Had it been anyone else, her temper might have flared. Wasn't her point obvious?

Marco answered leisurely, "Whatever the Cruz family can offer, I can obtain on my own."

Loraine wholeheartedly supported Marco's stance, gently interjecting, "Tillie, there's no need for this. Marco's just had his blood drawn and is exhausted. We need to leave now. We'll visit Ariadna later."

Despite Tillie's desire to detain them, she could only watch as they departed, her expression complex.

After a while, she instructed the Cruz family subordinate, "Stop searching for other donors. We've found the perfect candidate."

The subordinate nodded, though he was taken aback when Tillie murmured, "Conduct a DNA test between Marco and Miss Cruz."

With eyes wide in shock, the subordinate listened as Tillie



Chapter 806 Secret DNA Test



+120 Points at most added, "Once the results are in, send them directly to the master. And remember, discretion is key. The fewer who know, the better."



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## Chapter 807 The Cruz Family

Ariadna's health had been deteriorating for some time, rendering her too frail for immediate surgery.

Consequently, despite having all necessary resources like blood stem cells and a surgical robot at their disposal, the hospital proceeded with extreme caution. Over several days, a team of specialists convened repeatedly to finalize the surgical strategy.

Days before the scheduled surgery, Loraine and others were informed. Loraine, accompanied by Marco, visited Ariadna in the hospital once more.

Ariadna's condition had visibly worsened. Her body had become gaunt, her cheeks barely holding any flesh as she lay weakly in her bed.

Yet, in contrast to her physical decline, her eyes sparkled with a newfound energy and a strong will to live.

Upon Loraine's entrance, Ariadna offered a weak smile and made an effort to sit up, but Loraine gently stopped her. Touching Ariadna's shaven head, laid bare for treatment, Loraine's heart ached with sympathy. She advised tenderly, "Just rest. Once you're better, you can do anything you want."

Ariadna's smile deepened, revealing dimples, and her voice, softened by the respirator, conveyed her gratitude. "Thank you, Lorrie."

Then she turned to Marco. "And you, Marco, I know everything you've done. Thank you so much!"

Marco, taken aback by her acknowledgement, had mixed emotions.

He initially aided her solely for Loraine, but learning that Ariadna might be his cousin had changed his perspective.

Unlike Marina, Ariadna held a different place in his heart, possibly due to their shared bloodline.

Unnoticed by the others, Marco grappled with these complex feelings.

Ariadna continued, her tone laced with resignation, "Truthfully, I had lost hope. So had my family. They are preparing to choose a successor from the Cruz family's side branches and think I'm oblivious. But I know it all."

The Cruz family had initially intended Ariadna's future husband to lead their business, but her worsening condition left them without hope.

Loraine, familiar with this bitter narrative, felt a surge of anger upon hearing it again. The Cruz family's actions disgusted her.

Ariadna, noticing Loraine's expression, chuckled weakly. "But who would've thought I'd get another chance? Those elders secretly lining up a successor must be in a dilemma now, probably wishing for a mishap during my surgery."

Upon hearing these words, Loraine's expression shifted to a frown, and she interjected, "Stop that kind of talk. Everything will be fine with the operation. Once you're back and healthy, those with bad intentions won't stand a chance!"

Ariadna offered a smile, though it was clear she wasn't entirely convinced. Her long illness had left her without notable achievements in the Cruz family, and except for Tillie, she felt

alone in her family.

She knew that even if she recovered, her influence would be limited. The elders and other relatives, who had already started making their moves, wouldn't easily abandon their newfound opportunities.

Loraine, wanting to ease her worries before the surgery, reassured her, "Everyone thought it'd be nearly impossible to find a perfect match, but we managed, didn't we? So, don't lose hope. You can accomplish anything you set your mind to!"

Ariadna attempted a smile, her lips quivering slightly, but the shadow of sadness lingered in her eyes.

As the surgery loomed closer, she almost preferred the life of a gravely ill patient.

Before, her only concern was survival, but now, with a chance at recovery, she faced the daunting pressures of family and societal expectations.

Furthermore, the uncertainty of the surgery's success weighed heavily on her.

This thought alone caused Ariadna's hands to tremble, a subtle but noticeable sign to Loraine.

With a sigh, she steered away from the grim conversation, offering a smile. "Once you're feeling better, let's go out. I have a great friend, Jennie Fowler. She's quite the character. She'll be returning to Vagow soon, and I'd love for you to meet her. I'm sure you'll get along."

Ariadna's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "Is she as pretty as you? As amazing?"

Loraine chuckled. "You'll see when you meet her. She owns a



+120 Points at most jewelry store, filled with stunning pieces. I'll take you there. You're going to adore her collection."

The mention of Jennie brightened Ariadna's mood instantly.

They continued their light-hearted exchange, oblivious to the darkening expression in Marco's eyes.

He felt disgust upon hearing the sordid details of the Cruz family from Ariadna.

To him, the Cruz family seemed a more complex and formidable version of the Bryant family, marked by even greater ruthlessness and callousness.

After a thoughtful pause, Marco resolved firmly.

Since Loraine disapproved of the Cruz family, he too would forever renounce them, even if his lineage was truly with them.



## Chapter 808 Flocking To The Torres' House

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Lorraine and Ariadna engaged in a conversation for some time, until Ariadna could no longer maintain her energy.

Despite her reluctance, her complexion turned pale, a clear sign of exhaustion. She clutched Lorraine's hand weakly and said, "Lorrie, promise to visit me often, okay? Just in case..."

Lorraine offered her comforting words. "Don't worry about that. You're going to recover. Just focus on resting, and I'll visit you as much as possible."

Hearing this, Ariadna's grip on Lorraine's hand loosened, and she soon drifted into a deep sleep.

Lorraine guided Marco out of the ward, closing the door softly behind them. When they were a safe distance away, she expressed her thoughts. "It's amazing that Ariadna, such an innocent soul, could emerge from the murky depths of the Cruz family."

Marco paused, suggesting a different perspective. "Life isn't always black and white. It's possible not everyone in the Cruz family is corrupt."

Internally, he considered that revealing his true identity might require this argument.

His connection to the Cruz family didn't involve their illicit activities.

With a light laugh, Loraine exchanged a knowing glance with him but chose not to debate further. They then returned to the Torres' house.

Soon after they settled in at home, Beal arrived with news. "Lorrie, there are visitors outside asking for you."

This news took Loraine aback. "Who could it be?"

She wasn't expecting any work-related issues today, let alone someone making the effort to visit her at home.

Moreover, the Torres' house was not a place where visitors could easily appear unannounced.

Having been with the Torres family for many years, Beal, composed and informed, answered, "They're from distinguished families. They've learned about the Cruz family's search for a donor for Miss Cruz and have come to offer their help."

Upon hearing the news, Loraine's mind flashed back to her initial fear that they wouldn't secure a suitable donor, spurring her to intensify the search. Yet, her efforts had been concentrated in various hospitals, overlooking the prospect of these aristocratic individuals.

It was evident that these aristocrats were informed about their ties to the Cruz family, attracting them here.

Despite Loraine and Marco's indifference to the Cruz family's clout, it still was a magnet for others, who saw the Cruz family as a prize to be pursued and won over.

Ariadna, since arriving in Vagow, had maintained a discreet presence, opting for a humble stay in the hospital. Tillie's occasional stirrings were the only ripples in an otherwise quiet existence in Vagow.

But now, with the knowledge that the Cruz family's young lady resided in Vagow, these figures were naturally leaning towards forging connections.

Without realizing it, Loraine had let this slip, and their arrival, motives aside, could be interpreted as a gesture of assistance.

Seeking to preserve superficial peace, Loraine decided against a cold reception. Instead, she directed Beal to escort them into the drawing room.

The drawing room of the Torres family was a marvel. It hosted a congregation of Vagow's elite, each impeccably dressed in suits and ties. Among them were seasoned business allies of the Torres family.

For many, this was their first visit to the Torres' house.

The mansion's unassuming exterior belied its lavish interiors, leaving the guests in awe as they stepped into the courtyard.

A guest, struck by awe, pointed at a wall adornment, remarking, "This is a medieval oil painting! Its worth is immense! The Torres family have simply placed it here in their drawing room. Astounding!"

"The depth of the Torres family's legacy is beyond public knowledge. This room alone, bedecked with ancient treasures and artistic gems, showcases their heritage. No wonder Mr. T hails from the Torres family. Their refined tastes have surely eclipsed many an aristocrat!"

The guests wandered around the drawing room, marveling at the decorations and feeling their admiration for the Torres family deepen.

Even those who had previously seen the Torres family as just





another affluent family started to revise their views.

"I get it now why Loraine managed to grab the Cruz family's attention. The Torres family can stand their ground even among Zodiac's elite!"

As whispers of wonder swirled, Loraine, with Beal by her side, made her entrance.

She moved with effortless elegance, directing the servants to serve tea and exchanging pleasantries with the visitors.

Yet, the crowd, driven by curiosity, couldn't help but ask, "Miss Torres, how are things going with the donor match for Miss Cruz?"

With a courteous smile, Loraine responded, "Your concern is appreciated, but we've found a match. Thanks for your time and effort."

This answer left several guests exchanging shocked glances, their dissatisfaction evident.

"Miss Torres, you're not going to stop us from having a chance to interact with the Cruz family just because you've connected with the Cruz family, are you? How did you manage to find a match so fast?"

Loraine's gaze was cool as she replied, "There's no falsehood here. It's true, we have a match, and it's Marco."

This revelation further irritated the guests, who were already aware of Loraine's connection to Marco. A buzz of discontent swept the drawing room.

Loraine's face hardened as she took control of the situation, declaring, "I value your help, but should anyone seek to cause trouble, don't expect my politeness to continue."

At her words, some in the room quieted and stepped back, but others lingered, murmuring in dissatisfaction.

"If we can get connected to the Cruz family, why bother getting involved with the Universe Group? You're just exploiting this opportunity to help your useless partner, aren't you, Miss Torres?"

