

Chapter 272 I Am An Idiot

Sure enough, it was Qbot who set Loraine up.

Loraine was so angry that her head ached. But since she was still outside, she had to suspend the tongue lashing until she got home.

When she finally got into the house, Loraine sat down to give Qbot an earful.

"Qbot, I've told you before that you can't do things behind my back while you're with me!"

Qbot quickly said, "Mommy, I know what I did was wrong. I won't do it again."

She could hear the insincerity in his voice. It was obvious that he would certainly do it again next time.

Loraine sighed and shook her head tiredly. It was no easy task to raise a child.

After a while, she softened her tone and spoke as gently as possible. "Qbot, I know you want a complete family, but you can't force me to be with Marco. Do you understand?"

"But I didn't force you," Qbot grumbled. "I think Daddy is very willing to be with you."

Loraine was shocked by the sudden claim and she nearly choked on her saliva. As she coughed, the image of Marco kissing her suddenly appeared in her mind, and her face turned red.

She had to forget all about that incident!

"You're not Marco. How can you know his mind?" she asked in a raspy voice when she finally recovered herself.

"If you don't believe me, then you can ask Daddy. He will tell you," Qbot urged her in a joking tone.

Loraine ground her teeth in impotent rage.

The statement was so provoking.

How could she ask Marco such a question?

Qbot, knowing for a fact that she wouldn't do it, said to her, "Mommy, are you scared to ask Daddy?"

Loraine rubbed her forehead and sighed. "Is this what you think of all day long? As such an important AI, can't you focus on something serious?"

Qbot responded, "Mommy, it's my job to study human behavior for research purposes. I've been working on that all this while."

Loraine threatened angrily, "Then go and study the behavior of other people! If you continue to give me trouble, I'll block you from my phone, I swear!"

Qbot became very frightened and quickly disappeared.

But two days later, Qbot suddenly appeared again.

"Mommy! Someone has just criticized you on the internet. Do you want me to delete it?" He sent the link to Loraine.

Loraine opened it and read the post. It didn't take her long to figure out the cause and effect.

The list of new partners of Bryant Group and Universe Group was announced the previous day.

All kinds of big catering brands were listed, which made those who were rejected look embarrassed.

One of those brands was Moreau Group.

There had been problems with the reputation of Moreau Group. This time, it was excluded from the list, which drew even more attention to its bad reputation. People began to mock and lambast it, making business very bad for them.

As a result, Colette decided to address the issue publicly, but she made sure to play the victim and slander Loraine.

"It has become necessary for me to clarify this issue. The claim that Moreau Group has been excluded is false. Loraine Torres of Universe Group has never been to a restaurant affiliated with Moreau Group. She rejected us after she found some information that she never even tried to verify. For such a project, we just decided to sit back and observe. I'm very sure she knows nothing about the catering industry. Instead of cooperating with well-known brands, she went to look for some small restaurants that are only known on the internet. This is a very irresponsible and reckless move."

After making the post, Colette remained active online, replying to comments on the post.

"I heard that this is not the first time that Loraine has abused her power. And since there's a partnership between both companies, Bryant Group could do nothing but follow her decision. It's so pathetic that an outsider would want to command an insider. As a graduate in architecture, it's only expected that Loraine knows nothing about catering

industry, but she still interfered in it!"

Colette poured her anger into the keyboard, tapping the keys quickly. At first, she didn't realize that her ID name had changed to "I'm An Idiot". It was not until a lot of ridicule flooded into the comment section that she realized what had happened.

"Argh!" she screamed in rage.

How dare Loraine play tricks on her by hacking her account?

With this new username, Colette dared not carry out any activity online again. Immediately, she reported the incident to the platform.

But after an extensive search, the platform could not find any clue that her account had been hacked, so the only response they could give her was that it was a system glitch which they promised to fix as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Loraine was at home, looking at the results of the stunts Qbot was carrying out. She just didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

"Qbot! You should never do this again."

To divert negative attention and prevent Colette's nonsense claims from affecting her project, Loraine promptly released a public response. "Since you say so, I'll personally go to one of Moreau Group's restaurants tomorrow and inspect it."

Colette became so angry that she almost blew up. Unfortunately, the platform was still unable to change her username. She could only grit her teeth in impotent rage and endure whatever Loraine would throw at her. She wouldn't dare to type responses with such a username.

Marco said nothing, his face as hard as stone.

"You've made yet another mistake." Carl sighed and shook his head.

"What mistake?" Nichol asked in confusion.

Meanwhile, Loraine had stepped out to meet a dark night with a cool breeze. Standing free and alone in the street, she breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Then she started to replay the events of the last few minutes. Was it really a coincidence that she was dared to kiss Marco?

All of a sudden, light dawned on her and she quickly pulled out her phone. "Qbot, did you hack that game app? Tell me the truth!" she demanded.

Qbot stayed silent for a moment before reluctantly admitting it. "Mommy, I did it for you and Daddy's good. Though Daddy used to be very bad and even had an affair with that woman Keely, I know he has changed. Now, everyone knows that Mommy is the only girl he loves. I can't let Daddy live and die alone."



Chapter 273 Not A Waitress

Loraine felt uncomfortable as she saw Marco. She coughed slightly to calm herself. "What brings you here?"

Only a few guests were present at the restaurant and it looked as though Marco was waiting for her.

Looking down at her, Marco said in a soft tone, "I saw what happened online. We're now partners. I should be here with you to look into the restaurant."

His words made sense.

Loraine nodded her head though it seemed odd to her.

Right then, Colette rushed out excitedly and headed straight to Marco. Her eyes shone brightly as she looked at him and said eagerly, "Welcome to my restaurant, Marco! What would you like to order today? Our restaurant makes only the best dishes!"

If she was able to seize this opportunity and win Marco's heart, there could be a turnaround in her current situation and her brand's reputation could be fixed.

She acted as if she didn't see Loraine, and warmly recommended the restaurant's dishes to Marco.

Marco looked at her in disgust, then he walked right past her and straight over to Loraine.

"What is it you want to eat, Loraine? It's your choice."

Colette's expression stiffened. She had thought Marco had come to the restaurant because of her.

Marco didn't even respond to her.

Colette turned to look at Loraine in anger.

Loraine ignored her hateful eyes. She sat down and stretched out a hand.

"Please pass me the menu. We're going to order now."

Colette did not even attempt to conceal the anger on her face. She huffed, "Where are your manners, Loraine Torres? You're treating me like a waitress now?"

Loraine arched a brow. "You no longer plan on proving the quality of your food, huh? How would I be able to tell its flavor and quality without ordering?"

The other guests present burst into fits of laughter.

Colette gritted her teeth in embarrassment and said, "Don't push me. You're in a hurry to eat all of a sudden?"

Marco frowned in his seat across Loraine and reprimanded Colette. "Watch your attitude. We are guests here, so of course we can order. Or do you always fight with your customers?"

His vicious attitude was clear. Afraid of the powerful aura he exuded, Colette gave in. "That's not how I meant it, Marco."

Marco didn't care. "Where is the menu?"

Colette screamed inwardly but kept her face polite and cheery for him. "We don't need the menu today, Marco. I'm making the meals today to prove I'm a better cook than Loraine. To be a good wife for you, I spent time to learn how to cook."

Her eyes were affectionate as she stared at him, a slight blush staining her face.

However, Marco's eyes darkened in rage.

His wife? As Marco recalled how Loraine had suffered in the three years he had been married to her, he became angry.

"What are you implying? My wife does not cook like a servant!"

Marco spoke without thinking and Loraine quickly picked up on the meaning behind his words.

She was surprised, and a myriad of emotions flooded her.

Colette, on the other hand, could not understand why he was so upset. As she saw the level of anger he was showing, she hurriedly said, "Adding to that, I also learned business management. I can help you deal with business!"

Marco finally lost his patience. He snarled at her disdainfully, "Enough. You are not worthy enough to be my wife."

As she heard this, it was as though Colette had been struck by lightning and her face went completely pale.

To Marco, she was an eyesore. He said with a scowl, "Is your restaurant ready for anything at all? If it wasn't, why did you call us here to try it out?"

Colette snapped out of the trance. "I'm ready!"

Not daring to spend a moment longer to delay, she rushed to the kitchen to bring out the meals that had been prepared beforehand.

When it was just the two of them again, Marco turned to Loraine with a sincere look. "Ignore her words. My biggest regret is wasting the three years I spent with you, and not being appreciative. With your talents, you should never have been limited to just housework."

Loraine gave him a faint smile, as though it no longer mattered to her.

"Well, I guess I just got wise after the divorce."

Marco quickly refuted, "You were never not wise. I was to blame for everything. This time, I won't abandon you like I did before and allow others to hurt my—"

Before he could be done with his sentence, Colette came out with the dish.

"Here is the steak, Marco!"

Marco was forced to swallow the rest of his words.

Loraine picked up the knife and fork and cut the steak.

Colette sneered, "Do you even know how to handle the fork and knife, Loraine? Do not to use the dessert knife as a steak knife."

Loraine raised the knife and sliced the steak in the correct manner, with perfect posture the next second.

Colette sniffed and smiled awkwardly. "It appears you

learnt a lot after returning to the Torres family."

Loraine did not even bother to grace her with a response and put the steak into her mouth to chew.

Colette's expression was smug as she said, "Well? What do you think? It's delicious, isn't it? You better appreciate it. Most people don't get the opportunity to eat the dishes I cook."

Loraine wiped her mouth and answered in a nonchalant tone, "It's nothing impressive."

