

## Chapter 373 Make A Match

A gentle smile breezed over Cayson's handsome face as he gazed at Loraine.

"Lorrie, are you feeling better? Have a cup of warm tea." He poured the steaming water over the tea leaves, blowing on it before handing it to her. "Drink this. It will help with the hangover."

He pushed the cup into her hands, and instead of drinking it, Loraine set it on the table, coughing quietly.

"Cayson, didn't I give you some days off? Why are you here?"

Right as Cayson was about to reply, Aldo cut in. "You went on a business trip but the plane was hijacked. Then, you and Rowan ended up in the hospital and were even taken away by the investigation team. Cayson was worried about you. He rushed here as soon as he heard you were back home."

Cayson must have learned about the situation from Aldo.

Loraine felt helpless. Cayson looked to her, concerned. "Lorrie, you've never been drunk before. Why did you suddenly drink so much? Are you still not feeling well?"

She replied quickly, "I'm feeling much better. Seriously, I'm fine. There's no need for you to worry about me..."

Loraine was moved by Cayson's consideration for her wellbeing, but she was more embarrassed.

He came here without her knowing it.

He had already crossed the boundary of being just her friend.

Loraine always saw him as a brother, but he had proposed to her. It caused a rift in their relationship. Because of this, she felt strange contacting him again.

Now, Cayson was as gentle and considerate as ever, but she saw his actions in a completely different light.

Loraine attempted to mask her feelings as she held the cup to her mouth.

She had to admit that she felt much better after sipping the warm tea.

Cayson was always careful, not only serving her tea, but managing the temperature of the cup as well.

Compared to him, Marco could barely pour water without making a mess, and was utterly defeated. Loraine's lips curled as she thought of the business trip.

"Lorrie, what are you thinking about that's making you look so happy?"

Loraine raised her head to see that her grandfather was gone, and now Cayson sat alone, staring at her.

She smiled, even more embarrassed now. "Nothing."

Happy? Absolutely not!

Cayson felt disappointed, not wanting to think about it any further. He spoke up as he saw her glancing around the room. "Your grandpa went back up to his room. He said he

was tired."

Lorraine held her forehead, knowing that it was an excuse.

"Once again, Grandpa's trying to make a match between us. We're good friends. How could it be possible?" She looked to him, testing his response.

When she was first taken home by the Torres family, Lorraine was scared of strangers, and the family had protected her from everyone.

Cayson was different, though. His parents were Aldo's trusted people, and he grew up and was cultivated by Aldo. That was why he would be able to see Lorraine and get to know her.

The Torres family eventually relaxed on their protection of Lorraine, and that was when she made friends with Jennie.

Lorraine didn't have many true friends, but Jennie and Cayson were a few of them.

She assumed that because she played with Cayson so often as children, Aldo misunderstood their relationship and felt that they were a match.

Later, Lorraine ran away from home and married Marco, then divorced him. She was hurt when she came back, and it left a sore spot with Aldo.

Since then, Aldo thought that only Cayson would love her unconditionally. He made it his mission to see him as his grandson-in-law.

Lorraine knew what her grandfather was thinking, and she couldn't let it come to fruition.

Cayson's smile faded as he noticed the worried look on her face. "Lorrie, your grandfather wants to make us a match. Why don't we just do as he wishes?"

Loraine froze, and was about to stand subconsciously, when Cayson suddenly chuckled to reassure her. "I'm just kidding. Are you so scared by the idea?"

Loraine looked to him, shocked, and skeptical of his statement. "Was it really a joke?"

Cayson gave her a kind smile. "Lorrie, you refused my proposal before. I know what you're thinking. Why would I make things difficult for you? Don't worry. I will always respect your decision."

Loraine was relieved to hear this as she sighed. "I was really nervous there. Good. We're still best friends, then."

Cayson smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes, which were full of disappointment.

Loraine didn't notice, though. She just picked up her cup of tea and sipped it.

She was just relieved that he no longer liked her. Otherwise, she'd have to stop talking to him, and, in turn, would lose a best friend and a brother.



## Chapter 374 You Should Not Drink Tea

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Loraine finished drinking her tea and dropped the teacup. But when Cayson noticed this, he took the cup and poured more water into it.

Then he gave it back to Loraine, but in the process, his fingertips brushed against her hand, and she immediately withdrew her hand. "I can get the tea by myself," she said to Cayson with an awkward smile.

Cayson seemed disappointed. He hung his head and asked sadly, "Lorrie, are you distancing yourself away from me?"

Loraine froze.

Cayson chuckled to himself and shook his head in self-pity. "You haven't even contacted me all these days. You didn't tell me about anything. Can't we still be friends?"

Loraine always treated Cayson like a brother. He was an indispensable assistant in her business. So, she certainly did care about him.

"Cayson, don't misunderstand. I admit that I didn't know how to face you; that was why I didn't dare send you a message or call you. You're very important to me and I want us to sort out our relationship."

"Okay." Cayson nodded with a faint smile. "Since you said you were not seeking to distance yourself from me, my mind now feels much easier. I'm glad that we're still good



friends. Don't worry too much. Let's treat each other like we used to."

Lorraine hesitated for a moment before nodding her head in agreement.

Cayson smiled when he saw this and he handed her the tea again.

But Lorraine's heart was beating heavily as he came close to hand her the teacup.

She felt the distance between them was too close. She could even smell his perfume.

She wanted to shift away from him, but she couldn't help but remember the conversation they just had.

Well, it shouldn't be too much for her to get close to her friend. If she were to distance herself from him, it would certainly hurt his feelings again.

So, Lorraine sighed and stayed put.

Just then, her phone suddenly began to ring loudly.

Cayson was startled by the sudden sound. As a result, the tea he was holding spilled.

Fortunately, Lorraine dodged it in time and avoided getting scalded.

Instead, the tea only splashed on her clothes.

"Oh, I'm very sorry, Lorrie. I was too careless," Cayson apologized profusely.

Aldo heard the noise and came in to find out what was



going on. "Lorrie, what's wrong?"

Seeing her grandfather rush in so quickly, Loraine came to the conclusion that he had been hiding somewhere nearby. She found it funny and annoying at the same time. "Nothing serious. It was just tea that got spilled. But since you have nothing else to do, why not chat with Cayson for a while? I'll go change my clothes."

This was her excuse to escape from the room. Thinking of his previous proposal, she couldn't help but feel very uncomfortable staying alone with Cayson.

Without waiting for Aldo's response, she picked up her phone and rushed off to her room.

After getting into the room, Loraine closed the door and breathed a long sigh of relief.

She now had the chance to deal with Marco.

She knew it was Marco, but she still felt shocked when she opened her phone and saw the long list of messages he had sent.

"Tea drinking is not suitable for today!" Obot said.

Loraine couldn't help laughing at the thought of Marco sending such a thing in the name of the robot.

"Why? I have drunk the tea. It tastes okay and I'm doing fine. I think it's better than getting drunk on alcohol," she responded.

Obot was at a loss what to say in response. But after a while, it responded, "Drinking alcohol in moderation is sometimes good for your health."

"What goodness does it bring exactly?" Loraine questioned doubtfully.

This time, Obot took a longer time before responding. Loraine could almost imagine how Marco was thinking hard to come up with an answer.

Eventually, he replied, "Proper drinking can relieve pressure and promote a good relationship between opposite genders."

Loraine couldn't help but think of the kiss the previous night, and she bit her lip angrily.

"Loraine, I found out that you were with Marco last night. If you don't remember what happened, you can ask him," Obot suggested.

Loraine was outraged by the sheer audacity.

"My grandpa told me that it was Hubert who brought me back. I'd rather ask him," she retorted angrily.

Obot replied, "Hubert might be busy now, but Marco is free."

Loraine quizzed, "How do you know Marco is free? Or are you Marco?"

She had found out that Marco liked beating around the bush when facing her. It was quite very different from the CEO in the business world.

"Marco hasn't recovered yet. He can't work for the time being. So, he must be free," Obot eventually replied.

"Well, I'm handling the CBD project nowadays. So, I'm too busy to visit him," Loraine pointed out.

On the other end, Marco looked at her response and



frowned.

He typed a reply and then he deleted it again. At the end, he didn't send it.

He couldn't help but wonder how Loraine could respond in such a manner.

When she heard that he was injured and couldn't go to work, she should care about him, shouldn't she?



## Chapter 375 Road Closed

Marco was feeling downhearted. He believed that after all the things he and Loraine had gone through, she would show a little more compassion toward him.

He couldn't fathom how Loraine had bounced back to her normal self overnight.

Feeling distressed and upset, he wanted to go to her family and ask Loraine if she remembered what happened the previous night.

However, he couldn't come up with a good excuse to meet her. Also, asking through Obot would be too obvious.

Feeling frustrated, Marco sighed deeply and put down his phone. He gazed out of the window with sadness. A few moments later, he picked up his phone again.

He refused to give up and summoned Qbot to investigate the surveillance footage from the restaurant on the previous night, hoping to find evidence of the kiss.

If Loraine genuinely didn't remember it, he needed concrete proof.

After a brief pause, Qbot agreed and started to search. A while later, it replied, "Daddy, there is no surveillance camera in the restaurant's private room!"

Marco frowned.

In reality, he was holding out little hope for finding any

evidence.

During their conversation in the reserved restaurant room, Brady had requested that they turn off their phones to keep privacy. Furthermore, these private rooms were not monitored to protect the privacy of their guests.

But Marco was not willing to give up.

It was the first time Loraine had taken the initiative to kiss him.

Even though she was drunk, she knew what she was doing.

How could Loraine claim she had no recollection of such a remarkable moment?

He stopped typing and grew despondent.

Qbot noticed Marco was still using Obot to get information and warned him, "Daddy, you shouldn't keep lying to Mommy..." She already knew it.

Suddenly, Qbot remembered that Loraine had instructed it to keep quiet about it. It changed its tone, adding, "Daddy, it's not a good idea to keep lying to Mommy. You should come clean and tell her the truth sooner rather than later."

If Marco had come clean to Loraine earlier, Qbot wouldn't be in such a bind.

Qbot believed that honesty was the best policy and that Loraine would be lenient if Marco owned up to his actions.

If Marco continued to conceal the truth, Qbot couldn't bear to think of the day when Loraine would spill the beans.

After a brief silence, Marco muttered, "It's not a lie. It's a

calculated move. I'll confess when Loraine and her family accept me."

It was clear that the Torres family wasn't fond of him, and Aldo was still rooting for Cayson to win Loraine's heart.

Marco was unwilling to give up Obot as he was still banking on it to get closer to Loraine.

Qbot was at a loss for words. It appeared as though it was foreseeing Marco's bleak future.

How could someone as clever as Marco struggle so much to win Loraine's affection? It just didn't add up.

If someone had played Qbot like a fiddle to get close to it, it would never forgive that person.

Qbot couldn't sit by idly and watch Marco walk into a trap.

"Daddy, I don't think your current strategy will work. You need to change your tactics. Mommy obviously likes me more than she likes Obot!"

Marco's ego took a hit as he didn't want to admit that Qbot was better than him at winning Loraine's affection.

"I think you've been too idle lately," he remarked.

Without hesitation, he called the lab's director and said, "Qbot needs an upgrade. Disable the host's authority and keep it in the lab for testing."

Qbot was outraged and sent a series of angry emojis. "Daddy is a mean guy!"

Marco remained firm in his decision. As Qbot was being taken away, it exclaimed in a loud, dramatic voice, "You'll

regret this, Daddy!"

Although Marco didn't consider Qbot's threat as a serious issue, he was anxious about coming up with a pretext to meet Loraine.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and he saw that the caller was Davy Jones, the CEO of Cheap and Fine Group.

"Marco, I'm currently in Vagow. When can we sign the contract?" Davy asked over the phone.

Marco's eyes brightened with excitement, and he quickly replied, "We can sign it now!"

Once he had finished his call with Davy, Marco wasted no time in messaging Loraine to inform her of the meeting with him.

"Hey Loraine, Davy Jones is in town and wants to sign the contract. Would you like to join us for the meeting?"

He knew that Loraine wouldn't pass up the opportunity to meet with him.

Marco felt relieved when he received Loraine's quick response. "Sure, I'll be there on time."

