

## Chapter 1091 The Dust Settles

---

As soon as the door swung open, Jaden's eyes narrowed, and his grip relaxed involuntarily. Before he could do anything, Marco delivered a swift kick to his chest.

Jaden grimaced in pain, losing his grip and falling hard on the floor, blood filling his mouth.

He glared up at Marco, fury blazing in his eyes, and attempted to attack. But Marco protected Loraine and struck him in the abdomen once more.

Marco's moves were quick and precise, leaving Jaden lying on the floor, unable to rise.

Trying to push himself up, Jaden spat out blood and glared at Marco, teeth clenched. "It's you! You and Loraine hurt Cayson!"

Marco held Loraine close, comforting her. Catching Jaden's words, he shot him a cold look.

Jaden's fury intensified as he struggled to stand, leaning on the desk for support. "Without you, Cayson and Loraine would be fine. Why did you come back? You should've vanished like Farley!"

Spotting a box cutter, Jaden's eyes gleamed with determination. "I'm done for, might as well help Cayson," he muttered to himself.

Marco brushed off his threats, focusing on comforting Loraine.

Quietly, Jaden tightened his grip on the box cutter. "Since I had managed to handle Farley, I can handle you now," he vowed.

With a sudden movement, he lunged at Marco, wielding the box cutter.

Just then, someone dashed in, swift as a cheetah, and kicked the box cutter out of Jaden's hand.

The box cutter fell on the floor as Jaden was pinned against the wall, unable to see his assailant.

Jaden cried out as he saw the military boots, his face draining of color as he recognized the person.

Nearby, Rowan, restraining Jaden, called out, "Wesley, get the bodyguards here!"

Wesley soon arrived with the Torres family's bodyguards, securing Jaden.

Defeated, Jaden's face turned pale as he stared blankly at the Torres brothers, wondering why they were in Zodiac.

Rowan found out about Jaden's actions on the way, and his face turned deep red with rage. Seeing Loraine's scared face, Rowan couldn't resist punching Jaden hard.

Jaden's head jerked to the side, spitting out two teeth and blood, too scared to say a word.

Rowan's eyes blazed with anger, and his fist shook a bit from the shocking revelation.

He and Wesley had investigated for years, looking into every possible lead, but they never imagined their own people were involved.

It was unbelievable that the killer of their eldest brother was



Rowan growled, "Farley treated you so well, and yet you did this to him! Jaden, how could you betray Farley and Aldo's trust and mentoring?"

Jaden suddenly laughed, speaking recklessly. "What's so great about it? They treated our Benton family like slaves! Besides status, what was I lacking compared to Farley? Why didn't she pick me?"

He spoke bitterly. "Now that Farley's gone, you two get to enjoy the Torres family's riches while I fight for the company! My son worked like a dog for the Torres family for over ten years, only to be treated like Loraine's subordinate!"

Wesley stood by the door, cigarette in hand, looking grim and composed. He almost laughed at Jaden's words but didn't bother arguing. Instead, he nodded to the bodyguards to take Jaden away.

Like Rowan, Wesley was also controlling his anger upon hearing the truth.

However, when they saw Loraine with tears in her eyes, their expressions softened, and they both rushed to her side, asking worried questions.


Looking at her two uncles, Loraine tried to hold back her tears and asked, "Uncle Rowan, Uncle Wesley, why are you here?"

Marco, who was holding her, explained gently, "I invited them specifically. They both wanted to come to our engagement party."

Rowan smiled, not one for words, while Wesley flicked his cigarette ash and chuckled, "The princess of the Torres family is making a big move in her life. Can't miss that!"



Chapter 1091 The Dust Settles

 +120 Points at most

Loraine felt overwhelmed with emotion and couldn't help but cry in Marco's arms, feeling grateful and frightened all at once.



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



Commented [Ma1]:

## Chapter 1092 What Should We Do About Jaden

---

Rowan and Wesley understood why their niece was upset and weren't overly concerned. They shared a knowing look and arched their eyebrows in amusement, curious to see how Marco would handle the delicate situation.

Marco, on the other hand, was completely absorbed in comforting Loraine. He cradled her gently, like a fragile child, and dabbed at her tears with a soft touch.

As Marco's deep, soothing voice enveloped her, Loraine began to settle down, clinging to his collar to stifle her sobs. When she glanced down and noticed that her tears had stained his dark tie, a wave of embarrassment washed over her.

Turning her head, she caught Rowan and Wesley's mildly mocking looks, which deepened her blush and made her ears burn with embarrassment.

Marco allowed her to nestle her face into his chest, smiling tenderly at her before fixing a serious gaze on Rowan and Wesley.

A flicker of relief passed through Rowan's eyes. Both he and Wesley, astute in their judgments of people, recognized that Marco's caring gestures were genuine.

Marco had always treated Loraine with exceptional tenderness, treating her almost like a treasure.

Back when he was part of the Torres family, some might have seen his attentiveness as an attempt to ingratiate himself. But

Chapter 1092 What Should We Do About Jaden 🎁 +120 Points at most now, as a prospective heir of the Cruz family, his consistent behavior was especially commendable.

With a mental nod of approval, Rowan finally broke the silence. "Now that everything is out in the open, what should we do about Jaden?"

Discussing business seemed to draw Loraine out of her shell. She paused thoughtfully before saying, "I think it's best to keep this from my grandpa for now. But we have to ensure that Jaden faces justice."

Everyone agreed, and Marco stepped forward, offering, "I'll go find Jimmie and ask him to take on this lawsuit personally."

Loraine's heart warmed at his initiative, and she smiled at him. In response, Marco gave her a gentle look and squeezed her hand a bit tighter.

Rowan and Wesley coughed subtly, witnessing the exchange.

Loraine's smile briefly lingered before her expression turned serious again. She then briefed Rowan and Wesley about Denny and Ghosthand.

The revelation silenced the two men. No wonder they hadn't uncovered anything previously; both Denny and Ghosthand were considered "dead" to the world. How could they have conducted an investigation?

Had it not been for Loraine's keen eye catching the clue on the necklace and her decision to start with Maia, they probably would never have tracked down Ghosthand, who had assumed a new identity among the masses in Zodiac, much less Denny.

And the puppet master pulling the strings was none other than Jaden, a man the Torres family had deeply trusted.

Loraine bit her lip and declared, "Uncle Rowan, Uncle Wesley,

while Denny and Ghosthand played a part in my parents' passing, it was unintentional. Furthermore, they brought forward evidence against Jaden. I believe we should let them be."

Rowan gently patted her head, his hand warm. "I'm pleased you see it that way, Lorrie. Don't worry. We'll take care of things."

He turned his gaze to Marco. "Soon, we'll be family. I'd appreciate it if you could take Lorrie back home to rest."

Marco's face broke into a smile, clearly buoyed by Rowan's mention of family. He felt a sudden burst of inspiration and scooped Loraine into his arms.

Caught off guard, Loraine yelped and instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

As Marco balanced her, he noticed the marks on her neck, his expression turning grave. "Loraine, I promise, Jaden will face justice!"

Loraine softly tapped his arm, offering solace, then flushed a deep red. "Please, put me down. Uncle Rowan and Uncle Wesley are still here!"

She looked over at the elders. Wesley's eyebrow arched in a playful smirk, and even Rowan's usually stern face softened with a flicker of amusement.

Marco remained unrepentant, grinning as he declared, "We're soon to be engaged. Why shouldn't I carry you home?"

Wesley couldn't contain his amusement at Marco's defiant smile and waved them off.

Loraine snuggled against Marco, her heart brimming with sweetness, not just from Marco's affection but also from the sight of her family nearby.

Chapter 1092 What Should We Do About Jaden 🎁 +120 Points at most

She wrapped her arms around him tightly. Though she remained silent, her heart swelled with surprise and gratitude for Marco's secret arrangement to have her family come to Zodiac.

Maybe it was the warmth of Marco's embrace, or perhaps the lingering fear and exhaustion from her tears that lulled Loraine into sleepiness.

Groggily, she felt herself being gently placed in the car and soon drifted off in Marco's arms.

Marco carefully removed his jacket and draped it over her, his eyes tenderly tracing her peaceful face. Just then, his phone began to vibrate.

Eager not to disturb Loraine, he swiftly pulled it from his pocket, only to see Clifford's name flashing on the screen.

With a frown, Marco had no desire to speak with Clifford or to be disrupted by him. Without a second thought, he ended the call and silenced his phone.

Tossing it aside, he settled back, watching Loraine as she slept soundly. A gentle smile played on his lips.



12:06

81,7%

📧 🔋 100%