

## Chapter 1149 Setup

From the moment Trudy appeared until she intercepted the drink, it all seemed to unfold in a flash. Loraine's mind was reeling from the sudden commotion, causing her to react a bit slowly. She stood there, watching as Trudy downed the wine.

She recalled that the last time at the bar, she had merely asked if Trudy wanted a drink, and the girl had seemed aggrieved and started crying. It was clear Trudy couldn't handle alcohol, so why would she suddenly appear to down the drink for her?

True to form, Trudy's face quickly reddened, her eyes welled up, making her look exceedingly vulnerable.

Yet, Loraine's suspicions were soon aroused. It seemed highly unusual for someone to aggressively offer her a drink in such a setting.

Her eyes darted to the man who had presented the drink just in time to catch him exchanging a covert glance with Trudy. Trudy appeared to respond with a slight blink, but upon noticing Loraine's attention, she quickly averted her gaze, her expression morphing into one of distress.

Trusting her instincts, Loraine decided to remain vigilant without revealing her suspicions. She gently supported Trudy, using the moment as an excuse to tactfully refuse any further offers of drinks. "Sorry, she's had too much. Please excuse us while I help her

find a place to rest," Loraine said.

After helping Trudy sit down and seeing her flushed face, Loraine thanked her and said, "I don't think you hold your liquor, so there was really no need for you to intervene."

Except for the somewhat peculiar man, no one else dared to coerce her into drinking with them.

Trudy looked up, her expression one of slight distress as she pouted and lowered her gaze. "I... I didn't think it through," she stammered. "I just wanted to apologize for what happened at the bar last time."

Loraine recalled the unpleasantness of their last encounter and couldn't help but frown slightly. "There's no need," she responded tersely.

She scanned the room, believing that it was Slater who had brought Trudy here. Given her apparent inebriation, Loraine thought it best to locate him quickly.

Beside her, Trudy's trembling voice grew tearful as she insisted, "I have to apologize. It's all my fault. You weren't happy that day..."

Loraine began to feel annoyed; she and Jennie weren't ones to hold grudges, and dwelling on past events seemed unnecessary.

Just as Loraine was about to respond, she noticed Trudy's face turning bright red.

Loraine was taken aback. Could it be that Trudy really couldn't handle alcohol? It had only been one glass, and yet she was already flushed. Perhaps Trudy had

genuinely been frightened that day.

Loraine decided not to dwell on their last argument with Trudy. Regardless of Trudy's intentions, she had indeed drunk the wine for her.

Noticing Trudy's evident discomfort, Loraine decided to act. She got up to find a waiter who could whip up something to ease the effects, perhaps a hangover tea.

She located a waiter and placed her order, then paused nearby to wait. While standing there, Loraine's gaze drifted back to Trudy.

That was when she saw a supervisor, clad in a sharp managerial suit, reprimanding two staff members. "Who forgot that the guest is allergic to alcohol? How could you allow her to drink?"

Though not loud, Loraine heard the supervisor clearly.

Allergic to alcohol?

Loraine's eyes widened in shock as she watched Trudy, who now seemed in real agony, curl up in her seat. She remembered the brief eye contact between Trudy and the man and the way Trudy had hastily grabbed and gulped down her drink.

Despite knowing her allergy, Trudy had intercepted the wine meant for her?

A wave of unease swept over Loraine. She could no longer wait for the hangover tea. She strode briskly back to Trudy's side just as the supervisor called out for a first aid kit.



A crowd was starting to gather, drawn by the unfolding drama. Around Trudy, whispers fluttered. "How did it get this bad? She needs to go to the hospital immediately!"

Strangely, the ambulance had arrived promptly. Without delay, the waiters swiftly hoisted Trudy onto a stretcher and carried her through the crowd.

The murmurs among the onlookers grew louder, and many eyes turned towards Loraine.

She had become a central figure in the drama, as many observed Trudy drinking the wine on her behalf.

Despite the stares, Loraine's face remained composed, betraying no emotion. Suddenly, she spotted Marco hurrying towards her from a distance.

"Are you alright?" Marco grasped her arm, his concern evident as he scanned her for any signs of distress.


He had been attending to personal matters with Jimmie when Slater informed him of trouble involving Loraine, prompting him to rush over immediately.

Learning that someone with an alcohol allergy had been taken away in an ambulance had shaken him deeply, and seeing Loraine safe brought immense relief.

Loraine shook her head slightly and glanced behind Marco.

Slater's eyes were red with fury, his demeanor intense as he confronted her. "Loraine, if you have an issue

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 +120 Points at most

with me, confront me directly. Why involve Trudy?"

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## Chapter 1150 A Conspiracy

On the way, Slater discovered the truth from overhearing passers-by. Trudy drank on behalf of Loraine and ended up hospitalized!

Slater understood that given Loraine's status, if she didn't want to drink, no one could force her to drink! Loraine might still be upset about the incident at the bar, using the situation to trouble Trudy.

As a kind-hearted girl, Trudy worried about Loraine and approached to help, but was set up by her?

This was the scenario Slater imagined. Immediately, anger surged within him.

He glared at Loraine and sneered, "I never expected you to be so manipulative!"

Confused, Loraine responded, "Manipulative? What are you saying?"

"You know exactly what I mean!" Slater shrugged off Marco's restraining hand and said with a deep voice, "You and your silly friend look down on me. Don't think I am unaware! I don't take it to heart, but Trudy is genuinely kind. She saw you surrounded by many and wanted to help despite her health. Yet you repay her with your malice!"

"Enough!" As Slater's words grew more aggressive, Marco's expression darkened, and he stopped Slater from speaking.

The noise grew increasingly louder, drawing the attention of others. Just then, Kaley, seemingly having just heard the news, rushed over. She surveyed the situation with feigned surprise.

"What's the matter? I heard someone was criticizing Loraine. What's going on?"

Slater gazed disappointedly at Marco. Upon hearing Kaley's inquiry, he responded icily, "Loraine was so calculating that she persuaded my girlfriend, who is allergic to alcohol, to drink for her. Now my girlfriend is in the hospital!"

Marco furrowed his brow, preparing to speak, when Kaley suddenly exclaimed.

Then, with an exaggerated expression of remorse, Kaley bowed to Slater and apologized, "I'm sorry. I don't think Loraine knew about your girlfriend's alcohol allergy when she asked her to drink for her."

She spoke sincerely, feigning innocence. "But now that things have unfolded this way, let me apologize on behalf of Loraine. The Wilson family will cover your girlfriend's medical expenses."

She should have stayed silent. After hearing her words, those unaware of the truth might believe Loraine had coerced an innocent woman with an alcohol allergy to drink for her!

Instantly, some people cast disdainful glances at Loraine.

Meanwhile, upon hearing the commotion, Damon



noticed Kaley offering her humble apology to Slater and swiftly moved to defend her.

He glanced at them and asked in a grave tone, "What happened?"

Kaley explained, "It appeared Loraine wished to reject a drink, prompting her to ask the gentleman's girlfriend to drink on her behalf. Unfortunately, the woman had an alcohol allergy and ended up in the hospital."

Loraine increasingly regarded the situation as absurd.

She gazed at Kaley's innocent and kind expression and suddenly realized something.

It was undoubtedly a conspiracy orchestrated by Trudy and Kaley!

Loraine's expression darkened instantly. Despite her desire to ignore Kaley, she found herself perpetually entangled with her.

Noticing her somber demeanor, Marco silently took her hand and offered a comforting gaze, conveying unwavering belief in her regardless of others' opinions.

Having weathered numerous trials together, Marco knew Loraine would never act in such a way.

She must have been framed.

Reflecting on how Keely had previously wronged Loraine, he had been deceived into contributing to Loraine's harm. During that time, she had been isolated and lacked support. Now, he steadfastly stood by her side.



With this in mind, he asserted calmly yet firmly, "I trust Loraine would never do such a thing."

Slater's voice dripped with anger as he exclaimed, "Marco, you're foolishly infatuated! Have you forgotten how she tried to coerce Trudy into drinking at the last party? She is an evil woman!"

Having been close with Kaley, Damon's inclination towards believing her account grew stronger upon hearing Slater's words.

He quickly grimaced and stated, "Loraine, if you wish not to drink, simply refuse. No one will force you. As a member of the Wilson family, how could you engage in such behavior, disregarding the well-being of others? This brings disgrace to our family's reputation!"

Hearing this, Marco stared at Damon with anger.

Under his intense gaze, Damon quickly remembered Francis's warning about Marco's discipline toward the Wilson family. Irritated, he demanded, "Marco, what's with your attitude? I'm Loraine's uncle! If you desire to be with Loraine, why do you treat me so disrespectfully?"

Then he turned to Loraine and frowned. "And you, are you dumb? Don't you have anything to say? Why are you letting an outsider embarrass your uncle?"

Loraine looked up at him coldly, as if watching an irrelevant farce, and sneered.

"Outsider? For me, you are the outsider."