

## Chapter 1275 Concrete Evidence Of Keely's Decepti...

Meanwhile, at Solar Company, Marco and Jorge had just finalized some contract details and put their signatures on the agreement.

Jorge exhaled deeply, his smile broadening as he turned to Marco. "After all these years, we are teaming up once more. We'll elevate the Cruz and Riley families to new heights, just as we transformed Solar Company from obscurity into a major venture."

Marco's gaze turned wistful, a gentle nod acknowledging the shared memories.

Suddenly, Jorge's expression shifted to concern. He checked his phone, frowning. "It's been quite some time. Why hasn't Keely returned?"

No sooner had he spoken than his phone buzzed—a call from Kosha, Keely's personal maid.

Without stepping away from Marco, Jorge took the call directly; such formalities were unnecessary between them.

Kosha spoke with evident hesitation. "Mr. Riley, there's been an incident. Miss Haywood encountered Loraine recently, and... Loraine was furious. She slapped Miss Haywood."

Jorge's expression hardened as he remembered Loraine's icy stare from earlier. He stood abruptly, his voice thunderous. "Loraine is going too far! This time, she will face consequences!"

Just then, Marco received a notification. He checked his phone and then addressed Jorge with a calm urgency. "Let's not rush to judgment. I have something here that might explain things."

Jorge paused, his rage simmering as he eyed Marco skeptically. Trusting that Marco had no reason to shield Loraine, he responded, albeit reluctantly, "Show me then. What could possibly justify Keely being attacked?"

Marco handed over his phone. As the video played, Jorge watched in stunned silence.

It captured Keely stepping into the room, where she blatantly mocked and ridiculed Loraine. She even disclosed that she was pretending to be mentally depressed.

Jorge was stunned, whispering, "This can't be true, can it?"

He turned to Marco, eyes searching for verification. "Could Loraine have manipulated this video?"

Marco met his gaze, his composed expression implying that the question was preposterous.

Jorge shook his head, his movements rigid. After a pause, a realization dawned on him, his eyes narrowing. "You and Loraine never actually argued. Was everything earlier just a performance?"

A faint smile crossed Marco's lips. He placed a hand on Jorge's shoulder, urging, "Jorge, stop fooling yourself. This video serves as concrete evidence of Keely's deception."

Jorge felt a storm of emotions. He was frustrated by Keely's deceit and Marco's lies. One was the woman he cherished most, the other his closest friend. He wondered why they both played him for a fool.

His gaze on Marco was now filled with suspicion and caution.

Chapter 1275 Concrete Evidence Of Keely's Deceit 🎁 +120 Points at most

"You don't believe Keely because of Loraine? You orchestrated this deception. How can I trust you now?"

He didn't wait for Marco's reply, pressing on, "We've known Keely longer. Shouldn't your loyalty to her be stronger than to Loraine? Keely was truly hurt, wasn't she?"

Marco was unfazed by Jorge's reaction; he knew Jorge's stubborn streak all too well, and convincing him otherwise would be a challenge.

After a brief pause for thought, Marco addressed him sincerely, "Jorge, Keely isn't as pure and innocent as you believe. You've glorified her in your memories. But remember, you're my friend. I'd never want you to be deceived, Loraine or no Loraine."

Jorge looked at him, stunned into silence. Marco continued, "You saved my life. Our brotherhood means everything to me. We shouldn't have to choose between a woman and our bond. You recognized Loraine's competence—why then do you trust Keely without question?"

Marco paused, grappling with the harshness of the truth he held.

Should he reveal to Jorge that his fiancée had been exploiting the fact that Jorge saved his life to pursue him for years?

Jorge sat in silence. He had always held onto the belief that Keely had moved past her old ways and deserved a new beginning.

Yet, now they suggested she might never have let go of her past; it was all a performance, a manipulation of his trust and affection.

Observing the unfamiliar and negative side of Keely on the surveillance footage, Jorge finally broke the silence after a long pause. "I need some time to think this through."

Chapter 1275 Concrete Evidence Of Keely's Dece 🎁 +120 Points at most

Marco responded with a calm, even tone, "If you're still skeptical, work with us. We'll ensure you uncover the real Keely."



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



## Chapter 1276 Targeting Marco

---

After asking Kosha to inform Jorge about the mistreatment she endured from Loraine, Keely didn't return to Solar Company but went directly back to the Riley family residence.

The day's events, especially Loraine's reaction, had left her quite satisfied. Nearly letting her guard down and reveling openly in her perceived victory at the Riley family residence, she was swiftly brought back to reality by Kosha's stern reminder.

Keely pouted, anticipating Loraine's downfall, which would free her from the oppressive watch of both the mysterious person orchestrating her actions and the maid constantly shadowing her.

She knew better than to become complacent, so she resumed her act of innocence.

When Jorge returned, he found Keely on the couch, absorbed in her video games as usual.

Normally, this sight would fill him with a sense of comfort and happiness, but today, memories of her mocking Loraine haunted him. Her words, "In the worst-case scenario, I can feign mental distress again," echoed in his mind.

What side of Keely was her authentic self?

Contemplative and unusually detached, Jorge bypassed the living room where Keely sat and intended to head straight to his study, his mind heavy with thoughts.

Keely, typically assured of her central place in Jorge's life, was too wrapped up in her own triumph to notice his unusual behavior.

Kosha, however, was attuned to the subtle shift in Jorge's mood.

It troubled her, especially since Jorge hadn't even inquired about the incident where Keely was slapped—a stark deviation from his usual concern.

Kosha approached Jorge with the offer to take his coat, her tone casual yet observant. "Mr. Riley, you seem tired today. Should I have the kitchen prepare something special for you?"

Jorge, brought momentarily back from his reverie by Kosha's voice, shook his head. He glanced at Keely, who was oblivious to his presence, her usual childish stubbornness now seeming more like alienation. He replied evenly, "I signed a significant contract today; I'm just exhausted. I'll retire to my room now. Please, no disturbances."

Kosha nodded, her unease deepening at Jorge's atypical demand for solitude, but she maintained her composure, bowing respectfully.

Once Jorge retired to his room, Kosha approached Keely and noticed she wasn't actually playing her game. Instead, she was busy posting negative comments about Loraine online.

Kosha frowned, concerned by Keely's increasing recklessness. She had managed to stand behind her for some time unnoticed. If Jorge had been the one to catch her, the consequences could have been disastrous.

Unaware of Kosha's concerns, Keely continued typing, spreading rumors that Loraine had been publicly reprimanded by the CEO of Solar Company and had left in disgrace, claiming that Solar Company and Universe Group would never

collaborate again.

Kosha cleared her throat to catch Keely's attention and reminded her, "Miss Haywood, remember our primary objective is to deal with Marco. We shouldn't waste too much effort on Loraine."

Keely rolled her eyes dismissively. "I don't need your reminders. I know what I'm doing."

Just then, Keely stumbled upon a news article about Loraine planning a press conference, presumably to stabilize Universe Group's image after the supposed fallout with Solar Company.

Her eyes gleaming with malice, Keely commanded, "Kosha, find a way into that press conference. I want to sabotage it."

Kosha exhaled deeply, trying again. "As I mentioned before, it would be wiser to keep a low profile and not interfere with sir's strategy."

Keely shot her a sharp look, retorting, "I told you before. If we destroy Loraine completely, Marco will unravel. By then, whether their breakup is real or staged, it'll cause Marco to make a mistake. We can't let this chance slip by!"

Kosha paused, her expression grave, then left quietly. Keely watched her leave, sneering, "A mere underling trying to lecture me?"

She was confident Kosha would relay everything to her enigmatic master, but Keely wasn't concerned. She believed her logic was persuasive enough.

In a secluded area, Kosha held the phone with a look of disbelief.

Her master had instructed her to cooperate fully with Keely's plan.

Reluctantly, Kosha acquiesced, "Sir, I understand. I'll proceed as Keely wishes."



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

