

Chapter 1277 A Trap

Two days later, the Universe Group's much-anticipated press conference was held.

Loraine arrived early at the press conference venue and spent several hours preparing herself in the dressing room.

As she styled herself, Remy quietly entered, pushing the door open, and whispered in her ear. Loraine smiled and said, "Let them in. I've set a trap, especially for her. But first, she needs to come in here."

Remy nodded as she gazed at Loraine's confident smile in the mirror, realizing she shouldn't provoke her under any circumstances.

Shortly after, with Kosha's assistance, Keely disguised herself as a stylist's assistant and managed to sneak in unnoticed.

Many staff members were busy with preparations around the site. Keely believed she had entered without detection, unaware that Loraine's people had been monitoring her since her arrival.

Shortly after, Keely entered the dressing room and positioned herself in a corner, keeping her head low to avoid drawing attention.

Glancing up secretly at Loraine, Keely realized that Loraine appeared completely unaware of the situation. Feeling relieved, she couldn't help but smile to herself.

She planned to humiliate Loraine in front of the media, intending for the shame to haunt Loraine indefinitely.

Lost in thought, Keely missed Loraine's imperceptible glance in her direction, and Loraine swiftly looked away, giving no indication of noticing anything amiss.

Suddenly, Remy burst into the room, saying something that immediately infuriated Loraine. She snorted with anger, "Marco did that? Fine. He has only himself to blame for what is coming. I'll let everyone know how he courted me."

Neither the makeup artist nor Remy dared to interject, fearing they might get caught up in the escalating situation.

Loraine's rage grew with each word. Through gritted teeth, she continued, "He showered me with sweet nothings until I agreed to be with him. Then he neglected me, broke our contract, and cost Universe Group a fortune. I'll expose him for the man he truly is! Everyone will see him for the jerk he is and sympathize with me!"

In the corner, Keely frowned as she realized Loraine's press conference was aimed at targeting Marco, which caught her off guard.

Bitterness crept in as she sneered inwardly, convinced that Marco deserved the fallout for choosing Loraine. The more chaos between them, the more satisfaction she found.

Meanwhile, Remy echoed, showering praise on Loraine, "Marco has crossed the line. You're doing the right thing, Ms. Torres!"

Loraine said icily, "I should have known Marco is a scumbag. People never change! He was foolish enough to trust Keely back then. Looks like he's just as foolish now."

As she spoke, Loraine's scolding of Keely intensified, her words growing increasingly harsh.

Keely stood in the corner, her face twisted with fury. Despite her urge to confront Loraine, she restrained herself, reminding

herself of her mission. With determination, she opened the door to the clothing room and entered.

Inside the clothing room, Keely's eyes fell upon a luxurious dress intended for Loraine. She recognized the expensive material, a pang of jealousy flashing through her. In that moment, she felt an intense urge to tear the dress to shreds, as if it were Loraine herself.

She listened intently, alert for anyone approaching, knowing the moment was opportune. With a flicker in her eyes, she began to formulate an idea.

Loraine's words intensified Keely's hatred towards her, but they also stirred up deep feelings of love for Marco. Keely recalled how Marco had been genuinely good to her in the past, just as Loraine had begrudgingly acknowledged.

She had never stopped loving Marco, which was why she hesitated to deal with him directly and instead focused her efforts on dealing with Loraine.

If Loraine's press conference succeeded, it would result in everyone verbally attacking Marco, just as Loraine intended. This would alleviate Universe Group's dilemma, with Marco becoming the target of public criticism.

Keely thought to herself for a moment and silently resolved, "Even now, I'm willing to help you, Marco. If only you knew, you'd regret choosing Loraine. Don't worry. I won't let her get her way."

With that, Keely picked up a pair of scissors, carefully cutting off several threads from the dress. She then deftly used a pin to cover up any traces of her tampering.

The dress seemed to be in good condition, but Keely ensured that a pin was strategically placed so that if Loraine wore it, there would be a risk of a wardrobe malfunction and sting from the pin.

After her work on the dress, Keely smiled with satisfaction, eagerly anticipating the moment Loraine would embarrass herself on stage.

She looked at her handiwork with satisfaction once more, then turned around, preparing to leave.

At that moment, Loraine's voice came from behind.

"Ms. Haywood, are you planning to slip away after what you've done? Don't you think you are going too far?"

Chapter 1278 Jorge Knew The Truth

Keely suddenly froze in place. With her back to Loraine, a flurry of thoughts raced through her mind. When she turned around and saw only Loraine, she felt a bit relieved. Her eyes darted to the security camera in the corner of the room.

She had instructed Kosha to disable the security camera so that no evidence would be left behind, not even a trace of what she had just done.

Who could possibly prove it was her who ruined the dress? Loraine had no evidence!

With this thought, Keely's panic faded, replaced by a faint smile. She crossed her arms and put on a facade of calmness. Sneering, she said, "Loraine, show me the evidence. Do you have any proof that I did anything wrong? I overheard that you are intending to slander Marco at the press conference! If he finds out, don't you think he'll be utterly disappointed and more determined to join the Riley family in dealing with you?"

Loraine squinted her eyes and scoffed, "You've done plenty of awful things. You've always been against me, and you still won't let it go. The incidents in the kitchen and on the stairs were all your doing, weren't they?"

Keely lifted her chin proudly, seemingly admitting her actions and looking quite satisfied.

Observing her reaction, Loraine pressed on, "Aren't you still angry at Marco? Why are you suddenly defending him? Aren't you playing the innocent child anymore?"

Keely felt a mix of embarrassment and frustration. Her expression darkened as she asserted, "I'm defending Jorge and his friend. Everything Marco did in the past was because of you. You deceived him. Once he sees your true nature, he'll realize the truth. Both he and Jorge will stand with me. You, on the other hand, will face joint suppression from the Cruz and Riley families. Prepare to suffer!"

With a smug expression, Keely added, "I made Marco divorce you before, and I can make him leave you again. Loraine, you've always been defeated by me!"

When Keely was sent to the mental hospital, she was utterly defeated and felt hopeless. She had given up, accepting her loss. But who would have thought Jorge would take her back, giving her the chance to exact revenge on Loraine?

Of course, she couldn't let go of such a perfect opportunity. She feigned madness, endured disdain, and played innocent and endearing in front of her adversary, just to take revenge on Loraine.

And now, her plan had advanced smoothly, with just a little more to go before she could utterly defeat Loraine.

Confident everything was going well, Keely dropped her cautiousness. She glared at Loraine with a vicious grin, eagerly waiting for her to beg for mercy with a terrified look.

But when Loraine glanced at her, a slight smile crept onto her face. "Keely, deep down, you still care about Marco, don't you? And what about Jorge? Do you think you deserve his kindness?"

Caught off guard by Loraine's insight, Keely dropped her pretense and replied firmly, "Of course I still care about Marco. You are the one who has been meddling in our relationship all along! I knew him first, and he treated me specially. But it's because of you that he changed... Who do you think you are? You don't know him at all! If it weren't for you, we would have

been together long ago!"

Despite her hysterical demeanor, she skillfully avoided the question about Jorge.

Loraine, looking pensive, pressed on about Jorge. Keely paused briefly and then scoffed, "I don't care about Jorge at all."

With a glare full of resentment at Loraine, she ground her teeth and muttered, "I never cared for him. I only wanted to get close to Marco through Jorge's family connections. He was so naive to believe my casual charm..."

Taking a moment to compose herself, she let out a sigh and laid the blame squarely on Loraine for her use of Jorge. Her voice turned icy as she stated, "Initially, everything fell into place perfectly. Jorge saving Marco's life could've brought me closer to Marco, but you ruined everything!"

Loraine stared at her impassively, pity evident in her gaze as if she were observing a lunatic. Then she exclaimed loudly, "Have you heard everything now?"

Startled, Keely swiftly turned around and glanced behind her.

Behind them, two figures entered through the parted curtains. One was Marco, and the other, appearing somewhat sad, was Jorge.