

Chapter 1281 Mysterious Disappearance

Kosha stared at Keely for a moment, then turned away to tend to the flowers, and said indifferently, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you."

In fact, she wasn't just a servant; she had been positioned next to Keely to observe and help their boss.

In the past days, Keely had treated her like a servant, so Kosha felt no sympathy witnessing Keely's predicament unfold, nor any inclination to help.

Their boss detested incompetence resulting from foolish mistakes.

Keely, now deemed useless, should consider herself fortunate not to have faced punishment yet.

Clutching Kosha's leg, Keely whispered urgently, "I still have to assist our boss with Marco. I can't be thrown out like this! Please, Kosha, ask our boss to reconsider. I'm begging you..."

Kosha regarded Keely with a thoughtful gaze, then leaned down and pushed her away. "Our boss has already extended numerous chances to you. It's your own incompetence that has thwarted his plans. Why should he continue investing resources in someone who continually fails?"

Keely's expression hardened, biting her lip with regret. She cursed herself for falling into Loraine's trap. But regrets were futile now; all she could think about was avoiding being thrown out. If left behind, her life would spiral into even deeper despair.

Amid of her turmoil, Keely could only cry out desperately, "Kosha, you can't abandon me like this. If I'm cast out, the Powell family won't spare me, and neither will Loraine and her allies. I'll be doomed!"

Loraine had already sent Jane to jail for embezzling her medical funds. Now, living in destitution, the Powells harbored a profound hatred towards her. If she ended up homeless, their vengeance would surpass even Loraine's in its ferocity.

The thought sent shivers of fear down Keely's spine. Terrified of the prospect of death, she clung desperately to this final lifeline, disregarding her pride.

Unnoticed by Keely, a strange smile crept onto Kosha's face as she murmured, "The boss truly sees everything..."

Hearing Kosha's words, Keely looked up in confusion. Kosha, wearing a condescending smile, gently patted Keely's head and said softly, "You've already disrupted the boss's plans. If you seek his help, you'll have to pay a price."

Kosha paused briefly, then continued with a smile, "If you obey his orders this time, he will treat you kindly. Once it's accomplished, you can exact your revenge on Loraine however you see fit."

Keely's face lit up with hope, and she crawled over to Kosha on her knees, lifting her head earnestly. "I'll do anything. I'll endure any hardship, just as long as the boss agrees to help me again!"

Meanwhile, at the press conference, Marco and Loraine's interactions dispelled all prior misunderstandings and rumors. The reporters received their headline-grabbing news, all while Universe Group and Solar Company promoted their latest project. It turned into a mutually beneficial scenario.

The press conference concluded without a hitch. Now, Marco became even more attached to Loraine, sticking closely by her

side. Their chemistry was reminiscent of a newlywed couple, their bond appearing stronger and sweeter than ever before.

Just as Marco was about to ask Loraine out to dinner, eager to spend some alone time with her, his plans were interrupted by his ringing phone. It was Jorge calling.

"Marco... Keely disappeared!" Jorge's voice trembled slightly.

Marco frowned, glanced at Loraine, and asked, "How did it happen?"

Loraine, hearing Jorge mention Keely's disappearance, furrowed her brow and stood beside Marco, awaiting an explanation.

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, Jorge explained, "I intended to give her some money and arrange for her to relocate abroad out of respect for old times' sake. But when I returned, she had vanished. She left behind the luggage the butler packed for her, and there's no trace of her on any of the surveillance footage."

As Jorge spoke, his concern deepened. Despite his disappointment with Keely, their long-standing relationship couldn't be easily disregarded. He genuinely feared that something had happened to her.

Marco and Loraine exchanged a knowing glance, both thinking about the surveillance cameras.

Keely had always shown a knack for manipulating surveillance systems, as if she had a skilled ally aiding her.

Taking the situation seriously, Marco and Loraine dispatched their people to investigate. However, Keely had vanished without a trace, seemingly disappearing into thin air!

Chapter 1282 Jennie's Feelings For Jimmie

The surveillance video was wiped clean, and Keely had vanished without a trace...

Reflecting on recent events, Marco felt uneasy about Keely's disappearance, which sent a chill through his heart.

When Clifford was apprehended, he had hurled curses at Marco, warning of a hidden adversary. Marco couldn't dismiss those words lightly.

Whether or not these incidents were connected, they underscored a troubling reality: Marco's influence in Zodiac was limited, and he wasn't as powerful as he needed to be.

Marco had no concrete evidence yet, so he kept his suspicions to himself to avoid alarming Loraine. Nonetheless, he cautioned her to be extra vigilant about her safety, especially in his absence.

Although Marco hadn't elaborated, Loraine picked up on the undertones of his concern. It dawned on her that Keely might be plotting something from the shadows, given her vengeful nature and desperate situation.

Loraine also remembered Jennie's open disdain for Keely, which had surely not gone unnoticed.

With Jennie's family sending her to Zodiac to gain life experience, she was relatively unprotected compared to Loraine, who had the backing of the Wilson family. Concerned for Jennie's safety, Loraine contemplated warning her. However,

knowing Jennie's carefree attitude, she doubted whether Jennie would grasp the seriousness of the situation or heed her warning.

Resigned, Loraine texted Jennie to meet for afternoon tea, hoping to discuss the matter in person.

The next day, they met at a café.

Jennie arrived with her usual vivacity, her curly hair cascading down her back. She greeted Loraine with a bright smile, "Lorrie, I watched the press conference yesterday and even took on some of your trolls online. Seeing you and Marco together, so in love, felt like a real triumph over them!"

Loraine chuckled, took a sip of her coffee, and said softly, "You probably don't know, but Keely showed up yesterday. She tried to ruin my dress to sabotage the press conference."

Jennie's eyes widened in disbelief as she exclaimed, "She was that bold? Did you catch her? We need to let Jorge know exactly what kind of person she is!"

Loraine calmly recounted the events of the previous day, explaining how she had set a trap to reveal Keely's true nature. She also described Jorge's reaction upon discovering the truth. Jennie couldn't help but smirk. "Keely got what she deserved! I wish I could have been there to see it unfold!"

After a moment, Jennie seemed to realize something. "So, what did you want to talk to me about, Lorrie?"

With a serious tone, Loraine leaned forward and said, "Keely is missing. I'm concerned she might try to harm us from the shadows. You need to be very careful until we find her."

Jennie's expression shifted from shock to a more relaxed smile. She reassured Loraine, "You're worried about me? Relax, I'm not that naive. My family might not be the most powerful, but they

can protect me well enough."

Nevertheless, she affectionately wrapped her arm around Loraine's and cooed, "Lorrie, you're the best. I love how much you care about me!"

Just then, her phone buzzed. Jennie glanced at it and promptly hung up, then placed it face down on the table. When it buzzed again, she ignored it without a second thought.

Observing this, Loraine couldn't help but ask, "Still not reconciling with Jimmie?"

Jennie snorted with a mix of pride and resolve. "I always keep my word. I said I wouldn't talk to him, and I meant it. He can keep his apologies and his 'truths and proofs' to himself!"

Loraine smiled, understanding the complexity of Jennie's feelings for Jimmie. She knew Jennie still cared for him but was too stubborn to admit it. Their bickering resulted from Jennie taking her side during disagreements back then.

Wanting to steer her friend towards happiness, Loraine gently suggested, "We've resolved things with Keely, and Jorge has apologized to me. Maybe it's time to let go. Jimmie has tried various ways to earn your forgiveness, hasn't he?"

Jennie's expression soured as she mulled over Loraine's words, her voice dropping to a somber tone. "Lorrie, even without all this mess, maybe Jimmie and I just aren't right for each other. He's a lawyer—always so calm and rational. Being with him feels like I'm constantly under scrutiny, like I'm being lectured. I don't want a mentor; I want a partner. He always wants evidence for everything, as if I'm just being unreasonable."

Loraine paused, recognizing the depth of Jennie's feelings and her need to feel understood rather than corrected. She knew that whatever she said might not sway Jennie's resolve at this moment, especially since Jennie clearly stated she didn't want

to be lectured.

Understanding that the intricacies of Jennie and Jimmie's relationship were theirs to navigate, Loraine offered her unconditional support. "I'm on your side, no matter what."

Touched by Loraine's words, Jennie embraced her tightly, tears welling up as she whispered, "Lorrie, you really are the best..."

Their moment was interrupted when a charismatic, smiling voice approached them. "Excuse me. Are you the lady from the news?"