

Chapter 1303 Could You Consider Giving Me A Chanc...

Loraine was held in Marco's arms, clearly bewildered. She sensed his anxiety and gently patted him, whispering, "I'm really okay. What's bothering you?"

Behind them, Jennie looked amused, as if she were watching a romantic movie.

Marco hesitated, taking a moment before he loosened his embrace. He gazed at Loraine with eyes full of warmth.

He couldn't explain his reaction. Seeing Loraine there, smiling, he was suddenly reminded of those terrifying photos. The sharp contrast between his fears and the present joy overwhelmed him, making him hold her tightly.

Seeing that Marco did not explain but only stared at her intensely, Loraine felt shy and gently pushed him.

"What's the matter? Jennie's watching. Don't act like this."

Jennie quickly joined in with a playful tone and said, "Hey, don't make me an excuse. I'm not stopping you."

She winked at Marco and flashed a big smile. "I'm finished with my shopping. I'm leaving. Marco, make sure you look after Lorrie for me."

Jennie was aware that recent events had left Loraine feeling down. Even during their shopping trip, Loraine seemed distracted.

She was convinced that Marco was the one who could really

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comfort Loraine.

Loraine's cheeks turned even pinker. She was just about to say something when she noticed a man approaching Jennie from across the mall.

Jimmie, dressed smartly and carrying a bouquet of roses, appeared as though he was there for a romantic date. Jennie, still unaware, facing the other way.

Loraine exchanged a knowing glance with Marco.

Marco smiled a little and admitted, "I invited him. He's been wanting to apologize to Jennie but hasn't found the right moment. Plus, I thought it would be good for him to take Jennie away so we could spend some time alone."

Hearing Marco express his plan so directly, Loraine felt amused. She also hoped Jennie and Jimmie would resolve their issues, so she winked at Jennie and said, "Marco and I will head out now. Enjoy your shopping."

Jennie nodded enthusiastically, observing them walk away together. As they disappeared from view, her smile faded, and she sighed softly with longing.

She was delighted for her friend's joy but felt a pang of loneliness. It seemed as though she was left all alone in the world.

Turning to leave, Jennie lowered her head and accidentally bumped into a man.

She gasped and staggered back, but was quickly steadied by a hand.

"Um, thank you..." she stammered, looking up to thank the person who helped her, only to freeze upon recognizing Jimmie.

Jimmie, still holding the bouquet, was about to speak when

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Jennie's expression turned cold and she attempted to leave. Seeing this, Jimmie's anxiety grew, and he grabbed her wrist. "Jennie, can we please sit down and talk? Just give me a chance to apologize and explain."

Jennie's eyes welled up, yet she stubbornly avoided his gaze. "What's there to even discuss? You don't need to apologize. I'm just someone who chooses friends over facts, being unreasonable. Stick to your principles and leave me be!"

Jimmie looked helpless but held her hand tighter, making her face him. He then knelt on one knee, presenting the roses with earnest eyes.

"Jennie, in my profession as a lawyer, I follow rules and protocols for each case. But in loving you and seeking your happiness, there are no set rules. I was too arrogant before, and I hurt you. Could you consider giving me a chance to start over? I promise to dedicate my life to learning how to find the best solutions for both of us."



Chapter 1304 I'll Give You One Last Chance

Jimmie's apology caught Jennie completely off guard. One moment, she was lost in her thoughts, and the next, a large bouquet of roses appeared before her eyes. Behind the bouquet, she saw Jimmie's face, painted with regret.

Jimmie had always been handsome, his sharp features softened by his favorite pair of gold-rimmed, frameless glasses. He always looked sophisticated. Today, however, he looked different. The stubbornness that usually defined him was replaced by vulnerability. He was on one knee, his pride cast aside.

Jennie felt a bit dazed looking at his earnest expression. Although she was still upset with him, she couldn't deny the sincerity in his eyes.

"Jennie," Jimmie began, his voice trembling slightly. "Please forgive me. Even if you can't forgive me now, at least give me the chance to show you how sorry I am."

Jennie remained silent, her face a canvas of conflicting emotions. Jimmie's eyes, filled with a plea, never left hers.

After what felt like an eternity, Jennie let out a frustrated sigh and bit her lip. "Alright, Jimmie. I'll give you one last chance. But remember, if you mess up again, I won't be so forgiving."

Jimmie's face lit up with relief. He rose slowly, opening his arms cautiously to her.

When Jennie didn't pull away, he wrapped her in a gentle,

heartfelt embrace.

He stroked her hair and whispered, "Jennie, I'll do my best to be everything you need—a good boyfriend, a good husband, and someday, even a good father."

Jennie blushed furiously, her cheeks burning all the way to her ears. She pushed Jimmie away, embarrassed. "We just started our trial period! You're not even my official boyfriend yet, and you're already talking about kids!"

Jimmie grinned, a mischievous glint in his eyes. He shamelessly grabbed her hand again. "I know you love me, Jennie. It's only a matter of time before I'm your boyfriend. Marriage and kids are just the next steps."

"Don't get ahead of yourself!" Jennie snorted, hitting him lightly with her bag. They walked off together, sharing a peal of melodious laughter.

Meanwhile, Loraine and Marco were huddled in the backseat of his car, lost in their own world.

Marco gripped Loraine's hand tightly, refusing to let go. She tried to pull away, but he only held on tighter, his knuckles white with tension.

Loraine was genuinely surprised. Why was he acting up? Normally, Marco's jealousy was manageable, almost endearing, but today he was acting uncharacteristically insecure.

What was troubling him?

Loraine called softly, frowning, "Marco, you're hurting me."

Marco shivered and finally loosened his grip, switching to holding her sleeve instead.

Loraine turned to look at him, noticing his bright, sharp eyes watching her intently in the dim light.

She felt a stir in her heart, and gently held Marco's hand, patting it to reassure him. "What's wrong?"

Marco instinctively touched the envelope with the photos in his pocket, hesitating. He didn't want to show them to Loraine, but he knew she was too perceptive for him to conceal his unsettling thoughts from her.

Sure enough, when he didn't answer, Loraine crossed her arms and sternly demanded, "Marco, are you hiding something from me again? Don't you dare keep secrets from me. What could be that bad that you don't want me to know?"

"No..."

Marco quickly denied, but under Loraine's piercing gaze, he reluctantly took out the envelope, letting a few photos slip out. Even in the dim light, the gruesome, doctored images were clear enough for Loraine to see, making her gasp in shock.

Marco immediately reassured her, "They're fake, Loraine! Don't be scared."

Loraine frowned, picking up the photos and flipping through them. Then she noticed the blood-red words on the envelope: "Something that will happen in the future."

She instantly understood. The disturbing photos instilled fear in Marco about her safety, which explained his earlier odd behavior.

Loraine patted Marco's hand to comfort him. "Relax, I'm not that easily scared. And these pictures imply that you, too, are a target of the threat. I'm worried about you."

Marco remained silent, still wearing a frown.

Seeing his continued worry, Loraine rubbed her stomach and said, "Oh, if you hadn't rushed over, Jennie and I would be



Marco looked up, momentarily diverted from his concern by her words. He ordered, "Driver, take us to the nearest mall."

Loraine interjected swiftly, "No, I don't feel like having a meal at the mall. Let's head to my place. Marco, would you mind cooking for me tonight?"

