Chapter 168 Visit My House

Marco turned to see Loraine holding another man's arm, laughing and talking intimately. He became furious immediately.

Why was Loraine still with Mr. T?

Unable to endure in silence, Marco marched up to them. "Loraine, have you forgotten what I told you last time? Why you don't take me seriously? Why did you still take him to the banquet and let him take advantage of you?"

As Marco spoke, he reached out and was about to separate the two and pull Loraine to himself.

But Wesley couldn't tolerate this.

Not only did he refuse to let go of Loraine, but he also put his arm around her waist and smiled conceitedly at Marco. "Why are you angry? Even if I'm taking advantage of Lorrie, she has no problems with it. We both know what we are doing and we're doing it willingly. Get out of our way. Don't think you can meddle in Lorrie's business just because you saved her once!"

In response, Marco scoffed and glared at him in disgust.

"I know your aim. You want to use Loraine's influence to hype your status as an artist. Dream on! And even I do meddle, what can you do about it?"

Not to be outdone, Wesley retorted sharply, "Lorrie is willing to help me. So, it's none of your business. At least, when we were mentioned together, the news was always positive, unlike the Bryant family."

Marco glared at him, his face dark with anger.

Being sandwiched between the two quarreling men, Loraine just didn't know what to do.

How could these two people be so childish?

As she watched them bickering, she felt like she had become a candy that was being fought over by a pair of kids.

When the argument between the two men was about to escalate, Grady, the host of the banquet, quickly came over.

"Loraine, Mr. T, Marco, welcome to the banquet!"

Marco and Wesley stopped arguing for the time being and turned to look at Grady.

Wearing a white customized suit, with well-combed curly hair, Grady looked like a prince.

Staring at Loraine with burning eyes, he offered, "Loraine, you like antiques and artwork very much,

Chapter 168 Visit My House # +120 Points at most don't you? Let me show you my family's collections."

Loraine was worried that no one would come to stop the two men from fighting. Fortunately, Grady showed up right on time.

"Okay," she said with a bright smile, grateful for his timely intervention.

Marco became annoyed again.

Why didn't Loraine act nicely to him and instead smiled happily at Grady?

Marco suddenly became hostile to Grady and said crossly, "There's no need to look around. I've bought all his family's collections. There shouldn't be any good ones left."

Grady was stunned. He looked at his butler in surprise and asked, "Is what Marco said true?"

"Yes, sir. Mr. Bryant is our biggest client now," the butler replied respectfully.

Marco finally felt satisfied. He looked at Loraine and said, "If you want to, you can come visit my house."

Seeing how fast he had been kicked aside by Marco, Grady was so embarrassed that he blushed in shame.

Loraine rolled her eyes secretly.

She felt Marco was very rude. He had come to visit the Cruz family but ended up making the host feel

Loraine couldn't help but speak up for Grady. With a sneer at Marco, she told him, "Without the ability to appreciate them, no matter how good the antiques you've bought are, it would just be a waste of money."

Now, it was Marco's turn to be embarrassed.

Turning to Grady, Loraine suggested, "Grady, there must be a lot of preparations for the banquet. You can deal with them first. We'll wait for the banquet to begin."

Grady nodded gratefully and gave Loraine a wide smile.

Seeing the three most influential men all surrounding Loraine, the other girls at the banquet became very envious.

Marina was the angriest among them.

She had spent the whole day dressing up for the banquet. Now, it seemed as if all her efforts were in vain. No one was paying attention to her.

"Mom, what should we do? Grady only cares about that bitch and totally ignores me!" Marina complained to Laura.

Laura patted her hand to comfort her. "Don't worry. That's just because Loraine has a new influential identity. Grady has no choice but to pay special

attention to her. But none of that can change the fact that Loraine grew up in the countryside. Just wait and see. She will certainly make a fool of herself soon."

But the two of them waited for a long time, only to see Loraine being surrounded by more and more people, talking and laughing happily.

Now, even Laura couldn't wait any longer.

She knew that if things continued like this, Loraine would take away the focus of the people here which she felt should be on Marina.

Laura had tampered with that dress, but why was Loraine still fine?

When Loraine finally walked away from the crowd and was standing alone, Laura hurried over to her.

"Ouch!"

Pretending to bump into Loraine by accident, Laura reached out and grabbed the lace tie on the back of Loraine's dress, trying to pull it hard.

Chapter 169 Her Dress Was Torn Open

At this critical moment, before Laura could complete the action, a slender but powerful hand firmly grasped her arm.

Loraine lowered her eyes and looked at Laura with a cold expression.

Laura froze in shock. She didn't expect that Loraine would react so quickly.

With eyes narrowed, Loraine grabbed the collar of Laura's dress, took a swift step back, and tore it.

With a ripping sound, the expensive and fragile dress was torn open in an instant.

"Ah!" Laura screamed and quickly covered her exposed chest with her hands. "Are you crazy? How dare you tear my dress?"

She glared at Loraine, her eyes burning with anger.

But Loraine shook off the piece of cloth in her hand and snorted. "I'm just using your own method in dealing with you."

Laura's face changed slightly, and a trace of guilt appeared in her eyes. But it was gone in an instant.

Chapter 169 Her Dress Was Torn Op # +120 Points at most

"What do you mean?" she retorted, feigning ignorance.

Loraine sneered and said sarcastically, "Don't pretend to be innocent, Laura. I knew what you did to my dress, and I've been waiting for you."

Loraine had worn a lot of high-end dresses in her lifetime, so she was no stranger to these things.

On the day she got this particular dress, she found that the lace tie on the back of the dress was loose, and it was connected to the stitches on the back. Once it was pulled open, it would be torn apart, revealing her naked back. Worse, even the whole dress would fall.

The materials, needlework, and patterns of high-end customized clothes were all very carefully managed, so such a low-level mistake couldn't happen.

She knew someone had done it on purpose.

When she tried on the dress that day, only Jennie, the shop assistant, Laura, and Marina knew that she had chosen this dress, so she knew that the culprit had to be one of them.

After asking someone to fix it, she came to the banquet wearing the dress just to see who would approach her.

Seeing that her plot had been exposed, Laura became frightened and was in a severe panic. But still, she tried to defend herself.

Chapter 169 Her Dress Was Tom Opr 1 +120 Points at most

"Loraine! You're slandering me. You have no evidence. But it's very clear that you are the one who tore my dress!"

Loraine frowned with a cunning look in her eyes and an innocent and confused expression on her face.

"What did I do? It was you who bumped into me. I only lost my balance and accidentally grabbed your dress to keep from falling. If you want to take this matter any further, you can call the police or sue me. Let the law decide who did right or wrong. But if they end up finding out the truth, I can only imagine what they will do."

"You evil bitch!" Laura shouted, her whole body trembling with anger.

But she knew she was in the wrong, and she was afraid that it would make things worse if the matter was to be taken any further. She didn't dare argue anymore. She could only cover her chest awkwardly and endure in silence.

The quarrel between the two attracted the attention of the guests.

They looked over and burst into laughter when they saw Laura's wardrobe disaster.

Laura had not expected that she would end up becoming the laughingstock at the end of the day. Even Marina stayed away and avoided her eyes which were signaling for help. When Marco saw Laura in such a mess, he frowned in displeasure. He quickly called Grady and whispered to him, "Send someone to take her away and get her a change of clothes."

Grady quickly called a waiter and sent him on the errand.

Just then, Florence showed up. She glanced at Laura in disgust before turning to the crowd and asking everyone to sit down.

"Since everyone is here, please have your seats. The banquet is about to begin."

Loraine and Wesley sat together arm in arm, but before Grady could sit down on the other side of Loraine, Marco pushed him away and occupied the seat.

Seeing this wonderful opportunity, Marina quickly sat next to Grady and flashed him a sweet smile, which she thought was perfectly charming.

"Hi, Grady."

The moment Grady saw that it was her, he immediately turned his head away.

Marina's face darkened. She got very angry and also turned away from him.

The two didn't say a word to each other until Laura came back after changing her clothes.

Noticing the awkward atmosphere, Laura became anxious. She put her hand on her daughter's shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Marina, don't lose your temper at such a time. Everything is ready. Just act according to the plan, I'll take care of everything."

When Marina heard this, her eyes lit up and her face became bright and happy again.

But just when she was about to respond, she saw that the people around her were looking at her mockingly.

Marina immediately knew that it was as a result of what happened to Laura just now. Acting swiftly, she moved her body away from her mother in disgust and asked her to leave.

"Mom, don't sit next to me. Just stay away from me!"

Laura was stunned. She tried her best for her daughter, but in the end, she was rejected like a leper.

What a heartless daughter!

Laura was furious, but she also felt ashamed. After glaring at Marina for a while, she went to sit in a corner of the hall quietly, fearing that she would become a laughingstock again.