

## Chapter 22 Loraine's Date

Loraine was wearing a sapphire blue fishtail dress.

Her wavy black hair was coiled up with a pearl hairpin. On her slender neck sat a silver necklace that touched her delicate clavicle. The makeup she had on was light, making her look more beautiful than ever. Her radiant smile added to her beauty. She looked like a wild rose that was swaying in the mountain breeze. The attention of many of the guests was fixed on her immediately.

All the men stared at her with googly eyes. They were in awe of the goddess in front of them.

"Wow! That woman is so beautiful."

"Who is she? Which family is she from? Why haven't I seen her at one of the elite parties before?"

"Wait! Her face seems familiar. She's Marco's ex-wife, Loraine Torres!"

"Really? I thought she was a countrywoman. Why does she look like someone from a noble background tonight?"

The guests looked at Marco and Loraine as they discussed.

Meanwhile, Marco didn't hear anything they said. He was in a world of his own. The gorgeous woman in

front of him was the only person he paid attention to. It had been weeks since they last saw each other. Loraine seemed to have gotten a hundred times more beautiful after she left him. Marco badly wished he could run away with her and hide her from everyone.

As Keely stood beside Marco, she saw how his eyes glistened with obsession as he stared at his ex-wife. She frowned and gritted her teeth in jealousy.

Damn it!

Why did Loraine show up again?

She couldn't allow Loraine to steal her thunder tonight. It pained Keely so much that she was no longer the center of attention. To get it back, she pulled Marco forward with a gentle smile.

"What a pleasant surprise, Loraine! I didn't think you would be at such a prestigious party!" she quipped with mockery.

Marco greeted, "Loraine, long time no see."

Loraine just looked at them, expressionless.

She had actually spotted this shameless couple from a mile away. As always, she didn't want to talk with them.

However, Keely didn't intend to let her go. She pretended to be curious and asked, "It's rather strange that you are here, Loraine. If I remember correctly, only those with an invite can be allowed in. How come

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you were let in? Did you tag along with a new rich friend of yours?"

Everyone's face changed once they heard this.

It was a known fact that banquets like this were only attended by the top one percent of the society. No average person or lower-class people were invited here.

Loraine would have been qualified to come if she was still married to Marco.

But now that she was a divorcee, the guests were curious to know how she got in.

Whispers filled the air at this moment. Some of the guests kicked against her presence here.

A playful smile appeared on Loraine's face.

Keely hadn't changed one bit. She was still fond of belittling her irrespective of where they were.

Loraine tilted her head and uttered calmly, "Keely, what do you mean? This party was thrown by my company, Universe Group. Why can't I attend?"

Keely bit her lower lip. It skipped her mind that Loraine was now an employee of Universe Group. Employees were allowed to attend.

When Keely saw that Marco's face was hardened, she lowered her eyes and said with grievance, "Well, I didn't mean any harm. I was just looking out for you. After all, you used to be Marco's wife. I didn't want

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you to get embarrassed in this place. You don't even have a date..."

What the hell was this woman talking about?

Was Keely mocking her that no men wanted to date her?

Lorraine was amused. Just when she was about to retort, a pleasant male voice interrupted them.

"Who said she didn't have a date?"

Keely turned around and saw a gentleman in a bespoke blue suit. He was walking towards them with a warm smile. This man was none other than Cayson —the host of the banquet.

Cayson walked straight to Loraine and put his arm around her slender waist. The two of them looked like an elegant and noble couple at this moment.

"I'm Lorrie's date," he said, smiling at Loraine.

Shocked gasps filled the entire hall.

The curious eyes of all the guests were fixed on the four people.

Marco's eyes suddenly became bloodshot. He stared at Cayson's hand which was around his ex-wife's slender waist. The urge to break them apart filled his insides.