

Chapter 379 Spill The Beans

Marco's forceful shove pushed Marina into the stair railing, the steel edge digging painfully into her ribs. A sharp pain rose in her chest as she gasped for breath. After she pulled herself to her feet, she lifted her gaze to meet Marco's cold, frigid stare.

Quivering with fear, she retreated to the corner, seeking refuge in its shadowy embrace.

Marco had long been a source of intimidation for Marina, his mere glance capable of inducing terror in her heart.

To make matters worse, he wore a sullen expression, which only added to her anxiety.

"Marco... It's not my fault! Loraine lost her balance and fell!"

Marco snapped, his voice sharp and cutting, "Don't lie to me! I saw all of it!"

"Marco, please trust me!"

"I saw you push Loraine!" Marco's eyes were filled with disappointment. "It appears that you have a burning desire to return to the police station."

Loraine, who was quietly nestled in his embrace, regained her senses and cast a cold gaze at Marina.

"Marina, I shall file a lawsuit against you and have you and

your mother locked up together."

Blood drained from Marina's face. "What do you mean?"

"You pushed me down the stairs a moment ago. Marco and the bar's surveillance footage can prove your guilt. This is not the first instance of premeditated harm on your part, and it is far more severe than your mother's offense."

At best, Laura was guilty of defamation and slander. She could secure her release on bail if she had enough funds.

But Marina would not be let off the hook that easily.

Realization dawned on Marina's face; she had committed a criminal offense.

The mere thought of getting caught by the authorities and facing imprisonment petrified her.

"Marco, I didn't mean to do that. I was in a frenzy. Please help me. I don't want to go to jail," Marina uttered anxiously, gazing at Marco.

His heart sank as he silently observed Marina's feverish refusal to accept accountability.

"Marina, you have to bear the consequences of what you did. I won't help you, and I will ask the lawyer to deal with it seriously!"

Marina became irate at Marco's unfavorable response and thunder brewed behind her eyes. She stood up and berated him. "Marco, do you still consider yourself a part of our family? Why are you so obsessed with this bitch? She is just an outsider!"

Marco's brows furrowed.



Marina was the type of person who enjoyed preying on the vulnerable while cowering before the strong. She always lacked the courage to raise her voice in front of him. It was the first time he had seen her so desperate, but he remained unperturbed.

"You have repeatedly made mistakes. Even though you are my sister, I cannot defend you this time."

Abruptly, Marina erupted in anger. "I am not your sister! You—"

"Marina!" Marco snapped, hands balling into tight fists.

Aware that she had almost revealed a secret, Marina muttered, "So, you refuse to help me. Fine, I will seek assistance elsewhere! You can take me to court for all I care!"

Marina's limbs itched to dash down the stairs, but the passage was barricaded by Loraine and Marco.

She gritted her teeth and sprinted to the upper floor.

Loraine knitted her brows as she watched Marina's retreating figure.

Concerned, Marco swiveled to face Loraine and clasped her shoulder. "Loraine, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Loraine replied, averting her gaze. "But I have a hunch something's wrong with Marina. Be careful."

Marco chuckled and shook his head. "What harm could she possibly inflict on us? Our mother spoiled her. A willful and brainless girl, she only knows to be stubborn."

Loraine didn't think so. "In the past, Marina wouldn't say something like you are not his brother."

Marina was aware that Marco was the head of the Bryant family. No matter how incensed she was, she would never publicly defy him.

She was rather strange today.

Marina's reaction to Loraine's mention of Laura and Ashton's scandals was intriguing, too.

Marco dismissed the situation, aware of his sister's penchant for preying on the vulnerable while cowering before the powerful. Besides, she was pampered and intellectually lacking, so even if she did commit a transgression, it would have little consequence.

Loraine's attention, however, pleased him.

Approaching Loraine with a grin, Marco inquired softly, "Are you worried about me?"

This explained why Loraine recalled every detail about Marco and fretted over Marina's atypical comments.

Loraine was taken aback, disrupting her train of thought. She shot him a fierce glare and retorted, "Have you lost your wits too?"

Would it be too much to ask this man to discuss the matter seriously?

"Alright, alright. Please don't be upset," Marco stated, a knowing smile playing on his lips.

Loraine was rendered speechless and quietly descended the stairs.

Chapter 380 A Sinister Scheme

Marina lay low in the shadows near the stairwell until she spotted Loraine and Marco coming down the stairs, which put her at ease.

Muttering imprecations at Loraine, she scoured for the information Laura had forwarded her about the private room.

A few moments, she arrived at the room. She quietly surveyed her surroundings.

Her anxiety mounted as she noticed the door ajar. She tidied herself up and cautiously pushed the door open but found no one inside.

Marina furrowed her brow in confusion and entered the room before dialing Laura's number.

"Mom, are you sure you're not pulling my leg? There is no one in the room."

Laura reassured her and said, "Marina, calm down. Please have a little patience. I swear it's the truth this time!"

Marina furrowed her brow and settled onto the sofa. Three wine glasses were on the table, one empty and two half-full.

She suspected several people had been there previously but departed.

After a brief pause, Laura continued, "I received information

that Davy Jones, the president of Cheap and Fine Group, made an appearance in Vagow today. Someone saw him entering this bar, so I'm confident that he must have booked a room here. Marina, when you spot him, take advantage of the situation. You know what to do, right?"

Marina was already annoyed with Loraine and Marco for meeting them and being reprimanded by them, and she was even more at this point.

"Mom, don't you think he'll look down on me if I suck up to him?"

"Marina, how could you think like that? He's the president of the renowned Cheap and Fine Group! Haven't you heard of it? It's well-known globally. Davy must be an exceptional young man to have built such a massive business in his thirties." Laura's voice lowered. "Most importantly, he's been running a company overseas and knows nothing about the local aristocratic feuds. If you could date him, you could change people's perceptions of you."

Marina frowned.

Her reputation had taken a nosedive after she was kicked out of the Cruz family's party.

And she had been arrested for injuring Loraine.

Everyone in Vagow knew about her misdeeds. Consequently, no man from a respectable family would want to marry her.

She and Laura had to focus on wealthy elites overseas.

The arrival of the Cheap and Fine Group's president in Vagow was an opportunity of a lifetime.

Marina gritted her teeth in frustration as she remembered how Marco had treated her earlier.

Marina figured that if she tied the knot with Davy, Loraine and Marco wouldn't look down upon her anymore.

She had a sneaking suspicion that they would even dance to her tune due to business.

With that in mind, she was spurred to persist in her efforts.

She was taken aback when she heard footsteps at the door, but her eyes lit up with excitement.

She exclaimed, "Mom, I have to go. Davy seems to be coming!"

She then cut the phone call before Laura replied. She got to her feet, feeling a bit jittery.

Although no one knew Davy's preference or character, Marina was confident in her physique.

She could hear someone approaching and laughing.

With determination in her eyes, Marina undid her shirt collar, baring her fair skin and ample cleavage.

At that moment, the door swung open, and a tall man strode in, chatting with someone behind him.

Marina immediately lunged at him, pretending to be drunk and leaning into his arms.

Marina leaned into the man's chest, causing him to look back in shock as she pressed her body against his. She couldn't help feeling ecstatic when she saw that the man was indeed Davy Jones and just as young and attractive as

the rumors claimed.

However, the smile on the man's face instantly vanished when he saw her.

He took a step to the side, avoiding her advances.

Marina was surprised and fell to the floor as he ducked.

The bar's marble floor made the fall even more painful.

Marina had been pushed by Marco earlier. After this fall, she let out a cry of pain and burst into tears.

Meanwhile, Davy showed no sympathy to her and immediately denied any connection to her to the woman next to him. "Honey, believe me. I've never seen this woman before in my life!"

Marina looked up and saw a tall, elegant lady standing beside him. The woman seemed furious.

She was caught off guard when she noticed they both had wedding rings on their fingers. She had never expected Davy to be married.

Just then, the music changed downstairs, and the momentary silence drew attention to them.

People on both levels of the bar turned to watch them.

Some even whipped out their phones to snap pictures and record videos.

Marina was petrified. She quickly covered her face, got up from the floor, and bolted in terror.

Chapter 381 A Mistress

Marina's anxiety only dissipated when she returned home.

Memories of the bar incident still haunted her. Shock, resentment, and fear swirled in her chest, a hurricane knocking about the edges of her ribcage.

As she opened the front door, she caught sight of Laura, elegantly dressed and sipping coffee on the couch.

"You're back early, dear," Laura remarked. Marina's disheveled appearance, however, alarmed her. "What happened? Why do you look so upset?"

Unable to contain her emotions, Marina burst into tears and collapsed into Laura's embrace.

"Mom, I'm so scared. People were taking pictures of me."

Taken aback, Laura blurted out, "What's going on? Why did they shoot you? What happened? And didn't you go for the CEO of Cheap and Fine Group?"

"He's already married!" Marina wailed, as she narrated the entire incident with clarity.

With every passing moment, Laura grew increasingly anxious and scared. "Did they get a clear picture of you?"

If Marina's face was captured, it would spell doom, and Laura would be humiliated beyond measure.

As Marina wiped away her tears, she uttered, "Perhaps I

was lucky. I covered my face in the nick of time."

Laura let out a deep sigh of relief and her tense shoulders slumped. "That's good."

Marina's frustration bubbled as she continued, "Mom, why didn't you check beforehand before sending me there? Davy's married. I looked like a mistress bursting in there! It was incredibly embarrassing!"

Laura's brows furrowed as she listened to her daughter's account.

Davy had always been discreet about his personal life and never disclosed anything about his spouse and child to the public.

Laura wasn't qualified to attend the banquet held for Davy, so she had no idea that he had attended with his wife.

Consequently, she assumed that he was a rich bachelor.

As Marina quietened from her rant, a sudden realization struck her. Sweat began to gather on her brow as she expressed her apprehension. "What if his wife gets angry and looks for me?"

Laura was at a loss for a solution. She could only try to reassure her daughter. "Don't worry. You had your face covered."

Marina didn't find the reassurance comforting, and her face was etched with anxiety.

She despised being humiliated again and the thought of being a mistress was repugnant to her.

She dreaded the thought of being exposed. If it came to

light, who would want to marry her?

All of a sudden, Loraine's name flashed in Marina's mind.

As fate would have it, Loraine was present at the bar too, dressed in an outfit identical to Marina's.

Without a moment's delay, Marina shared the information with Laura.

Stunned, she asked, "Is she really at the bar? Why would she go there?"

"Mom, it doesn't matter. The fact is, she was there, and she was wearing a similar outfit as me."

Laura had an idea. "Since Loraine refuses to let us off the hook, we should give her a taste of her own medicine. Don't worry. I will help you out at all costs."

That night, a patron of the bar shared a video on the internet.

Initially, it only garnered modest attention, and was considered as an unremarkable social news item.

It wasn't until someone recognized the person in the video as Davy Jones, the CEO of Cheap and Fine Group, that the rumor mill began to churn.

"Did he deny having a mistress, even after his wife caught him?"

"Maybe someone is vying to be his mistress."

At this point, people were still focused on Davy, but what truly set this topic ablaze was when someone identified the mistress in the comment section.

"Am I the only one who finds this mistress familiar? Let me tell you a secret; Loraine Torres was present in the bar that night, adorned in attire strikingly similar to that of the mistress in the video."

"Who? Loraine?"

"What? Really? My gosh!"

Given its association with Loraine, the subject rapidly rose to the top of search results. People were taken aback, yet many remained skeptical.

"Loraine is a mistress? Ridiculous! She is a Torres! Her uncles are Rowan and Mr. T. Why would she feel the need to become the mistress of a married CEO?"

As the discussion continued, additional information was shared, sparking fire to the conversation.

"Loraine was spotted at the bar last night, and she was seen entering the private room that Davy Jones reserved. You can verify this by examining the bar's transaction records if you are skeptical."

As the conversation progressed, the matter grew increasingly grave. Initially, some were dismissive, but now their resolve wavered.

Did Loraine truly leave her ex-husband and seduce another man?



Chapter 382 Husband Training

Seeing all the discussions of online users arguing heatedly about Loraine and referring to her as a mistress, both Laura and Marina were so happy that they hugged their pillows and laughed heartily.

They had not expected to find that Loraine really had something to do with Davy.

It was a wonderful surprise for them. Clearly, even God was with them.

They now became highly complacent and went on to slander Loraine online without fear.

As a result, the public opinion about Loraine became more and more ridiculous. They even made up a theory that Loraine had gone abroad to study just so she could interfere in Davy's marriage.

The next day, when Loraine logged into her social media account, she saw all kinds of gossips online about her and it left her speechless.

What the hell was all these? What was wrong with these people?

It was not a big deal for gossip to be spread about her concerning her relationship with Rowan or Wesley. After all, they were her uncles and they doted on her, and it was normal for strangers to misunderstand their relationship.

But she and Davy?

These social media users really had wild imaginations!

After thinking for a while, Loraine decided to put up a post. "Sharing crazy opinions with other people online can be entertaining sometimes, but there'll be consequences if you keep destroying other people's reputations by spreading false rumors irresponsibly. By the way, the simple truth about Davy and me is that we met in a bar just once for business reasons."

The post had hardly gone live when Marina dropped a comment on it.

"Loraine, how can you make up such a cock and bull story? Who does business at a bar? I think you're too scared to admit your guilt; that's why you're trying to fool people with such a lame excuse!"

Loraine frowned when she read the comment.

What the hell was Marina's problem? Why was she being so active online again all of a sudden?

But Marina had never been nice to her. So, Loraine didn't take it very seriously and did not even bother to reply to the comment.

While she was still trying to figure out what was going on, she got a call from Davy's wife.

At first, Loraine thought that it was probably because the woman had seen the rumors online.

But when Loraine answered the phone, Sameen apologized.

"I'm really sorry about all this, Loraine. It's all our fault that



you are being slandered like this. But rest assured, Davy and I are already handling the matter."

Loraine was stunned. "What? What exactly is going on, Sameen?"

"It's actually a long story. But it's all Davy's fault. He said he wanted to protect Amy and I, so he didn't announce our relationship to the public. I didn't know that people would take advantage of the lack of information and start spreading rumors."

Loraine could even hear Davy apologizing to Sameen in the background. "I'm sorry, honey, it's all my fault. Please don't be mad at me."

But Sameen ignored him and continued to talk to Loraine.

"Loraine, I'm really sorry. If it wasn't for my whimsical idea to make an appointment at a bar, there wouldn't be such a mess on social media right now."

Loraine smiled. "It doesn't matter, Sameen. But what about those comments online? Why did someone say that Davy is having an affair?"

"That's not true! I'm not having any affair!" Davy shouted in the background.

But Sameen scolded him. "Shut up! Don't disturb my conversation!"

Then she turned her attention back to Loraine. "Look, Loraine, the thing is that after you left that day, I went back to the private room with Davy. Suddenly, a woman in disheveled clothes rushed up to us and wanted to hug Davy. It was obvious that the woman was after Davy. I don't know how and where he got to know such a person."

"Honey, I swear to God I don't know that woman," Davy pleaded in the background again.

"Oh my God, why are you still talking? I don't want to hear you! You'll sleep on the couch tonight."

"But honey, that's cruel. At least, you should let me say goodnight to Amy, please," Davy begged.

But just then, Loraine heard the door getting slammed shut and Davy's voice was no longer audible.

She found it all so shocking.

Meanwhile, Sameen added, "Loraine, many people took videos that night and posted them online. I think it's because the woman was about the same age as you and her outfit was similar to yours; people mistook her for you."

Loraine nodded in understanding. After pondering for a moment, someone came to her mind. Someone that was about her age and dressed like her...

She was now thinking of the night when she met Marina.

But she didn't discuss it with Sameen. Instead, she said in a persuasive tone, "I think Davy is innocent and you should give him a chance to explain himself."

Sameen giggled. "I know he wouldn't dare do anything like that. But you can't be too good to a man. They'll cherish you only if you punish and train them from time to time. No man was born to be a good husband, you know."

This was the first time Loraine was hearing something like this and she felt that it made a lot of sense.

Marco was also like this. She only saw him a few times



while they were married, but the man suddenly became so attached to her after they got divorced.

But while she was still thinking of Marco, she suddenly got a message. And it was from him.

It read, "Lorraine, I've checked the surveillance video of the bar. It shows that after you left that night, Marina entered the room."

So, it was really Marina!

