

Chapter 58 Supposed Sugar Daddy

A thought suddenly sprung up in Keely's mind, making her anger take the back seat.

Something just didn't feel right.

It was rather strange that the manager became extra polite to Loraine after confirming the reservation.

Only rich or powerful people were treated in that manner.

In Keely's mind, Loraine was a country woman. How could she be linked to an influential person?

A possibility suddenly occurred to Keely as she pondered. She snapped her fingers in excitement.

The person that booked Firefly Box must be Loraine's sugar daddy. And she went up there to meet him!

Perhaps the sugar daddy in question was Cayson.

Keely couldn't keep calm as she made

assumptions in her head.

She felt that this was the perfect time to secure concrete evidence against her promiscuous enemy. She looked forward to seeing how Marco would treat Loraine once he found out the truth.

Just as Keely was about to trail Loraine, Elmo caught up with her and pulled her back.

"Hey, what are you doing? Mr. Torres is here!"

Their sole purpose of coming here was to meet Rowan. Despite the zeal to catch Loraine red-handed, Keely had no choice but to follow her uncle.

When her uncle pointed at a small group of people at this time, Keely saw that there was a tall man in the middle of all of them.

Elmo and Barr approached the group.

Elmo said enthusiastically, "Good evening, Mr. Torres. There wasn't a good chance for me to apologize to you for what happened last time. Now that our paths crossed again today, how about we have dinner together?"

Following his father closely, Barr said flatteringly, "You can rest assured that nothing would turn out bad today. We already made all

the necessary preparations."

Both men tried their best to suck up to the man, but he ignored them.

Keely was unfazed by this. She smiled confidently.

These two were useless. She had to take matters into her own hands since they failed.

Keely took out a pocket mirror and checked her makeup. When she confirmed that she looked perfect, she flipped her hair back to reveal her sexy collarbone and plump cleavage. She then walked to the group of men.

"Hello, Mr. Torres. My name is Keely Haywood. My uncle and cousin were too reckless the last time. Today, I personally saw to it that everything was made perfect. We prepared a banquet to make it up to you. If you don't mind, could you—"

"Get out of my way!"

The man cut her off impatiently.

The charming smile on Keely's face froze. She hadn't expected this at all.

At this moment, the man grew even more impatient. He looked at his watch and frowned at her.

"Why are you just watching her? Get her out of my way!"

With this command, two bodyguards stepped forward.

"Hey, don't you dare touch me!" Keely looked at Elmo and Barr in panic. "What are you waiting for? Help me!"

To her dismay, her relatives lowered their heads in tacit agreement.

They watched as the bodyguards grabbed Keely and dragged her aside.

Afterward, the man walked into Firefly Box, where Loraine was.

"Are my eyes deceiving me? Why did Mr. Torres enter Loraine's box?"

Keely rubbed her eyes hard and stared blankly as if she had seen a ghost.

Barr tapped his chin and muttered with suspicion, "Oh my God! Could it be that Loraine knows Mr. Torres?"

He couldn't help but tremble at the thought of this possibility.

The next second, his eyes became bloodshot. He turned to look at Keely, who was pale. "It's all your fault, Keely! Why didn't you tell me

that Loraine had such a powerful backer? If I had known, I would never have provoked her. I'm in hot water now!"

Everything became clear to Elmo now. It turned out that Keely was the one who instigated his son to step on Loraine's toes.

He roared, "Keely, what the hell is wrong with you? Did you do it purposely to make things difficult for us?"

Keely tried to defend herself. "No, I didn't! Loraine is just an orphan from the countryside. How could I have known that she would have something to do with Mr. Torres?"

The father and son began to argue with Keely. They even asked her to compensate them.

Keely didn't have the means to do such, so she said persuasively, "Please calm down. This isn't over yet. It doesn't matter that Loraine knows Mr. Torres. I can come up with a way around that."

Unbeknown to these three, the so-called Mr. Torres that they just saw entering Firefly Box was now standing respectfully beside the real one.

"Sir, I'm sorry for being late. Now everything is

ready and no one will disturb your dinner with Miss Torres."

"Well done, Hubert."

The real Rowan sat at the table and put a small piece of fish into Loraine's bowl.

Loraine pouted like a spoiled child, refusing to eat. "I haven't had dinner with you in ages, Uncle Rowan. I was excited today, but those people spoiled my mood."

Rowan smiled dotingly. "Those troublemakers crossed the line by annoying my precious niece. I won't take it lightly with them."

He then turned to his assistant and winked at him.

Hubert took the hint. He gave the bodyguards orders immediately.

"Find out the private box that Elmo and Barr prepared. Collect evidence of their bribery and add more details to spice things up."