

Chapter 60 Unfounded Jealousy

"Nonsense!"

"Don't listen to her. She is lying!"

Elmo and Barr firmly denied the accusation in unison.

Hubert seconded Loraine's words. "You can go into the next room to see for yourself. These two prepared a lot of cash and arranged beautiful women as bribes."

The eyes of the journalists widened when they heard this. It was a piece of shocking news.

The news would make headlines tomorrow morning.

The crazy reporters reverted their attention immediately. They flocked to the next room in a hurry.

Elmo and Barr were horrified. They tried to stop them, but they got knocked to the floor by the reporters who were hungry to cover the story.

"Stop!"

"You can't go in. Ah!"

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The two of them cried in pain as they were stepped on mercilessly.

Like the calculative woman that she was, Keely moved to a corner and watched the scene from afar. She didn't get harmed at all.

By the time Barr and Elmo were able to stand up, the reporters had already taken numerous photos of the things inside the room.

To deal a fatal blow, Hubert sent his subordinates to gather all the evidence of their bribes over the years.

"I'm finished! It's over. I'm finished!"

Elmo placed his hands on his head as he wailed while the flashlights of numerous cameras flickered in front of him.

The recent happening was the final nail in the coffin. They would not only lose the project, but also lose their shots at life. They were likely to go to jail.

The corridor was a mess.

Things weren't any better inside Firefly Box.

Marco gave Loraine a suspicious look and asked, "How do you know Mr. Torres? What's the relationship between you two?"

Loraine sneered inwardly.

He had brought a group of reporters here, and now he was questioning her.

What a hypocrite!

With a frown, she looked at Marco and uttered, "You can assume whatever you want about me

and Mr. Torres. I don't owe you any explanation. What's the need anyways? After all, you have already made a conclusion in your mind."

Marco's face darkened.

Keely, who had sneaked in, added fuel to the fire.

"How could you say that, Loraine? Marco is only looking out for you as your ex-husband. He can't just stand by and watch you sleep with men to get what you want."

She turned to Hubert, who she still thought was the real Rowan. "Mr. Torres, Loraine is from the countryside. She's uneducated and was a housewife for three whole years. Her upbringing made her unrefined. Please forgive her if she offends you."

Rowan's blood boiled when he heard these words.

How dare she ridicule Loraine in his presence?

He immediately gave Hubert a sharp look.

Hubert caught the hint in a split second. He asked Keely, "Excuse me, ma'am. Who are you?"

Keely was a little embarrassed. "I'm Keely Haywood. We met when you arrived earlier."

"Oh, really? I can't recall that. Anyway, you are

disturbing us. Please leave now."

Without wasting time, he snapped his fingers at the bodyguards and ordered, "Take this woman out now!"

The bodyguards grabbed Keely again.

When Keely remembered how she was rough-handled a while back, she turned to Marco for help.

"Marco!"

Marco turned a blind eye to her predicament.

"Marco, you promised to take care of me!" Keely screamed again.

"Enough!"

Marco finally walked over and pulled Keely away from the grip of the bodyguards.

"See? Marco still cares about me!" Keely mouthed as she glanced at Loraine proudly. She then tried to snuggle Marco.

To her chagrin, Marco pushed her away and ordered coldly, "You have no business here. Just go back home."

"But..."

Keely pouted pitifully, not moving an inch.

Marco's patience ran out. "Just leave!"

His cold tone sent a shiver down Keely's entire body. She spun on her heels and left without uttering another word.

Lorraine felt like puking as she saw them display affection in their presence.

Rowan's eyes were bloodshot at this time. As he watched Marco and Keely, he thought of how they had made his niece's life a living hell.

He ordered Marco to leave too.

"Young man, why are you still here? Follow your woman out!"

Marco knew that the man who just spoke was the real Rowan, but he wasn't scared of him at all.

"I'm sorry about what just happened now, Mr. Torres. How about I stay here to apologize? This is to show my sincerity."

Without waiting for a response, Marco sat beside Lorraine.

Rowan's face darkened.

The two men's eyes locked at this moment. They stared daggers at each other, filling the entire room with heavy tension.

Marco's heart became heavy.

He made an assumption based on Rowan's

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+120 Points at most

attitude toward Loraine. It seemed like this middle-aged man had a crush on his ex-wife!

He couldn't allow Rowan to get Loraine.



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