

## Chapter 67 Keely's Scheme

Keely had gotten wind of the welcome party.

She had called Marco several times and also sent tons of messages, but he kept ignoring her. She had been on tenterhooks for the past few days.

It cost her an arm and a leg to get the invitation for the party. Like the cunning woman that she was, she wanted to make a statement at the party by showing that she was in a relationship with Marco.

But her plan wasn't very feasible now.

The recent scandals had died down with barely any trace. Keely bought off the Powells, so they didn't mention anything about her involvement in the matter.

Marco still suspected her, though. He didn't even speak to her since the incident.

In order not to make matters worse, Keely was forced to give up her ambition of publicizing her relationship with him. She couldn't risk it at all.

Nevertheless, Keely couldn't help thinking of Loraine and Marco walking into the banquet hall arm in arm. She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists in anger.

No way!

She must figure out a way to keep an eye on Loraine. She had to stop Loraine from stealing Marco away from her.

Keely was racking her brain when Marina, who just regained freedom, came to her.

"Be the judge, Keely. My brother isn't being fair to me. My life has been hell these past few days. Marco grounded me and cut off my finances. If I hadn't promised him to stay out of trouble, I would still have been locked up!"

Marina burst into tears, venting her grievance to Keely.

Keely comforted her, still going over the ideas in her mind.

"Don't be sad, Marina. You have to understand that your brother is only mad at you for now. He will come around soon. You know what? I got an invitation for a party. If you want to go, I could give it to you. I haven't been feeling well recently. You can go to the party on my



behalf. Since you have been locked up for a while, partying will help you cheer up."

Keely took out the invitation and held it out to her.

Marina's eyes lit up when she saw it. She grabbed it without hesitation.

"Oh dear! You are my fairy godmother, Keely. Thank you so much!"

Marina had been grounded for a long while. She was worried about being isolated from the circle of elites. This invite came right on time.

Keely seized the moment to make a request.

"I'd like to ask you for a favor, Marina."

"Okay, shoot!" Marina intoned as she put the invitation in her bag hastily, not minding what request she was about to receive.

"Keely, I'll do anything you ask of me. Just name it."

Keely suddenly put on a sad face and said, "Marco will also be attending this party. I'm supposed to be his date, but I can make it because my health has deteriorated. Would you like to keep an eye on him for me?"

She coughed severely and held her stomach, faking ill health.

Marina patted her on the back and said with sincerity, "Easy, there! Don't worry. Just take care of yourself. I'll keep an eye on Marco for you. I won't allow any woman with ulterior motives to come near him at the party. You can bank on that!"

Keely smiled weakly.

"Thank you, Marina. You have to be on the lookout for Loraine. She will be there. I'm worried that she will try to seduce Marco again. Since she has the backing of a government official, I'm also afraid she will make trouble for you."

"She won't dare!" Marina blew a fuse at the mention of her former sister-in-law's name. "Who the hell does that slut think she is? Does she think she can trample on me because of her new-found connection? In her dreams! Leave it to me, Keely. I'll teach her a lesson at the party!"

An evil smile curved at the edges of Keely's mouth when she saw the inferno in Marina's eyes.

The time for the welcome party soon rolled by. Loraine took Cayson as her date.



They arrived just in time. Marco had just gotten there too.

He wasn't with a female companion. Instead, Jimmie came with him.

Marco was just showing the doorman his invite when he saw Loraine. He was quick to notice the man beside her.

"Hey, Loraine! So, Cayson is your date?"

With a faint smile, Cayson quipped, "Well, do you have a problem with that?"

The air at the entrance was tense for a moment. Loraine rolled her eyes, not giving a shit about her ex-husband. She just pulled Cayson's arm and walked in.


It made Marco even more depressed.

Staring at his friend whose eyes were fixed on the pair who just went in, Jimmie teased playfully, "Come on, man. She won't look back. Stop standing like a statue. Let's go in."

Marco broke off his gaze and glared at Jimmie. He then stormed off into the banquet hall.

The hall was already packed with celebrities who had made a name in all walks of life. Those who were part of the top one percent of the society gathered together and chatted while


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sipping from their glasses.

Marco was just about to join them when he caught glimpse of someone he didn't expect to see here.



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