

Chapter 71 Let Me Help You

Marco offered it out of kindness, but what Marina said next made Loraine think otherwise.

"That's right, Loraine. Think twice. A country woman like you with no knowledge and etiquette would only end up making a fool of yourself!"

Although Marina sounded like she was helping, she was only disparaging Loraine.

"That's enough!" Marco grunted in annoyance.

Marina flinched back in shock, but the resentment was evident on her face.

Meanwhile, Loraine smiled. "Who said I can't dance?"

Marco and Marina were taken aback when they heard that.

As far as they were concerned, Loraine had never danced in public.

Loraine smiled and placed her hand on Rowan's palm while the others stared at her with wide eyes.

"It's my honor to dance with you, Mr. Torres."

Rowan flashed a knowing smile and led her to the center of the ball.

They stood elegantly, waiting for the music to commence. The two looked outstanding—a match made in heaven.

The music rose to a crescendo, and they waltzed around

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"It's my honor to dance with you, Mr. Torres."

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The music rose to a crescendo, and they waltzed around smoothly in rhythm to the melody.

Loraine's moves were on point. Every spin and jump was as graceful as the flowing water. Everyone's eyes were glued to her as she danced around the hall.

The audience was once again impressed. They only wanted to watch Loraine make a fool of herself, but Loraine's moves captivated them. They all watched her in awe.

Loraine looked radiant as she waltzed around like an elegant swan. She was the star of the night.

Even those who envied Loraine were in awe of her graceful moves.

"Who said Loraine was born in the countryside? I don't believe it. Where did she learn these moves?"

"She is dancing like an expert. She is better than my dance coach."

"Fortunately, I didn't dance. It would have been embarrassing to dance beside her."

Hearing everyone praise Loraine, Marco stared at the woman on the dance floor. He couldn't take his eyes off her. The mesmerizing performance blew his mind.

He watched Loraine dance with rapture.

Soon, the melodious waltz stopped, and the music suddenly switched into a passionate tango.

The change of music meant Loraine would have a new partner for her next dance.

Rowan smiled and let go of Loraine's hand.

Loraine turned around and reached out a hand to Cayson. Cayson was waiting for the opportunity.

Unexpectedly, Marco stepped in as the song changed.

He grabbed Loraine's hand and tightly clasped her fingers.

Seeing Marco's cold face inches away from her, Loraine wanted to withdraw her hand.

By then, the music turned into a melody.

More people entered the dance floor.

Marco used the opportunity and pulled Loraine closer. He slid his hand around her slender waist.

Loraine tried breaking free from his hold. However, Marco pulled her closer.

Marco leaned closer to her. "Don't fight," he whispered in her ear. "Everyone is looking at us. Don't you remember what Mr. Moore said? We must be on our best behavior for everyone's sake."

Loraine froze for a moment and stopped struggling.

The people present held a prestigious, influential position in Vagow. She couldn't have a falling-out in public. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to collaborate in the future.

Loraine swallowed her pride and followed his dance moves.

Just then, the music changed to a passionate tango. Loraine danced skillfully like a pro.

Although the two danced in harmony, they were at odds.


Seeing Loraine's skillful moves, Marco asked, "Why didn't you tell me that you were an exceptional dancer?"

Loraine sneered at him.

"You never asked me about it, did you? Besides, does it really matter?"

Marco shuddered.

In the past three years, he and Loraine had never attended any official occasion together.


He thought Loraine was just a country girl who lacked education and social etiquette, and felt it would be unwise to take her to social events. 

He merely regarded the marriage as a means to get the title of a married man and never thought of treating Loraine as his wife, let alone teaching her anything.

He was negligent and knew nothing about Loraine.

Marco regretted it now.

Had he tried to understand Loraine in the past three years, at least once, perhaps things would have been different.

A wave of guilt consumed Marco. 

He didn't know how to face Loraine but wanted to make it up to her.

"Loraine, if you're getting close to Rowan just for the project, then I'll help you. Let's find out a better way together. You don't have to sacrifice yourself for that."

