Chapter 85 I'll Get Rid Of Him For You

Slater was still in a daze when he heard the phone ring.

Picking up the phone, he saw that Keely was calling.

Why was Keely calling him right now?

Slater hesitated to answer the call before finally holding it up to his ear.

"Slater, have you seen Marco lately?" Keely spoke in a soft voice.

Slater felt goose bumps all over his body. "Keely, what do you need from him?"

"It's been a while since I last saw him, and he never answered my calls or came to visit anymore. Slater, can you help me find him?" Keely whimpered.

Slater might help Keely in the past, but after just being taught a lesson by Marco, there was no way he was going to piss Marco off again anytime soon.

Chapter 85 I'll Get Rid Of Him For Yo # +120 Points at most

As Keely sobbed over the phone, Slater tried to ease her. "Please, stop crying. Marco is at the hospital right now. If you're trying to make amends, figure it out yourself. That's all the information I can give you."

Before Keely could ask anything more, he hung up the call.

Keely's face changed. Her face was just filled with grief, but it suddenly looked malicious and insidious.

She couldn't wait any longer. She must get Marco back before it was too late.

In the VIP examination room at the hospital, Rowan was provided specialized urgent care, but it was still late in the evening when they were even done with all examinations.

"There is nothing serious with your arm, sir. It will fully recover after you rest for a few days."

Loraine felt her anxiety leave her body as soon as the doctor finished with his diagnosis.

As the doctor began changing his dressing, Rowan was suddenly quite curious about Loraine's relationship with Marco. "Lorrie, what's going on between you and Marco?" Chapter 85 I'll Get Rid Of Him For Yo +120 Points at most Upon hearing his question, Loraine had an angering wave of memories of Marco's smug face and his constant interrupting of her life.

"I have no idea what's wrong with him recently. He's just been showing up out of the blue and saying or doing something crazy. It's driving me insane." Loraine blabbered on, her complaints rushing from her brain subconsciously.

"How dare he badger you like that?" Rowan felt his anger bubble up in his chest. "Lorrie, don't worry, I'll deal with that bastard if he harasses you again!"

Loraine felt a chill travel up her spine as she saw the dark demeanor on Rowan's face.

Was he going to attempt to get rid of Marco?

"Uncle Rowan, calm yourself, please. It's not worth breaking the law over a person like him, okay?"

Loraine felt the need to calm her uncle down as quickly as possible. Even though she disliked Marco, she didn't want to end his life.

Rowan adjusted his expression and spoke calmly. "Take it easy, Lorrie. I was just kidding." In reality, he was not joking.

Chapter 85 I'll Get Rid Of Him For Yo # +120 Points at most
In the middle of their conversation, one of
Rowan's men entered the room.

"Sir, Marco is still at the hospital. Should we drive him away?"

Hearing this, Rowan furrowed his eyebrows. He turned to Loraine. "He must be waiting for you. Do you want to go see him, Lorrie?"

Loraine waved her hand, denying the offer. "No. Just chase him away."

The man nodded and retreated from the room shortly after.

A little while later, Loraine was holding Rowan's arm as they headed out of the room.

As they approached the hospital exit, an ambulance was parked in front of the door. They watched as the EMTs wheeled a woman out of the ambulance.

Loraine squinted before recognizing the face. It was Keely.

Her gaze moved up to the figure standing next to Keely. It was Marco, looking troubled.

Keely's face was pale, her eyes glued to Marco's face. Tears were running down her cheeks as she gripped tightly onto his clothes.

Chapter 85 I'll Get Rid Of Him For Yo +120 Points at most Loraine sneered as she watched the affectionate scene. "It seems you were mistaken, Uncle Rowan. He wasn't waiting for me, but for his sweetheart."

Refusing to look back, Loraine walked away with Rowan.

Unfortunately, Loraine hadn't stayed long enough to watch as Marco ripped away from Keely's soft grip pitilessly.

Chapter 86 Self-abuse

"Let me go now."

Marco frowned and tried to move away from Keely.

The doctor said to him, "Sir, how can you be so apathetic? The patient fell down the stairs because of anemia. Now her right leg is broken and seriously injured. It'll help if you care about her. She is in poor health. As her boyfriend, you should pay attention to her diet and daily life."

Poker-faced, Marco said, "You misunderstood. I'm not her boyfriend. It's not my duty to take care of her."

Realizing he had made a mistake, the doctor felt a little embarrassed and decided not to say anything else.

Keely's eyes darkened as tears welled up in them.

"Marco, are you still mad at me because of Loraine? I'll go and apologize to her, okay? Please, don't be angry."

Seeing her delicate and weak only made Marco annoyed.

"Listen, have a good rest. I will inform your family you are here."

After that, Marco was about to leave.

Keely panicked. She had done so much to keep Marco. If he left, all her efforts would be in vain.

Hardening her heart, she rolled off the stretcher and fell heavily to the floor, revealing her broken right leg.

The great pain she experienced almost made her lose consciousness.

She indeed had a fracture this time.

"Marco! Don't go!" Keely stopped Marco as she lay on the floor. "My family blames me since my uncle and cousin were caught. Don't leave me to them."

The medical staff, who had no idea about the truth, showed sympathy for Keely and glared at Marco as if he were a heartless man.

Despite that, Marco did not stop.

Keely gritted her teeth before using her trump card.

"Listen, Marco! Jorge is no longer with me. My family doesn't love me. I have nothing now. If you leave me alone, I don't know how to live on."

As soon as Marco heard Jorge's name, he

stopped in his tracks.

That name was like the strongest shackle in the world for him, from which he could not free himself and almost got suffocated.

Furious, Marco closed his eyes and clenched his fists. Reluctant as he was, he turned and walked back.

Keely was secretly glad.

Sure enough, as long as she mentioned Jorge, Marco would not abandon her.

She lay on the floor and watched Marco approach. She held out her arms expectantly, waiting for him to carry her up.

However, when Marco was a step away, he stopped and spat at the doctor, "The patient fell. Won't you help her up?"

The medical staff who had been watching the drama finally came to their senses and quickly helped Keely up.

Looking at Marco, Keely felt both hate and pain in her heart. She bit her lip so hard that it almost bled.

Soon, the medical staff ushered Keely into the exam room and gave her a careful examination.

Meanwhile, Marco stayed outside and waited.

The more the doctor examined, the stranger his expression became.

"Your injury doesn't appear to be caused by falling down the stairs, but more like being broken by blows. Miss, did you hit and break your leg yourself?"

Keely's face went from weak and delicate to grim when she heard that.

"You know very well that I fell by accident. If you dare speak a word about the truth, you will lose your job here. You understand that well, right?"

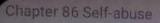
The doctor broke out in a cold sweat and nodded without hesitation.

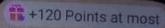
Keely was satisfied.

She looked out the door. After being sure that Marco didn't hear the doctor, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Through the glass of the door, Marco's figure appeared in Keely's view. An idea came to her mind. She quickly took a photo of the man with her phone and then posted it online.

"I'm so unlucky today. I fell down the stairs and hurt myself. But no matter how bad my injury is, I'm not scared as long as my special someone is by my side."





Keely happily posted that. When she looked up again, Marco was no longer there.

It turned out that when she was typing her post, Marco left without hesitation after asking the doctor to take care of her.