

Chapter 1208 The Latecomer

When Aldo's hologram materialized, everyone in the room was struck by the emotional scene of him comforting Loraine.

Though they were aware that the engagement party was held in Zodiac due to the busy schedules of Loraine and Marco, the atmosphere still resonated deeply with the guests.

Those present knew Loraine's troubled past intimately and understood the depth of Aldo's love and care for her.

Following the stage interaction, as the crew began dismantling the holographic equipment, Aldo's figure remained visible, creating the illusion that he was genuinely there.

Curiosity got the better of Jennie as she approached, waving enthusiastically. "Aldo, can you see me?"

Aldo responded with a chuckle, "Jennie, when will I get to come to your wedding?"

Blushing with shyness, Jennie bounced on her toes, exclaiming, "This feels so real! Lorrie, this isn't just an AI of Aldo, is it?"

Equally bewildered, Loraine glanced at Marco while Rowan, grinning, dialed Aldo's number.

The voice that answered the call matched the hologram's perfectly, confirming it was a live transmission, not an AI.

Shocked, Loraine turned to Marco, who explained with a smile,

"This is cutting-edge technology from Solar Company. It involves a VR headset that allows people who can't travel to project themselves elsewhere, offering a remarkably lifelike experience."

Loraine realized this technology was still kept under wraps.

For Marco to use such an occasion to surprise her demonstrated his deep affection.

Loraine gasped, then suddenly leaped into Marco's embrace, whispering, "Marco, thank you. Each surprise surpasses the last."

The crowd burst into applause, their voices rising in a chant. "Kiss! Kiss!"

Flushed with embarrassment, Loraine attempted to step back, but Marco held her close, gazing into her eyes. "I'll do anything to make you happy."

Spurred by the crowd, he dipped his head and kissed her. The applause intensified, with Jennie leading the lively cheer.

After the kiss, Loraine, overwhelmed with shyness, sought refuge in Marco's arms, too mortified to meet anyone's gaze. Even Wesley, known for his stern demeanor, couldn't help but smirk.

The engagement ceremony proceeded. Rowan summoned Wesley and Vincent to the stage, initiating a probing of Loraine's and Marco's thoughts on each other.

The crowd started to offer their own playful suggestions.

"Vincent, find out when Marco first fell for my best friend! I'm dying to know when he began scheming to woo Lorrie right

under my nose!"

Vincent, intrigued, relayed the question eagerly.

Marco paused, his eyes softening as he looked at Loraine. "Loraine has always held a special place in my heart. From the very moment we met, I knew she was the one. I imagined a lifetime together from that first glance. I've made my fair share of mistakes. I'm not here to make excuses. As I watched her on stage at the Shepherd's concert, my true feelings hit me like a wave. I realized just how special she was to me," he confessed, his voice laden with emotion.

Loraine blushed and averted her eyes, only to muster the courage to meet his gaze moments later. "For me, it was the moment you came to my rescue when I was just a little girl. You've held a place in my heart ever since. Despite the pain and tears, there were also laughs and joy. Given the chance, I wouldn't change my choices," she declared.

The crowd erupted in cheers, and Loraine's uncles wiped away tears, visibly touched. They hadn't known about the fact that Marco had once rescued Loraine when she was young until today, which was the very reason she had secretly married Marco.

Determined as ever, Loraine never wavered once her mind was made up. Despite the ups and downs, she ultimately chose Marco, who had now shown through time and deeds his commitment to redeem himself and love her unswervingly.

Those questions peeled back layers of their shared history, softening their expressions with each shared memory.

At last, the staff presented the engagement rings. Amidst heartfelt blessings, Marco knelt on one knee, poised to slide the ring onto Loraine's finger.

Just then, the door burst open, and a bright, cheerful male voice filled the room. "Wait, I hope I made it in time?"



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

