

Chapter 1219 Please Tell Me Who She Is

Upon hearing Slater's words, Loraine was slightly taken aback and then frowned, thinking for a moment before responding, "Shouldn't you go to Marco instead of me if you need help?"

In truth, she wasn't particularly close to Marco's friends. She only had a connection with Jimmie because of Jennie.

As for Slater, she had no connection to him at all besides their conflicts.

Slater ran his hand through his hair in frustration and took a deep breath. "Marco can't handle this matter!"

Loraine maintained her composure, saying, "Just tell me what it is."

"I..." Slater hesitated, then mustered up some courage and continued, "That night at you and Marco's engagement party, I accidentally walked into a private room and saw a woman changing clothes. I left immediately, of course! But later, I realized that she was important to me. I... I need to know who she is."

Loraine furrowed her brows, beginning to understand why Slater had come to her for help.

Most of the women at the engagement party had been invited by Loraine herself, making her the only one who could identify them.

However... Slater's request seemed quite bizarre. He saw a



Jennie couldn't suppress her disdain, saying bluntly, "You're really something, Slater. Do you still remember that you have a girlfriend? Yet, you saw a woman changing clothes and couldn't get it out of your mind? You're disgusting!"

Slater instantly felt embarrassed by Jennie's loud remark. He glanced around nervously, worried that he might be recognized by someone he knew, and quickly stopped Jennie, explaining anxiously, "It wasn't on purpose, and I've already broken up with my girlfriend!"

What? He had broken up with Trudy?

Jennie paused, her expression tinged with skepticism as she looked at Slater with disdain.

Despite her dislike for Trudy, Slater's behavior seemed even more reprehensible. After showing interest in that unknown woman, he promptly dumped his current girlfriend?

Slater knew Jennie had misunderstood him, his face flushing immediately. After hesitating for a moment, he explained, "Trudy lied to me..."

Slater felt ashamed to disclose the incident of his one-night stand, yet he felt compelled to clarify what had happened.

"So, when I saw the bra left by that woman, I asked Trudy again about some other things, and she had no clue! That's when I realized... She'd been lying to me all along!"

Jennie was taken aback by this revelation, casting a glance at Loraine who appeared to be deep in thought.

It seemed Loraine had a guess about the identity of the woman with whom Slater had a one-night stand.

Lorraine did, in fact, have a hunch, her thoughts zeroing in on one particular person.

Meanwhile, Slater, visibly distressed, lowered his head and said, "I... I want to take responsibility for what happened that night with that woman. That's why I've come to you. You must know who she is, right?"

Lorraine remembered how Ariadna had anxiously sought her out downstairs at the company, appearing as skittish as a startled deer. She also thought about Ariadna's current slimmer figure and her past unusual behavior.

She refrained from answering Slater's question, slightly narrowing her eyes. Instead, she felt a surge of anger directed at Slater.

It was clear that he was the reason for Ariadna's unusual behavior. His supposed desire to take responsibility showed a lack of awareness of how much he had hurt her!

This fit perfectly with Lorraine's existing impression of Slater as an unreliable and thoughtless individual.

He sought to identify the woman from that night solely to take responsibility. He once entered into a relationship with Trudy because he mistook her for that woman, proving that he never truly loved Ariadna!

If that was the case, Lorraine couldn't disclose Ariadna's identity to him. Ariadna had finally managed to escape from the Cruz family and was now living the life she wanted.

She couldn't risk pushing Ariadna back into a bad situation, since someone like Slater was bound to only cause her harm!

With this in mind, Lorraine's expression turned cold as she said bluntly, "I don't know who she is! As for your inappropriate behavior towards my guest, I won't pursue it today. You can

leave now!"

Seeing Loraine's reaction, Jennie suddenly remembered something. On that day, she had left Ariadna, who wasn't feeling well, to rest in the private room while she went to find Jimmie.

Observing Loraine's concern and anger, Jennie realized that the woman in the private room must have been Ariadna.

The thought of Ariadna having a one-night stand with Slater disgusted and angered her. She glared at him and sneered, "Just leave now so you don't disrupt our afternoon tea!"

Upon seeing the looks on their faces, Slater was convinced that they knew who the woman was but didn't want to tell him. Despite feeling a sense of resentment within him, he maintained his composure and pleaded, "Loraine, this is really important to me. Please tell me who she is!"

Upset by his persistence, Jennie stood in front of Loraine, saying, "Don't push it, Slater. You, as the person involved, can't even recognize her, yet you've come here to ask us?"



Chapter 1220 Trudy's Lie Was Exposed

Slater didn't receive the answers he was looking for from Loraine and Jennie. Instead, they scolded him. Feeling bitter, he had no option but to leave for the time being.

As he walked away, Jennie watched him go with visible annoyance and rolled her eyes openly. She then turned to Loraine with concern and asked, "Lorrie, is Ariadna the woman he is looking for?"

After a brief pause, Loraine nodded and shared the odd behaviors she had noticed in Ariadna.

Jennie exhaled deeply and questioned, "Vagow is so big. How did Ariadna end up encountering Slater? Lorrie, what should we do now?"

Deep down, she hoped Ariadna would steer clear of Slater, but she knew it ultimately came down to Ariadna's own decisions and the dynamics between them.

Following their conversation, Loraine and Jennie decided it was best to speak with Ariadna directly.

Jennie phoned Ariadna right away, inviting her to afternoon tea. "Loraine and I need to discuss something important with you!"

Hesitating, Ariadna responded, "Jennie, I can't make it out. If you need to tell me something, just say it over the phone."

Jennie exchanged a worried glance with Loraine. Loraine then inquired, "Ariadna, are you in trouble?"

Given that Ariadna was avoiding the Cruz family, it made sense that she seldom left home. But her refusal to meet even Loraine and Jennie, coupled with her odd tone, raised their concerns.

On the other end of the line, Ariadna quickly reassured them that she was alright, though she insisted she couldn't leave home at the moment.

Although Loraine was skeptical, she respected Ariadna's stance. After a moment, she relayed that Slater had been looking for her and asked, "Ariadna, is it you he's after?"

Upon hearing this, Ariadna felt a weight in her chest. After a pause, she said softly, "Yes."

Upon receiving this affirmative response, Loraine and Jennie were momentarily speechless, now piecing together details they had previously overlooked.

For example, at the engagement party that day, when Ariadna saw Slater, she behaved abnormally. Loraine recalled that during a dinner hosted by the Cruz family in Vagow, Slater had acted oddly and unexpectedly stood up Marco and the others.

Connecting these clues helped make sense of several aspects.

Loraine felt a mix of wonder and dismay, pondering if it was mere coincidence or something more fateful.

After a brief silence, Ariadna's voice brightened as she reassured them, "Lorrie, Jennie, don't fret over me. I'm grown up. Isn't a one-night fling somewhat ordinary? Besides, Slater's already with someone else. I prefer to keep my distance now. Things are better this way."

Though Loraine and Jennie sensed she wasn't fully at ease, they chose not to dwell on subjects that might distress her further. They quickly changed the topic, offering words of

solace before concluding the call.

This incident undoubtedly further tainted Slater's image in both of their minds.

After the call, Jennie couldn't help but scoff. "I always thought Slater was just a thoughtless playboy, but now he seems equally immature and irresponsible!"

Simultaneously, Slater, who had just been scolded, stormed back to his place, fuming. He barely stepped out of his car when he spotted Trudy crouched by his doorstep.

Remembering Trudy's deception, Slater's face grew dark with rage. He contemplated walking past her without a word, but Trudy rushed over and embraced him, tears streaming as she pleaded, "Slater, I'm so sorry. Please don't leave me! I didn't lie to you on purpose. That incident overwhelmed me, and I couldn't remember much for a while. Please, just give me one more chance..."

Recalling the taunts from Jennie, Slater's hands balled into fists. He glanced down at Trudy, shoved her back, and scoffed, "Do you really think I'm just some rich idiot?"

Before Trudy could respond, Slater yanked her into the car. His eyes wild, he hit the accelerator, and they shot off down the street.

Terrified, Trudy's face turned ghostly white. She instantly regretted her decision to return to Slater. He was a complete lunatic!

Slater drove her straight to the hospital. Without uttering a single word, he yanked her from the car and marched her into a specific department.

When Trudy spotted the department sign, she blanched. It read: Immunology Department.

Slater stopped. Without facing her, he pointed to a patient and mocked, "I did some research. It's the reaction of someone severely allergic who could react to just a drop of wine, just like your symptoms."

Recalling Marco's warning and his disappointment, he glowered menacingly at Trudy, who attempted to offer an explanation.

He hissed, "I was intoxicated that day. Were you suddenly not allergic to alcohol anymore?"

Trudy's face became ghostly, and she was at a loss for words, realizing she had no valid defense. Her only thought now was to escape before the crazy Slater took his revenge!

Just as she tried to flee, Slater grabbed her wrist. He yanked her back to the car and shoved her onto the seat.

With a look of suppressed anger, Slater said coldly, "You were there at that time, weren't you? Tell me, who is she? If you refuse, I have countless ways to turn your life into a nightmare!"

Trudy, merely a barmaid and unaccustomed to such situations, broke down into tears and said, "I don't know. I truly don't. I only stole a necklace from you..."

