

Chapter 1259 Dropping Her Pretense

Jennie watched Loraine and Keely walk away, her brow furrowed with concern. She murmured, "I'll follow them."

She sensed something odd about Keely's behavior, suspecting that she might be feigning her memory loss.

Jorge shot Jimmie a look of displeasure and said to Jennie, "Keely is frightened of you. Please don't approach her. She's obedient. As long as Loraine takes good care of her, nothing will go wrong."

Jimmie hesitated, then pulled Jennie aside and whispered, "It'll be fine. Loraine is clever. Don't worry."

Jennie shot Jorge a furious look, containing her urge to lash out. Instead, she sat back, feeling a tightness in her chest. The men exchanged glances. Jorge was the first to divert the conversation to a more neutral topic.

Meanwhile, Loraine led Keely up the elaborate, winding staircase. As they rounded a corner, they disappeared from view.

Loraine felt uneasy about Keely's proximity and repeatedly tried to pull away subtly. At the staircase's turn, just as she attempted to withdraw her arm again, Keely pushed her forcefully, clearly intentional.

Loraine was taken aback, staring at Keely in surprise. The innocent expression Keely had worn earlier had vanished, replaced by a malicious smile. Her eyes, icy with hatred, bore into Loraine with a chilling intensity.

In that moment, Loraine realized Keely had been feigning her memory loss.

Although taken aback, Loraine quickly collected herself and asked coolly, "Have you regained your memory?"

Keely's ability to deceive was undeniable. Her time in the mental hospital had taught her to mimic instability convincingly.

Initially, Loraine hadn't noticed anything amiss. Even the kitchen mishap seemed accidental. But following the food allergy incident, she began to suspect Keely's actions were deliberate.

Now, she wondered why Keely had chosen this moment to drop the façade.

Keely glared at Loraine as though she wished to tear her apart, her disdain barely hidden as she sneered, "Loraine, when you had me institutionalized, you didn't expect that I'd ever be free, right? Looking at you disgusts me; I want to destroy you!"

Loraine's brow furrowed, suspecting that Keely's madness might indeed be genuine.

Alone with Keely, Loraine preferred minimal contact, particularly given Keely's unpredictable behavior.

Deciding swiftly, Loraine turned to leave with an icy expression. However, Keely blocked her path, her eyes unnervingly intense. Her lips twitched erratically as she reached out and snatched the brooch from Loraine's chest.

Keely examined the delicate brooch, her expression weird. She laughed. "This brooch is lovely. Does Marco have its counterpart?"

Her gaze hardened as she looked up at Loraine. "While I



suffered, were you and Marco happy?"

Loraine inhaled sharply, her face stern, as she struggled to maintain composure. "Return the brooch. You're free now; don't err again."

Keely's laugh was light. She smiled mischievously. "Want it back? Beg me."

Loraine's expression darkened as she spoke coldly. "What are you planning? If you stop this act and leave peacefully with Jorge, I can overlook everything that happened. But if you continue, you're only going to make things worse for yourself!"

Keely's smile faded, and she stared at Loraine, her expression blank as if she were a lifeless doll.

Her voice was eerie as she responded, "Should I thank you for giving me a new life?"

Then, as if finding amusement in her own words, she burst into laughter, bent over, and mockingly said, "Oh, I'm terrified by your threat, Loraine. Please, forgive me..."

Chills ran down Loraine's arms, sensing that Keely's next move would be unpredictable.

Suddenly, Keely stood upright, smoothed her hair, and smiled brightly. She extended her hand as if to return the brooch, her lips barely moving as she deliberately said, "Loraine, I wish you eternal torment."

Loraine, sensing something was off, reached out to seize Keely. But with a serene smile, Keely leaned back and fell down the stairs.

A muted thud echoed, and the banquet hall fell silent for a few seconds.

Chapter 1260 How Can You Be So Cruel

Seconds after the incident, a lady's scream pierced the air, setting off a wave of panic.

"Someone fell down the stairs! Quick, help!"

Hearing the commotion, Marco and his friends exchanged quick glances, immediately got up, and hurried towards the scene.

Loraine, having witnessed Keely's fall, stood frozen on the staircase, her hand outstretched and trembling. It took her a moment to collect herself and descend the stairs.

As Jennie and the others reached the scene, they found Loraine, her complexion pale, and Keely lying unconscious, her white dress splayed around her and marred with crimson stains.

The shock of the scene visibly affected everyone present.

Jennie quickly supported Loraine, who seemed unsteady, and asked with concern, "Lorrie, are you okay?"

Loraine nodded her head, her lips tightly pressed, replaying Keely's fall in her mind.

Such a traumatic sight would unsettle anyone, no matter how composed they might usually be.

Meanwhile, Jorge knelt beside Keely, gingerly cradling her in his arms.

The staircase was carpeted with thick wool, which likely cushioned Keely's fall somewhat. The injury appeared to be from her scraping her leg on something during the fall, causing it to bleed. In her dazed state, she fell limp in Jorge's embrace.

Jorge, his face contorted with rage, shot an accusatory glare at Loraine.

Marco, arriving moments later, was taken aback by the scene but instinctively moved to protect Loraine. He was about to speak, but Loraine, prioritizing Keely's welfare, stepped forward to check on her.

Before she could reach them, Jorge, his eyes wild with fury, pushed Loraine forcefully, causing her to stagger. Marco quickly steadied her, his expression one of displeasure as he glared at Jorge, but no words escaped his mouth as he was unsure of what had exactly transpired.

Jennie, furious at Jorge for pushing Loraine, snapped, "Are you nuts? Do you even know what happened? If Keely fell on her own, how could you blame Loraine for it?"

Jorge's glare intensified as he gritted his teeth, addressing Jimmie sharply, "Jimmie, didn't you teach your girlfriend any manners?"

Jennie's temper flared, and she lifted her foot to kick but was quickly restrained by Jimmie. While calming her, Jimmie responded to Jorge, "Even if Jennie's words were harsh, she has a point. We don't yet know the full story, so your reaction is premature."

Observing the tension between Jorge and the others, Slater empathized with Jorge's isolation, reminiscent of his own past struggles.

He chimed in, "Regardless of what happened, Loraine should have been more attentive to Keely. Her mental age is akin to



that of a child, and she requires constant supervision."

Jorge shared the same sentiment, his gaze icy as he addressed Loraine, "I asked you to take good care of Keely when you left. If you were unwilling to do so, you should have just said no."

Loraine, still reeling from the earlier shock, was about to respond when Jennie retorted, "Lorrie did refuse. Do you think she wants to babysit Keely? It was Keely who kept clinging to Loraine. Oh, I've been wondering why she kept sticking to Loraine. Now I understand. It must be intentional."

Unable to contain his frustration any longer, Jorge shouted, "She has amnesia!"

His outburst seemed to startle Keely. She began to stir, wincing in pain as she slowly regained consciousness. Her eyes, filled with tears, darted around in confusion.

Jorge quickly leaned down to comfort her, saying, "Keely, you're awake. Does it hurt? Don't worry, I've called the doctor. They'll be here soon..."

Upon seeing Loraine, her expression shifted to one of fear, and she buried her face in Jorge's chest, crying out, "Loraine pushed me! Loraine pushed me!"

Jorge's expression darkened further as he turned to Loraine with venomous contempt. "What do you have to say for yourself? How can you be so cruel?"

