

Chapter 1262 Surveillance In The Stairway

Keely's heart finally calmed down as the butler displayed the surveillance footage, nearly laughing at her good fortune.

She had previously noticed that the camera's angle on the staircase was limited and outdated, incapable of recording sound, which emboldened her to stage the drama.

Yet, she hadn't anticipated such an ideal framing.

In the footage, after she and Loraine ascended the stairs, the camera captured only one side of her, while Loraine's back was to the lens. Her subtle manipulations went unrecorded. It appeared as though they paused to chat, then she seized the brooch.

Her behavior was easily dismissed as childlike mischief, given her supposed mental state.

The footage showed Loraine looking annoyed and reaching for the brooch, while Keely dodged. The final shot captured Loraine extending her hand, appearing to push Keely, with only Keely's white skirt visible as Loraine stood frozen, apparently in shock.

After reviewing the footage, Jorge's expression darkened. He turned to Loraine and coldly demanded, "What else do you have to say?"

In his eyes, the situation was clear: Loraine, frustrated with Keely, had accidentally pushed her down the stairs during the scuffle.



Loraine's eyes narrowed slightly, amused yet incredulous at being framed by Keely.

Keely's feigned innocence had worked too well, catching Loraine off guard. She regretted not rejecting Keely's request outright, which might have prevented this setup.

Silent, Loraine gave the impression of having no defense against the damning evidence. Slater, observing her quiet, spoke with visible disappointment. "I didn't expect this from you, Loraine. If you hold a grudge against Keely, be upfront about it. Why pretend to be forgiving, only to act spitefully in secret? Just apologize to Keely. It's only a brooch. Is it really worth all this trouble?"

Loraine pressed her lips together, acutely aware that with the evidence and Keely against her, there was little she could say in her defense. She stole a glance at Marco, curious and apprehensive about his belief in her innocence.

If Marco thought she was guilty, she would understand, though it would wound her deeply.

Without a word, Marco took her hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze, his eyes conveying trust. Then, addressing Jorge, he said, "Right now, we need to focus on treating Keely's injury. I'll provide an explanation once we've sorted everything else out."

Jorge's expression showed his disappointment; he seemed ready to argue that the facts spoke for themselves, but instead, he shot Loraine a cold look and remained silent.

Marco's voice was gentle as he turned to Loraine. "Go back and rest for now. Let me handle this, okay?"

Understanding his concern that her presence might escalate tensions, Loraine nodded, her gaze downturned. In a hushed voice intended only for Marco, she insisted, "I'm not lying. I didn't push her."

Her demeanor was that of a proud yet vulnerable cat, showing her true feelings only in the presence of someone she trusted.

Marco's expression softened. He longed to embrace her, to offer a kiss of reassurance, but restrained himself to a gentle pat on her head. "I believe you. This could very well have been an accident."

At his words, Jorge bristled with irritation and confronted Marco sharply, "Since when have you lost sight of what's right and wrong? This was clearly intentional harm! Are you willing to jeopardize our friendship over her?"

Loraine glanced at Marco and said firmly, "I'm leaving first. Don't worry, I'll find a way to prove my innocence."

With those words, Loraine ignored Jorge and turned to leave. Jennie, not having caught the entire conversation, assumed from Marco's silence that he sided with Jorge and doubted Loraine. Frustrated and disappointed, she blurted out, "Marco, I misjudged you. This isn't the first time Keely has pulled something like this, and you still don't trust Lorrie!"

Jimmie tried to defuse the situation but Jennie pushed him away. Tears in her eyes, she accused him sharply, "You doubt her too, don't you? None of you believe in her innocence!"

Jimmie felt emotionally drained; the evening had been long and taxing. Unlike Marco's unwavering support, Jimmie's relationship with Loraine was not as close, and his friendship with Jorge led him to a more neutral stance.

In response to Jennie's outburst, Jimmie said earnestly, "Jennie, I'm a lawyer. I rely on evidence rather than personal connections. Please, try to stay calm and not let your emotions get the best of you."

"Am I being emotional?" Jennie asked incredulously, pointing to herself. She scoffed, pushed Jimmie aside, and said coldly,

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"Fine, stick to your evidence. But don't come looking for me again. If you do, I'll have someone take care of you!"



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