

## Chapter 1263 What If She Was Lying And Pretending To Be...

After slamming those harsh words on Jimmie, Jennie turned around and left without looking back. Jimmie wanted to go after her, but he changed his mind and broke into a bitter smile. Then he turned to the others and said probably in a bid to save face to sooth his bruised ego, "She tends to speak impulsively whenever she gets upset. But no worries. I'll talk to her when she's calm."

Marco stared blankly outside. It was as if half his mind had left when Loraine stormed off. When he heard what Jimmie said, he nodded weakly in concurrence.

But Jorge really couldn't understand why Jimmie was so attached to Jennie. "Frankly, I don't know what you see in her," he said with a frown.

As far as Jorge was concerned, Jennie did not appear or act like a well-educated young lady from a wealthy family. He felt she was rude and impulsive, and completely out of tune with the more refined and charming Jimmie.

Jimmie looked at him for a moment. At first, he wanted to respond to him, but he changed his mind and kept quiet. He didn't want to worsen the conflict. Instead, he looked at Jennie's retreating figure as if his soul was lost.

At this point, most of the guests had already left and only the Cruz family's domestic staff were cleaning up the hall. Before long, the butler came in to announce, "Sir, the doctor has come. Should I bring him in here, or should he wait in the lounge?"

When Jorge heard this, he carried Keely, who had since cried herself to sleep, and said, "Have him wait in the lounge."

Before leaving, he said to Marco and Jimmie, "If you no longer wish to be friends with me, then go chase your women. I don't give a damn!"

Jimmie had a sour expression on his face. He didn't know whether to leave or stay. As he watched Jorge walk away, he asked, "Marco, how did we get to this?"

Marco didn't know what to say. After a long silence, he said in a raspy voice, "I don't plan to leave anyway. The most important thing for me right now is to figure out the truth and clear Loraine's name."

He had absolutely no reason to believe that Loraine was actually guilty of what she was accused of. After she explained to him that she didn't push Keely, Marco became even more convinced that there was something fishy going on.

But right now, Jorge was way too concerned to even think of listening to anything bad about Keely. So, only by finding solid evidence could Loraine's name be cleared once and for all.

Marco's eyes involuntarily flickered towards the surveillance footage once more, his brows furrowing.

Since this villa was not always in use, banquets were only held on the first floor. Most of the surveillance equipment in the villa were merely decorative and outdated.

Not only did the footage have no sound, the pictures were also slightly blurry. In the footage, Keely wasn't fully captured, making her actions and what happened to her even more unclear.

By now, Jimmie had also joined in looking at the footage, and he wondered out loud, "Can Qbot restore this surveillance video

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and make it clearer? If only Qbot can optimize the picture  
quality, I know an expert that can deduce their statements by  
watching their lips."

If evidence that absolved Loraine of wrongdoing was found,  
Jennie would readily forgive him.

"I'll try," Marco promised.

Seeing the two of them studying the surveillance footage,  
Slater couldn't help but speak up. "Hey, are you both so blinded  
by love that you can't differentiate between right and wrong? It  
is easy to deduce what occurred. Loraine hates Keely, so she  
pushed her. What's there to investigate about such a simple  
matter? Do you care about Jorge's feelings at all? So, what  
Jorge said was true, eh? Are you disregarding your friendships  
for the sake of women?"

Though he was claiming to speak on behalf of Jorge, Slater  
actually had a grievance of his own in his heart. He was  
obviously thinking of his own experience, though in his case, it  
was later proven that Trudy was really not a good person.

But in Slater's mind, he felt it was impossible for such a thing  
to always turn out the same way as his had turned out. As far  
as he was concerned, this case was completely different.

Marco and Jimmie glanced at him but said nothing to him in  
response. Their faces were solemn as they turned and walked  
into the lounge to see how Keely was doing.

By now, Keely, who was in bandages, had already woken up. She  
looked dazed and held onto Jorge's embrace as he gently  
coaxed her.

Seeing Marco and the others come in, Jorge only glanced at  
them briefly.

Marco looked at Keely for a moment before asking her, "Do you

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remember what happened to you?"

Keely shook her head and said timidly, "Marco, my head is still spinning. I can't remember much. I only remember being pushed by someone..."

"Who else could it be besides Loraine?" Jorge cut in with a snort. "Marco, the facts are so obvious. Are you still going to defend her?"

Marco only fell deep in thought. He was examining another possibility in his mind.

What if Keely was lying and pretending to be hurt?

He looked at her intently, as if he wanted to see through her and read her thoughts.



## Chapter 1264 Unwavering Support

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After leaving the villa, Loraine didn't head straight home. Instead, she sat in her car, trying to calm down.

She hunched over the steering wheel, her upper body curled up like a cat in defense mode, hands trembling slightly as if beyond her control.

Everything tonight brought back painful memories of the past. The hurt Keely had caused her and the shock of witnessing Keely's fall weigh heavily on her mind. Loraine felt stressed and found herself unable to clearly articulate what had happened to others when she was confronted.

Her greatest fear was that Marco would regard her with the same distrust as before, a thought that would devastate her, making her question if the past year had been nothing more than a pleasant illusion and the truth was that she was still trapped in her marriage, still the same desperate woman, unloved by her husband.

Fortunately, this time Marco trusted her, and Jennie also offered her unwavering support, which brought some relief to Loraine.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the window. Startled, Loraine looked up to see Jennie. She quickly composed herself, rubbed her face, opened the car door, and forced a smile, asking, "Why did you come out?"

Jennie climbed into the car, shivering from the cold and hugging Loraine. Indignantly, she said, "Why would I stay there

after you left? Being with those fools would only lead to frustration!"

Her fuzzy, warm scarf brought warmth to Loraine, who smiled and replied, "Your tongue is as sharp as ever. It's a good thing Jimmie can handle it."

Jennie's face crumpled. "Don't mention him to me. I want nothing to do with him anymore!"

Before Loraine could inquire further, Jennie pressed, "Why did you just leave? Clearly, you weren't at fault. Now that you're gone, they will twist the truth about what happened and lay the blame on you!"

Loraine hesitated before responding, "I suspect Keely has been faking her amnesia from the start."

Jennie gasped in surprise, then quickly nodded. "I believe you. I have always sensed something off about Keely. It now makes sense. She's quite the actress!"

Loraine chuckled, suspecting that even if she were truly at fault, Jennie would concoct a host of plausible excuses to defend her.

Having calmed down considerably, Loraine now confided in her best friend about the recent events. Even if Keely had genuinely lost her memory at some point, she was certainly faking it now.

As Jennie absorbed the story, her shock escalated into fury. By the end, she was seething, exclaiming, "It's clear now; she's framing you. Those two, Marco and Jimmie, they've been duped by her again! I must tell them the truth. You shouldn't have been falsely accused."

Loraine quickly tugged at Jennie's sleeve, her voice tinged with helplessness. "There's no concrete evidence to support my claims. Even if you tell them, what can they really do? It will

only cause more trouble."

At the mention of "evidence," Jennie's anger intensified. "Isn't Keely's past behavior evidence enough? Evidence, always the demand for evidence!" she scoffed with disdain.

Loraine couldn't help but laugh, feeling a mix of amusement and appreciation. Besides her family, Jennie was the only one who would stand by her so staunchly, without reason. Even Marco, burdened by his friendship with Jorge, couldn't openly show his support for her.

Loraine was briefly lost in thought before sighing, "They've done their best, but Jorge is their friend, and they've been through so much together. With the surveillance footage so inconveniently skewed against me and lacking solid proof, it's difficult to clear my name."

Jennie, clearly frustrated, furrowed her brows and asked, "What can we do then? How can we prove you're innocent? Should I just confront Keely directly?"

Loraine offered a helpless smile, understanding that it was challenging to uncover Keely's lies if she was determined to play dumb.

Just then, Wesley and Vincent approached.

They had missed the unfolding drama while they were out drinking. However, after asking around as they left, they gathered that Loraine was mistreated and hurried over, both asking anxiously, "Lorrie, what happened?"

Loraine was about to downplay the situation, but Jennie quickly interjected, indignantly recounting the events and criticizing the ineffectiveness of Marco and Jimmie in protecting Loraine, directing most of her frustration at Jimmie.

As they listened, Wesley's and Vincent's expressions darkened,



their anger aimed squarely at Marco. Wesley exploded, "Tsk, Marco just broke the promise he made to me. I'm going to confront him!"

Vincent, however, remained composed. Having worked in drama, he was accustomed to complex personalities and situations. He cautioned Wesley, "Based on what we've heard, without solid proof, we can't convince Jorge."

Wesley, clearly irritated, pressed, "So what? We just stand by while Lorrie is falsely accused?"

Vincent's eyes twinkled as he smirked. "If Keely is indeed pretending, I might just have a way to reveal it."

