

Chapter 1273 Unable To Hold Back

After leaving the Solar Company, Loraine received a message from Marco and raised an eyebrow in amusement, suddenly in no rush to leave.

Her visit to Solar Company had been a calculated performance for Keely, and it seemed Keely had fallen for it.

Loraine summoned Remy and issued a few discreet instructions before positioning herself to wait casually.

Soon after, Remy leaned in and murmured, "Boss, Keely has emerged, accompanied by a maid."

Loraine nodded, catching a glimpse of Keely skulking around nearby through her car's rearview mirror. With a smirk, she started the car and drove off at a leisurely pace.

This was a game Loraine was familiar with, having previously led Clifford's agents on wild goose chases that exhausted them.

Handling Keely proved even simpler than those professionals, so Loraine intentionally slowed her pace, meandering through the nearby shopping district.

Before long, she noticed Keely again, looking disheveled as she tried to keep up.

Feigning ignorance, Loraine and Remy continued their relaxed stroll, eventually entering a café.

Keely, panting and biting her lip, hesitated, then made to follow them inside.



Kosha, who had been discreetly monitoring Keely, quickly intercepted her. Realizing Keely's intentions weren't merely about getting ice cream but rather confronting Loraine, she grasped her arm firmly. "Miss, remember sir's orders. We're in public, and confronting Loraine now would compromise our strategy. Please, don't jeopardize the plan," she cautioned sternly.

Inside, Keely bristled at being under constant surveillance, yet she managed to contain her anger, sneering back, "I won't jeopardize the plan. Just ensure the surveillance is cut. I know that's within your capabilities."

A wild glint flickered in her eyes as she whispered fiercely, "To see Loraine in distress and miss the chance to strike... it would drive me mad!"

Kosha frowned, aware of Keely's unstable tendencies, and hesitated. Seeing her concern, Keely offered a reassuring smile. "Kosha, I'm just trying to verify if Loraine really broke up with Marco. She's clever, and we can't afford to have sir deceived by her, right? I'm merely following his instructions!"

Kosha appeared conflicted. While Keely's argument seemed logical, she remained cautious. Nevertheless, Keely didn't wait for her approval and walked confidently into the café, forcing Kosha to comply by disconnecting the surveillance as instructed.

Once inside, Keely approached the counter with a radiant smile. "Hello! I'm looking for a friend but seem to have forgotten which room she's in. Could you help me find her? Her last name is Torres, and she just arrived."

The receptionist checked the computer, then responded, "Ms. Torres has indeed just arrived, but she didn't mention expecting anyone."

Undeterred, Keely maintained her smile. "Oh, I assure you I know



her. Could you please show me to her room so I can check?"

The receptionist hesitated but then nodded and summoned a server to guide Keely. They halted outside a room.

"This is it," the server said, preparing to knock. But Keely, seizing the moment, pushed the door open and called out sweetly, "Loraine!"

Inside, Loraine was in the midst of a heated conversation, her expression one of anger. Taken aback by Keely's sudden intrusion, she momentarily froze.

Assuming familiarity, the server left without further ado.

As the server departed, Keely shut the door behind her, her smile vanishing as she advanced slowly.

Loraine, still visibly upset, demanded coldly, "Keely, what are you doing here? What do you want?"

Keely tilted her head, her tone laced with mockery as she retorted, "I think I overheard you speaking ill of Marco. Loraine, how does it feel to see your partnership dissolve?"





Chapter 1274 Taking The Bait

Loraine's chest heaved with anger as she gritted her teeth. "So that's why you framed me?"

Keely squinted, relishing Loraine's furious expression.

At that moment, she felt all the hardships she had endured were worth it. She had finally seen a crack in Loraine's phony facade.

After savoring the moment, Keely mocked, "Loraine, you're nothing without Marco. You're seething because you know once the Cruz and Riley families unite against you, your Universe Group will crumble, right?"

Loraine glared back without answering. Basking in her satisfaction, Keely laughed loudly. "I can't wait to see you grovel at my feet. If you plead for my mercy, I may persuade Jorge to spare you and send you back to Vagow to earn a living as a minor business owner. Wouldn't that be generous of me?"

Loraine stared back coldly and retorted, "Aren't you scared that Jorge will eventually see through your act and cast you aside? Everything you have is because of his guilt and indulgence. Once he sees your true colors, you'll end up worse off than before."

Keely's confident facade wavered momentarily as a flicker of fear passed through her eyes.

Regaining her composure, she lifted her chin defiantly and sneered, "So what? If I could destroy you, no one will find out, and Jorge will never suspect me. Loraine, you're only saying this because you're scared, right?"



Keely's face twisted with a manic look as she gazed at Loraine, envisioning her own triumph. "Haha, don't worry. I'll keep your words in mind and be careful not to disclose my deceit. In the worst-case scenario, I can feign mental distress again. Then, Jorge will forgive me and cater to my needs again. And you? You would have no one to seek help from but succumb to your defeat!"

However, Loraine's reaction was not what Keely expected. With a shift back to her calm and slightly mocking demeanor, Loraine looked almost amused by Keely's outburst.

This sudden return to poise nearly drove Keely to the edge of madness. It was quite annoying that Loraine, the one supposedly cornered, could look at her with such pity.

Glancing at Remy, Loraine smirked slightly, then redirected her attention back to Keely. "If that's the case, why are you alone seeking me out? What if I fight back? What if I drag you down with me?"

Keely scoffed, unfazed. "Well, if you lay a hand on me, it'll just prove to Jorge that you're the vicious one. Even Marco would despise you then!"

Just then, the door swung open, and Kosha stepped in. Seeing Kosha bolstered Keely's confidence, her smile widening. Surely, with Kosha present, Loraine wouldn't dare make a move.

Kosha quickly took in the scene—Keely's haughty smile and Loraine's frustration—and realized Keely had successfully provoked Loraine.

Tugging on Keely's hand, Kosha said, "That's enough. Let's go. Don't stir more trouble."

Despite having dealt with the surveillance footage outside and knowing the private room had no cameras, they were still in a public place. Kosha worried that Keely might say something



reckless in her unstable state, potentially causing unnecessary complications.

Keely, having relished taunting Loraine, hesitated to leave. However, under Kosha's stern gaze, she knew better than to defy her, so she followed reluctantly.

Just as she was leaving, an idea struck her, and she abruptly slapped herself hard across the face, leaving a noticeable red mark. She shot Loraine a challenging glare before departing with Kosha.

Loraine and Remy exchanged amused glances and burst into laughter.

It was evident to them that Keely had attempted to frame Loraine once more, but this time, her ploy would fail.

Remy picked up a coffee cup from the table and retrieved a tiny memory card hidden at its base.

While there were no cameras in the room and the exterior surveillance ones might have been disabled, Keely had overlooked one crucial detail: the concealed camera in the coffee cup.

