

Chapter 1301 A Threat Letter

Caroline felt an urge to cry after parting with such a large sum of money, but the thought of Loraine's impending misery brought her some comfort.

The service resembled those found on the dark web, where global tasks were brokered. Yet, this one was far pricier than the usual black market rates. Despite the cost, the reputed high success rate convinced Caroline that her investment was justified.

For a noble princess like her, delving into these shadowy dealings was unthinkable, but Mr. K had "accidentally" exposed her to this world and subsequently explained everything.

As she finalized the transaction, in a different room of the villa, Kosha was closing the same web page. She immediately called Mr. K to report.

"Sir, everything is proceeding as you directed. Caroline has located us and paid a substantial sum to orchestrate an attack on Loraine."

Mr. K responded with a chuckle, a rare hint of humor in his voice. "It appears she's indeed wealthy. Well, it makes sense, considering Will inherited the former king's fortune. This amount is trivial for Caroline."

Kosha maintained her professionalism, silently bowing even over the phone as she awaited further instructions.

After his laughter subsided, Mr. K's tone returned to its usual chill. "Return to the Riley family and covertly relay this information to Marco and others through Jorge. Don't let them

find out that you work for me."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Kosha set down her phone. After some contemplation, she walked into her room to change.

She dressed in the attire she previously wore as a maid for the Riley family.

After Keely vanished, Kosha also withdrew from the Riley family. She was aware that Jorge had been attempting to track down Keely through her, unaware that he was merely a pawn in a larger scheme. Naturally, his efforts were fruitless.

Returning to the Riley household was effortless for her. She could have done so without leaving a single trace. However, she chose to let the security cameras capture her presence deliberately. She placed an envelope on Jorge's desk and then quietly exited.

Later, Jorge returned home exhausted. He dropped onto the sofa, his eyes immediately catching the envelope on the desk.

He narrowed his eyes and tensed instantly as he stared at the envelope without blinking.

On the cover were words printed in scarlet red: "Something that happens in the future."

It appeared to be a threat letter. More terrifying, however, was that the letter had arrived unnoticed.

Jorge immediately shouted, summoning the butler.

Upon the butler's arrival, he pointed at the envelope and demanded angrily, "Who put this here?"

The butler appeared puzzled. Jorge took a deep breath and frowned. After a moment of contemplation, he reached out and



opened the envelope.

As he glanced inside, his hands trembled. The contents spilled onto the floor.

They were casualty photos, where the bodies were shown in a bloody and gruesome state. The faces, which appeared to be maliciously photoshopped, resembled those of Loraine and Marco!

The butler, also shocked, asked nervously, "Mr. Riley, should we call the police?"

Jorge, striving to remain composed, shook his head and responded, "I want to see the surveillance footage."

Given his past experiences, he was skeptical about finding anything useful in the footage. To his surprise, the footage had not been tampered with. It clearly showed a woman sneaking into the villa, unnoticed by any servant. After placing the envelope, she provocatively smiled at the camera.

The woman was so familiar with the layout of the house because she had been Keely's personal maid.

When Jorge recognized the woman's face, his complexion turned pale, and he nearly collapsed.

He had long searched without success for Kosha and Keely. Now, Kosha had reappeared unexpectedly, leaving behind those horrifying photos.

Catching a glimpse of the photos scattered on the floor, he quickly looked away, shuddering with fear. At that moment, he started to believe that Keely might indeed be deranged.

Only someone unhinged could commit such acts. It seemed this was Keely's way of seeking revenge.

Loraine appeared to be her target.

Jorge frowned, overcome with guilt after realizing his misunderstanding of Loraine and recognizing how important she was to Marco. If the scenarios depicted in the photos were to become reality, Marco would be devastated.

After much thought, Jorge decided to contact Marco first. With Marco's insight, they might better understand Keely's motives and possibly avert any tragedy.

With this plan in mind, Jorge took out his phone and dialed Marco. He spoke with grave urgency. "Marco, could you please come over? I've received something disturbing. It might be from Keely. I believe she intends to harm Loraine."



Chapter 1302 Uneasiness

The moment Jorge mentioned that he had received something from Keely and suspected that she might harm Loraine, Marco's expression changed drastically and his usual calm demeanor disappeared. "What is it?" he asked anxiously.

Jorge glanced at the photos one more time and came to the conclusion that Marco shouldn't see them. Even if they were fake, it would still upset him.

He replied, "Just some photos. You don't need to see them, but you and Loraine should just be careful for now."

But this only made Marco even more restless. The thought of Loraine possibly facing danger made him very anxious.

Ignoring what Jorge had said, he calmly stated, "Wait for me at home. I'll be right there."

Then, he hung up.

Jorge broke into a wry smile. Realizing he couldn't stop Marco, he arranged the photos on the table and waited for him to arrive.

It didn't take long before Marco arrived. "Where are the photos?" he demanded breathlessly as he stepped into the living room.

Jorge pointed to the table. "I found those photos on the table when I got home today," he said. "After some investigation, I discovered that a maid who used to take care of Keely had sneaked in and left them there."

Marco immediately went to look at the photos. But as he



flipped through them, his face began to grow darker and darker.

Eventually, he became so angry that he slammed the photos down on the table. "How dare Keely do this!" he roared.

Jorge quickly tried to calm him down by patting him on the shoulder. "It's a good thing we found out early enough," he said. "As long as we are careful, nothing crazy would happen."

Marco said nothing at first. The expression on his face was difficult to read. After a long pause, he patted Jorge's shoulder in return and said, "Thanks for informing me about this. I owe you big for this."

Marco considered Loraine more important than himself. Hence, he saw Jorge's warning as a lifesaving act.

Jorge broke into a smile and said with a shrug, "No need to be so serious, man. Isn't this what friends are for? You see, I misunderstood Loraine before, and I hope to make it up to her."

Marco only nodded in response. Then he grabbed the photos and left.

After leaving Jorge's place, Marco promptly called Carl and directed him to investigate any unusual activities around Loraine. Keely was unlikely to act alone; she might depend on her connections or hire someone to harm Loraine.

Carl soon found the clues he needed. Quite a number of people were secretly following Loraine, and some of them were from an agency.

This agency was low-profile, appearing insignificant, but Marco didn't take it lightly. His experiences abroad had taught him that the most dangerous things were often hidden in plain sight.

Without alerting the agency, Marco dug deeper and found some



suspicious details about it.

Despite appearing to constantly lose money, the agency managed to stay afloat and never closed down. Marco continued to dig deeper, and he eventually discovered that the agency had connections to foreign powers and engaged in substantial underground financial activities.

This discovery made Marco even more uneasy. After pondering for a long time, he called Carl and instructed him, "Stop the agency from following Loraine. Increase security around her and follow the leads to find out who exactly hired them."

Marco didn't think Keely was behind this. After leaving Jorge, she wouldn't have the financial resources to engage such an agency, with characteristics more akin to mercenaries found on the dark web.

Carl took the orders and went to make the necessary arrangements. Marco, meanwhile, remained deep in thought with a feeling of uneasiness in his heart. Eventually, he couldn't sit still anymore, so he called Loraine.

By this time, Loraine was out shopping with Jennie. She was surprised when she got a call from Marco. Nevertheless, she answered it immediately. "Marco? What's up?" she asked curiously.

"Where are you?" Marco asked in his typical calm and gentle tone, revealing nothing of his unsettled feelings. "I need to see you."

Loraine sensed something peculiar about him but didn't dwell on it. Instead, she looked around and relayed her location to him. "Wait for me there," Marco promptly replied before ending the call.

Not long after, he arrived at the place, looking a bit breathless. "What's going on?" Loraine asked in confusion.

Marco pulled her into his arms and sighed in relief, "Thank God you're okay."



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