

Chapter 1321 Her Heart Still Knows Him

"What's wrong with Loraine?" Jennie inquired, her gaze fixed on Keely's puzzled face with a mix of concern and disbelief.

Vincent, sensing the urgency, sprinted from the room and swiftly returned with a doctor in tow.

The doctor, visibly perspiring, questioned Keely, who offered nothing but typical, unaffected replies.

After observing Keely's bewildered demeanor, the doctor paused, deep in thought, before venturing a guess. "It's possible she suffered a head injury, leading to temporary amnesia... However, there's no cause for alarm. We expect it to be reversible."

The room went silent at the mention of "amnesia," tension mounting palpably.

Vincent clenched his jaw, anger darkening his features. "The chaos sown by Eplistan and the Dury family has gone too far. Now Loraine has lost her memory because of their antics!"

Meanwhile, Marco continued to hold Keely's hand, offering her a reassuring glance. "Don't worry, Loraine. I'm here for you, and we'll work through this together," he promised, his voice gentle.

He then rose, pulling Keely into a comforting embrace.

Yet, as he drew her close, Marco's expression shifted subtly. The overpowering scent of medicine clung to her, sharp enough to almost provoke a cough.

Holding in a cough, Marco hesitated and concluded that Loraine's strong smell was due to her recent treatment.

He chided himself for questioning Loraine over a mere medicinal odor and wrapped his arms tighter around Keely, as if to affirm his feelings.

Feeling his warmth, Keely's heart fluttered with joy, though she masked her delight with a simple embrace in return.

Marco's vow to stay by her side and help her regain her memories filled Keely with a profound sense of happiness.

She remembered once feigning amnesia, Jorge had made a similar promise, but the emotions she felt now dwarfed those of the past.

Her happiness sparked a smile, subtle yet undeniable, and Marco caught it with a sharp eye.

He looked down, confusion etched on his face. "Why are you smiling?"

Caught off guard, Keely quickly adopted a look of confusion and said loud enough for all to hear, "You... who are you? You seem so familiar."

"Wow!" Jennie couldn't contain her laughter as she playfully nudged Jimmie. "Look at that! They're absolutely destined for each other! Even with amnesia, Loraine's heart still knows Marco."

Marco, visibly moved, grasped Keely's hand. "Loraine, we had plans to marry once all was in order, but I can't wait any longer. I fear any delay might bring new troubles. Let's start planning our wedding right away. I'll take care of everything. You just focus on healing. Once you're released from the hospital, I'll show you around the area..."

His voice trailed off, his eyes searching Keely's face for a sign. "I realize you don't quite remember me yet. If you're not ready, we could delay the wedding for a month."

Keely's response was immediate and heartfelt. She clasped Marco's hand to her cheek, her voice thick with emotion. "No, despite my fuzzy memories, I trust you implicitly. I'm confident you'll help me remember everything. Let's not delay the wedding."

Watching her behave like this, Marco felt less happy than he had expected. After a short pause, he said, "Okay."

A frown creased his forehead, his thoughts swirling with confusion.

Why did Loraine's actions, even in the shadow of memory loss, seem eerily familiar?



Chapter 1322 He's Getting Married

"Baby, be careful!"

In Mr. K's mansion in Eplistan, Ariadna was showing her child how to crawl.

Her child moved quickly across the floor, her laughter echoing through the room as she enjoyed her newfound speed. Concerned, Ariadna kept pace alongside her, gently coaxing her to decelerate. However, the child, thrilled by her rapid crawling, paid no heed to her appeals.

That was until she rounded a corner and Ariadna, in her hurry to catch up, stumbled and collided with a door!

"Ouch!" Ariadna's exclamation caught her child's attention immediately.

The child, now anxious, turned and crawled back to Ariadna, gazing at her.

Ariadna massaged her sore back, bent down, and lifted the child, saying, "I told you to slow down. You can get hurt going too fast."

While speaking, she glanced at the door and suddenly recalled it was the room she and her child had stumbled into a few days ago.

Mr. K had once disclosed that he had sheltered someone in this very room.

Curiosity flickered in her child's eyes as she pointed towards



the door, giggling, clearly intrigued by what lay beyond it.

"What's on your mind, little one? Want to take a peek inside?" she asked.

The child's laughter grew, signaling a resounding yes.

Driven by her own curiosity about the individual Mr. K had saved and their condition, Ariadna felt an impulse to discover more. With that, she pushed the door open.

Sunlight flooded the room through the towering windows, draping everything in a soft golden hue. On the bed, a figure lay wrapped in a quilt, deep in slumber.

Ariadna, cradling the child in her arms, tiptoed closer and noticed that the sleeping figure was a woman, her head swathed in layers of bandages.

A twinge of sympathy struck Ariadna as she observed the extent of the woman's injuries. The thought occurred to her that the woman could be disfigured due to the severe injuries.

As she drew nearer, Ariadna caught a clear view of the woman's face and gasped, "Lorraine!"

The child, jolted by Ariadna's sudden outburst, looked up at her, puzzled.

Regaining her composure, Ariadna quickly handed the child to a servant and hurried out of the room to seek Mr. K.

She found him in his study, absorbed in a book. At the sight of Ariadna's distressed demeanor, he set his reading aside, instantly attuned to her concern.

"Sir, I apologize for intruding again... But could you explain what's happening with that woman?" Ariadna asked tentatively.

Mr. K responded with a calm that belied the gravity of the

situation. "She was discovered by my team on the shores of Eplistan, badly injured. I had her brought here to be cared for. Do you know her?"

His demeanor was so genuine that Ariadna had no inkling of any deceit. Her face brightened with recognition and relief. "Yes, she's Loraine, my dearest friend! And also, my cousin's girlfriend... Oh!"

Ariadna's thoughts abruptly returned to her family as she blurted out, "If she's here and hasn't gone back, my cousin must be really upset and worried. Sir, may I contact him to let him know she's safe?"

"Well..." Mr. K hesitated, feigning concern before showing Ariadna a news article on his phone.

Leaning forward, Ariadna saw the headline: "The Eldest Son of The Cruz Family to Wed Next Month!" Beneath it was a photo of Marco and a woman exiting a hospital, the woman clutching Marco's arm with closeness that suggested intimacy.

Ariadna was taken aback, her voice shaking as she said, "What? How can he do this? Loraine is still missing, and he's planning to marry someone else!"

Mr. K let out a regretful sigh. "Even though your friend is safe here, it seems Marco is moving on. He's getting married in a month. Perhaps he's not as troubled as we thought."

