

## Chapter 1331 He's Avoiding Her

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To escape the pain and conflict of intimacy with Keely, Marco buried himself in work, trying to numb his feelings.

Every time he closed his eyes, he couldn't escape the image of Keely leaning in for a kiss, but all he could feel was an overwhelming sense of resistance.

This drove him insane, leaving him no energy to maintain his relationship with Keely.

However, fate wasn't kind.

Marco hadn't enjoyed peace for long before receiving several urgent messages from his managers.

His brows furrowed as he read the complaints.

These messages came from managers who were working with Universe Group, all lamenting the same issue: Universe Group's feedback was sluggish, and their decision-making appeared to be out of sync.

They had serious implication for the collaboration.

Marco gazed at the messages silently, then personally adjusted the collaboration plan and sent it back. He also advised the managers to be patient. A contract was in place, and he was preparing to reach out to Universe Group's representative for negotiations soon.

This move temporarily quelled the managers' anger.

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Although their complaints ceased, Marco sighed as he gazed at Loraine's photo on his desk, his eyes tinged with sorrow.

Loraine had changed so much. He couldn't help but wonder if amnesia had a drastic impact on a person.

Despite Loraine's physical recovery, she hadn't resumed her work at Universe Group. Her social media was brimming with photos of shopping and dining, portraying her as a pampered young lady.

Marco was surprised to see it. Loraine wasn't like this before; she didn't like sharing her life on social media.

She preferred a low profile.

Marco couldn't comprehend why she was flaunting now. He couldn't recognize the Loraine he once knew.

The qualities he once admired—her courage, determination, and wit—had all vanished.

She still had the same face, but everything seemed out of place.

Unable to focus on work, Marco's thoughts wandered back to recent interactions with Keely.

The scenes played vividly in his mind, his feelings of repulsion unmistakable. He knew he didn't want to grow closer to her.

However, he couldn't fathom why he felt that way.

A sudden knock on the door interrupted his thoughts and snapped him back to reality.

Startled, he glanced up to find Carl at the door, his expression unusually pale and grave.

"What's wrong?" Marco frowned. "Why are you in such a hurry?"

Carl handed the report to Marco without saying anything.

Lost in thoughts of Keely, Marco glanced at the document without truly registering it, asking, "What contract is this now?"

"Boss, it's the report Jimmie gave us about Jennie's attack," Carl replied. "We re-investigated it. But... But I feel it's best if you see it for yourself."

Carl's uneasiness made Marco frown.

His eyes sharpened as he opened the report.

After reading just a few lines, he was taken aback, staring at Carl in disbelief. "Is this really true?"


Carl nodded solemnly. "Jimmie and the Fowler family are nearing the truth, but I've kept crucial information from them, though we can't conceal it much longer. Should we keep it hidden?"

Marco silently scanned the shocking report.

According to their investigation, it was revealed that Loraine had utilized her connections with the Wilson family to clandestinely target Jennie.

Struggling to accept this, Marco closed his eyes in anguish as memories of the old Loraine flooded back like a tidal wave of emotions.

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 +120 Points at most

Finally, he opened his eyes and said with a heavy heart, "Keep this quiet for now. I'll speak to Jimmie myself."




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## Chapter 1332 He Will Rethink The Wedding

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Marco could no longer concentrate on his work. After spending some time at Solar Company, he made his way to the hospital to meet with Jimmie.

He spotted Jimmie outside the ICU. Jimmie, who was normally neat and composed, now appeared untidy and exhausted. He was wearing mismatched clothes and sat in despair outside the room.

Marco was struck by a wave of sadness upon seeing his friend like this. He did not approach Jimmie right away. Instead, he peered through the glass at the individual lying on the bed.

There lay Jennie, still and silent, connected to a ventilator. Her body was covered in bandages, and she was still bleeding in several places.

The transformation of Jennie, who had always been vibrant and kind, into this fragile state deeply disturbed Marco. The thought that Loraine might be involved weighed heavily on his heart.

How could this have happened?

At that moment, Jimmie turned around. His eyes, red and swollen, fixed on Marco with a look of contained anger. "I sent you the evidence I found. What is it that you have to say?"

Jimmie, a renowned lawyer, had investigative skills just as sharp as Marco's. Carl couldn't hide the truth from him.

Marco paused for a moment, his mind filled with images of Loraine. His lingering feelings for her made him want to defend her actions. "Loraine is Jennie's best friend. How could she be responsible for this?"

A flash of anger crossed Jimmie's face. Unable to hold back his fury, he seized Marco by the collar and shouted, "Marco, you're the CEO of Solar Company. Don't you have your own team? Can't you figure out who's behind this? Why are you making excuses?"

Jimmie's anger was overwhelming. Marco could nearly feel Jimmie's furious breath as he stood close to him.

Marco shut his eyes, feeling the sting of truth in Jimmie's words.

Though he wanted to defend Loraine, the reality was clear.

His defense was for the Loraine he cherished in his heart, not the person she had turned into.

"Jimmie," Marco said softly, placing his hand on Jimmie's clenched fist. "I can't make sense of why she would harm her best friend. Even my feelings for Loraine have turned complicated."

Jimmie loosened his hold and paused before speaking. "So, what's your plan now? You're still organizing your wedding, but if you go through with marrying Loraine without resolving this..."

He stopped, then let out a sigh. "We can't be friends anymore."

Marco didn't reply, his eyes returning to Jennie lying on the hospital bed, his feelings in chaos.

He despised the Dury family and the King of Eplistan, suspecting he had wicked intentions for inviting Loraine.

As Marco thought about those at fault, his face hardened. He assured Jimmie, "I'll rethink the wedding. But first, I need to ensure that the King of Eplistan and the Dury family face consequences. After that, I'll have an answer for you."

Jimmie accepted this with reluctance.

He didn't push Marco any further, but asked him to leave so he could be alone with Jennie.

Nodding, Marco left.

Once outside, he viewed a photo of Loraine on his phone.

The woman in the photo smiled back at him, seemingly kind and gentle. She treated Jennie like a sister. How could she possibly hurt Jennie?

And why would she?

Marco's gaze grew dark as inner turmoil and pain overwhelmed him. He was desperate for an answer.

He nearly decided to confront Keely directly, but he hesitated, fearing it might turn ugly.

Just then, Keely's call came through. Seeing "Loraine" on the caller ID, Marco let out a sigh and picked up.

Keely's tone was light as she said, "Marco, you've been busy lately. How's the wedding planning?"

The wedding was now uncertain in Marco's mind.

He nearly chuckled bitterly but held back. After a brief pause, he asked softly, "Loraine, is there anything you've done recently that you haven't told me about?"