

## Chapter 15 Sudden Appearance

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On the second floor of Fwell Bar, Marco and his friends were drinking in a private room.

"You are finally a free man, bro! You have gotten rid of that bumpkin you married. It calls for celebration. Let's get drunk tonight!"

A handsome man was sitting on the sofa, holding a glass of wine in one hand and putting the other on Marco's shoulder. He sipped the wine happily.

Marco brushed off his hand in disgust. He drank up the wine in his glass with a gloomy face.

"Stop talking nonsense, Slater!"

A dashing man, who had on a pair of golden frame glasses, was sitting on the other side of the sofa. He had on a suit that made him stand out in this chaotic bar. He tut-tutted and shook his head.

"Don't interrupt me, Jimmie!" Slater Lee pouted discontentedly. "Did I say anything wrong? Our friend here was imprisoned in that marriage by Loraine, who didn't deserve him. She's a leech. It's a good thing that he divorced her!"

Shaking his head again, Jimmie sighed. "Marco, don't listen to this dude. Life wasn't a bed of roses

a good thing that he divorced her!"

Shaking his head again, Jimmie sighed. "Marco, don't listen to this dude. Life wasn't a bed of roses for Loraine during those years. Now that you are divorced, you should pay handsome alimony."

"No, don't give her anything! Don't listen to him, Marco!" Slater didn't like the idea. "Remember that she leached off you for three whole years. Just days after the divorce, she began to date Cayson. She's a slut. You don't owe her anything, so don't give her a penny!"

"Enough!"

Marco put down his glass on the table with a bang.

Slater was taken aback. Soon, he sobered up.

"What's wrong with you, bro? Why did you get angry all of a sudden? I'm just trying to help."

Marco took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his hair. He didn't know what was wrong with him. The picture of Loraine with Cayson made him so uncomfortable.

All of a sudden, Slater pointed toward the ground floor and shouted, "Hey, look over there! That woman looks so much like your ex-wife, Loraine!"

Marco and Jimmie looked in the direction that their friend pointed, only to find Loraine close to a strange man.

"There you have it, Marco. See why I said that you

"You shouldn't give her anything? She's a whore. Your divorce is barely a week old, but she's already seducing different men for money. How disgusting!"

Slater looked at Loraine with disgust.

Marco's eyes suddenly darkened.

He stood up and strode away.

His friends stared at his back in confusion.

Back in the secluded corner downstairs, Barry continued to push his luck.

The other employees in the department were partying far away. They probably didn't see what was happening, or they purposely turned a blind eye.

Loraine was done tolerating him. She slid her hand into her bag.

She had brought a bottle of pepper spray along. Now, she wanted to spray it in this filthy man's eyes.

Barry was oblivious to what was about to happen. The cold look on Loraine's face turned him on even more. He looked forward to breaking her resolve soon.

Just as he reached out to touch Loraine's face, he felt a sharp pain in his arm. He looked at it, only to find a big hand squeezing it mercilessly.

Before he could fight back, he was thrown about three meters away.

"Ouch!"

Barry cried out in pain once he crashed to the hard

floor. The glass in his hand was broken into pieces. The wine spilled on the floor.

With her mouth agape, Loraine looked up at the man who threw Barry away. She was even more shocked when she saw his face.

"Marco? Why are you here?"

"Fuck! Who the hell did this to me? Show yourself!" Barry slowly got up from the floor, holding his aching waist. "Bastard! Why did you do that? I'll call the cops on you. Just wait and see!"

Just as Barry took out his phone from his pocket, Marco turned around with his eyes blazing.

"What did you just say?"

The flickering light of the bar fell on Marco's face at this time.

Barry's jaw dropped as he looked at him in horror. He stammered, "Marco... Marco Bryant!"

He just cursed at the CEO of Bryant Group! He was doomed!


"Get the hell out of here now!" Marco roared at Barry, who was trembling uncontrollably.

"Yes, sir!"

Barry ran away as fast as his legs could carry him.


As soon as they were alone, Marco stood in front of Loraine and leaned in. His warm breath sprayed on her face.

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 +120 Points at most

Lorraine's body stiffened. She crossed her arms over her bosom as she looked at him vigilantly. 8



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