

Chapter 50 Why Did Marco Do That

The next day, Loraine attended the project meeting as usual. Unexpectedly, Barr didn't show up.

The other meeting attendees were discussing his absence.

"Loraine, have you seen the video in the group chat?"

Tugging at Loraine's arm, Jolie vied for her attention. "I had no idea that Barr was so wild in private."

"What video?"

Taking out her phone, Loraine saw that someone had indeed uploaded a video to the project group chat.

She pressed play and watched as Barr danced a shockingly vulgar striptease in front of the camera.

Was Marco behind this?

Yesterday, after Loraine had left, only Marco, Barr, and Marco's subordinates had remained in the room. No one other than Marco could have accessed this video.

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Loraine was surprised that Marco hadn't covered up this scandal for Keely's sake.

"If this video goes viral, Barr will be ruined!" squealed Jolie, unable to contain her excitement. "It looks like he was on something, and the government has a zero-tolerance policy for drugs. They'll transfer him off the project for sure; maybe even fire him!"

"Really?" Loraine asked.

Loraine had already been aware of Barr's relationship with Keely when she had accepted his invitation.

She had thought that as long as there was solid evidence, not even Marco would be able to protect Barr.

When Marco had foiled her plan, however, Loraine had assumed he was going to cover up Barr's crime.

She certainly hadn't expected Marco to expose Barr.

While Loraine analyzed the situation, there was a knock on the meeting room door.

Marco opened the door and entered the meeting room.

"Miss Torres, please come with me. I need to talk to you about the project."

As reluctant as Loraine was, she couldn't refuse him in front of the crowd. She stood up and followed him out.

They walked to a remote corner of the corridor and stopped.

"What's up?" Loraine crossed her arms impatiently, waiting for an explanation.

Marco was silent for a moment. "Loraine, I didn't know Barr is Keely's cousin. I wouldn't have let him take part in this project if I'd known. He's been dismissed from the engineering department. You can rest assured that he won't bother you anymore."

Marco's demeanor was a little awkward. It was the first time he had tried explaining something to someone else.

Lorraine remained unbothered. "It's fine. As long as the problem is solved, you don't need to single me out to explain."

Marco found her indifference discouraging.

He wanted to say something more but, suddenly, his phone started ringing.

The caller ID said Keely.

Glancing down at his phone, Lorraine smiled mockingly.

"It appears someone else needs you. I'll leave you alone."

Marco watched as Lorraine turned around and walked away. He wanted to stop her, but he didn't dare. Instead, he stood where he was, depressed and annoyed.

His displeasure increased with every ring of his phone.

Finally, Marco answered Keely's call.

"Marco!" At the connection of the call, Keely was overjoyed.

"At last, you answered your phone."

Marco got straight to the point. "Why did your cousin embarrass Lorraine while they were working together on the project? Does it have anything to do with you?"

When Keely spoke, it was clear that she was flustered and distressed.

"Marco, I have no idea what you're talking about. I've been

in hospital this whole time. I don't know what happened."

Marco wondered whether she was telling the truth.

"Marco, you haven't been answering my calls and refused to let me go to your office. Now, you are interrogating me. Do you not care about me at all?" Keely made her grievances known. "What happened between my cousin and Loraine? Did something go wrong?"

"So what if something went wrong?" Marco frowned.

Keely feigned concern. "If my cousin does something bad, don't let him go because of me. You're free to punish him as you like."

Marco couldn't argue with Keely's logic.

Though his heart was still plagued with doubts, Marco decided to keep them to himself for the time being.

Keely's voice took on a petulant tone.

"Marco, my wounds still hurt. When are you going to come to see me? I struggle to fall asleep, and I keep having nightmares. I dreamed that Jorge died right in front of me..."

Over and over again, she begged Marco to visit her.

"I'll arrange more nurses to take care of you," Marco said, annoyed. "Have a good rest."

"But I don't need more nurses."

Keely intended to keep fostering sympathy, but Marco didn't give her the chance. He ended the call abruptly.

"Marco!"

At the sound of the busy tone, Keely threw her phone down on the bed and gritted her teeth angrily.

The thought of losing Marco suddenly gripped her with fear.

"Lorraine, it's all your fault! You bitch! I hope you die a horrible death!"

The chilling sound of Keely's resentment echoed throughout the ward, making passers-by shudder.