

Chapter 905 The Confident Kaley

Marco's face remained stoic, hiding any hint of emotion. He had anticipated the spoiled Kaley to leave in a fit of anger, so hearing her unexpected response left him stunned.

However, he swiftly regained his composure, adopting a cold demeanor as usual. "But I don't want to get engaged to you."

Kaley, with pursed lips, looked arrogant but beautiful, like a princess. She tilted her delicate chin defiantly and asked, "Why? I'm beautiful, and our families are similar. In Zodiac, who else but me is a good match for you?"

In the corner, Marco caught a glimpse of the person who was dispatched by Melvin to keep an eye on him. The surveillant frowned as if he was dissatisfied with Marco's answer.

To preempt any further pestering from Melvin upon his return, Marco explained, "Miss Wilson, this wouldn't be my first marriage. There's someone I already like. I don't want to hurt you."

After a brief contemplation, Kaley nodded firmly. "It doesn't matter. I don't care."

A subtle hint of provocation flickered in her eyes. It was not clear if she was really that unaffected by his previous marriage and the fact that he had feelings for someone else. Perhaps she viewed these things as a challenge, raising her interest in Marco.

Kaley looked at Marco as if appraising an object, a confident smile playing on her lips.

In a resolute tone, she declared, "Initially, I had no interest in men. The notion of discussing marriage with those fools was unappealing. But meeting you has changed my mind. You're a man I'm willing to marry."

Unlike the affluent girls Marco had previously encountered, Kaley wore her arrogance unabashedly, fully aware of the privileges she had.

Locking her bright eyes onto him, Kaley maintained her smile. "Marco, I understand you're in a tight spot. But if you marry me, you'll have the power of the Wilson family behind you. It will undoubtedly elevate your position to the master of the Cruz family!"

Marco's face darkened. He realized that Kaley was not a simple woman.

Unfazed, Kaley continued, "I couldn't care less about if you've been married before or if there's someone you like. In my opinion, that's just because you hadn't crossed paths with me yet. Once we get married, I will make you fall in love with me."

Frowning, Marco recognized that this woman was far from ordinary.

She was arrogant, self-centered, and impervious to external opinions. The strategies that he would usually use to deal with the daughters of other rich families wouldn't work with her.

Not wanting to waste time on trivial matters, Marco grew irritated. Yet, instantly angering Kaley wasn't an option at the moment. His influence was limited, and he lacked insight into the strength of the Wilson family.

Darkness clouded Marco's eyes. He realized the need for careful maneuvering in Zodiac, as it would shape his and Loraine's future.

After careful consideration, he finally responded with a hint of coldness in his voice, "I'm sorry, Miss Wilson. I can't discuss marriage with someone I've just met. Besides, I have no feelings for you."

In this moment, a movement caught his attention. The surveillant was hastily exiting the restaurant after answering a phone call.

Marco casually picked up his suit and said, "Miss Wilson, there's something else I have to do now. I must leave."

Caught off guard, Kaley rose to her feet, intending to urge him to stay, but Marco had already stridden away.

Stamping her feet in frustration, Kaley muttered under her breath, "There's nothing I can't attain. Just wait and watch. I'll make you my boyfriend, and you'll love me so much that you can never leave!"

As Marco walked off, he faintly heard the voice trailing behind him. With a sneer playing on his lips, he quickened his pace.

Meanwhile, hearing the beep of a notification, Loraine retrieved her phone. As she read Marco's message, surprise flickered across her face, and she swiftly typed a reply. "You're coming for me? The Cruz family gave you permission to go out?"

She couldn't help smiling to herself. Then, she tidied up the documents on the table and went downstairs.

Marco explained to her that he had only agreed to go on the date today in order to discreetly shake off Melvin's men before

coming to meet her.

A moment later, Loraine spotted Marco at the designated spot.

It had been a long time since they had met. Seeing Marco gaze at her with affectionate eyes, Loraine smiled and eagerly ran towards him.

Marco, too, broke into a run to meet her halfway. Finally, Loraine closed the distance between them by throwing herself into his arms. Marco reciprocated, holding her tight. Savoring the moment, he closed his eyes and inhaled deeply before uttering in a hoarse voice, "I've missed you so much."

While the couple reveled in their sweet and warm reunion, Kaley, abandoned at the restaurant, seethed with anger.

As the apple of the Wilson family's eye, she had always basked in her wealth, power, and beauty. In the realm of the Zodiac, even the most talented individuals worshipped the ground she walked on.

And yet, Marco, who had just come from Vagow, seemed impervious to her charms.

Kaley had never felt so exasperated before, but Marco's nonchalance toward her only strengthened her resolve to win him over. After much contemplation, she reached for her phone and called her mother. In a sweet voice, she said, "Mom, I'm done with the date."



Chapter 906 The Biological Daughter Of The Wilson Fami...

Kaley's demeanor had shifted from arrogance to a soft, innocent tone.

A gentle, indulgent laugh echoed from the other end of the phone. "What are your thoughts, my dear daughter?"

The recipient of the call was Joseph Wilson's adopted daughter, Jaylah.

In Zodiac, Jaylah's status as an adopted daughter didn't raise eyebrows. The Wilson family held her in high regard, and even Kaley, her only daughter, attracted the attention of elite families who were looking for a daughter-in-law.

Confidently, Kaley declared, "I'm determined to win this man over!"

Hearing this, Jaylah smiled and remarked, "Seems like things aren't going smoothly at the moment?"

Kaley urged, "Mom, I called for your advice! While this man is pleasant, he hasn't fallen for me yet. How can I impress him and convince him to marry me, just like the way you won over Dad's heart?"

On the other end of the line, Jaylah pondered for a moment before chuckling, "That's simple. Men prioritize their image above all else. I've heard a thing or two about the Cruz family heir. Start by showering him with a lavish gift. That should yield some progress."

Jaylah's advice dripped with a composed, nonchalant demeanor, treating men and luxury as interchangeable - mere commodities.

Kaley, evidently inheriting her mother's temperament and poise, eagerly agreed, albeit with a hint of distress. "What should I give him?"

"Well, men desire luxury items. Coincidentally, there's a new collection of men's luxury items awaiting inspection at Wilson's mall. I'll see if there's a suitable gift for you to win the heir of the Cruz household over in a heartbeat!"

Kaley was happy to hear that. She quickly and flatteringly responded, "Thank you, Mom. With the guidance of a premier jewelry connoisseur like you, I'll undoubtedly capture his heart!"

As they conversed, a mall attendant coincidentally brought Jaylah the latest jewelry catalog. With that, Jaylah promptly ended the call.

After a few glances, Jaylah asserted, "Let's examine the actual items. I'll select two for Kaley."

The attendant responded respectfully, gesturing with a flattering smile.

Despite being in her forties, Jaylah maintained a youthful appearance, looking as if she were still in her thirties. Her visage was well-preserved.

As they traversed the mall, numerous individuals bowed to her, offering words of praise.

With a noble and graceful smile adorning her face, Jaylah's spirits lifted. Chin held high, she entered a jewelry store in the mall with a regal air.

Maintaining her poised demeanor, Jaylah remained silent as the attendant urged the shop assistant to present the new products.

In the midst of this, two individuals entered the shop holding a photo, inquiring whether the shop had seen the jewelry depicted.

Observing Jaylah, the shop assistant's eyes sparkled with recognition. She exclaimed, "While I haven't laid eyes on it, Ms. Wilson is a renowned jewelry expert in Zodiac. She's knowledgeable, experienced, and kind-hearted. You should seek her advice!"

Upon hearing her name, Jaylah turned, offering a polite nod and smile, projecting an image of kindness, approachability, and nobility.

She exchanged a few polite words before casting her gaze upon the photo in their hands. Upon laying eyes on the jewelry depicted, her flawless smile froze in place. Unnoticed by others, Jaylah's pupils contracted in shock.

However given her years as an adopted member of the esteemed Wilson family, Jaylah was accustomed to high-pressure situations. In a mere instant, she composed herself, regaining her usual demeanor. With a gentle smile, she shook her head and replied, "I haven't come across it either."

The two men appeared crestfallen. After a moment's pause, Jaylah offered, "Perhaps you could inquire with the Johnathan family? I seem to recall seeing something similar there before."

The two men's eyes lit up, and they hastily expressed their gratitude before departing the jewelry store. As they left, Jaylah overheard their conversation. "Fantastic! Finally, we have some leads! Miss Torres is placing great importance on this matter. We must uncover clues as swiftly as possible!"

A faint stiffness crept into Jaylah's expression as she watched them depart. It wasn't until the shop assistant noticed her distress and approached that she mustered a smile, feigning illness as an excuse to leave the store promptly.

Upon returning to her car, Jaylah's countenance darkened entirely. She immediately dialed her associate, instructing, "Send someone to investigate the jewelry store affiliated with the Johnathan family at once! If someone inquires about a necklace from a photo there, keep a close watch on it and notify me immediately of any developments!"

After ending the call, Jaylah's impeccably maintained facade faltered, her teeth gritted.

Trembling slightly, she uttered in disbelief, "I can't be mistaken. Thirty years ago, Dad prepared that necklace to commemorate his biological daughter's birthday, and the photo..."

Did the appearance of this necklace suggest the return of the Wilson family's biological daughter?

And could this individual possibly be in Zodiac, seeking out the Wilson family as well?!

The thought sent shivers down Jaylah's spine, her complexion draining of color.

