

Chapter 140 Trust

Loraine promised herself that she would stay in the hospital for only today.

In the end, she couldn't bring herself to be cruel enough to leave Marco.

She kept telling herself that Marco's injury was her fault. It was this guilt that made her stay and take care of him. She didn't want to feel like she owed him anything. That was all. She had no other motive.

But that did not mean that she was comfortable with her decision.

When Marco saw that Loraine was willing to stay, his eyes lit up.

Seeing that he was staring at her, Loraine took a glass of water and handed it to him. "Drink it. Don't you want water?"

Marco was surprised and took the glass. He took a sip of the water and even felt a little sweetness.

He believed strongly that Loraine still cared about him.

And the thought of this made him smile.

Loraine was shocked when she saw his smile which only lasted for a brief moment.

She had to admit that Marco looked good when he smiled.

In the past, he had always been indifferent and alienated himself from others.

During the three years of their marriage, Loraine seldom saw him going back home and never saw him smiling at her.

The only time Marco smiled at her was when Loraine first fell in love with him.

At that time, she was in hell, and Marco came from nowhere to save her. She would never forget the smile he had on his face that day.

She had thought that he was her redeemer.

Even though Marco had forgotten her, she jumped into marriage with him like a moth darting into the fire as soon as Loraine knew that he was looking for a wife.

Loraine thought that as time went by, Marco would eventually love her. But it turned out that she was only fooling herself.

If it weren't for Keely, she might still be in her fantasyland, waiting foolishly for his love.

"The relationship between Keely and me is not what you think. I have to take care of her because it's my responsibility. I've never loved her."

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These words of Marco's echoed in Loraine's ears, and she suddenly began to doubt her previous conclusions.

Loraine knew this man well. He was not someone who liked to lie.

She was the one who had assumed that Marco loved Keely.

But after calming down and thinking carefully about it, Loraine found that it didn't seem like Marco loved Keely.

Maybe Marco did not love Keely.

Loraine's heart skipped a beat. But she quickly restrained herself from celebrating.

Even if Marco didn't love Keely, their three-year loveless marriage had made Loraine realize that he didn't love her either. Even without the presence of Keely, Marco would not fall in love with her.

Loraine could no longer go back to waiting and expecting Marco to love her again.

At this point, Marco's voice broke into her thoughts.

"Loraine, thank you for staying here and taking care of me," Marco said gratefully, still holding the glass in his hand even though it was empty.

Loraine tried her best to suppress the emotions in her

heart and said coldly, "Don't get me wrong. I'm staying here not only to take care of you, but also to find out who the attempted murderer is. Obviously, this person planned to kill me. If they know that I'm not dead but only injured, they might try to kill me again."

Marco was stunned. The light in his eyes slowly dimmed, and then his worry for Loraine's safety reappeared.

"I know. No matter who they are, since they've dared to hurt you, I will find them and make them pay. You can do anything you want. My subordinates will try their best to help you, and none of those involved in this thing will escape." As long as Marco thought that someone was going to kill Loraine, he would not be able to restrain his fury.

Loraine didn't expect that Marco would allow her to take charge of his men. With a look of surprise, she said, "Thank you."

Marco looked at her, his eyes soft and gentle. "I promised to protect you, remember?" Then, a serious expression took over his face and he shouted at the door, "Carl, come in!"

Immediately, Carl opened the door and came in with the bodyguards.

Loraine was astonished.

She had thought that all of these people had gone away.

It turned out that they had been eavesdropping outside the door.

"From this moment on, you're all required to follow Loraine's orders and do whatever she says. You must help her catch the criminal behind this accident. Understood?" Marco ordered in his no-nonsense voice.

"Yes, Mr. Bryant!"

Carl knew very well how important Loraine was to Marco, so he was very respectful towards her.

Bowing slightly, he said to her, "Miss Torres, don't worry. We are well prepared. If anyone tries to come here to do any mischief, they will never escape!"

By the time it was late at night, the ward was in total silence. Only the beeping sounds of the machines could be heard.

With her eyes closed, Loraine was lying in the bed and connected to a ventilator, pretending to be in a coma.

After a while, there was a rustling sound outside the door.

Suddenly, with a click, the door was opened.

Someone crept in and stopped beside Loraine's bed.

When the person raised their arm, the razor-sharp knife in their hand shone in the dark room.

Strangely, the person didn't stab Loraine immediately but kept staring at the bed for quite a while.

Just when the person was about to attack, Loraine's eyes flew open. She jumped up and swiftly grabbed the person's hand.

"Now, we've got you!"

Instantly, all the lights in the room were turned on.

The bodyguards, who had been lying in wait, all rushed forward and grabbed the attacker.

When Loraine's eyes finally adapted to the brightness of the light, she looked at the attacker's face. To her surprise, it was a familiar face.



Chapter 141 The Person Behind It

"Marina!"

Loraine looked down at the black-clad woman being pressed onto the floor by the bodyguards.

Many people hated Loraine, but only a few wanted her dead. Loraine had run through multiple possible outcomes in her mind, but she hadn't expected Marina to come.

Even more surprising was the fact that Marco had endured his pain and come to check on the situation.

"Marina, it was you?" he said, a mixture of disappointment and disgust in his voice.

"Marco? Why are you here?"

The sound of Marco's voice sent Marina into a panic, but she was under too much pressure from the bodyguards to raise her head.

"I should ask you the same thing," Marco spat. "What are you doing here this late at night?"

Marina struggled violently. "Marco, make them release me!"

When Marco saw the panic in Marina's face, his heart sank.

If it was Marina who wanted to kill Loraine...

"Answer my question!" Marco shouted forcefully.

"I... I just heard that Loraine was in hospital, so I came to visit her!" Marina's explanation was not at all convincing.

Loraine looked at the knife on the floor and sneered. "You bring a knife to visit someone in the hospital? Interesting."

"I... I..."

Marina couldn't think of a comeback. Her forehead was sweating.

"Think it through before you say anything else," Loraine said threateningly, her arms crossed over her chest. "Everyone here saw that you intended to stab me with that knife just now. You'll be sent to jail!"

"No! Please, I don't want to go to jail. I didn't kill anyone. Marco, please help me. I'm your sister!"

Marina tried desperately to get close to Marco, but was unable to move due to the weight of the bodyguards.

Marco looked down at his mess of a sister with intense displeasure.

Ignoring Marina's cry for help, he said flatly, "You did the wrong thing and you must pay for it. You said Loraine hurt Keely and therefore owed her a kidney. Now you want to kill Loraine; you owe her your life."

Loraine was shocked. She hadn't expected Marco to remember that. For a moment, her emotions were in flux.

So, Marco did remember her hardship after all.

Meanwhile, Marina was horrified by Marco's coldness towards her.

She was unable to withstand the pressure and started telling the truth out of pure desperation. "Marco, trust me. How could I kill someone? I just wanted to cause trouble for Loraine. I was going to ruin her face! I truly didn't intend to kill Loraine!"

"It wasn't that simple though, was it?" Loraine narrowed her eyes. "The car accident just happened. How did you know I was in the hospital? Unless it was you who hired someone to break my car?"

"No!" shouted Marina. "I didn't! It wasn't me!"

She tried her best to deny it, but she couldn't prove her innocence. She had to turn to Marco for help.

"Marco, don't be fooled by this woman! She hasn't let us be since her identity was revealed. I did this for your sake and for the good of our family!"

Loraine grinned fiercely. "It sounds like you've realized how wrong you've been and are now worried I might retaliate."

Marina's cheeks burned. "It's all your fault! It's you who kept your identity a secret. Who else is to blame?"

"Enough!" Seeing Marina's clear lack of remorse, Marco flew into a rage. "Marina, how many times have I taught you a lesson? And yet, you still haven't learned right from wrong!"

Marina trembled but then started feeling angry, too.

"How can you say that? This is all because of that bitch, Loraine..."

Before Marina could finish speaking, a knife suddenly grazed her cheek and stuck into the wall behind her.

"Ahhh!"

Marina's shrill scream rang throughout the ward.

"Shut up!" Loraine growled. Gripping the knife in her hand, she glared at Marina coldly. She had learned her lesson. This time, she would avenge herself immediately.

Marina's eyes widened in shock as the cut on her face started bleeding.

She pursed her lips tightly, not daring to make a sound. The faint smell of blood filled the air.

At that moment, she was truly scared.

"Tell me! Who told you I was in the hospital? Who told you to come here?" Loraine was not easily fooled. Marina was an idiotic woman and unable to come up with such a plan herself.

Marina shook like a leaf, too scared to say a word.

Marco ordered the bodyguards to search her phone.

The phone contained evidence of communications between Marina and Keely.

"Marina, are you okay?" Keely's message read.


"What's wrong, Keely?"

"Marina, be careful. Loraine is now known as a Torres. I'm worried she'll remember everything you've done to her and deal with the Bryant family. I've been forced to go abroad. You're probably her next target."

"Oh my God! What should I do? Marco is enchanted by her. He won't help me!"

"Don't worry. I won't let Loraine hurt the Bryant family. I've taken care of everything. Remember, Loraine often goes to Universe Group and Fwell Bar. The number on her license plate is..."

Marco's face darkened as he continued reading, and he became filled with murderous rage. Marina dared not look at him.

Chapter 141 The Person Behind It  +120 Points at most

He threw the phone at the floor, smashing it to pieces, and looked at Marina, seething. "What do you have to say for yourself?"



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