

Chapter 184 | Prefer Mid-aged Men

A man with blue veins on his hands suddenly appeared and closed the box.

"Marco! Why are you here?"

For a moment, Grady was dumbstruck as he gaped in amazement at Marco.

"Grady, before proposing to Loraine, I would advise you to free yourself from your mother's control. Do you have a plan B in case you ask Loraine to marry you now and your mother objects later?" Marco warned with a frown.

He was implying that Grady was a mama's boy.

Grady always respected Marco, but when Marco said that, Grady couldn't help but ask, "Marco, what right do you have to say that to me? Didn't you allow your mother and sister hurt Loraine before?"

Marco's heart suddenly tightened, and he clenched his fists, with great regret in his eyes.

After a pause, Marco said firmly, "Previously, I was at fault, but things have changed. I won't make the same mistake again."

Each man was aware of the other's feelings for

Lorraine. The men's eyes locked. They both resisted giving in. The atmosphere instantly turned tense.

"Hey! Don't you want to hear my thoughts?" Lorraine said suddenly.

Immediately, Grady and Marco turned to look at Lorraine.

Firstly, she looked at Grady and answered, "Grady, I apologize. I don't want to think about getting married again right now. I won't take you into account even if I later decide to get married. I'm sorry."

Lorraine declined without a second thought.

Grady asked, "Then who will you consider? Marco? Or is it Mr. T?"

Marco was astounded when he heard this. Unconsciously, he stared at Lorraine while anticipating her response.

Lorraine's face flashed with embarrassment. She didn't want to reveal that Mr. T was actually Wesley Torres, her uncle.

But to make Grady give up, she said vaguely, "I'm sorry, Grady. You're not my type. I prefer mid-aged men."

Grady's eyes darkened. "So you chose Mr. T..."

Lorraine wanted Grady to give up, so she did not refute. That, in her opinion, did not constitute lying.

When she was young, she genuinely believed that she would marry her two uncles one day.

On the other hand, Marco's heart sank and his face darkened.

"Grady, thanks for the invitation. I'll take my leave."

Loraine picked up her bag and prepared to leave after realizing the situation had been clarified. She didn't want to start any more trouble.

Grady sank into the chair without further comment. His face gradually became pale and hopeless as the light in his eyes slowly faded away.

However, Marco was not willing to give up.

He caught up with Loraine, grabbed her arm tightly and asked, "Do you know what you are doing, Loraine? You accepted Mr. T's ring. Do you really want to marry him?"

Immediately, Loraine exploded and yelled, "Does it have anything to do with you? Marco, don't forget that you are just my ex!"

They were having a disagreement in the hallway. Because Loraine couldn't get rid of Marco and Marco wouldn't let her go, she decided to ask someone for help.

When she turned to look, she recognized a person sitting in the corner of an open private room. She was stunned.

Following her gaze, Marco noticed a couple conversing and laughing in the corner.

One was Jennie, Loraine's best friend, and the other was Marco's friend, Jimmie.

Why were they together?

The strange situation caused Marco and Loraine to frown.

It was unfathomable to Loraine that her best friend would accompany Jimmie to dinner without telling her.

Loraine was about to approach her and confront her when Marco stopped her.

"Why are you stopping me?" Loraine asked coldly.

With a serious expression, Marco made a gesture of silence and said, "Do you think they will tell the truth if we go to ask them like that?"

Loraine was stunned when she heard this. His remarks made sense.


As a result, Loraine and Marco finally came to a mutual agreement. They both looked at each other and decided to temporarily stop their argument.

Marco turned around and led Loraine to sit at a table next to Jimmie and Jennie. The only obstruction between the two couples was a small decorative wall, so they could hear what Jennie and Jimmie were

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Inside the open private room, Jennie continued to criticize Marco.

"When Marco and Lorrie were still married, he emotionally abused her every day and let his family push her around. How miserable she was! She finally got rid of them, and now Marco has caused trouble for her again and again. Lorrie endured so much vilification because of him. Also..."

Jennie was in high spirits as she listed all the ways Marco had wronged Loraine.

Sitting opposite Jennie and hearing his friend being scolded, Jimmie kept an even temper. Rather than get angry, he looked at her and smiled.

Noticing that Jennie appeared thirsty, he even handed her a glass of water.

Jennie took the glass, took one large gulp of water and put the glass back down on the table heavily.

"What a bastard Marco is!" she declared.

"Oh absolutely, yes, he is a bastard. He's gone too far. Even I can't stand him."

Jimmie echoed Jennie's words, nodding seriously.

Rolling her eyes, Jennie said, "You're no better; you're his friend!"

"Don't misjudge me. I was too young to tell good from bad and made a bad friend by mistake. Don't worry. I'm not like Marco."

Jimmie appeared determined to distance himself from Marco.

"Good."

Jennie relaxed and backed down.

They continued enjoying their meal.

Their entire exchange, however, had been overheard by Marco and Loraine.

Loraine's face softened a little, but Marco's face darkened.

Jennie remained oblivious. She took a bite of her dessert and closed her eyes in bliss. She was in a very good mood.

Seizing his opportunity, Jimmie said, "All those indiscretions were in the past. Now Marco knows that he was wrong and is trying to make up for it. He even wanted to give Loraine a diamond mine."

Jennie pursed her lips. "Even if he did, it wouldn't change anything. Lorrie doesn't care about that stuff."

Jimmie's eyes lit up and he pushed his small cake

toward her. "Lorraine doesn't like diamonds? What does she like, then?"

"What else can girls like? Marco is so insensitive that the only way he knows how to coax girls is with money. If a man wants to coax a girl, he needs to be serious about it. But Marco didn't do any research before sending a gift. He didn't know that Lorrie liked the architectural design and treasure appreciation, even after they'd been married for three years..."

Jennie took Jimmie's small cake and went on to reveal all of Lorraine's interests and habits.

Marco's expression softened. Lorraine, on the other hand, began to frown.

Jimmie continued gathering information.

"By the way, I saw something in the news the other day. Mr. T gave Lorraine a diamond ring and she accepted it. Are they together?" Jimmie asked, trying to act casual.

Jennie's eyes widened as if she was hearing something utterly absurd. "How is that possible? Mr. T is Lorrie's—"

Just as Jennie was about to tell the truth, Lorraine intervened.

"What are you talking about?" Lorraine stood up from her seat behind the low wall. "You both look so happy. Why not share the fun with me?"

Jennie and Jimmie turned their heads, shocked.

"Lorrie!" Jennie was stunned. "Why are you here?"

Lorraine forced a smile. "I didn't know that you were having a meal here. I'm sorry to bother you."

The frostiness in Lorraine's voice made Jennie tremble involuntarily.

Lorrie must have heard them!

Jennie lowered her head guiltily, unable to look Lorraine in the eye.

Jimmie stood in front of Jennie protectively.

"Don't blame Jennie, Lorraine. It was me who asked her out."

At that, Marco stood up abruptly and joined Lorraine. "Is that so?"

Seeing his good friend, Jimmie felt a chill.

Hell! He was doomed, too!

"Come on. Let's have a chat, just you and me."

Marco glanced at Jimmie, his eyes threatening.

Knowing that he couldn't escape, Jimmie gulped and followed Marco stiffly.

The two men walked to the end of the corridor and stopped at the balcony.

Marco stared at Jimmie for a moment before asking, "Tell me, what's going on between you and Jennie?"

Panicking, Jimmie tried to explain. "Listen to me, Marco. I'm doing this to help you."

"Help me? Aren't I the bad friend you made because you were too young to tell good from bad? Don't you want to distance yourself from me?"

Marco reminded Jimmie of the things he'd told Jennie earlier.

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Jimmie coughed awkwardly and said, "If I hadn't said that, how could I have gotten close to the enemy? Please understand me."

Marco lit a cigarette, inhaled deeply and spoke slowly through the smoke. "Let me tell you again. I never treated Loraine like an enemy. I don't need you to do this, and I don't need you to deceive Loraine's best friend to try to help me."


"I didn't lie to her." Jimmie felt wronged. "Can't you see that I was almost driven mad by Jennie?"

Marco sneered. "I haven't forgotten your notorious history in love. Your words are not convincing."

Huffily, Jimmie muttered, "With your attitude, it's no wonder you can't win Loraine's heart."

Marco's hand which was holding a cigarette froze. He looked at Jimmie coldly.

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Jimmie backed down immediately.

Marco was so ungrateful, he thought. He would never help Marco again.



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