

Chapter 188 The Real Culprit

Half an hour later, the police arrived at the scene and arrested the killer.

After answering their questions, Loraine took a taxi straight home.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw that both Rowan and Wesley were there in the living room. Rowan sat upright on the sofa while Wesley sat next to him with a strange expression.

When they noticed her presence, Wesley cleared his throat and said, "Lorrie, there's no need to hide the story about the car accident. Rowan has already found it out."

Rowan glared at Wesley, and then turned to look at Loraine who was shifting uneasily from one foot to the other. "Loraine Torres! If it weren't for the news from the police, how long would you have hidden this from us?"

Loraine didn't dare say anything in her defense. It seemed Rowan was angry. He even called her by her full name.

She ran over and held his arm, acting like a spoiled child. "Uncle Rowan! Please, I didn't mean it! I was just afraid that you guys would worry too much about me! I promise I'll never hide such a thing from you

next time."

At first, Rowan remained frowning, but when he saw Loraine's pitiful look, he couldn't help but soften towards her.

At the end, he had no choice but to just forgive her. But not without scolding her first.

"What do you mean by next time? There will be no next time!"

"Yes, Uncle Rowan." Loraine breathed a sigh of relief, glad that she had finally overcome his anger.

But Rowan wouldn't let go of anyone who hurt Loraine so easily.

"I've arranged to interrogate the killer that was caught. Sooner or later, we will find out who's behind him."

Loraine smiled and shook her head. "You don't have to bother yourself. I have a faster way."

The next day, Loraine held a board meeting at Universe Group with a group of policemen present. The situation was very frightening.

The directors looked at one another in confusion. Some of them couldn't sit still. They kept looking at the policemen around them. "Miss Torres, what are you doing?"

Loraine explained, "Someone tried to kill me yesterday, but fortunately, he was arrested. The killer has

confessed. So, I brought these police officers to arrest the real culprit."

"Someone tried to have you killed?"

"Who would dare to order such a thing?"

"Wait a minute! Do you mean that the person behind it is currently in this room?"

The entire conference room went up in an uproar. Everyone looked at the person seated beside them with their eyes full of suspicion.

One of them was sweating profusely.

"Miss Torres, did you find out the person who hired the killer? Who is it?" he asked nervously.

Lorraine didn't answer. She simply looked at the police sergeant and said, "Sir, please."

The police sergeant cleared his throat and stood up to make a statement. "Please clam down, everyone. I'll announce all the information about the killer."

As the killer's identity and other information about him were announced, the face of one director began to darken in fear.

His surprising reaction attracted everyone's attention.

"Why is Howell sweating so much? Is he all right?"

"Does he know the killer?"

"Or is he the person behind it?"

People were whispering to one another, wondering what was going on with their colleague. After the police sergeant had given all the information they had about the killer, he began to announce the details of the killer's confession.

At this point, Howell couldn't hide anymore. His face was pale and he was sweating so hard as if he had just been pulled out of the water.

The information matched! The arrested killer was indeed the man he hired! But why on earth did he confess? And what exactly did he tell them?

Howell was so apprehensive that he couldn't just sit still and wait until the police arrested him!

With murderous eyes, he jumped up and rushed towards Loraine.

As long as he could hold Loraine hostage, he could use her as a shield and a bargaining chip to enable him to escape. Then he would go overseas, and no one would be able to get to him.

Unfortunately for him, Loraine had been prepared for this move. She swiftly dodged aside the moment he lunged at her.

The police pounced on him and subdued him.

"Howell Cohen, it's you who wanted to have me killed. Why?" Loraine asked after the policemen had

handcuffed him.

"Lorraine Torres!" Even though he was pinned down on the ground, Howell was still roaring like a trapped beast. "You're just a woman who came from nowhere! I'm more qualified than you to take over Universe Group!"

Lorraine sneered. "You broke the law by trying to have me killed. How can a creature like you expect to take over Universe Group? You belong in prison. Go there and feed on your regrets!"

Watching Howell getting dragged away by the police, the other directors couldn't help but shudder in fear.

Lorraine tried to comfort them. "It's all right, everyone. Since the ringleader has been caught, let's stop here for today. This meeting is dismissed."

They all packed their stuff and rushed out.

Only two directors, Duran Thompson and Reynolds Watts, stayed behind to talk to Lorraine.

"Miss Torres, you're so smart. I'm in awe at how you caught the ringleader so easily. Howell has long been dissatisfied with you. He used to tell us that you were brought into the Torres family from nowhere and that you had an unknown origin. He believed that you were not a Torres."

"The director of the research and development department whom you fired not long ago is close to him. He must have hated you so much that he wanted

to kill you."

Knowing that they were only being nice just to be on her good side, Loraine tried to calm them down. "I see. Anyway, today has been a tough day for everyone. You guys should go home and have a good rest."

"Okay, you have a good rest too. We'll see you later, Miss Torres."

With that, the pair left with a smile.

Loraine frowned as she looked at their retreating figures.

She didn't trust them.

She was sure that Howell was not the only one involved in the plot.

She knew he was just a pawn.

But no matter what, this punishment would be enough to dissuade his co-conspirators from making any move. She would at least have peace for some time.

Just then, Loraine's phone vibrated.

It was a schedule reminder. The concert she planned to attend was about to start.

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Loraine decided to drive herself to the concert since she was about to get some good rest.

She saw two recognizable figures as she approached the entrance.

Marco and Carl! Why were they here?

How could Marco, a workaholic, find the time to attend a concert?

While Loraine was still perplexed, Carl noticed her and said, "Miss Torres, what a coincidence! Are you here for the concert as well?"

Marco turned around.

Since she couldn't avoid them, Loraine had to approach them and extend a courteous greeting.

"I booked a ticket so I came. Are you also here for the concert?"

"Of course!" Marco answered. But it was a lie.

Carl complained inwardly. Even if he had wanted to attend a concert, he wouldn't have come here with his boss.

The ticket belonged to Carl's girlfriend, but it was taken away by his boss after he learned that Loraine

was attending the concert.

As a result, Carl's date was ruined.

Despite Carl's mental breakdown, Marco looked at Loraine keenly and asked, "I know that Universe Group has had a lot of personnel changes recently. Can you manage it? Just come to me if you need help."

Puzzled, Loraine asked, "How are you familiar with Universe Group so well?"

She paused, squinted her eyes, and speculated, "Do you have an inside man in my company?"

Marco just pursed his lips and didn't refute. After all, there was indeed an inside man. He didn't deny it but chose to remain silent because he didn't want to lie to Loraine.

Immediately, Loraine's face darkened.

When Carl saw that things were getting worse, he hurried to explain the situation on behalf of his boss. "Miss Torres, don't get him wrong. He did that after your break-up because he was concerned that you might have a hard time in the company. You can check the employee's entry time if you don't believe it."

Marco had been paying attention to her all the time. Loraine was shocked.

She had assumed that Marco was being nice to her to mend the ties between the Bryant family and the Torres family. So, that wasn't the truth?

Suddenly, the atmosphere became a little strange.

Noticing this, Carl changed the subject and said, "The concert is about to begin. How about we go in first?"

"Okay."

Intent to enter with Loraine, Marco nodded and pulled out his ticket.

Carl followed suit and took out his ticket.

Marco gave him an icy stare.

He shivered and put away the ticket in panic. Looking at Marco, he said, "Well... Mr. Bryant, I just remembered that I still have work to do. I'm leaving."

Finally, Marco gave a satisfied nod and said, "Okay."

Loraine walked in uneasily, followed by Marco.

Carl wiped the icy sweat from his forehead as he watched their backs.

He felt like he was so close to passing away just now.

All of a sudden, his phone vibrated.

He looked at it and couldn't help exclaiming, "100 thousand! Mr. Bryant is so generous!"

It was so splendid to be wealthy.

Carl returned home to meet his girlfriend with a sense of relief.

And he hoped his boss and Loraine could actually get together.

As soon as Loraine settled into her seat in the concert hall, she discovered that Marco had followed her and was seated next to her.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Is it another coincidence?"

Marco smiled and answered frankly, "No!"

Loraine was stunned. She didn't expect that Marco would admit it.

Loraine was in a conflicted frame of mind as she pondered on Carl's claim that Marco had set up someone to care for her for quite a while. Additionally, the fact that Marco was sitting right next to her increased Loraine's restlessness.

She inhaled deeply and, attempting to resist Marco's influence, got to her feet and walked outside.

However, Marco was worried. Grabbing her hand, he asked, "Where are you going?"

Loraine was a little annoyed. "Toilet!"

"Okay... I'll be waiting for you here."

Marco let go of her hand with a rare look of embarrassment.

Loraine hurried to the restroom to wash her face and

loosen up as if someone were chasing after her.

She came across a group of women taking photos as she was passing the back stage, and they obstructed her path.

They gathered around a fashionably young woman.

"Lily, you're back at last. We haven't spoken in ages. You now look even more gorgeous. You'll attract Marco without a doubt!"

"By the way, didn't Marco divorce Loraine? You can rekindle your romance with him."

"The Bryant family wanted you to be Marco's wife. I'm curious about the deception Loraine used to get Marco to marry her. Shame on her! Finally, you're here to take the position as his wife!"


Lily Fowler!

Loraine immediately conjured up unpleasant memories of the past when she heard this familiar name. She scowled and made an effort to stay away from the crowd.

But after a few steps, they spotted her and stopped her.

"Hey, aren't you Loraine? You have undergone a significant change. You even have enough money to attend a concert." Lily blocked Loraine's way and spoke with sarcasm.

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 +120 Points at most

Lorraine smirked and said calmly, "Not that rich, just a little richer than your family."

Annoyed, Lily yelled, "What did you just say?"

Someone whispered to Lily, "Lily, don't! She is now a Torres!"



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