

Chapter 234 Dangerous Moment

Marco leaned against the car door with no intention of leaving.

"Marco, you can get a cab, you know," Loraine suggested after hesitating for a while.

Though it was not a good idea for her to leave her partner in the garage, it seemed more unacceptable to sit in the same car with Marco.

Marco didn't say anything in response, but his stony expression said it all.

"You're so rich, yet you don't even have the money to take a cab?" Godwin snorted.

On her part, Loraine didn't know what else to say to Marco. She just couldn't figure out what he was planning to do.

But Godwin knew what Marco intended to do. Just like him, Marco also wanted to stay with Loraine.

"I have something urgent to deal with. I don't have time to wait for a cab," Marco said to him in a tone that was far from pleasant.

Godwin sneered, "That's your business. It has nothing to do with us. So, please get out of the way. We'll risk attracting those hungry paparazzi if we stay here any longer."

Just then, Loraine suddenly noticed the presence of

two figures hiding behind Marco's car.

She wondered if they were paparazzi.

Loraine hesitated for a while before making up her mind. "Forget it. Just get in the car!"

Marco smiled triumphantly and jumped into the front passenger seat.

Godwin, who was in the back seat, could only frown in displeasure.

Meanwhile, Marco's presence in the front passenger seat gave off a certain aura that Loraine could not ignore.

She felt as if he was sucking up the air in the car. She cleared her throat awkwardly and said to him, "Please sit in the back seat, Marco."

He was just too close to her and she was finding it difficult to breathe. Her heart was pounding and she couldn't concentrate on anything else.

Marco pretended not to hear her and looked at the rearview mirror.

"Start the car. We've got company."

Loraine's heart skipped a beat. She looked at the rearview mirror and saw a suspicious black car coming toward them. Already, she could notice the flash of cameras.

At this point, she no longer cared where Marco was sitting. She started the engine and zoomed off, leaving the black car behind.

Since they were in the suburbs, there were hardly any

Chapter 234 Dangerous Mot... +120 Points at most
cars in sight after they drove for several minutes.

After going on for what seemed like a long distance, Loraine breathed a heavy sigh of relief and gradually slowed down when she saw that they had lost the paparazzi.

But just then, a black van suddenly rushed over from a fork in the road ahead.

These were the same people she had just escaped from! Instead of following her, they had just gone ahead to ambush her.

But the road was pretty much a hilly one and the speed at which they drove was so high that they slid down the road, racing toward Loraine's car.

Loraine gasped as she saw the van hurtling toward them.

Fortunately, she was once a racer, so she had the nerves that were sorely needed at this moment.

Swiftly, she swerved the car to the side.

But the van was still coming at them in a manner that seemed to suggest that the driver had lost control. It was so dangerously close now. Loraine stepped down on the accelerator and zoomed off to the side to avoid a head-on collision.

Suddenly, she felt a warm hand over the back of her hand, and a calm voice said in her ear, "Calm down."

It was Marco. Holding her hands and the steering wheel, he helped her turn the car off the road and drove it into the nearby field.

Narrowly, they escaped being hit by the van.

The van screeched to a stop in the middle of the road while Loraine's car was brought to a halt by the thick fields.

Loraine's heart was still beating so fast that she didn't even notice that Marco's arms were still around her.

"Stop it. Time to get apart," Godwin suddenly said from the back seat.

But Marco ignored him.

It was at this point that Loraine realized the current situation and she quickly pushed Marco off her. But his breath still seemed to surround her like a cloak.

To hide her embarrassment, she hurriedly opened the door and stepped out. "I want to check the car."

Marco sighed and followed her.

Godwin also wanted to come with them. But as he tried to open the door, Marco turned and gave him a cold glare. "It's all your fault. Stay here and don't make any more trouble."

Godwin was shocked, but he said nothing. He simply sat back quietly. Through the window, he could see Marco and Loraine walking side by side.

Godwin became depressed.

What did Marco mean by stating that it was his fault?

But then, the reporters had probably went after them because of him.

Looking at the two of them, Godwin couldn't help but think that they were the perfect match.

When an accident nearly happened just now, Loraine and Marco cooperated with each other. Godwin, on the other hand, couldn't even think of anything he could do to help her.

There seemed to be some kind of aura between those two that could not be expressed in words, but no one else could come between them.

Recommended for you



A Second Chance With My Billio...

Rena got into an entanglement with a big shot when she was drunk one night. She...

Trending Stories · No. 4

Read

Chapter 235 The Pictures

Lorraine walked over to go check the van.

It had hit the guardrail, causing the front bumper to be partially mangled. Even one of the front tires had been blown out.

The two people in the car were still in their seats, neither of them injured.

It seemed one was responsible for driving while the other only took photos.

Lorraine knocked on the window. The paparazzo slowly rolled down the window with trembling hands, his face looking as if he was about to cry.

"You pricks sure have balls, don't you? Will you come after us again?" Lorraine demanded.

The two of them shook their heads vigorously.

"We promise it won't happen again!"

Seeing the camera hung around the neck of the other paparazzo, Lorraine stretched out her hand.

"Give it to me. Right now!"

He didn't want to, but he dared not refuse. Reluctantly, he handed over the camera to her.

"You risked your lives just to take pictures of us, eh? Apart from following us, you even took photos while driving."

"This is the only way we can get a good angle," the paparazzo murmured with his head lowered in fear.

Lorraine glared at him and he shrank back even further.

Then she checked the camera and started to look through the photos. To her surprise, she found that he had taken a lot.

Most of the photos were of her and Marco, and there was even a photo of Marco's hands around her as he helped her maneuver the car.

Lorraine was shocked.

These two idiots were so reckless that they even still took photos while their van was so dangerously close to getting in an accident. Did they expect her to praise them for being very dedicated?

Lorraine looked at them and shook her head. "I'll just let you go this time. But I won't if you dare take photos of me again without permission. Do you understand?"

They both nodded.

Lorraine then decided to delete the photos, but before she could do so, Marco suddenly took the camera from her.

He pulled out the memory card and put it into his pocket.

"That's it."

The paparazzo was shocked. "There are photos of other people in there," he complained.

"So what?" Marco asked.

"Nothing," he murmured and promptly kept his mouth shut.

Marco smiled in approval.

The photos of him and Loraine were very good. It would be a pity if they were deleted.

But the other paparazzo was still burning with curiosity. Dreading a slap from Loraine, he cautiously poked his head out of the car and asked her, "Are you dating Godwin Marco?"

At the beginning, they started by tailing Godwin, but they never expected to see Marco too. When he appeared, they thought they had gotten a good opportunity, but he had put the memory card in his pocket. It was a crushing blow to them.

And now, one of them was making matters worse by asking such a crazy question. His partner quickly covered his mouth in horror. He was scared that Loraine would feel highly offended and go back on her decision to let them go.

"Shut up! Why are you asking such a question?"

But surprisingly, Marco replied, "Loraine came with me."

The paparazzi widened their eyes in shock.

Clearly, Marco wanted to show off the fact that he had won Loraine's affection.

But if Marco was the first to make an appointment with Loraine, was Godwin the other man?

Loraine wasn't happy with Marco's statement. She glared at him angrily before turning to the two men. "Remember to call the traffic police to help tow your

van before going to the hospital. If you dare write anything about what happened today, I'm sure you both know what will happen to you."

"Yes, ma'am."

They nodded enthusiastically. Without another word, Loraine turned around and went back to her car.

A faint smile appeared on Marco's face as he threw the camera to them and went after Loraine. But when he tried to open the car door, he found it locked.

He was surprised. He kept pulling it, thinking it was just stuck, but the thing refused to budge.

Just then, Loraine rolled down the window and said to him with a smile, "There won't be any paparazzi chasing after you now. You can order a taxi and wait till it comes."

Marco was shocked.

Godwin, who was seated in the back seat, waved at him mockingly. "Goodbye."

Loraine started the car and drove off.

Marco's face darkened in anger as he watched them drive off.

Just then, his phone vibrated. He pulled it out and checked who was calling. It was Slater. His mood became even worse.

Nevertheless, Marco answered it. Immediately, Slater's voice boomed in his ears. "Where are you now, bro? I'm going to a party. Jimmie is stuck in a case and doesn't have time. I want you to go with me!"

Marco frowned and was about to hang up, but an idea occurred to him and he decided to check his position on the map.

There was absolutely no traffic in the area. The only vehicle was the crashed van in which the paparazzi were seated, shaking in fear.

He thought about waiting for the towing car to come for the van, but nobody knew when it would come.

He could also order a ride and wait for it, but that could also take forever to arrive.

With a tired sigh, he turned his attention back to the call. "Okay. Come and pick me up," he said to Slater.

Slater didn't expect Marco to say yes. "Wow, that's really kind of you. Where are you now? I'm coming right away!"

Marco immediately sent him his location.

Slater was confused. "Why are you in such a remote place? Were you kidnapped by some bad guys?"

"Shut up!" Marco scolded him. "Come here right now."

Chapter 236 Harassment At A Party

Lorraine drove Godwin back to the hotel where he was staying.

Godwin unfastened his seat belt but didn't get out of the car immediately.

"Hey, can we have dinner together? Is there anything you'd like to eat?"

Lorraine didn't have much of an appetite after the accident, so she turned him down. "No, not really. Let's take a rain check on that, yeah?"

Godwin wasn't about to give up so easily. He couldn't miss out on this chance to get close to her. "Oh, come on, I promise it won't take long at all."

Lorraine frowned. "I really can't today. I'm exhausted and I'm sure you also need to rest. Perhaps we can go another day."

Godwin was rather disappointed but he gave her a gentle smile regardless. "Alright then, I'll let you go rest for today. We should get lunch soon though."

Lorraine returned his smile with a nod.

She watched him go into the hotel before she started the car, ready to go home.

However, before she could start driving, she got a call. It was Jennie.

"Hi Lorrie! Where are you right now? Can you come

Chapter 236 Harassment At Party +120 Points at most
with me to a private party? You're totally a celebrity now. I know the party will blow up if you come!"

Hearing how excited Jennie sounded made Loraine chuckle. She suddenly felt a bit less tired. "Alright, I'll come."

After Jennie sent her the location, she drove to the venue.

The moment Loraine arrived, Jennie pulled her into the crowd.

"Everyone! I give you Loraine! The amazing lead singer of the popular band, Shepherd! That's right! You know all about her!"

Loraine just laughed helplessly and allowed Jennie to keep showing her off. As she glanced around the party, she spotted a few people she knew.

Jennie was a total people person. She knew everyone there was to know.

Loraine gave polite smiles as Jennie introduced her to a few people, proudly boasting to everyone about how her friend was the best.

"Loraine, a pleasure to meet you. So much talk of you has been reaching my ears lately." A voice came from behind them suddenly, making Jennie and Loraine turn.

A plain-looking guy with too much gel in his hair approached them. He was wearing earrings and a flower-printed shirt with his suit. He looked rather sleazy.

"I must say, you are just as beautiful as I have heard," he said, bowing slightly. He reached for her hand and

made to lift it to his lips.

Loraine quickly took a step back, causing her hand to slip from his grip before he could kiss it.

His face flushed in embarrassment and he straightened to glare at her. "That's rather rude, don't you think? I was just trying to show my sincere admiration and become friends with you."

Jennie had heard enough. She stepped in front of Loraine protectively and glared at the man. "What the hell do you think you're doing, Flash? Get away from us right now!"

"What's the matter? I just want to talk to Loraine." Flash ran his eyes over Loraine's figure with a lewd gaze, giving her a disgusting smile. "What do you say? I think I'd make a more satisfying partner than those stars. At least I'm on your level."

"You absolute son of a bitch!" Jennie was ready to take off her shoe and beat Flash within an inch of his life with it.

Loraine could tell that Jennie was furious and she grabbed her friend, pulling her away before she would do something crazy. She laughed at Flash. "A more satisfying partner? On my level?"

Loraine didn't really make herself available to socialize in the wealthy circles of Vagow. Anytime she went anywhere, it was always because Jennie asked her to come.

She had no idea that it was possible for someone to try to reduce her to a random artist who could be looked down on.

Flash noticed the contempt dripping from her voice

and he held himself higher, raising his nose haughtily. "Yes, that's what I said. What's the matter? I was only speaking facts. Or do you want to say that you don't find me attractive?"

Lorraine nodded sincerely. "To me, you're about the same as a speck of feces clinging to a public toilet."

Once again, Flash's face went red. "What did you just say to me? Do you know who I am? My father is the CEO of Ciao Entertainment! We're worth hundreds of millions!"

Lorraine was truly perplexed by this man. She had never met anyone so mediocre yet so arrogant.

To think he had the gall to try to compete with her in terms of wealth.

In all of Vagow, no one but Marco could compete with the Torres family when it came to money.

She was already tired of his bullshit. "Flash, yeah? How much do I have to give you for you to get out of my sight? Just name your price and I'll write you a check right now."

Jennie had her hands on her hips, eyeing Flash. "What a moron! You better go home and have a bit of self-reflection to reevaluate who the hell you think you are."

Humiliated, Flash pointed at Lorraine, malice flashing in his eyes.

"Don't make me laugh, you stupid slut! You're just leftovers that was thrown away by Marco. With how used you are, you want to act like Virgin Mary? Everyone has heard more than enough gossip about your numerous affairs with every Tom, Dick, and Harry. After sleeping with countless men, how dare you

Chapter 236 Harassment At Party 🎁 +120 Points at most
refuse me? You should be happy I'm even looking at
you at all."

This time, Loraine had enough. Her gaze was like
piercing ice as she slapped Flash across the face.

She slapped him so hard, he stumbled backward.

Flash's eyes widened in shock as his hand went to his
stinging face. "How dare you!"

Loraine kept staring at him with that cold gaze. "I did,
so?"

Flash already had a bit to drink and so he wasn't
thinking properly. He grabbed Loraine by the wrist and
pulled her closer to himself. "You'll pay for that slap
with your body, bitch!"

He leered at her pretty face, excited in his drunken
gaze.

He reached down to grope her, but before he could
make contact with her body, a large hand clasped
down on his shoulder from behind.

A sudden searing pain came with the clasp as Flash
felt his bones dislocating.

The next second, Flash was on the floor, wailing.

"It hurts! Oh my God! It hurts! Who hit me?"

He snapped his head up, furious and determined to
make whoever it was pay. However, when he saw the
face of the man glaring down at him, his fury vanished
and he froze in shock.