

Chapter 133 Marco's Promise

"I have waited enough, Marco!" Loraine shook off his hand and looked at him with an icy expression. "I waited for three whole years. Never again! Please leave and go meet your beloved Keely. Don't come to me ever again!"

"Lorraine..."

The cold look Loraine gave Marco caused pain to flash through his eyes.

As a lump went up his throat, he held her hand with both hands as if he was afraid that he would lose her if he let go.

Rowan, Wesley, and Cayson had been watching not far away. Once they saw that Loraine was trapped, they rushed over and surrounded Marco.

"Let her go!" they shouted in unison, glaring at Marco.

"Can't you see that Lorrie doesn't like you? She wants nothing to do with you. Now, get your hands off her!"

Rowan's face darkened. He had the urge to punch Marco after the latter didn't move an inch.

"You'd better leave now. It will be embarrassing for you if we throw you out." Wesley's face was void of his usual cynical smile as he warned Marco coldly.

Cayson wasn't as gentle as usual, either. He ordered, "This property belongs to Universe Group. You'd better think hard before trying to make trouble for Lorrie here."

Despite the threats from these big shots, Marco didn't move an inch. He wasn't afraid of them even though they seemed to have the upper hand. His full attention was on Loraine.

But when Loraine continued to struggle, he reluctantly released her.

Rowan and Wesley immediately stood in front of Loraine to protect her and glared at Marco.

Cayson took Loraine's hand and examined it carefully. He asked worriedly, "Lorrie, are you okay? Did he hurt you?"

"No, he didn't. I'm fine." Loraine shook her head. Then she turned to her two uncles. "Leave him alone. Let's just go."

The three men shot daggers at Marco as they left with Loraine.

Marco's heart sank as he watched them protect her like overzealous bodyguards.

"Loraine, since you waited for me for three long years, I don't mind waiting for you this time. I'll wait until you are ready to listen to what I have to say."

Marco made a promise to his ex-wife with his eyes fixed on her back.

Loraine paused when she heard this, but she continued to walk away a second later.

She wouldn't wait any longer.

Marco clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles turned pale. He didn't move until Loraine went out of sight.

By the time Marco found Keely, she had just regained consciousness.

The paramedics administered first-aid just to resuscitate her, but her condition wasn't stable.

Keely was lying on a stretcher. She stared at Marco, who stood there with an expressionless face.

He could feel her gaze on him. However, he ignored her.

Tears welled up in Keely's eyes. Her face flushed as she mustered the strength to speak.

"Marco, I will be wheeled into the operating room soon. I don't think I can make it out alive. If I die in there, this would be the last time we would meet. Can you forgive me?"

Marco frowned at her, but his eyes were emotionless.

Although he didn't want Keely to die, it didn't mean he would forgive her.

How could he after she hurt Loraine?

Marco was only being lenient with Keely because of his deceased friend, Jorge. Otherwise, he would have personally sent her to hell.

He ignored the tears in Keely's eyes and shook his head in refusal.

Keely suddenly chuckled with self-mockery.

"Marco, I admit that I did a lot of bad things in the past. But I did them because I love you too much. Maybe the relapse of my illness is my punishment. If I die today, you have to be careful of Loraine. She hid her true identity all this time. Even a blind man can see that she's a scheming woman. Be careful of—"

Keely looked like she was in severe pain. However, this didn't stop her from belittling Loraine. She even laced her criticism with genuine worry for Marco's well-being.

"That's enough!" Marco cut her off, rubbing his forehead. He turned to the doctor. "Aren't you going to wheel her into the operating room now?"

The medical personnel came to their senses and pushed the agitated patient away.

"Marco, don't let me go in just like that. I'm so scared. Please comfort me even if you have to lie. Stay with..."

Keely stretched out her hand to grab Marco's sleeve. But he withdrew his hand and watched as she was wheeled into the operating room.

"Marco!" Keely shrieked.

The door of the operating room swung shut. The red light indicating the ongoing operation came on.

A few minutes later, Jimmie and Slater rushed to join their friend after hearing the news.

Patting Marco's shoulder, Jimmie said, "You had a long day, pal. How is Keely now?"

Slater inquired, "Wasn't she alright before? Why did

she suddenly fall sick again? Did something trigger the illness?"

Marco's face darkened as he kept mute.

The comment Loraine made after she found out that Keely fainted replayed in Marco's mind now.

"Same trick again. Keely doesn't even try to come up with new ones. She is either injured or sick. And it always happens at a peculiar time."

Come to think of it, why did Keely always get injured or sick whenever Marco disregarded her for Loraine?

Keely was fond of using her health as an excuse to force Marco to forgive her unconditionally.

Marco's suspicion grew as he thought of Keely's past actions. He couldn't write off the occurrences as just mere coincidence anymore.

Getting injured could be done intentionally, but what about falling sick? It was impossible to control when to fall sick.

But what if Keely was only pretending to be sick?

An indescribable glint flashed in Marco's eyes as a thought popped up in his mind.

"Jimmie, I need you to investigate something for

me."

"Now? Okay. What is it?" Confused as Jimmie was, he agreed.

Marco stared at the door of the operating room as if he wanted to drill a hole in it with his eyes.

"Run checks on all the doctors that have treated Keely over the years to see if they received bribes."

"What do you mean, Marco? Are you suspecting that Keely has been...?" This request took Jimmie by surprise.

Slater, who was just as shocked as Jimmie, completed the latter's words. "...pretending to be sick?"

Chapter 134 Keely's Banishment

Two hours later, the red light above the operating room door went off. Keely, who was still unconscious, was wheeled out.

Once Marco saw that she was doing fine, he left the hospital.

When Keely regained consciousness again, she only saw Jimmie and Slater in the ward.

Slater didn't utter a word or move an inch after he saw that Keely was awake.


Out of his conscientiousness, Jimmie asked, "How are you feeling now?"

Keely didn't notice anything unusual. The first thing she did after she opened her eyes was to look for Marco.

"Where is Marco? Why isn't he here? Where did he go?"

Slater remained mute.

Still staring at Keely, Jimmie replied simply, "Marco

Chapter 134 Keely's Banishment  +120 Points at most
left because he had to deal with something."

"I just had surgery. How could he leave at such a time?"

Keely found it hard to believe that Marco left while she was in a coma. Her eyes swept through the private ward, but he was nowhere to be found.

She soon realized that he had truly left.

How could he?

It was so unlike him.

Marco was always concerned about her health. Whenever she fell sick or got injured, he made sure to stay by her side even if she annoyed him. He also forgave her every single time.

Why did he behave otherwise this time?

This was the first time Keely's trick failed to work on Marco. She was flustered now.

Did Marco go to meet Loraine?

Jealousy swelled in Keely's heart as she thought of this possibility. She balled her hands into fists under the quilt. Unconsciously, her eyes showed a trace of resentment.

Jimmie saw everything and sneered inwardly.

With a blank expression, he asked, "Now that you have had surgery, do you still feel unwell?"

Keely was surprised when she saw Jimmie's inquiring eyes. She quickly suppressed her emotions and resumed her pitiful pretense.

"Well, I feel fine... But I haven't recovered yet. I know that I caused a misunderstanding between Marco and Loraine. I regret it. Once I recover fully, I will explain things to Loraine. It turned out that she's a member of the Torres family. I don't want Marco to be blamed because of me. Please don't tell Marco about this so he won't be worried."

Keely coughed as if she was indeed very sick.

Unfortunately, her acting wasn't good enough to fool Jimmie and Slater. They had found out the truth, so they knew she was just pretending.

At this time, Slater couldn't stand her disgusting pretense anymore.

"Cut it out, Keely! You make me sick! Your secret has been revealed. We now know that there's nothing wrong with your heart. You have been bribing doctors to make fake diagnoses to foster your facade. We know that you only went into the O.R. to receive anesthesia and then sleep for two hours!"

Slater felt much better once he spewed those words in one breath.

He used to feel sorry for Keely. Just because he felt that she was being maltreated, he once quarreled with Marco and even got beat up by his father.

Now that he thought about the past, he beat himself up for being such a fool.

"What are you talking about, Slater? I don't understand you."

Keely's mind went blank, and her face turned pale in an instant.

Although she pretended to be oblivious and tried to stay calm, she was screaming in her mind as her heart raced.

No way!

Keely began to feign ill health more than three years ago. It wasn't until she was sure she had all of Marco's attention that she stopped pretending and came back to force Loraine to leave him.

Everything had been working out pretty well. How did they find out the truth now?

What about Marco? Did he also know about it?

Slater continued to sneer. "You are a bad actress, Keely. You and I know what I'm talking about. Gosh! You are such a liar!"

"You are scaring me, Slater. Stop shouting at me." Keely grasped the sheet uneasily. "Where is Marco? I want to see him!"

Slater snorted and turned his head away. The sight of Keely's pretentious face kicked up his gag reflex. He didn't want to look at her anymore.

Jimmie was a lot calmer than his friend. Although he had inveterate hatred for Keely now, he still talked to her politely.

"I hate to break it to you, Keely. But Marco doesn't want to see you now. He actually ordered that you be sent abroad for treatment since your illness has relapsed. Your flight has been booked and your belongings arranged. You don't have to worry about anything. We can send you off to the airport right away."

"No, I won't go! I don't want to go abroad!" This news forced Keely to stop pretending to be sick. "I don't believe that Marco gave that order! He would never do such a cruel thing to me! How can he send me away? After all, he promised Jorge that he would take good care of me!"

Keely brought up Jorge's name to buy an escape for what seemed like the thousandth time.

Jimmie and Slater shared a complicated look.

This was the first time they were experiencing the pressure Marco had been under because of the debt of gratitude he owed the deceased Jorge.

They realized that their friend had been roped with this sly woman because of that expensive promise.

"Come in!" Jimmie shouted at the door. "It seems the anesthesia has worn off since she's full of energy. Take her away now!"

Slater snapped his fingers and echoed, "Send her away now. Make sure she never comes back!"

The bodyguards nodded and surrounded Keely immediately.

Like the stubborn woman that she was, Keely struggled with all her might.

"Fuck off! Don't lay your filthy hands on me! I want to see Marco! If you do this to me, Marco won't let you go scot-free!"

Since she was unwilling to come with them calmly, the men tied her down and engaged the wheels of the bed. Then they wheeled her out.



Keely continued to writhe like a lunatic on the way out.

Jimmie gave her the last piece of advice. "It's unwise to be greedy, Keely. The promise Marco made to Jorge isn't your amulet. From now on, you have to take care of yourself."

The news that Keely was sent abroad didn't cause a stir.

Everyone's attention was on Loraine. It came as a surprise that she was the heiress of the Torres family.

Loraine made headlines for days unending. The print and electronic media reported about how she had completed the smart city project before she gloriously assumed the position of CEO of Universe Group. It was also reported that she was going to inherit the wealth of the Torres family.

Some media outlets even went as far as stating that Loraine would one day become the youngest female billionaire in the future.

Sure enough, her divorce became a topic of discussion too. Everyone wondered why Marco divorced a beauty with brains and awesome family background.

All those who said that Loraine didn't deserve to

Chapter 134 Keely's Banishment



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be Marco's wife ate their words now. And those who mocked her for asking for a divorce wished they hadn't done that.



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