

Chapter 237 Marco's Protection

Flash felt his heart sink.

It was Marco!

What was he doing here?

Marco looked at Flash as though he were staring at rotten pork.

"Where did you get the audacity to touch Loraine? Are you tired of life? Do you want me to send you to your maker?"

Marco was giving Flash the same emotionless, frigid gaze and tone that Loraine had been giving him a few moments ago. However, it was way scarier when Marco did it.

Weren't Marco and Loraine divorced? Why was he still standing up for her?

Flash was so scared that he forgot his pain for the moment. He crawled to Marco's feet, groveling. "I'm so sorry. I had too much to drink and I wasn't thinking straight."

Marco wasn't having his apology. He kicked him and stomped on his dislocated shoulder. His voice was dangerously low as he asked, "You got drunk, huh? Are you sober now?"

Flash screamed like a pig at the slaughter, holding his shoulder. "I'm sober! I'm sober Please forgive me!"

The commotion he made was enough to draw attention to them.

A lot of people turned to look, including Slater.

"Hey bro, why are you over here? I was looking for you," Slater said as he came over.

Flash, who was squirming on the floor, felt a bit of hope when he saw Slater. He felt Slater could save him. "Help me, Slater! Please!"

Slater was startled. It was only when he took a closer look that he recognized who the man was.

Slater hung around with a lot of people, but the only people he considered friends were Marco and Jimmie. Everyone else was just an accessory. Flash was one of those accessories.

After a quick assessment of the situation, Slater figured that Flash must have done something to get on Marco's nerves.

He turned to Marco. "What's going on?"

His nose running and tears staining his cheeks, Flash cried "Help me, Slater. I was trying to take Loraine down a peg and teach her a lesson for Marco's sake. I wasn't trying to offend him!"

Marco's eyes darkened and he stomped on his shoulder some more.

"Teach her a lesson for my sake? You sully my name by harassing a woman and claim you're doing it for me?"

Flash couldn't understand why Marco kept getting angrier. His heart was thudding in his chest.

Seeing how Marco was standing up for Loraine despite their divorce, Flash wondered if Marco still had feelings for her.

He regretted his actions immediately. "Marco, I promise you, it's a misunderstanding! I saw how popular Loraine has been lately, and she is still single, so I tried to flirt with her!"

Marco glared at him. "You are not touched to touch her no matter she is single or not."

Flash shrunk away from the vehement rage in Marco's voice and whimpered feebly. He crawled over to Loraine and apologized profusely.

"Please forgive me! I'm so sorry! Please forgive me!"

By now, the commotion had drawn everyone in and they all watched in complete shock.

None of them had even considered it possible that Marco would defend his ex-wife.

Even Jennie was shocked, but she was also happy to see it.

Looking at Marco, she leaned over to Loraine and whispered, "Wow, hasn't he changed a lot, Lorrie? He's so much better now."

Loraine pressed her lips together and didn't say anything.

She was lost in thought as she stared at Marco, wondering if he would have protected her like this early in their marriage if he knew she was getting harassed.

She doubted it though.

Back then, all he cared about was Keely.

Marco glared at Flash, who was still crying and begging for mercy. He turned to Slater. "Do you know this pig?"

Slater wasted no time denying Flash.

"Hey, you know how I am, Marco. I just met him at some party two years ago. We aren't close or anything. I can't be involved with such an idiot."

Flash felt his jaw drop. He couldn't believe it. "What? Slater, you're the one who told me about Loraine..."

"Shut your dirty mouth!" Slater shouted him down quickly. "You really don't know your place, huh? How can a rat like you annoy Loraine? With Universe Group at her disposal, she can teach you a hard lesson."

It was truly a stupid thing to go after Loraine, especially because doing that meant making an enemy of Marco. Slater didn't say that part out loud, though.

Flash's jaw hung open in shock.

Who was Slater talking about? There was no way it could be Loraine. How was it possible? He remembered how they used to make fun of Marco for marrying a pauper from the countryside back then.

How could it be that Loraine was now the CEO of Universe Group?

Flash felt his heart sink. He had been battling with alcohol addiction and hadn't been paying much attention to the news. He did hear that the Torres family had found their missing girl and had brought

her back to inherit their business. He hadn't cared to check who the girl was, though.

Slater scoffed. "Have you been living under a rock? Didn't you see the news?"

If he had been paying attention to the news, he would have known that the lead singer of Shepherd was the CEO of Universe Group.

All the blood drained from Flash's face as he realized just how badly he had messed up. He trembled in fear, his bladder going weak and causing him to pee himself right there.

Chapter 238

Misunderstanding

Ignoring Flash, who was still begging for mercy, Marco went straight to Loraine with obvious worry in his eyes.

"Loraine, are you okay?" he asked in concern.

Slater was the one who brought him to the party, but when he decided that it was time to leave, he heard someone calling Loraine's name. So, he quickly rushed over to see what was happening.

To his astonishment, he saw Flash's hand on Loraine. Marco became furious. If not that he didn't want to frighten Loraine, he would have broken the prick's hand off immediately.

"I'm alright now."

After hesitating for a moment, Loraine said, "Thank you, Marco."

Though she could have solved this matter by herself, Marco had stepped forward to help her out—a gesture she found very touching.

She had dreamed in the past of being bullied and Marco suddenly appearing to protect her.

But the dream finally turned into reality after they had gotten divorced.

As a result, Loraine couldn't help but have mixed feelings.

Seeing the frown on her face, Marco thought Loraine was still angry with that disgusting man, so he brought out his silk handkerchief and handed it to her. "Wipe your hands."

Meanwhile, Slater had already asked the security guards to take Flash out.

When he turned his attention back to Loraine and Marco, he saw Loraine hesitating to take her ex-husband's handkerchief. So, he tried to persuade her. "Loraine, just take it and wipe your hands. You should be more careful nowadays. Don't get too involved in the entertainment industry, or you might attract a lot of such crazy assholes. Good thing that Marco is here today. Otherwise, what would you have done?"

His aim was to celebrate Marco's bravery, but it only turned out to irritate Loraine.

Her face darkened and Loraine retorted with a sneer, "So, according to you, it's my fault that I was harassed, right?"

Marco sensed the anger in her tone and gave his friend a cold look.

Slater shivered with fear and raised his hands in surrender. "No, no, I didn't mean that. Loraine, you misunderstood me!"

He knew he had spoken without thinking, but he was no fool.

Loraine didn't say anything in response. Her attention was still on the handkerchief that Marco was offering her.

Was he implying that she was a dirty woman?

With a displeased look, Loraine declined the offer. "No, thanks. I'll go back to take a shower. That works better than a handkerchief," she said in an icy tone.

Marco was stunned. Did she misunderstand him?

He wanted to explain, but Loraine was so angry that she didn't want to listen to him. She simply took Jennie and left. Immediately, Slater and Marco followed them.

As Loraine was pulling her away, Jennie kept looking behind them, as if she was searching for someone.

Slater, who was still bent on making up for his offensive statement, quickly asked Jennie, "Do you want to see Jimmie? He's been busy recently and doesn't have time to spare. That's why he didn't come with us."

Jennie blushed and glared at Slater angrily. "I'm not looking for him. So, just shut up!"

Then she faced her front and rushed out of the place along with Loraine.

Looking at their retreating figures, Slater sighed and scratched his head in confusion. "Why are they leaving so fast? And why are they so angry? I've always had luck with the opposite sex," he murmured.

"You were talking too much," Marco told him with a cold glance.

In turn, Slater frowned at him. "I only did it for you. I was helping you get closer to Loraine! Don't forget that even if Mr. T is no longer a threat, there are still a large number of men who have their eyes on her!"

"Shut up," Marco scolded him.

Slater had no choice but to keep the rest of his statement to himself. "Well, even men dislike me now," he grumbled.

Marco ignored him and turned his attention back to the retreating figure of Loraine. He stared at her with a frown, clearly deep in thought.

Slater had never seen his friend like this before and he couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed Marco really cared about Loraine.

Slater used to belittle Loraine before Marco with the hope that they could get divorced as soon as possible. But now, he felt guilty for all those things he said and did in the past.

He never spoke nicely of her. No wonder Loraine didn't like him!

But he did not mean to slander her back then. At that time, he didn't know much about her and he thought that Keely deserved Marco and should be his wife.

But now, his opinion of Loraine had changed a lot.

Slater touched his nose thoughtfully as he tried to come up with a good plan.

He had to find a way to help his friend. He didn't want to cause trouble for Marco simply because Loraine hated him!

While Slater was thinking of how to assist him, Marco left the party.

On his way, he called Carl.

"I don't want to see Flash in Vagow anymore," he ordered without any preamble.

Hearing the tone of his boss's voice, Carl didn't dare to ask any more questions.

"Yes, sir."

Chapter 239 Apology

Several days later, an entertainment company in Vagow declared bankruptcy and the CEO moved out of the city with his family overnight.

It was a week later that Loraine finally heard the news and it was Jennie who told her.

Jennie sent her the headline from an entertainment news station on social media.

"Lorrie, look! Isn't this the pervert who harassed you that night? His company has gone bankrupt!"

When she received the message, Loraine frowned in confusion, but nevertheless, she clicked on the link.

Flash's family had accumulated wealth through real estate. After the bubble burst, his family foresaw the promising prospect of the entertainment industry and they opened an entertainment company, which quickly grew to be one of the biggest in Vagow.

But after the party that day, Flash's family quickly went from rich to bankrupt, and insider information revealed that they were dishonest civil debtors, which meant that they could not withstand a thorough investigation. Within a week, all the property of the family was confiscated and auctioned, and the family moved out of the city in the middle of the night in dejection.

"I don't think they would dare to come back to Vagow again. This is really good news! But Lorrie, do you think it was Wesley behind this? If that's the case, then he has taken revenge on your behalf!"

"I didn't tell him anything about that party," Loraine replied.

Flash was just a worthless bastard. She had no need to bother her family with a problem as irrelevant as he was.

But with what had just happened to him, it was obvious that someone had punished him.

Just then, Jennie gave her a voice call.

She sounded a little excited on the phone. "Lorrie, is it possible that Marco did it? Remember how he suddenly appeared at the party that night. Maybe he went there solely for you. He probably heard that you were there."

Loraine was taken aback by the suggestion.

Marco had come to that party for her sake?

"I don't know," Loraine said with a sigh.

"Lorrie, do you think there is a possibility that Marco is chasing you? He's paying more and more attention to you now. Wherever you are, he comes there!"

But Loraine found this suggestion a little annoying. It somehow reminded her of the way he stood in front of her that night.

"Jennie, that's enough," she said with a sigh. "Marco follows me wherever I go. That's called stalking."

She had hardly gotten off this conversation when she got another call.

It was from the receptionist who was calling to ask if she was willing to meet with Slater who was down at

the reception.

Slater?

How could that be? Loraine couldn't believe that Slater would call on her.

What did he want from her?

Out of curiosity, Loraine asked the receptionist to let him come over.

After almost a minute, the door was pushed open and Slater walked in. It was rare to see him dress formally, but that was exactly how he was dressed this time. And for the first time, he didn't mock her like he used to. He looked a bit timid and she found it very surprising.

"Wow. What brings you here, Slater? The fact that you've come here to visit me is very flattering."

Slater smiled awkwardly. He was a tall man, but he stood huddled up against the door, looking unusually humble.

"Well, Loraine, I have something to explain to you."

As far as Slater was concerned, a man who was flexible and willing to undergo change was a real man. For the sake of his friend's happiness, he had to sacrifice himself.

"Explain what?"

Loraine asked in confusion.

"I treated you badly in the past because I thought you didn't deserve Marco. Now, I'm here to apologize. This has nothing to do with Marco. In fact, he never

mentioned his private affairs or spoke ill of you in our presence. Please don't misunderstand him because of me and my actions."

Lorraine stared at him as if she was looking at a fool.

But Slater kept talking on and on.

"Flash is just an acquaintance of mine whom I don't know very well. Yes, he got what he deserved. He was beaten up by Marco. Then his business went bust and he was even driven out of the city. You see, that's how much Marco cares about you. It'll be a pity if you miss such a good man."

Slater didn't notice the coldness in Lorraine's eyes. He sighed and continued, "You could've been a great couple, but unfortunately, you ended up getting divorced. Marco is clumsy when it comes to romance. And Jimmie is not reliable. I have to help you and Marco mend your relationship."

Slater didn't hear any response from Lorraine, which made him feel that something was wrong somewhere.

"Lorraine, I'm serious. If you still can't forgive us, I can give you another car as an apology."

"Have you said all you have to say?" Lorraine asked in an icy tone. "By the way, I don't need any car from you. If there's nothing else, you can take your leave now. Good day."

The car he previously gave to her ended up getting her into an accident, and now, he wanted to give her a car again? Lorraine found it very annoying.

"Come on, Lorraine," Slater urged, a little flustered. "If you don't want a car, you can ask for something else. I can get you anything you want as a form of

compensation."

"Compensation?" Loraine sneered. "In your opinion, a car can compensate for three years of suffering, eh? How about I pay you just so you can experience this kind of life for three years?"

Slater felt highly embarrassed and wanted to snap, but when he thought of all he had said and done to Loraine in the past three years, his anger suddenly vanished.

When Loraine got no response from him, she said straightforwardly, "If there's nothing else, please leave."

This time, Slater felt very guilty. He didn't bother to argue. Instead, he left the office with his head down.

As he walked out, a thought suddenly floated into his head.

It seemed Loraine was determined to have her revenge. She had served Marco like a maid for three years. Would Marco have to go through the same thing for three years in order to win her back?

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