

Chapter 378 The Staircase Incident

Loraine rushed down the stairs after leaving the private room as if a monster was hot on her heels.

Unexpectedly, she collided with someone on the stairs.

Loraine was eager to depart. Despite the pain, she was intent on apologizing to the person.

Just as she was about to speak, she was met with a scathing rebuke from the person.

"What on earth is wrong with you? Are you blind? My clothes cost a fortune. Can you afford to pay if you ruin them?"

Loraine recognized the woman's voice. When she looked up, she realized it was indeed an acquaintance of hers, Marina.

Marina glared at her and exclaimed, "Loraine? Why are you here?"

Loraine ceased her apologies abruptly. The last person she wanted to see was Marina.

With her back against the wall, Loraine snickered. "Can't I be here?"

Marina couldn't come up with a retort, which made her irate.

Suddenly, she noticed that Loraine was wearing clothes similar to the ones she had meticulously chosen earlier that day!

It wasn't terrible to see someone else wearing the same clothes, but it was embarrassing to see someone looking unappealing in them.

Although Marina wasn't unattractive, she couldn't exude the same elegance as Loraine.

She knew her figure wasn't as stunning as Loraine's. Seeing that Loraine looked more gorgeous than her, Marina grew even more enraged and snapped, "You bumped into me. You should take responsibility!"

Loraine sneered, "Did you sustain any injuries or become disabled? Go to the hospital for a test and get a disability report. Then I will take responsibility."

"Loraine Torres!"

"What? Your mother has just been taken away for questioning. As her daughter, you have the audacity to come to the bar? You're quite the dutiful daughter!" Loraine taunted.

Enraged, Marina pointed at Loraine and yelled, "Bitch!"

Loraine approached her with a smirk. "We haven't seen each other in a few days. You can't even speak properly?"

Marina's eyes reddened with fury. "How dare you bring up my mother? It's all your fault!"

"Oh? Didn't your mother ever tell you that she made up lies and conspired with Ashton to harm others? She deserved to be punished!" Loraine smiled. "Well, I guess she didn't because it was shameful."

In the past few days, Marina had heard all sorts of rumors about Laura and Ashton. She also had started to suspect that Laura had an affair with him.

Yet, when Loraine mentioned it, Marina was furious. She screamed with bloodshot eyes, "Nonsense! You're slandering my mother! She's not that kind of woman!"

Marina had just heard from Liza that Marco might be her father's illegitimate child. Now she realized that her mother could have had an affair with someone else.

Being spoiled since childhood, Marina couldn't handle such an emotional shock.

Seeing the infuriated expression on Marina's face, Loraine squinted her eyes and said, "I'm only referring to the matter where Laura conspired with Ashton to defame my uncle and me. I didn't mention anything else. Why are you getting so worked up?"

This response gave Marina some time to think.

Her expression froze and she retorted angrily, "Shut up! It's none of your business!"

"I don't want to involve myself in your family's issues. Marco and I are divorced, and I have no ties to your family. If you and your mother hadn't constantly bothered me, do you think I would be here patiently explaining things to you?"

Marina's anger surged, and she rushed to Lorraine, ready to slap her.

However, Lorraine was a step ahead of her. She effortlessly grabbed Marina's hand, lowered her head, and said sternly, "Don't mess with me again."

Marina was taken aback by Lorraine's sudden move. By the time she realized what had happened, Lorraine had already shaken off her grip and was heading down the stairs.

Marina glared at Lorraine's retreating figure, her chest heaving and her hatred growing stronger.

It was all Lorraine's fault that she and her mother had made fools of themselves repeatedly and become the subject of ridicule and scandal in Vagow.

She had to teach Lorraine a hard lesson!

"Lorraine, go to hell!"

Marina charged down the stairs and forcefully pushed Lorraine from behind.

Lorraine was caught off guard, lost her balance and fell forward.

Before Marina could laugh, she was suddenly pushed aside.

Just before Loraine could hit the floor, a figure rushed past Marina and caught Loraine, pulling her into his arms.

Loraine seemed shaken and out of breath, but otherwise unharmed.

The man held her tightly, his heart beating rapidly with lingering fear. When she looked up, she saw that it was Marco who had caught her. He frowned with worry as he held her close.

Marco continued to hold her for a moment longer, savoring the feeling of her in his embrace.

Fortunately, he caught her in time.

He didn't even want to think about the harm she could have suffered if he didn't.

Marco looked over at Marina, who was sitting on the floor, with cold, stern eyes.

