

Chapter 12 A War Of Words

It took Marco only a few minutes to arrive at the shopping mall.

Once Marina saw him, her face lit up. She rushed over to him.

"Thank goodness, you are finally here! I know you still care about me." With tears in her eyes, Marina turned her face sideways to show him her red cheek. "Look, Loraine slapped me. It hurts so much. You have to help me get back at her."

Marco was annoyed by his sister's crying.

At this moment, Loraine and Cayson walked out of the shopping mall together.

Marina pointed at them and shouted, "Look! I wasn't lying. Those two are dating!"

Marco turned in the direction that his sister pointed. He saw Loraine. She was wearing a brand-new suit. It accentuated her curves and gave her an elegant but domineering aura. She was standing so close to Cayson. They looked like a perfect couple.

A ball of fury swirled inside Marco. He felt cheated.

It was as if someone had taken away his mostpriced possession from him.

To make matters worse, Loraine ignored him and walked past him with Cayson.

"Wait!"

Marco grabbed her arm and pulled her back roughly.

Loraine looked at him with sharp eyes. She shook off
his hand immediately.

"What are you doing?"

As Marco stared at her defiant face, his heart ached.

She just treated him like dirt. Why did she hate him so much?

Marco awkwardly withdrew his hand. He looked sharply at Cayson and Loraine. "What are you two doing together? Was the recent scandal not enough?"

Loraine couldn't help but chuckle at his righteous interrogation.

She uttered sarcastically, "Marco, do you need me to remind you of who you are? You are just my exhusband. We are no longer married, so I can go out with whomever I like. Stay out of my business!"

A lump went up Marco's throat when he saw that Loraine wanted nothing to do with him.

"I have every right to question you, Loraine. You hit my sister!" he retorted in a hoarse voice. Upon hearing that, Loraine glanced at Marina, who had a smug smile.

It occurred to Loraine that Marco didn't intend to listen to her side of the story, just like old times.

He was always quick to scold her whenever anyone snitched on her. Never did he take sides with her.

Last time, it was Keely. This time, it was Marina.

Nonetheless, Loraine was past feeling heartbroken because of Marco's actions.

This man in front of her was nothing short of a troublesome stranger to her.

Putting on a cold smile, Loraine spat, "Yes, I hit your sister. If you want to settle scores with me, I'll be waiting for you. Now, excuse me."

She turned around, intending to leave.

But Marco wasn't going to allow that. "Stop right there! Did I permit you to leave? Don't even dare walk out on me!"

"Marco Bryant! That's enough!" Cayson, who had been keeping his cool, suddenly roared at Marco.

He stood in front of him and stared at him dead in the eye.

"You have no right to boss Loraine around. Why don't you ask your sister what she did first?"

Confusion appeared on Marco's face. "What do you

Cayson sneered. "You should be thankful that Loraine is a merciful person. Your sister deserves to be beaten to a pulp, but Loraine only gave her a slap!"
"Watch your mouth, Cayson Benton!" Marco roared, stepping forward.

"You don't believe me?" Cayson raised his eyebrows.

"Fortunately, there are surveillance cameras all over the shopping mall. Go and check out the recording yourself."

Cayson's words made Marco doubt Marina. He turned to look at her.

Marina's forehead broke out in cold sweat. It hadn't crossed her mind that the altercation was recorded.

"Marco, don't believe him! I did nothing wrong. He is

Loraine's sugar daddy, so he's naturally taking her side. They are lying!"