

Chapter 911 Tear Of The Sea

Upon receiving the warning, Vincent's face lit up with curiosity. He took a moment to consider the contact details Loraine had left behind.

So her name was Loraine Torres? He found it appealing, yet he couldn't recall encountering it in Zodiac. She seemed like a fascinating individual.

Malcolm Palmer, Vincent's agent, arrived looking disheveled, his clothes torn and hair unkempt from an encounter with enthusiastic fans. After setting down his luggage, he caught his breath.

Usually, Vincent would offer some words of comfort at such moments, but today, he remained silent.

Confused, Malcolm looked up to find Vincent absorbed in examining a piece of paper, then gazing off into the distance with an inscrutable smile.

Malcolm tried to see what had caught Vincent's attention but found nothing. He asked, "What's caught your eye? And I have your ID card, so how did you manage to get in?"

With a grin, Vincent recounted the recent events and passed the note to Malcolm. "Could you verify this contact for me? It's not every day I meet a woman who is both kind-hearted and intriguing."

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Malcolm grimaced, teasing, "What's this? Are you having feelings for someone?"

Vincent remained silent, prompting Malcolm to continue with a hint of caution, "Falling in love is fine, but remember, she must be someone who won't tarnish your reputation as a globally acclaimed actor!"

After a bit more banter, Malcolm noticed Vincent's absent-minded smile, realizing he wasn't really listening. He sighed, resigning himself to check the phone number.

Meanwhile, Loraine and Jennie left the airport, chatting merrily, with Jimmie following behind.

Once they were outside the airport, Jimmie offered to fetch Loraine's car. Watching his retreating figure, Loraine teased Jennie, "Hey, weren't you the one who was supposed to be here to help me? Why are you bringing him with you? Are you using this as an excuse for a little date?"

Jennie's cheeks turned pink as she playfully replied, "Lorrie, how could you say that? You know you're the most important person to me!"

Then, somewhat bashfully, Jennie added, "I attended a party with him once but didn't really notice him much... So, when I decided to visit Zodiac, I asked if he'd like to come along."

Loraine watched as Jimmie steered the car their way and couldn't resist making a playful remark. "Looks like you two are practically heading to the path of marriage."

Jennie's cheeks turned an even deeper shade of red, but this time, she didn't shy away from the topic. Instead, she gave a small nod in agreement.

Jimmie pulled up beside them, having been nothing short of a diligent porter from the moment they disembarked, aside from a polite greeting to Loraine.

His initial feelings of jealousy, sparked by Vincent, had quickly dissolved upon overhearing the tender exchange between Loraine and Jennie, where Jennie openly acknowledged their relationship.

The sourness and envy that had taken root in his heart vanished suddenly, replaced by a warm smile. Being the gentleman that he was, Jimmie graciously opened the car door for Jennie, then beckoned Loraine to join them.

Loraine observed this with a nod of approval.

Jennie, her dearest friend, was always so genuine and innocent, leaving Loraine worried she might one day fall prey to men with ulterior motives. However, seeing Jimmie's thoughtful care for Jennie put her mind at ease, and she felt genuinely happy for them.

It crossed her mind that Marco would be overjoyed to see his friend find his partner.

With a playful gleam in her eyes, Loraine suggested, "Why don't you take the seat next to him? I could drive, and you two can enjoy the back seat together."

Jennie blushed furiously at the suggestion. Jimmie, trying to maintain composure, coughed lightly and smiled. Loraine, seizing the moment, gently nudged her friend forward. Jennie, eager to escape the spotlight, quickly diverted the conversation.

"Lorrie, I came here to assist you! What is it that you wanted to show me?"

Loraine ceased her teasing and revealed a photograph of a necklace she had snapped earlier. "I've come across this necklace. You have an eye for jewelry; could you take a look and see if it is familiar to you?"

Observing the photo, Jennie was stunned. She took it, examining it closely before exclaiming in astonishment, "Isn't this Tear of the Sea?"

Chapter 912 Leads From Jennie

Tear of the Sea? It was the first time for Loraine to hear the name.

Jennie came from a long line of jewelers and had a wealth of knowledge that would put most rich folks to shame. The necklace had to be extraordinary; Jennie's shock was a testament to that.

Loraine felt a ripple of surprise herself. She had hoped to pry some information from Jennie but hadn't expected her to be familiar with the necklace.

Curious, she inquired, "What's this 'Tear of the Sea' you mentioned?"

Jennie, holding the photograph, explained like the expert she was. "This piece is a natural sapphire, and it caused quite the uproar when it hit the auction block over thirty years ago. Notice how the ripples are formed naturally without any human interference? It fetched a pretty penny back then! Most people outside our industry wouldn't recognize it, but it's quite a legend among us jewelers."

Peering closer, Loraine could finally see the subtle, wave-like patterns she'd missed before. Without Jennie's expert eye, she would have overlooked the unique detail.

Given the exorbitant prices such natural wonders commanded, the original owner must have been loaded or influential, or perhaps both!

Lorraine felt her heart race. She ventured, "Any idea who snagged it back in the day?"

Jennie furrowed her brow, pausing before she replied, "If memory serves, it was snapped up by a tycoon for his youngest daughter. After that, it went off the radar and turned into a private treasure..."

Clutching the photograph, a sense of awe washed over her. "The 'Tear of the Sea' isn't just admired for its natural beauty but also revered for its supposed health benefits, much like high-quality jade!"

Suddenly, Jennie's eyes narrowed with curiosity. "Hold on, Lorrie, why do you have a photo of the 'Tear of the Sea'? Back when I was studying abroad, the only glimpse I got was from a video during a gemology lecture!"

Facing her friend, Lorraine couldn't mask her melancholy. With a soft smile and eyes filled with sorrow, she confessed, "It was left to me by my parents."

Jennie's eyes bulged, and she inhaled sharply.

Could it be? Was the legendary necklace now in Lorraine's possession?

The one she had only read about in textbooks was with her closest friend!

Loraine shared the discovery, her voice laced with sadness. "One of my team uncovered my parents' recordings tucked inside the necklace. It turns out my grandfather presented it to my mother. Jennie, any recollection of which family ended up with it?"

Aware of Loraine's quest for information about her parents, Jennie's demeanor turned serious. She tried her best to recall everything she knew. She finally sighed and said, "All I know is a wealthy local family purchased it. However, I can reach out to my professor. She's a gem in this field, had her heyday over thirty years ago, and even attended that auction. She might recall something."

Loraine felt a wave of gratitude. This was the closest she'd come to a real lead after months of searching. She warmly thanked Jennie.

Jennie dismissed the thanks with a wave and a grin. "Oh, Lorrie, don't be so formal with me, or I'll get mad! I have my own business to deal with in Zodiac. Helping you out is a bonus!"

With a playful smile, Loraine teased, "Well, I should get going then. Don't want to intrude on your date."

Jennie's cheeks turned pink while Jimmie just cleared his throat.

Jimmie caught Loraine's hint and gave her a grateful nod. With a gentle pull, he guided Jennie away.

As Loraine watched them depart, her mind wandered back

to the task at hand.

If Jennie's leads were correct, the necklace's buyer was definitely from a prominent Zodiac family.

Loraine felt out of her depth in the sprawling city, unfamiliar with its more discreet aristocratic families.

As she pondered whom to approach, Marco sprang to mind. Recently tasked with managing the Cruz family's affairs, he was bound to have insight into Zodiac's elite circles she lacked.

Moreover, she realized she hadn't spoken to Marco all day and found herself missing him.

With these thoughts, Loraine reached out to Marco, sharing her situation and inquiring if he knew anyone who could help.

Marco expressed concern upon learning about her fruitless search. "You should have reached out sooner. Let me assist you with this."

A warmth spread through Loraine at his words. "I'm just worried about the backlash you might face from the Cruz family for getting involved."

After a long pause, Marco's voice grew firm. "Loraine, my position in the Cruz family is also about ensuring your safety. Trust me; I'll keep things discreet and manage everything smoothly."