

Chapter 940 An Unknown Band

Seeing how strangely Kaley was acting, Loraine became increasingly vigilant but still greeted her politely.

Vincent, on his part, had no clue about the disharmony between both women. As far as he was concerned, they still got along well with each other. "You two are the same age. I knew you would certainly connect with each other," he said with a laugh.

Loraine only responded with a slight smile. She didn't accept or deny it.

Kaley also did not deny or accept it. Instead, she held Vincent's arm and asked him, "Uncle Vincent, what role does Miss Torres play? Is she a bar singer?"

Vincent knew that his niece never paid much attention to this issue, so he proceeded to explain, "Have you ever heard of such a beautiful woman singing in a bar? Her role is that of a young and promising female entrepreneur. She's very talented and has even formed a band of her own of which she's also the lead singer. She did all this while building her career."

"Oh, okay," Kaley said, feigning ignorance. "So, can Miss Torres sing? I also want to help you make sure that this will turn out to be very good. If Miss Torres can't sing, I can help her."

But before Loraine could respond, Vincent said with a laugh, "If those songs were not sung by a professional singer, they wouldn't have been used. They had to be recorded in a recording studio in order to bring out the best effect."

But all of a sudden, he seemed to have remembered something, and he turned to Loraine. "I even forgot to ask if you could sing," he said with a sigh. "But then, it doesn't really matter. You just need to mouth the words as the song is being played. After all, it will be done in a recording studio. By the way, Kaley studied in a popular music school abroad. So, she can actually help you with it."

When Loraine heard this, she broke into a smile and didn't bother to say anything anymore. She just let them remain with the impression that she couldn't sing.

When Kaley saw that Loraine wasn't going to say anything, she felt overconfident. "Don't worry, Miss Torres," she said boastfully. "Since my uncle is involved in this, it's my duty as his niece to help him by teaching you properly."

She emphasized the last word, making it clear that she looked down on Loraine.

It was now clear to Loraine that her intuition was right. This lady did not have any liking for her.

But even though she didn't know why Kaley was being so hostile, she just smiled and said nothing for the sake of Vincent.

Yet, her silence was seen by Kaley as an arrogant provocation. She snorted coldly, folded her arms across her chest defensively and asked with a sneer, "Miss Torres, you think I'm not qualified to teach you, eh? Even though I'm not a certified music master, I'm still an outstanding graduate of the Royal College of Music. I once ranked second in a famous foreign competition. I'm more than qualified enough to coach you for the OST of a TV series!"

But Kaley's boast did not go down well with Vincent. He felt that she was too arrogant. But then, it was not a bad thing that

a member of the Wilson family was so accomplished. Hence, there was no need for her to be modest, so he didn't try to scold her.

But Loraine, on the other hand, asked Kaley with a smile, "Do you know who won first place?"

Kaley froze. There was a hint of embarrassment in her eyes. As far as she was concerned, Loraine had deliberately asked about who had come in first place just to make her feel embarrassed.

"It was just an unknown band," she said defiantly with a disdainful snort. "I... I lost because I was in a poor condition that day!"

At this point, instead of responding, Loraine turned to Vincent and said, "I don't think it's professional to lip-synch. Besides, it will also have a negative impact on the performance. Let's get the singing part done first. If it's not appropriate, we'll discuss it."

This suddenly made Kaley feel like she was being ignored. In fact, her eyes were already burning with anger. Meanwhile, after pondering for a while, Vincent nodded and replied to Loraine, "Since you're new to this, that's fine."

But Kaley felt that Loraine was just being arrogant. Anyway, it was not a bad idea to just let her sing and embarrass herself. Hell, she couldn't wait to see her get disgraced! Then everyone would know how ridiculous it was for Loraine to refuse her help.

Soon, the set was ready, and the director announced that the actors were in place. Kaley stood aside with the crew to watch what would happen. She was very eager to see Loraine make a fool of herself.

In the middle of the stage, the spotlight got fixed on the singer. Raising her head, she stared fixedly at somewhere, her face full of sadness and desolation.

Soon, the music began to play. She raised the mic and hummed softly in sync with it. Then, she closed her eyes and sang the first verse.

The audience was stunned. Even those who were not music savvy could see that this was a professional singer!

Chapter 941 Surprised

The woman on the stage showcased her talents boldly. She performed the song a few tones lower than the original, her voice soft and captivating, making the audience feel relaxed and at ease.

As the song progressed, it grew louder, clearer, and quicker. The singer seemed to pour her own life experiences into her performance, tears welling up in her eyes.

She resembled a swan, singing passionately, spreading her wings to fly away.

When she reached the high-pitched part, everyone was stunned, except for the cameraman who busily adjusted the shots.

From the deep bass to the soaring treble, not even a professional singer could have executed it so flawlessly, could they?

A young, promising female CEO was impressively skilled at singing with such a unique style and enchanting voice!

Aziel was even more surprised upon hearing her. With such talent, the live recording was perfect as it was, no need for retakes!

He focused on the scene before him when suddenly, a surprising exclamation came from behind. "You're Alice, the lead singer of Shepherd!"

Kaley's sudden words snapped everyone back to reality, but Aziel's expression immediately turned darkened.

It could have been a continuous shot, but now it was ruined by the interruption!

Aziel shouted unhappily, "Cut!" He gave a glare at Kaley, holding back his words for Vincent's sake, though his anger was written all over his face.

Vincent frowned as he looked at Kaley, scolding, "Are you here to visit or to disrupt the crew's work? You must remain quiet during filming. Do I need to remind you of that?"

Under the watchful eyes of the crew, Kaley felt embarrassed, especially after being reprimanded publicly by Vincent, causing her cheeks to flush. She lowered her head, clenched her teeth, and apologized. "I'm sorry. I just... I really admire Alice, so I spoke without thinking."

Alice's singing voice was distinctively hoarse and magnetic, quite unlike her speaking voice. It was only when Kaley heard Loraine sing that she realized it was her and blurted out in astonishment.

On stage, Loraine had stopped singing due to the interruption.

Hearing what Kaley had said, she chuckled a bit. "Do you still think my band is an unknown band?"

Vincent was the only one who overheard their exchange and quickly pieced together that Kaley was referring to Loraine's band!

He was also a little surprised. He hadn't realized that Loraine wasn't just the female CEO of Universe Group, but also the lead vocalist of the band.

Feeling humiliated, Kaley's dislike for Loraine deepened. She explained rather sadly, "I came in second once, so I learned about the first place. That's why I've come to admire the lead singer, Alice."

Vincent shook his head and sighed. He thought Kaley's outburst was reckless, yet he couldn't just stand by and watch her feel embarrassed. He'd seen more enthusiastic fans before and could sympathize with Kaley's reaction upon seeing her idol.

He cleared his throat, attempting to smooth things over. "We're sorry for the interruption, Loraine. Would you like to take a break before we resume filming?"

As Loraine sang with deep emotion, her eyes filled with tears. Vincent, being an actor, understood that it wasn't easy to engage so deeply in a performance. Her carefully built emotion had been abruptly disrupted, and it would be challenging for her to regain that intensity.

Since he had personally apologized on Kaley's behalf, it wouldn't be appropriate for Loraine to hold a grudge, especially since she didn't see it as a big deal. She shook her head and said, "It's okay. Let's continue."

Aziel restarted the camera and gave Kaley a warning look, silently telling her not to cause any more disturbances. Kaley felt both embarrassed and resentful.

After a moment to collect herself on stage, Loraine dived back into her performance and completed the song flawlessly.

Once the shoot wrapped up, Isabella promptly handed her a glass of water, and the makeup artist approached to adjust her makeup for the next scene.

Both Isabella and the makeup artist's eyes widened with surprise and admiration. "Miss Torres, are you truly Alice, the lead singer of Shepherd?"

Loraine responded with a smile and a nod, prompting both to gasp dramatically.

"Miss Torres, what other surprises do you have that we don't know about?"

Aziel approached and gave her an enthusiastic thumbs-up. He even requested Loraine's autograph, mentioning his daughter was a huge fan of her band. Vincent also came over to offer his compliments.

When Kaley noticed the crowd flattering Loraine, her jealousy grew. She glared at her with resentment, then sneered to herself, "I'll let you enjoy the attention for now. But remember... you will suffer a lot!"

Chapter 942 An Accident In The Crew

At the Cruz household, Marco had just wrapped up his work. Realizing it was Loraine's final scene with the crew, a smile crossed his face.

He'd even planned a celebration for her wrap party. To make sure he could attend, he handled all his family affairs early, dodging Melvin's watchful eye to make a clean getaway.

It was meant to be a surprise, so Marco kept it under wraps from Loraine.

Following his carefully laid plans, Marco slipped out of the Cruz residence unnoticed. He then disguised himself and drove over to the set.

As he was about to enter, he noticed a man sneaking out.

Something didn't seem right. Marco's brow furrowed, and he quickly stepped up to block the man's path.

The man glanced nervously behind him, startled to find Marco in front. Collision imminent, he jolted back in surprise and clamped a hand over his mouth to stifle a scream, eyes wide as he faced Marco.

"Who are you? How dare you block my way? You..."

Before the man could finish, Marco struck him in the face, grabbed him by the collar, and hoisted him up.

The man immediately covered his face and screamed. At that

moment, Marco noticed something black under his fingernails and a scent of burning oil on him.

Marco's expression darkened. His past experience with a fire at the orphanage had made him extremely sensitive to such odors. He grabbed the man and demanded, "Who are you? Why are you lurking around here?"

He knew today's film set schedule well, and no one was supposed to use flammable oil. It was suspicious that this man had sneaked in with such materials.

Stunned by Marco's forceful approach, the man spat out blood and retorted, "Who are you to interfere? Mind your own business!"

Without changing his expression, Marco tightened his grip on the man's neck and landed punches on both sides of his face. His voice was heavy with anger. "I suggest you start talking."

Bruised and fearful, the man still managed to cover his face and hissed, "You don't want to mess with the people I work for! Let me go!"

Marco's patience was wearing thin. He narrowed his eyes and shoved the man against the wall. As he did, a watch on his wrist slid into view. It was a gift from Melvin, symbolizing the Cruz family, and he was obliged to wear it despite his reluctance.

Noticing the watch, the man's eyes widened with fear. "You're with the Cruz family? The Wilson family sent me. I just wanted the money!"

Hearing that, Marco was shocked. Then he shook off the man and ran to the crew. While running, he took out his phone and shouted angrily, "Call the police right now! Send people to the crew!"

The mention of the Wilson family immediately brought Kaley to mind. She was known for being unpredictable and volatile, capable of anything. Recalling the intense encounter he just had, Marco struggled to regain his composure.

He worried about Loraine's safety... She had to be safe!

Meanwhile, filming continued on set.

In the storyline, after leaving the bar feeling both drunk and exhausted, Loraine kicked off her high heels and staggered toward her apartment. Unbeknownst to her, a few men had quietly started following her from the bar.

As she wandered down an old street, her drunken state became more pronounced. She paused by a wall adorned with children's doodles, its paint peeling, and was reminded of the old house she once called home in the countryside, bringing tears to her eyes.

Behind the camera, the director watched the scene unfold with a nervous excitement, whispering praises to those around him, "That was some great emotion! I'm keeping that long take!"

In the scene, the female CEO was reflecting on something, but Loraine felt uneasy. As she walked closer to the wall, a peculiar odor lingered in the air.

However, she couldn't voice her suspicions while acting. She had to keep them to herself. Meanwhile, a group of thugs with menacing grins slowly crept up behind her.

Outside, Kaley watched the unfolding scene with a mix of excitement and anticipation, her body quivering with thrill.

She had secretly arranged for someone to douse the back of the wall with flammable oil and to stack cotton and other combustibles there. The green curtain served as the perfect disguise.

As Loraine was shoved against the wall, the friction generated enough heat to ignite the cotton, leaving no time for anyone to intervene and save her!

Soon, the area would be engulfed in a dazzling inferno with Loraine at its epicenter. Even if she didn't perish in the flames, she would certainly be severely disfigured.

Vincent, noticing Kaley's intense focus and enthusiasm, felt slightly puzzled. He assumed that Loraine's acting was so convincing it had completely captivated Kaley.

Just as the thugs, playing their part, prepared to push Loraine further, a man's voice boomed with authority. "Stop!"

