

Chapter 917 Fate

Vincent was greatly confused. His teacher was an old famous actor who had won many awards for his performances. He had been in many great movies and TV shows, but had been out of the entertainment circle for a couple of years.

Vincent had made sure to keep a low profile and didn't really speak of his relationship with his teacher much. At first, Loraine didn't even know him. How did she find out about his relationship with his teacher?

But since her request was quite reasonable, Vincent refrained from asking more questions. "I'd really love to help, but my teacher is old, so he doesn't really meet guests. I'm not so sure if I'd be of any help."

Loraine let out a short sigh. "Thank you for your help."

Vincent laughed happily. He owed her his gratitude. Afraid that Loraine would change her mind, he took out the contract and asked her to sign it. With a quick glance at the paper, Loraine signed. She shook hands with Vincent and smiled. "I look forward to working with you."

A couple of seconds later, they were brought dessert. After urging them to eat, Vincent looked at the contract with deep look in his eyes and grinned.

He had heard Jennie call her Loraine before. He just hadn't been sure how it was spelt. Seeing her name on the contract cleared things up.

"You have a lovely name." Vincent smiled as he put the contract away.

Loraine pursed her lips and smiled back politely, thinking he was just saying it to be nice. "Oh... Thank you. You have a lovely name as well."

Vincent shook his head and smiled at her helplessly. He was actually being sincere. As he stared at her, his attraction towards her grew. It was as if fate had brought them together.

His gaze landed on the brooch on her clothes. His smile grew. "Is that brooch designed by Mr. T? You really have impeccable taste."

Loraine was very pleased to hear him praise Wesley's work. They began a whole other conversation with Jennie, the successor of the jewelry family, about jewelry design.

Vincent had a lot of opinions about art. Jennie was impressed, and Loraine's entire focus was on Vincent. They had a good chat.

Time passed by quicker than they knew. Vincent looked at Loraine and sighed. "Come to me if you still want to grow in the entertainment circle. You'll have my full support."

Loraine declined politely, and with how much they'd been talking, she felt she could be honest, so she gently explained her reason for declining, "I have my own career. And I just want to make a cameo appearance this time."

She didn't know what was wrong but she had a strange feeling for Vincent. There was just something that she couldn't explain, she felt it the first time they met at the airport. There was something strangely familiar about him. But she knew she hadn't ever met him before. She had heard of him from Jennie occasionally, but she didn't know him.

Perhaps it was one of the perks of being a big star - impressing others unwittingly.

Vincent was aware he couldn't force her into the entertainment circle. He was in the middle of nodding in response to her when his eyes turned cold again and he turned to look out the window.

Because of his identity, lifestyle and occupation, he had sharp senses. Although it was very subtle, he still sensed the faint flash of a camera outside.

Loraine noticed as well. She also had history with the paparazzi and was sensitive to camera flash. She looked, but didn't see anything.

Loraine guessed that it might have been one of Vincent's fans. She was being extra cautious after being photographed and slandered.

She took Jennie's hand calmly and turned to Vincent. "Jennie is such a big fan of yours. How about we take a group photo? Asking for an autograph is normal for fans who happen to luckily meet their idols."

Vincent nodded with a small smile on face, understanding every single thing she meant. "Okay, I can show the photo to the director. He will be pleased to have you join the crew once he sees the photo. You will be joining the film crew in two days."

Jennie didn't realize anything was wrong. All she focused on was taking a photo with her favorite idol.

Loraine finished taking the photos. "Thank you for your hospitality tonight. Jennie and I will be leaving now," she smiled.

"Let's go together." Vincent got out of his chair.

They left the room, talking and laughing. Loraine looked ahead of her, and her eyes widened in shock.

A tall and slender man in a suit was rushing over. There was a

Chapter 917 Fate

 +120 Points at most

small frown on his face. His gaze was dark. He was someone that Loraine was very familiar with.



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



12:48

100,0%



100%

Chapter 918 Love Deepened By Separation

Immersed in the labyrinth of the Cruz family's enterprises, Marco assumed increasing responsibility, proving his mettle and dispelling Melvin's doubts about his capabilities. The projects under his purview flourished, culminating in resounding success and affirming his prowess.

His negotiations with key partners of the Cruz family reached a crescendo with the sealing of a pivotal contract.

After the jubilant celebratory banquet, Marco graciously bid farewell to the esteemed guests as they departed the opulent restaurant.

Amidst the congenial atmosphere, he found himself accosted by Kaley, who had dispatched minions from the Wilson family to shadow his every move.

She cornered Marco with unwelcome familiarity. "Let's go shopping together, Marco!"

His expression soured at her persistence. "Absolutely not! Keep your distance!"

Undeterred, she adopted a coquettish demeanor. "Don't let work get in the way of our time together. Nothing surpasses our date. I'll talk to your father if need be. He understands that our relationship takes precedence over everything else!"

Her words elicited a momentary embarrassment among the assembled guests. Uncertain whether to stay or exit, they lingered on the fringes.

Marco's disgust intensified, finding himself disgraced by Kaley's audacious display in front of esteemed guests.

Surely her action would tarnish his reputation! And absurdly, his father would condone her inappropriate behavior!

With a steely gaze, Marco swiveled to face the guests. "My apologies, dear friends. It seems our evening has reached an unexpected conclusion. Allow me to arrange your transportation home."

Guests nodded, quick to seize the opportunity for a hasty exit.

With a curt nod, Marco strode past the gates, refusing to dignify Kaley with a backward glance.

Relentless in her pursuit, Kaley trailed closely behind him. Abruptly, he halted, unleashing a piercing glare. "Miss Wilson, I won't be your date, and love is not on the agenda. Cease this relentless pursuit; I am losing my patience!"

Startled, she froze for a moment. As her attention wavered, Marco slipped away, leaving her fuming as she stamped her feet in frustration.

Determined to evade Kaley's persistence, he sought refuge in a washroom, peeking cautiously from behind the wall, eagerly anticipating her departure. To his dismay, she signaled some men to find him!

In his mind, she joined the ranks of the irrational, immune to reason!

Seizing an opportunity, he slipped away under the watchful eyes of her men.

Her erratic behavior exhausted his patience. Contemplating a drastic measure, he considered using the Solar Company's influence to scare her off.

There was an intense gaze on him all of a sudden. As he raised his eyes, he saw Loraine approaching.

Eagerly, Marco walked over to her, his eyes gleaming with delight.

Loraine reached out to embrace him. "What brings you here?"

Before he could respond, Kaley's harsh voice interrupted him from the distance. "You're all useless! How could you let him slip away in such a small space? Go after him!"

Marco was fuming. Kaley's intrusion was overshadowing his long-awaited reunion with Loraine.

He glanced at Jennie and a stranger accompanying Loraine. "Jennie, do me a favor. Keep those men from finding me!"

Seizing Loraine's hand, he whisked her into the room he had reserved earlier. Jennie, puzzled, remained outside, scratching her head. "What happened?"

Locking the door behind them, Loraine inquired, "Marco, what's going on?"

Wordlessly, he pulled her into a tight embrace.

Closing his eyes, he sighed contentedly, running his fingers through her hair and smothering her with kisses.

When their lips finally parted, he gazed at her tenderly, almost questioning if this was real. He leaned in and pressed his nose against hers.

Softly, he whispered, "Nothing. It's been too long since I last saw you. It's good to see you when I need you the most."



Chapter 919 Tender Moments

Loraine settled comfortably in Marco's arms, enveloped by the warmth she had long missed, her ear pressed against his chest, listening to the steady beat of his heart. She realized just how much she craved his embrace.

"I've missed you too, so much," she whispered, allowing herself to relax further into him, her voice a soft echo of longing.

Despite their regular phone conversations, the distance only seemed to deepen her longing, making the heartache more pronounced.

Indeed, how could mere phone conversations ever match the solace found in the physical embrace of a loved one?

Now, with the comforting presence of her beloved so close, every breath seemed to stir a deeper desire, as if their longing was a fine wine maturing with time.

Marco cleared his throat, pulling her closer with a fierce intensity in his eyes, reminiscent of a wolf, as he gently lifted her by the waist.

"They're still out there, Jennie and the others..." Loraine felt the tension and attempted to pull away.

Marco's response was to silence her protests with a kiss that spoke volumes, a fervent declaration of his pent-up desire.

The depth of his longing, matched only by his love, had been tempered by their time apart. But now, with Loraine in his arms, a mere kiss was insufficient to express the full extent of his feelings.

As their kiss deepened, they became oblivious to the world around them, the room's temperature rising with their passion.

Outside, Jennie and Vincent remained.

Jennie, having witnessed much before, quickly composed herself.

"What's going on?" Vincent asked, bewildered by the sudden turn of events.

A dashing man had abruptly appeared, swept Loraine into his arms, and disappeared, leaving them behind.

"That's Lorrie's boyfriend. It's alright. Sometimes, being apart briefly makes the affection stronger. They just need a moment," Jennie explained with a serene confidence.

Vincent, only half comprehending, nodded in agreement. At that moment, Kaley approached, a crowd following her.

Vincent's eyes narrowed as he looked at Kaley, his so-called niece.

"Why are you here?" Kaley's confidence waned under Vincent's scrutinizing look, her boldness diminishing as she asked in a hushed tone.

"The same question goes for you," Vincent replied, his gaze shifting from her to the noisy crowd behind her, his expression stern.

Kaley hesitated, biting her lip.

Outside, she could act as capriciously as she wished. Yet, within the confines of the Wilson family, she was expected to uphold the facade of a demure and understanding woman.

Her relationship with Vincent was strained, largely due to his

discord with Jaylah. This association often resulted in Kaley receiving less than warm treatment from him.

As such, Kaley harbored a significant fear of Vincent, especially the thought of confessing that she had been leveraging the Wilson family's influence for personal pursuits.

Jennie's gaze shifted between Vincent and Kaley, sensing the tension akin to an elder reprimanding a junior, and she pieced together their acquaintance.

She pondered if Marco was avoiding Kaley just moments earlier.

Jennie, though direct in her approach, was no fool. Vincent had always kept his family details a secret, preferring to keep his personal life away from the public eye.

Now that Vincent was Kaley's acquaintance, it meant that Marco would not have to worry about being discovered by Kaley.

"I'll arrange for our ride. Vincent, can you manage things here?" Jennie took the initiative.

"Consider it done. Off you go," Vincent replied. He knew that Jennie was hinting at him to safeguard Marco.

Jennie didn't linger, leaving as Vincent scrutinized the Wilson staff with a disdainful expression. He hissed, "Do the Wilsons condone such arrogant behavior?"

The servants, aware of Vincent's authority, bowed their heads and dared not speak. Kaley's complexion grew even paler.

Vincent's critique of the staff served as an indirect admonition towards her.

She refrained from challenging Vincent, her eyes concealing her frustration.

"Even if you don't share the Wilson blood, you're still a face of the Wilson name in the eyes of the public. Avoid doing anything that could tarnish our reputation," Vincent admonished. Putting together the scenario from earlier and Kaley ordering her staff around to find someone, he came around to what was going on.

"Understood," Kaley responded, her anger evident as she feigned agreement.

"Escort her back. We are leaving," Vincent directed the staff, his tone unemotional.

Kaley was startled. Vincent's usual indifference towards her would typically mean a swift exit post-reprimand. However, today he insisted on her accompanying him back?

She had yet to locate Marco. Abandoning the search was not an option.

"Vincent, I was just..." she attempted to explain.

A stern look from Vincent cut her off, his disapproval effectively silencing any further attempts to argue. Reluctantly, she had no choice but to follow.

As they prepared to leave, she glanced back in Jennie's direction, her look sharp and calculating.



Chapter 920 Investment

Vincent left with Kaley, and at the same time, Jennie made her way back to the restaurant with Jimmie.

"Vincent is truly impressive! I like him even more now!" Upon realizing that Vincent and that impressive woman had left, Jennie guessed Vincent must have escorted her away and couldn't hide her admiration.

Jimmie, who had come running the moment he heard what was happening, gave a soft cough, looking a bit sad.

Jennie quickly flashed a comforting smile. "Jimmie, you're wonderful too. Come on, let's go find Lorrie and Marco!"

Jennie was aware that Marco and Loraine, having met up, wouldn't just be there chatting away. To give Loraine a little privacy, she intentionally took her time.

"Are you done? It's safe now." Believing enough time had passed, Jennie gently knocked on the door.

Almost a minute later, the door opened. Jennie, observant as ever, noticed Loraine's reddened lips, and gave a knowing smirk at her slightly messy hair and her buttons that weren't done right.

Loraine's face turned red, and she shot Jennie a look of bashfulness before leading them inside.

Marco, on the other hand, looked as if nothing had happened, sitting there perfectly dressed and with dignity.

As Loraine walked past him, she sneakily pinched him, making

the usually calm Marco flinch a bit, though he tried to look unfazed.

"Marco, to see you in such a mess asking for help. If Slater were here, he'd undoubtedly laugh at you." Observing their subtle interactions, Jimmie couldn't help but cough loudly, joining in on the teasing.

"So, what went down here?" Loraine looked at Marco, ready to interrogate.

Marco sighed, massaging his forehead as he shared the recent happenings with them, then looked at Loraine sincerely, promising his loyalty. "I've never welcomed Kaley's advances. I've always turned her down, clear and straightforward!"

Loraine knew about Kaley and the arranged meetups, as Marco had talked about them during their daily calls.

But seeing his devoted act, she burst into laughter, gently scolding him, "Remember, we're not alone here. Try to act properly!"

Marco was easygoing around them because Jimmie was a friend who knew all about his affection for Loraine, and Jennie was also in the loop.

Jennie, noticing Marco was open with them, tried to make the atmosphere lighter, but before she could, she found herself wrapped in Jimmie's arms, who gazed at her warmly through his glasses.

"Jennie, there's no need to be jealous. I'll be just as kind to you," Jimmie whispered.

Jennie's cheeks flushed a deep red, and all she could do was shoot Jimmie a look of embarrassment.

Their time together was brief as they all had different places to

be, so they said their goodbyes after a brief chat.

Jimmie and Jennie were the first to leave, giving Loraine and Marco a moment to themselves.

But Marco had commitments with the Cruz family, signaling yet another goodbye to Loraine.

Saying goodbye this time felt more challenging after their brief encounter. Marco held Loraine's hand quietly for a bit. When they reached her car, he gave her a look full of longing, hesitant to release her hand.

"Head back, we'll find other times to be together," Loraine said with a sense of reluctance, caressing his face gently.

"If only I could spend every moment with you, never having to part," Marco responded, kissing her hand with a sigh.

He then realized they hadn't even talked about her recent life in their hurry to enjoy each other's company, frustrated by the shortness of their meeting.

Loraine, finding his frustration somewhat funny, chose that moment to tell him about her new acting project.

"In that case, I'll invest in the movie. It will give me a perfect reason to drop by the set and see you!" Marco said, his eyes shining with excitement.

"See you on set, then. It's time for you to go." Loraine agreed with a smile, then stood on her tiptoes to give Marco a kiss on the cheek.

Feeling overjoyed, Marco watched Loraine drive off before he made his way back to the Cruz family.

That kiss and their time together kept his mood uplifted all the way home, and he arrived with a smile still on his face.

Upon entering with a beaming smile, Marco found Clifford in the living room.

"Marco, you seem really happy. You must've had a great time with Miss Wilson. It looks like Melvin's going to become a granddad soon!" Clifford teased, seeing Marco's cheerful demeanor.

