

Chapter 932 Dispelling Doubts

Vincent attributed his observation to a mere coincidence. When he had previously escorted Kaley away from the restaurant, she inadvertently revealed her watch to him.

Despite Vincent's lukewarm feelings towards Kaley, his niece, she remained a member of the Wilson family, representing its esteemed reputation.

In his role as an elder, Vincent chastised Kaley unhappily for her ostentatious taste, deeming it unsuitable for a Wilson family member.

Thus, upon seeing Olivia adorned with a similar timepiece, his thoughts naturally gravitated towards Kaley.

Upon hearing Vincent's inquiry, Olivia's heart raced. Her eyes betrayed a moment of panic, almost giving away her knowledge. Yet, she managed to restrain herself from speaking out of turn.

Olivia couldn't afford to antagonize Vincent, a distinguished award-winning actor, but her greatest fear lay in offending the esteemed Wilson family. Any slight towards Kaley would jeopardize not only her employment but her entire livelihood.

Shaking her head emphatically, Olivia cried, "No. This has no association with Miss Wilson. I'm not acquainted with her..."

However, Vincent couldn't overlook Olivia's anxious demeanor. After pondering for a moment, he grasped the source of her apprehension.

Narrowing his eyes, Vincent spoke in a hushed tone. "If you choose to lie to me, remember that your reluctance to cooperate will lead to consequences far more severe than any displeasure from the Wilson family."

Despite typically sporting a genial smile, the severity in Vincent's countenance was unmistakable. The weight of his implied threat bore down heavily on Olivia. How could she withstand such intense pressure? Before long, tears welled in her eyes, and she began to explain.

"I... I'm merely following instructions. It was Miss Wilson who sought retribution for Veronica and tasked me with framing Loraine. I'm just a staff member—I dare not defy orders. Please, have mercy. I won't dare to transgress again..."

Although Vincent had anticipated this revelation, hearing it firsthand still left him stunned and incredulous.

He couldn't fathom that individuals associated with the rigidly principled Wilson family would stoop to such deceitful measures. Even though Kaley wasn't a blood relative of the Wilsons, her upbringing and education within the family led Vincent to believe she was merely spoiled, at worst.

With an icy expression, Vincent remained unmoved by Olivia's pleas. Gesturing to those guards, he instructed them to escort Olivia away. Pausing for a moment, he reached for his phone and dialed Kaley's number.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the line, Kaley had just received word from her associates that the plot to incriminate Loraine had failed.

With a discontented frown, Kaley muttered under her breath, "Utterly useless! What a waste of my time!"

Her grumbling was abruptly interrupted by an incoming call from Vincent.

Her heart skipped a beat. She knew that Vincent's call at this hour likely meant he had caught wind of her wrongdoing. Answering with feigned innocence, she greeted him in a saccharine tone, "Vincent, to what do I owe the pleasure?"

"What have you done?" Vincent's voice cut through the line, cold and direct. "I explicitly warned you not to tarnish the Wilson family's reputation!"

Kaley clenched her jaw, eyes brimming with resentment. She was certain Olivia had betrayed her.

She seethed silently with curses in her heart, yet her voice retained its facade of innocence. "I'm sorry, I'm not following. Could you please clarify? Ever since you taught me that lesson about chasing after Marco last time, I've been on my best behavior at home."

Vincent lapsed into a thoughtful silence before tentatively broaching the subject again. "Did you cause any trouble on set today? And what about that watch? Is it yours?"

"What watch? Are you referring to the one that supposedly tainted the Wilson family's reputation? I sold it as soon as you instructed. What's the matter with it?"

Vincent's furrowed brow betrayed his lingering doubts, though her explanation did offer some reassurance.

After careful consideration, he couldn't shake the feeling that Kaley, for all her stubbornness, wouldn't stoop to such levels. He began to suspect that she might have been framed.

Sensing a shift in Vincent's demeanor, Kaley seized the opportunity to play the innocent card. "Vincent, I know you have your differences with my mother, but I'm not like her. I've always looked up to you. When you asked me to step back last time, I did. How could you doubt me?"

Her words struck a chord with Vincent, prompting a softening in his tone. "I'm relieved you weren't involved. As your uncle, it's natural for me to worry about your well-being."

Reflecting on their past interactions, Vincent sighed softly before offering a gentle admonition, "It's best to refrain from pursuing Marco. He's already in a committed relationship. His girlfriend is a good person."

Kaley's expression soured at the mention of Marco's girlfriend, but she maintained her facade of innocence. "I'll keep my distance, but you don't need to deceive me, do you? I've done my research. Marco isn't married yet!"

Vincent's smile remained steadfast as he replied, "Why would I deceive you? It's the truth. I misjudged your intentions towards her."



Chapter 933 Seeking Revenge

Kaley's face, originally bright with a smile, twisted into a look of intense loathing.

She was struck by the shocking twist that the actress accused of tormenting Veronica was none other than her rival in love, Loraine Torres.

This revelation reignited Kaley's jealousy, steeling her determination to get back at Loraine.

Even with rage boiling inside her, she kept up a calm and meek front. "I understand. I'll heed your advice."

Vincent cautioned, "Be careful! Act not on impulse. Don't tarnish the Wilson family's reputation."

Kaley put on a sweet tone. "You have my word. I won't let you down!"

Vincent gave a nod. "Alright. I'm swamped with work. Farewell!"

The moment she ended the call, Kaley pressed her lips together tightly and gripped her phone, veins on her wrist throbbing with bitterness.

The more she thought about Vincent's remarks, the more her anger flared! She silently berated him for criticizing her and for defending an outsider who had won over her beloved Marco.

In a fit of rage, she swept her arm across the table, sending vases and cups crashing to the floor. She quickly sent a message to her team. "Dig up everything on Loraine. Get moving now. And find out if Marco truly has feelings for her!"



Soon, she got a response.

"Miss Wilson, our inquiry has hit a dead end. We've got nothing more than what's already out there in the public domain. She's the CEO of Universe Group. And for some mysterious reason, she's taken up a part-time gig as an actress lately."

Kaley, who had little interest in the corporate world, did not recognize the prominent company's name.

She scoffed, deeming it a trivial entity beneath her concern. "I should fire you! You're useless!"

The response came in a pleading way. "Miss Wilson, just give us a bit more time. We'll uncover more information about Loraine! We've managed to snap a picture of her!"

Kaley's fury lessened slightly when her private investigators, known throughout Zodiac for their swift work, delivered some promising news. "Push harder! I need more valuable details."

The image captured by a covert camera wasn't clear, but the faces were still discernible.

It depicted two people cuddled up in a secluded spot. The woman looked at the man with deep affection, her face beaming with a smile and her eyes filled with warmth. She seemed like a heroine from a classic movie, given the fuzzy backdrop.

The man responded with a cheerful smile, clearly enjoying their intimate moment.

They appeared to be a perfect pair.

Kaley immediately identified the man as Marco, noting that his outfit was identical to what he had worn when they met at the restaurant.

She recalled how he had ignored her that day. His lack of interest in her was in sharp contrast to his affection for Loraine, the woman in the photograph.

Kaley clenched her jaw, staring intensely at Loraine's cheerful expression.

She resolved to exact revenge on Loraine, by any means necessary!

She called Veronica, her voice low, almost as if she were remorseful. "Veronica, I regret to inform you that Olivia didn't succeed and the result didn't meet your expectations."

Veronica responded with reassurance, "Regardless, I appreciate your effort..."

Kaley cut her off, insisting, "I'll make Loraine pay for what she did to you! Can you tell me about her role in the movie? Maybe we can trick the director into helping us!"

Veronica brightened at the suggestion. "She'll be cornered by thugs and pushed against a wall! If she gets hurt and messes up, the director will have to replace her!"

Kaley's laughter was sinister as a malicious plan took shape in her mind.

After hanging up, she mumbled, "Loraine, why did you take my man? You've got this coming!"

