

### Chapter 0030

"How could it be torn I borrowed it from Lilly?" Mike exclaimed.

Lilly was a fashion designer who specialized in classical attire. Most of her creations were worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Typically, only someone like Mike would borrow costumes from Lilly for Richard's performance. However, if the costume were damaged, they would have to compensate double in the original cost.

However, that was not the most crucial issue. The most important thing was that they could not borrow any more clothing from Lilly from now on.

"When the young lady handed it to me earlier, I was busy and didn't check. But when I finally had a chance to inspect it, the costume was already in this condition." the staff members said.

Stellar rebuked, "Hey, are you implying that we have damaged this outfit?"

"This young lady and I were the only ones who had been in contact with the costume. Besides, there is no one else backstage," The crew member countered.

He was shifting the blame toward Renea.

The other crew member immediately cast a disdainful look toward Renea.

"She must be retaliating against Mike for not agreeing to her request to let Mr. Richard play the piece she desired. That's why she decided to run the costume."

"Just a moment ago, I thought her dance was quite beautiful. I didn't expect her to be so malicious. How is Mike going to explain these two Lilly?"

"You can go now. I believe you didn't damage the costume." Richard stepped forward and spoke.

Upon looking up in astonishment, Renea met Richard's gaze. She could see from his gaze that he genuinely trusted her instead of relieving her situation of her.

"Mr White, the costume passed through both her and my hands. If it was not her, who else could it be?" he said.

"Can't it be you?" Richard looked at the crew member coldly.

The crew member was so frightened that his expression underwent a drastic change. He hurriedly explained, "Mr. White, how could it be me?"

"We will find out once we check on the surveillance footage," Renea said coldly.

"There is no surveillance camera in the dressing room." he said.

"But there is a surveillance camera in the hallway. It will be clear who entered the dressing room, won't it?"

Richard ordered immediately, "Mike get security to check the surveillance footage."

"Got it." Mike replied and made a phone call.

In less than three minutes, the surveillance footage was retrieved. After Renea left the dressing room a woman wearing a cap sneaked in suspiciously.

They paused the clip when the woman looked around before entering the dressing room.

"It's her!" Renea chuckled.

Richard looked at the woman in the footage, then looked at Renea. He asked, "Do you know her?"

"I recognized her, but I'm not certain," Renea's smile deepened as she was very familiar with the person.

Even from just a silhouette, she could still recognize Kailey without a doubt.

But even with this knowledge, she wouldn't confirm something without evidence. Striking at the right movement was essential. If she couldn't defeat Kailey with a single move, she preferred not to act recklessly.

Richard ordered coldly, "Mike, find this person."

"Understood!"

"No need." Renea smiled and looked at the cream member who had just accused her.

"When she entered, you were also present, right? You accused me damaging the costume without even trying gather evidence. Its truly peculiar." she said.

Richard also looked at the crew member. His icy gaze resembled a layer of frost.

"She... she is my friend. She come to pick me after work. Just because she entered the dressing room, it doesn't prove she damaged the costume, does it?" The crew member tried to feign calmness while refuting. However, he was already panicking.

Renea chuckled and asked, "Well, you're right. But where is friend now?"

"She... she left," The staff's guilty conscience was becoming even more obvious.

"She left." Renea smiled. "Isn't that strange? Since she come here to pick you up, why didn't she wait for you to get off work?" Renea asked.

"She has to... deal with some family matters."

Renea approached the crew member with a smile. Then, she circled him and scrutinized him.

Her sharp gaze made crew members fluster.

Renea reached for the crew member's phone and used his facial recognition to unlock the screen. When she accessed the photos gallery, the first picture was the torn costume.

All of a sudden, a notification sounded. It showed that the crew member had received a transaction of \$200,000.

Seeing this the crew member's face immediately turned pale.

Renea handed the phone to Richard and said, "Mr. White, I believe the truth has come to light. Since the person involved in this is your subordinate, its up to you to deal with this matter."

Richard handed the phone to Mike, which naturally enlightened him.

Since this situation got exposed, the crew member immediately pleaded, "Mr. White Mike, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do. I had no other option. My mother is in the hospital undergoing chemotherapy and I need a large sum of medical expenses. That person offered me \$ 200,000, and I lost my judgement."

"Who is the person who approached you?" Richard questioned coldly.

The crew member shook his head with tearful eyes and said, "I don't know her at all."

"Mike, just get someone to investigate it." Richard commanded.

Mike nodded in agreement. With the consent flow of people in the venue, finding this person might be like searching for a needle in a haystack.

"About that costume..."

As soon as Renea spoke, Richard interrupted. "It's fine. I will explain to Lilly. However, someone is obviously targeting you. Do you need my help?" he asked.

Hearing that Mike widened his eyes and looked at Richard with a gaze of unfamiliarity.

'Since when did this fellow started caring about other people?' Mike

wondered.

"No thanks." Renea rejected.

"How about we exchange contact information. If we find this person, I can notify you and if you need anything, you can reach out to me." Richard said, took out his phone and directly displayed his private account on a social media platform.

Renea hesitated for a moment before exchanging contact information with Richard.

Mike took quite a while to recover from his shock. He contemplated, 'Besides, Richard's close friend, nobody else knows that account. I can't believe Richard would give it to Renea just like that!'

'He seems to have taken fancy to Renea'. He thought to himself.

"Your eyes... are very beautiful." Richard looked at Renea's eyes and blurted out.

Mike was so shocked that he almost fainted.

Renea was stunned for a while before she responded politely, "Thank you."

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The concert concluded, but Sophia, Tia, and Jasper didn't leave. Instead, they sat on the steps outside the venue.

It wasn't until everyone had disappeared that Kailey slowly walked out in her red dress.