

Chapter 1061 Shooting

A month later, the construction team from the Universe Group showcased its ability and speed to the businesses in Zodiac.

Feeling isolated by their partners, the Universe Group began work on the amusement park project. They completed the prototype and formed the Christmas theme set in just a month without compromising on quality.

The speed of construction astonished those who had doubted the Universe Group. Even the partners who had terminated contracts were reconsidering extending an olive branch.

But the Universe Group hadn't revealed its true ace yet.

During a meeting at the Universe Group, Loraine commended and rewarded the project team members, expressing her satisfaction with the progress. Now, she only needed the Solar Company to perfect the Qbot technology for the construction phase.

With Christmas approaching, Loraine didn't want to waste any time. The project team had done an excellent job, and they needed to keep up with publicity.

So, she called Marco to confirm the shooting schedule.

Early the next morning, at the shooting site, a fashionable man frowned and scanned the area carefully.

"Is this the right place?"

Representing the Universe Group, Remy welcomed the photographer hired by Marco. Hearing his obvious discontent,

she remained silent.

The photographer in front of her was notorious for his bad temper, but his photography skills were highly regarded, having won international awards numerous times. All the celebrities he had photographed were proud of it.

Inviting him was no easy task. This time, it was Marco who had managed to get him. So, Remy didn't want to upset him over minor details.

After criticizing the shooting environment, Michel clicked his tongue and said with a cold expression, "Marco is out of his mind! Did he invite me here just to shoot a construction site?"

Meanwhile, not far away, the Universe Group construction team was still hard at work. Michel, a renowned photographer, was used to shooting in the best studios. Who would dare to invite him to photograph at a construction site?

However, Marco dared, and Michel found himself listening, though with mixed feelings.

Remy politely responded, "The construction isn't complete yet, and some technical arrangements are still pending, making it look a bit rough. However, the shooting location has been confirmed, and any imperfections will be rectified with technology later. We'll manage to perfectly capture the final effect."

Of course, Michel understood that what was being constructed was a new park with holographic projections, and the current state was not final. Yet, he still seemed dissatisfied.

After fussing about the environment, he snorted and complained, "As a photographer, I've been here for so long. Why haven't the models arrived yet?"

Remy felt helpless. This time, it was Loraine who was

personally involved in the shoot. How could she be called a model?

Just as Remy was about to explain, she heard Loraine's gentle laughter. "Mr. Pearson, I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

They were shooting publicity photos for the amusement park, so Loraine didn't dress too formally. Instead, she wore casual and comfortable clothes, creating a sense of intimacy for the audience.

However, Michel scanned her from head to toe and grew even more dissatisfied, murmuring, "Has Marco started to date a starlet? Why doesn't he even give money to his little lover?"

Because Loraine wasn't wearing extravagant clothes and was good-looking, Michel thought she was just a kept woman.

Reflecting on his own status and the fact that he was about to photograph such an insignificant person, he felt even more displeased and lazily sneered, "Your look is fine, but that clothes are too cheap. I question your sense of style."

But Loraine remained calm and unruffled. She smiled and said, "In my opinion, the price of clothes doesn't matter. It depends on the occasion and environment. I own expensive clothes, but today, our purpose is to shoot publicity photos for the amusement park, not to showcase fashion."

She smiled gently and turned the question back to him. "So, I chose some casual and comfortable attire that's easy to change, to save time. What do you think, Mr. Pearson?"

Michel was taken aback. Realizing he couldn't argue with Loraine and feeling embarrassed, he impatiently urged her to put on makeup, saying crossly, "My time is precious. If it's wasted, I won't take the photos!"

Loraine nodded, still smiling, and went into the dressing room.

Once inside, Remy couldn't help but complain, "Michel has such a bad temper..."

Loraine blinked but remained silent.

She was familiar with Michel, who had once taken photos for her uncle's leaflets. Despite his temper, his talent was undeniable.

She didn't mind tolerating his temperament for a while.

Meanwhile, Michel talked crossly on his phone. Finally, he complained, "You have no taste. I've been so rude to her, and she hasn't even shown a hint of temper. Do you like someone who's such a pushover?"



Chapter 1062 You Are My Muse

Hearing Michel's comments, Marco's stern voice came over the phone, saying, "Did you give her a hard time?"

Michel coughed awkwardly and replied with an apologetic smile, "I'm just worried you might end up marrying someone boring, so I thought I'd test her a bit. But since you're not short on money, why not treat her to some nice clothes?"

Marco nearly laughed out loud and retorted, "That's because she prefers to keep a low profile! Do you think everyone wants to flaunt their wealth like you do? I'm warning you, treat her with respect. I'll be there soon, and if I find out you've crossed a line, you'll face the consequences."

Michel stuck out his tongue in annoyance and protested, "This is art, pure art! Someone like you, who's cooped up in an office all day wearing those stiff suits, wouldn't understand!"

In the conversation with Marco, Michel's usual arrogance vanished, and he acted out like an excitable monkey, dancing around joyfully regardless of whether Marco could see him or not, and exclaimed, "My idol understands it best... Do you know who my idol is? Mr. T!"

He continued exaggeratedly, "The jewelry commented by Mr. T becomes a priceless work of art, and his designs are nothing short of revolutionary. He's the true artist in my eyes!"

Michel sighed deeply, receiving no reply.

After a while, Marco responded in an odd tone, "I'm almost



there... It's been a while since you've been back. Although Slater isn't around, Jimmie is here. We should all get together after the shooting."

Oblivious to the change in Marco's voice, Michel cheerfully agreed and ended the call. As a staff member walked past, he coughed and resumed his pretentious demeanor.

He glanced curiously at the tent that was used as Loraine's dressing room, stroked his chin, and murmured to himself, "She's pretty, sure, but Marco must know more beautiful women. What's so special about her that he's fallen for her?"

At that moment, Michel was unaware that Loraine's beauty wasn't pretentious; without makeup, she was naturally elegant, requiring no adornment. Her beauty was like fine wine, growing more captivating the more one appreciated it.

As a renowned photographer, Michel had encountered countless beautiful women. Each of them exaggerated their features to capture attention, so he had grown adept at making quick assessments.

Initially, Michel couldn't understand why someone as impressive as the man he respected like an older brother would fall for someone as simple as Loraine.

The more he thought about it, the more it frustrated him, causing him to lash out at his assistant, saying, "Go to urge her! As a photographer, why must I be kept waiting this long?"

Then he turned towards the tent and shouted deliberately, "I've been waiting for so long. I'm too busy for this; I might just leave!"

Before he could finish, the tent opened. Loraine, with her striking eyes, saw him shouting his hands cupped around his mouth like a megaphone.

Loraine blinked and flashed a subtle smile.



Michel felt a flush of embarrassment. When he looked at Loraine again, he was taken aback.

This second look didn't differ much from the first. Loraine wasn't wearing heavy makeup, just enough to subtly enhance her features.

But just this simple makeup was enough to make him unable to take his eyes off her, and no woman had made him feel so beautiful and eye-catching.

Her outfit had been switched to one specially chosen for a Christmas theme. Against the background of the half-finished amusement park, she resembled a fairy wandering in a rough, untouched landscape, both cold and enchanting.

Michel was astounded. Then, it clicked for him what today's shoot was about.

Just then, Marco arrived, his eyes immediately finding Loraine's.

Instantly, his eyes filled with admiration. Under his intense look, Loraine's cheeks flushed, and she shyly turned away to avoid his stare.

Marco was deeply touched. Just as he was about to embrace his beloved, a golden-haired figure burst onto the scene. Michel, ever the enthusiast for dramatic displays, performed what he considered his signature charm. Michel caught up in the moment, exclaimed like an overexcited monkey, "Muse! You are my muse!"

