

## Chapter 1099 Mised

Joseph was visibly startled by her words and then asked with a hint of eagerness, "You've seen it before? Where did you see it?"

Kaley appeared to be searching her memory, then answered with a naive look, "Do you remember Loraine I mentioned before, Grandpa? I was with her on the same movie set. She wore a necklace that had a gem just like this one. A crew member once asked about it, and I think she mentioned it was a keepsake from someone who had passed away."

Upon hearing this, Joseph grew visibly more anxious and asked, "Who was this person? Did she say who the gem belonged to originally?"

Kaley shook her head and said, "I'm not sure. I only remember she seemed reluctant to discuss it. There might be some secrets..."

Then, she tugged at Joseph's arm playfully. "Why does this matter so much, Grandpa? The most important thing for you right now is to look after yourself. You can worry about that later!"

Joseph fell silent. The word "secrets" struck a chord, and he pondered over it. After a moment, he responded in a raspy voice, "This necklace is connected to a very important family member of mine."

A realization seemed to strike Kaley. "Oh, maybe I got it wrong? After all, Loraine wasn't born in Zodiac, and she's never been here until recently!"

However, Joseph shook his head, his gaze deep and troubled.

Combining the intelligence from Lennox with what Kaley had just shared, he was now convinced that Loraine possessed the Tear of the Sea.

And why it ended up with her...

At that thought, Joseph let out a scornful huff and clutched the bedspread, his eyes flashing with anger.

He remembered the familiar feeling he had when he first saw Loraine, frustrated that she might have orchestrated their meeting.

Lennox had noted in his report that Loraine could have undergone plastic surgery. Moreover, Joseph had seen childhood photos of Loraine. She was thin and looked malnourished; it was hard to connect that image with her current polished appearance.

His suspicions deepened, and his conviction grew stronger. His expression darkened with these thoughts.

Just as he was about to lose his temper, he noticed Kaley's worried look. He paused, then softened his tone, saying, "I'm okay, Kaley. Go on home. I need to speak with your uncles now."

Kaley hesitated but finally nodded. She repeatedly urged Joseph to take care of himself before leaving with reluctance. Joseph felt a touch of relief from her concern, then asked the butler to call his three sons, instructing them to come to him without delay!

Needless to say, when the three Wilsons heard that Joseph was hospitalized, they had already stopped whatever they were doing and made their way to the hospital.

Seeing Joseph's grim face, the three men exchanged looks. Francis, the eldest, spoke up first.

"The doctor mentioned you got so worked up you nearly passed out. What's troubling you?"

Damon added, "We're here to do whatever you need. Please, try to stay calm when you're on your own."

Vincent, standing a bit away from the bed with concern in his eyes, said softly, "Why push yourself so hard? You know you're not as young as you once were."

Joseph slammed his hand on the bedside table, his eyes flashing angrily, and retorted sharply, "I'm not gone yet! Instead of fussing over me, focus on how we can reclaim what was wrongfully taken!"

The sons were taken aback by his outburst. Francis responded calmly, "What's been taken from our family, Dad?"

They couldn't fathom that something belonging to their family was in someone else's hands. And from Joseph's livid expression, it was clearly significant. Yet, they hadn't heard anything about such a matter.

Joseph scoffed, "Loraine. She's been quite the actress. No matter what your opinions of her are, you need to confront her and recover what she stole from us!"

Hearing this, all three sons looked shocked. Vincent raised his voice, saying, "Are you listening to Jaylah's rumors again, Dad? Loraine would..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Joseph shouted angrily, "Shut up!"

Vincent stopped abruptly, taken aback by his father's stern rebuke. Though Joseph was usually strict, he rarely lost his temper like this. Moreover, they worried that his current state could lead to a serious health setback.

Francis immediately tried to smooth things over. "Dad, what exactly happened? We need the full story to understand."

Joseph's eyes welled up, and he stared at them intensely for a moment before breaking down. He said sadly, "It's about Tessa. She... she has been dead. And what she left behind, the Tear of the Sea, it's been stolen. Loraine has it now!"



## Chapter 1100 Ridiculous Guesses

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Few in Zodiac still recalled the name Tessa Wilson, yet it resonated deeply with the Wilson brothers.

Joseph held her memory dearer than anything; she was their sister who had vanished years ago.

They all knew Joseph had tirelessly searched for her despite the passing years.

When the possibility surfaced that Tessa might be deceased, it struck them hard. Vincent's reaction was particularly stark; he turned ghostly pale and staggered.

His sister, kinder to him than Jaylah had been, was dead?

Yet, as much as he yearned to hold onto memories of her, time had blurred his recollections.

Snapping back to the present, he frowned. "What does it mean that Loraine has something left by my sister?"

Joseph scoffed, "What does it mean? It suggests that Tessa's death was linked to her, and it was all part of her scheme to undergo plastic surgery and reconnect with all three of you!"

Vincent found Joseph's theory far-fetched. "We're not characters in a novel, Dad. Such dramatic events just don't happen. And plastic surgery? Loraine? That's ridiculous!"

Joseph shot him a look of disappointment, shook his head, and slid the folder across the table toward him.

"You can doubt Jaylah all you want, but remember, it was Lennox who compiled this evidence, not Jaylah! Do you think I'm delirious?"

Vincent hesitated. Joseph pressed on. "You wanted me to meet Loraine myself, and I did. She bore a striking resemblance to Tessa, yet her childhood photos show no similarity to Tessa. Doesn't that suggest plastic surgery?"

Francis was equally stunned, lowering his head in silence.

Vincent, however, remained skeptical. "How can that be considered evidence? People change significantly as they grow up from childhood."

"Are you suggesting I don't know what I'm talking about?" Joseph retorted sharply, his eyes closed, teeth clenched. "Moreover, under my instructions, Lennox acquired some of Loraine's hair. I used it for a paternity test, which confirmed she and I are not related by blood."

The fact that Loraine wasn't related to Joseph yet bore a striking resemblance to Tessa puzzled Vincent. It seemed too far-fetched to be a mere coincidence.

The room fell silent until Damon finally spoke up. "So, Loraine altered her appearance to match Tessa's and stole the Tear of the Sea from her? No wonder she looked familiar the first time I saw her!"

The possibility that Loraine had undergone surgeries to infiltrate the Wilson family lent credence to Joseph's suspicions of her deep-seated deceit.

Recalling his interactions with Loraine at Woodhill, Damon grew angry. "I thought her charity work showed her kindness, but it looks like she was just seeking publicity! It explains why she targeted Kaley. I was completely misled!"

"The doctor mentioned you got so worked up you nearly passed out. What's troubling you?"

Damon added, "We're here to do whatever you need. Please, try to stay calm when you're on your own."

Vincent, standing a bit away from the bed with concern in his eyes, said softly, "Why push yourself so hard? You know you're not as young as you once were."

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