

Chapter 1119 Vincent's Invitation

Francis returned to his place, his heart heavy and his expression somber. As he approached the front door, he encountered Vincent, who was humming cheerfully.

Francis had always viewed Vincent as irresponsible, and seeing him in such high spirits only darkened his mood further. Without a word of greeting, he called Vincent over and demanded with a stern voice, "You're close with Loraine. I need you to retrieve the Tear of the Sea."

Vincent, taken aback, touched his nose in disbelief. He remembered how the family had previously been concerned about his favoritism for Loraine.

Seeing the usually composed Francis so troubled made Vincent realize that his brothers must have attempted and failed to retrieve the Tear of the Sea themselves. A hint of guilty pleasure crossed his mind, but he quickly stifled it, responding awkwardly, "Francis, if you couldn't retrieve it, what makes you think I can?"

Francis's expression darkened further, his voice thick with urgency and frustration. "You must go, Vincent, like it or not! Remember, Dad is still waiting in the hospital," he snapped.

Vincent scratched his head in resignation and muttered a reluctant agreement.

Once Francis stormed off, Vincent's frustration boiled over. He murmured under his breath, "You didn't want me to go at first, and now you're asking me to go when it's become incredibly difficult! Come on! Loraine must be thoroughly repulsed by us. Am I just setting myself up for a scolding?"

Deep down, he knew that Loraine might actually be his niece, a realization that filled him with both joy and confusion.

If the Tear of the Sea belonged to his late sister, it must held significance to Loraine. How was he supposed to retrieve it?

Persuading Loraine, who harbored deep resentment towards the Wilsons, to undergo a DNA test would also be a challenging task. If he were in her



shoes, he wouldn't be eager to cooperate either.

Vincent ran his hands through his hair in despair.

Just then, his phone rang. It was his assistant, reminding him of an upcoming roadshow in Zodiac that he couldn't afford to miss.

Vincent's eyes sparkled with excitement. This was the drama he had previously invited Loraine to film, and it had unexpectedly gained popularity after its release!

With a sudden burst of inspiration, he formulated a plan and quickly decided to reach out to Loraine. However, upon second thought, he opted to send a message to his assistant instead. "Reach out to the Universe officials and make arrangements to invite Loraine to accompany me," he instructed.

The following day, while Loraine was preoccupied with her tasks, her assistant reported that Vincent had reached out to her.

Loraine paused, instinctively checking her phone for any messages from him. Finding none, she realized that the contact was likely made through official channels.

Though somewhat surprised, she instructed her assistant to connect the call to her internal line. Just as she pondered the nature of Vincent's formal approach, his voice filled the line.

"Loraine, do you recall the drama we worked on together?" he inquired.

Loraine responded with a noncommittal murmur.

She did recall that Aziel had informed her that her version of the drama had been ultimately selected, and her compensation matched that of top-tier celebrities. However, Loraine's memories of her time on set weren't particularly pleasant, so she didn't dwell on it.

Vincent paused briefly before broaching the topic. "The drama is currently airing, and there's a roadshow scheduled in Zodiac. I was wondering if it would be possible for us to rent out the Universe theme park as the venue for the roadshow? How do you feel about that?"

Taking a moment to consider, Loraine weighed the proposition. She had heard from Mary about the drama's soaring popularity, and she had noticed a significant buzz among the employees in the company, indicating that the drama was indeed a hit.

If the roadshow were held at the Universe theme park, it could serve as a prime opportunity to capitalize on the drama's success and simultaneously promote the theme park. It seemed like an opportunity too good to pass up.

With that in mind, she responded, "That sounds like a great idea. I'm on board."

Seizing the moment, Vincent continued, "Aside from the lead character, you've become one of the most beloved figures in the drama. Since you've agreed, and we're both in Zodiac and considering the event is on Universe's premises, would you be willing to participate in the roadshow?"

Loraine couldn't help but let out a light chuckle at Vincent's playful tone. However, a sudden realization of their familial ties caused her demeanor to stiffen momentarily.

Despite this, she couldn't deny the longstanding bond she shared with Vincent, who had been a source of support in the past. Unlike Francis and Damon, he hadn't approached her with demands for the Tear of the Sea.

Vincent was different.

Moreover, participating in the roadshow held its own appeal. After a brief moment of reflection, Loraine acquiesced.

Vincent expressed his gratitude warmly upon hearing her agreement.

After ending the call, Loraine deliberated for a moment before informing Marco of her decision to participate in the roadshow.

Marco's immediate response was marked by a furrowed brow and a tone of discontent. "The Wilson family has been causing you trouble lately, and Vincent is well aware of it. Yet he's reaching out to you now? I suspect he may have ulterior motives!"

Loraine couldn't help but laugh at Marco's reaction, ready to defend Vincent. Before she could respond, another message from Marco came through.

"To err on the side of caution, I'll accompany you to the roadshow!"

Chapter 1120 Roadshow

Two days later, Loraine and Marco arrived at the theme park together.

The Christmas decorations had been replaced by a winter-themed display featuring ice and snow. However, due to a film crew renting the park for their roadshow, the park had adjusted its theme to align with the show.

Throughout the park, characters from the show were prominently featured through stand illustrations and video clips. Visitors had the opportunity to interact with these characters virtually.

While wandering, Marco caught sight of a stand displaying Loraine's character. He gazed at it deeply for a moment before noticing a nearby stall selling related merchandise. He discreetly signaled his assistant to purchase some items.

The park buzzed with energy, filled not only with visitors but also fans attending the roadshow.

This was the first time both of them had attended such an event, and they were fascinated by how small groups of fans had quickly come together to cheer for their favorite characters.

Eventually, they navigated through the crowd to reach the backstage area, where the cast was preparing for the event.

To their surprise, Vincent was there, apparently waiting for them intentionally.

When they walked in, Vincent promptly came over. He joyfully expressed his gratitude to Loraine for her presence and gave Marco a respectful nod.

Marco returned the nod.

He didn't think highly of the Wilson family, but he found Vincent more bearable than his two brothers.

Vincent looked uneasy as he sat across from Loraine, making small talk for a bit. "Loraine, would you mind recreating the singing scene from our show later? It's quite popular online, and the fans really want to see it

again."

After a brief consideration, Loraine agreed, noticing it wouldn't be too challenging. She saw Vincent fiddling nervously with his fingers and asked with a smile, "What's the matter? You seem tense. It's not like you."

Caught off guard, Vincent, though an award-winning actor skilled at masking his feelings, opted for truth and transparency. "Loraine, I actually asked you here today for a personal reason as well. My Dad is in the hospital, and he wants to see the Tear of the Sea again... It belongs to someone close to us. We'd like to get it back. Could you..."

Before he could finish his request, Loraine looked down and remained silent.

Marco stepped up to defend her, glaring at Vincent with a cold expression. "I knew your family wouldn't back down. That thing belongs to Loraine, and no amount of money from you will convince us to sell it! We're not short of money!"

Vincent's expression turned bitter and ashamed, and he lowered his head.

Loraine gently pulled on Marco's hand, shook her head signaling him to calm down, and then turned to Vincent. "You know how much this means to me."

Vincent nodded, feeling the situation was complicated. A vague idea began to form in his mind.

He remembered belatedly that Loraine's visit to his teacher might be connected to this issue.

However, he struggled with how to explain this to his father, who was not in the mood to listen, leaving him torn.

Vincent could only offer a wry smile and said, "My oldest brother pushed me into this. But since my brothers already failed, it's expected that I would fail too, right? After all, they always think I'm useless."

He gave a small grin and added, "I was just asking. Please don't be upset. As a way to apologize, I'll have my makeup artist help you get ready later. You'll look absolutely stunning!"

Loraine felt reassured by his sincerity and accepted his offer.

Soon, his makeup artist arrived and began working on Loraine. The skilled artist quickly crafted a sophisticated and beautiful look that suited her

character from the show.

Initially, Marco was worried that Vincent might continue to persuade Loraine, but Vincent remained silent until the makeup session was done.

Upon seeing Loraine's makeup, Marco was visibly surprised and quickly looked at Vincent again. Without allowing Vincent to say anything, he promptly guided Loraine away.

After they were gone, Vincent took a transparent bag from the makeup artist, which contained a strand of Loraine's hair.

Guilt appeared in Vincent's eyes as he looked at the strand of hair. He sighed deeply and whispered to himself, "Loraine, I'm doing this for your own good. If the test results are revealed, no one will be able to claim you've had plastic surgery or that you're involved with the Wilson family for sinister reasons. I hope you won't resent me for the deception today when you learn the truth."

Then, he gave the hair to a servant of the Wilson family, with strict instructions to discreetly take it to Joseph for testing, and kept saying, "Make sure it doesn't go through any other hands!"

Chapter 1121 Fainting

In a VIP hospital room, Joseph leaned on his hospital bed, clutching a photo with a melancholic expression.

His vitality had not returned in recent days. Instead, he appeared increasingly worn out from deep sorrow.

Despite the doctor's repeated advice to avoid dwelling on the past, Joseph found it unavoidable.

He couldn't shake the feeling that he might be on his deathbed, which was why he was filled with nostalgia.

The only solace these days came when Kaley was around, chatting with him.

With that thought, Joseph glanced toward the door.

His beloved granddaughter had said she was stepping out to grab him some food. Why hadn't she come back yet?

Meanwhile, at a convenience store near the hospital, Kaley, sitting and swinging her legs, was on a call and frowning. "I know, I want to join you, but my Mom insists I stay with Grandpa in the hospital. I really can't leave right now!"

Her friend's voice on the phone boasted about recent travels and the lovely clothes and jewelry she had bought.

"And I discovered an amazing restaurant. You would really miss out if you did not come!"

Upon hearing this, Kaley, already feeling restless at the hospital, grew even more eager to join her friend.

She looked back at the hospital and thought, "Grandpa usually naps in the afternoon. Maybe it's okay if I slip out for just a little while, right?"

With the Wilson family's servants and numerous doctors around the hospital, nothing could go wrong.

Resolved, Kaley decided to enjoy some time with her friend.

Inside his hospital room, Joseph was feeling drowsy when a servant came into the room, holding a strand of Loraine's hair and conveying Vincent's request.

The moment Joseph heard it was Loraine's hair, his eyes sparkled. He quickly plucked one of his own hairs, handed it to the servant, and said urgently, "Take this for a paternity test! Make it quick! Hurry!"

As he stared at the photo in his hand and recalled Loraine's striking resemblance to his daughter, his emotions surged so powerfully that he struggled to breathe.

Despite the urgency, the test results would not be available immediately.

As dusk fell, Kaley returned reluctantly from her outing, removing her makeup as she walked, gearing up to slip back in and resume her role as the dutiful granddaughter.

As she approached the hospital room, Joseph received the finalized paternity test results.

His frail, aged hand paused before he gestured for the servant to leave, and then he opened the file.

After a brief look at the document, the muffled sound of the servant greeting Kaley reached his ears, though he could barely make it out.

The shock from the document's contents made him dizzy, and his vision faded to black.

The moment Kaley swung open the hospital room door, Joseph gasped and collapsed.

Kaley, taken aback, let out a scream and quickly summoned a doctor. In her panic, she dialed Jaylah, hurriedly explaining the situation.

Even though her explanation was a bit scattered, Jaylah quickly picked up on the main point and exclaimed in a shaky voice, "You mean your grandpa fainted after reading a document?!"

Kaley nodded frantically, her eyes wide with fear. "Yes. When Grandpa went down, papers flew from his hand."

On the other end, Jaylah's expression darkened.

She understood that only something like the paternity test results could have shocked Joseph so profoundly.

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It meant Loraine's true identity had come to light!

While uncertain who had delivered the paternity test results to Joseph, Jaylah recognized that the secret was out.

The only course of action now was damage control.

Jaylah quickly regained her composure and instructed Kaley to remain calm, coaching her through what to say next.

After ending the call, Jaylah immediately set about erasing any traces of her dealings with Lennox.

Meanwhile, at Universe Park, the roadshow had just wrapped up to rousing applause, with the crowd lingering, still buzzing about the performances.

Loraine had reenacted the singing scene from the drama, and it was sure to spark another surge of popularity online.

Loraine stepped off the stage, met up with Marco, who was waiting for her, and was about to leave when Vincent hurried over, urgency in his tone. "Loraine, can you come with me?"

Marco tensed up at Vincent's words, but Vincent, pressed for time, dove right in. "Loraine, if I'm not mistaken, you are my niece! Your grandfather is currently unconscious in the hospital! You probably aren't aware, but he was hospitalized after learning of your mother's passing, overcome by grief. Before that, he never stopped searching for you and always talked about his hope of seeing you again!"

Chapter 1122 Her Grandfather

Hearing this, Loraine froze. She had to acknowledge that Vincent understood her better than any other member of the Wilson family.

No amount of money or power could sway her like the words, "He never stopped searching for you."

But was that the truth? If so, why hadn't Joseph found her sooner?

After all, Vagow was not off the map, and the Torres family was well known.

Furthermore, how could she ignore the roadblocks she'd faced during her investigation, the resistance from the Wilson family, and the harsh demeanor of Damon and Francis towards her since her arrival in Zodiac?

Loraine felt conflicted, unsure of what to do next. Vincent, visibly anxious, reached out to hold her hand, but Marco intervened.

Marco couldn't resist scoffing, "Are you playing on her sympathies now that force didn't work?"

Then he promised Loraine, saying, "If you don't want to go, no one can make you."

Vincent retorted sharply, "Loraine, if I were lying to you, I wouldn't use that excuse."

Loraine, having made up her mind, turned to Vincent after comforting Marco and proposed, "I can go with you, but Marco must come too, and I will leave after my meeting with your father..."

Despite her reservations about the Wilson family, she believed that her grandfather, who had gifted her mother the Tear of the Sea, was not so heartless.

She even remembered Aldo and the grief that had hospitalized him after the tragic death of her parents.

She decided she would take a quick look and then leave. What could go

wrong?

Upon her agreement, Vincent was thrilled. He nodded eagerly and then hurried to the hospital with them.

Francis, Damon, and even Edwin, who had recently been demoted, gathered outside the ward. Each one wore a distinct expression on his face.

Kaley also stood there, tearfully wiping her eyes.

She repeated the words Jaylah had taught her, her words faltering but her tears masking any slip-ups.

"Grandpa... he saw something. I don't know what it is. It seemed to be something that Uncle Vincent brought with him... After Grandpa saw it, he collapsed. I was frightened and ran to the doctor for help. I'm terrified about what might happen to Grandpa... But all I can do is cry; I feel so helpless."

With a somber expression, Edwin clenched his jaw and turned to comfort her, placing a reassuring hand on Kaley's shoulder. "Kaley, you've done all you can."

Just then, the sound of footsteps echoed down the corridor. It was Vincent, rushing over.

Leaning against the wall, Damon looked at Vincent with a look of annoyance and demanded, "What have you done? What did you show Dad? Why did he get so upset that he passed out?"

Vincent arrived breathless and took a moment to gather himself. Behind him, Loraine and Marco were approaching at a slower pace.

Upon hearing them, Damon's expression soured. He scowled and said coldly, "You've upset Dad to the point of fainting. How dare you bring them here?"

"What are you talking about?" Vincent, finally catching his breath, asked in confusion. As he looked around, he noticed the tense atmosphere.

Kaley was tearfully dabbing at her eyes. Edwin looked at him angrily, and Francis regarded him with a frosty demeanor.

Realizing something was amiss, Vincent turned to Kaley and demanded, "Where is the report I sent here?"

Appearing intimidated by him, Kaley clung to Edwin and tearfully



explained, "I... I don't know exactly what it was, but Grandpa fainted after seeing it. I had someone dispose of it, fearing it would upset him further if he saw it again when he woke up!"

Edwin comforted her with a reassuring pat on the back, and while glaring at Vincent, he accused, "Uncle Vincent, you've upset Kaley over these outsiders. You even endangered Grandpa. How could you? Do you still remember that you are a Wilson?"

Francis, who had been quiet until then, cleared his throat and shot his son a stern look before asking, "Vincent, what exactly did you show Dad? Why didn't you inform us first?"

Vincent gave Kaley a pointed look, snorted, and refrained from responding. Instead, he pulled out his phone and quickly arranged for another copy of the report to be sent.

He had always been wary of Jaylah and Kaley, ensuring they played no part in handling the report. He also made sure to keep the original secure.

Soon, the report arrived. After a brief hesitation, Vincent handed it to Loraine, apologizing, "Loraine, I'm sorry. I secretly collected your hair, but this DNA report should clarify everything!"

Loraine silently opened the file. As she read the contents, she instinctively clenched her fingers, creasing the paper.

As she had suspected, the report confirmed a blood relationship between her and Joseph.

Joseph was indeed her grandfather!

Chapter 1123 Family Isn't Always Close

Loraine was feeling a jumble of emotions. What she thought and what turned out to be true were like two different worlds. The report she got put an end to any self-deception. She was truly part of the Wilson family.

Vincent finally glanced at the others and shared what was in the report.

Upon hearing this, Francis barely blinked. Though slightly surprised, he remained composed and said casually, "She does bear a resemblance to our younger sister."

His words casually dismissed his earlier suspicions accusing Loraine of undergoing plastic surgery.

At the revelation, Damon's expression changed multiple times, filled with shock and disbelief. Finally, he gazed at Loraine with a mix of emotions in his eyes.

Loraine... was his niece?!

Edwin was visibly shocked, his mouth hanging open for a moment before he regained his composure. His gaze was on Kaley, whose sorrowful eyes made him feel uneasy.

"Kaley, no matter what, you are..."

As he talked, he sensed the awkwardness of his words and stopped, his face flushing from pale to red.

Yet, Loraine seemed unaffected by the family's mixed reactions.

She calmly returned the report to Vincent, stood by Marco, and positioned herself away from the Wilson family, observing everything with a detached coolness.

The subtle shifts in the expressions of the three Wilson family brothers were noticeable. In light of their past disagreements with Loraine, silence hung heavily for a moment.

Just then, the door to the hospital room opened, and the doctor

Loraine fixed her gaze on Damon, who nervously swallowed and moved back a bit. She calmly said, "Uncle Damon, the trouble you have caused me was no less than what Uncle Francis did. You leveraged your personal connections and government influence to suppress my business."

Damon looked down and muttered, "It wasn't me..."

"Right, your people acted on their own. You even kindly helped promote my charity lunch and the theme park."

Caught off-guard, Damon fell silent, while Vincent watched with a hint of satisfaction. It was a rare sight to see both of his brothers rendered speechless at once.

Loraine's gaze then moved to Edwin. Noting Kaley snuggled in his arms, she sneered and said, "And my dear cousin, to keep me from bidding on a piece of land, was willing to spend a fortune..."

Loraine halted her own words, yet her unspoken thoughts unsettled Edwin.

She recounted her family's actions, then closed her eyes and chuckled.

"Don't worry, I'm not seeking revenge. I just want to show that family isn't always close. If you, my blood relatives, can treat me this way, it's no great sin for me not to stay and look after Joseph, is it? After all, I learned it from you."

A heavy silence filled the room, and they realized that any attempt to explain would come across as mere excuses.

Loraine gave Joseph one last look, her expression softening. "When Joseph wakes up, I might return for a visit. But given what you've done to me, I won't stay now."

Chapter 1124 You're Truly Heartless

Loraine left with Marco without glancing back, leaving everyone in the hospital room exchanging awkward glances in prolonged silence.

Vincent folded his arms and sneered, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "I never imagined that my capable and successful brothers and nephew could do such things. You have truly embarrassed our family!"

The people he referred to looked visibly embarrassed. Francis opened his mouth to scold Vincent, but quickly realized that his pride as the eldest brother had been undermined by this incident.

Vincent, never one to miss an opportunity when he had the upper hand, mocked them even further, "It's understandable why Loraine didn't wish to be part of our family. If I were in her position, I wouldn't either! Assuming she wasn't our niece, even a stranger would be deeply hurt by what you've done. You're truly heartless!"

Damon tried to hold his tongue but couldn't help retorting, "We didn't know she was our niece at the time. And when she upset Kaley, I naturally wanted to stand up for our family!"

Upon hearing this, Kaley immediately wore a frail and pitiful expression and said, "Thank you, Uncle Damon. I understand your goodwill, but I'm fine." Her eyes glistened with unshed tears as she continued, "If I'd known you were going to do these things for me, I never would've told you about those incidents."

Finally, she began to sob, "Maybe I should go apologize to Loraine and persuade her to come back. Grandpa misses her so much. Perhaps seeing her will make him feel better?"

Edwin immediately comforted her. "Don't be sad, no one's blaming you for anything. Even if Loraine is my cousin, you'll always hold an irreplaceable place in my heart! I'm much more fond of you than her!"

Damon echoed this sentiment, offering his support, while Francis narrowed his eyes and kept silent.

Watching this scene unfold, Vincent's mind drifted back to the time he

was falsely accused by Jaylah when they were younger. He was struck by a sudden realization as he recalled Loraine's words, and began to see things more clearly.

Perhaps everything Loraine had said was true. Kaley was not as fragile as they assumed!

But just as no one had believed him when he was young, no one believed Loraine now.

After all, Kaley held a very special place in their hearts.

Vincent glanced at Francis and noticed a pensive expression on his face. He snorted, finding it amusing that Francis, whom he found to be too pretentious in his daily life, seemed more intriguing and down-to-earth when confronted by Loraine.

Vincent grew tired of Kaley wearing a pitiful expression to gain sympathy from his family. He declared, "I won't be returning soon. Call me when Dad wakes up!"

With that, he turned around and left.

At the hospital entrance, Loraine and Marco didn't leave immediately.

Instead, they took a stroll around the square to give Loraine some time to collect herself as she grappled with complex emotions.

Marco, who understood her feelings better than anyone else, held her hand as they walked, gently comforting her. "Loraine, you have me as well as your loving family members. You don't have to acknowledge these relatives if you don't want to."

Loraine nodded, taking a moment to compose herself, before whispering, "I was just... When I saw Joseph in the hospital, it reminded me of when my grandfather got sick."

After a moment of reflection, she brought up her previous encounter with Joseph. "I want to see him again when he wakes up."

Marco wrapped his arms tightly around Loraine and whispered softly into her ear, "You're always so kind and compassionate. Rest assured that I respect whatever decision you take."

Loraine forced a smile and remained silent in his embrace for a while, her gaze fixed on the grass with a blank expression.

In truth, she wasn't sure how she was going to face Joseph.