Chapter 1347 Setting Up A Trap

Meanwhile, in Solar Company, Marco sat in his office, reviewing documents, while Carl stood before his desk, providing an update on Loraine's recent condition.

"Alice's shoot today is complete. She'll be participating in a music variety show in a few days. Also, the director who insulted her in the studio has been banned from the entire industry."

After finishing his report, Carl carefully studied Marco's expression for any sign of approval or discontent.

Marco nodded in satisfaction, a hint of a smile crossing his face.

Now he was certain that Alice was the true Loraine and felt relieved that he hadn't pursued anything further with Keely.

Now that he had been keeping an eye on Loraine, the next step was to figure out how to make Keely leave, ensuring Loraine could return while also keeping her safe in the process.

He might be able to persuade the Torres family, but the Wilson family held a negative impression of him, complicating matters significantly.

Marco felt a flicker of annoyance at the stalemate, frustrated by the obstacles in his path.

Just then, the office door swung open abruptly from the outside.

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Without any warning, Vincent barged in aggressively. The moment he spotted Marco, he demanded, "Marco, what do you mean by this?"

"What's wrong?" Marco frowned and waved Carl away, signaling him to leave the room.

Carl understood the cue and quickly exited the room, closing the door behind him with care.

Vincent was furious. "Why did you suddenly bring in a girl who looks like Loraine into the company? Are you planning to betray Loraine?"

Marco pondered for a moment, and an idea suddenly struck him as his eyes fell on Vincent.

He quickly formulated a plan and said to Vincent, "Sit down. Calm yourself and listen to me."

"Calm? Loraine has suffered so much because of you! You are such a bastard!" Vincent yelled, his anger palpable.

Marco sighed at his outburst, but he recognized just how deeply Vincent cared for Loraine.

He donned a serious expression and, looking Vincent in the eye, said, "What if I tell you that the 'Loraine' around us is not the real Loraine?"

"What?" Vincent was taken aback, confused by what Marco had just said.

Marco continued, "Someone is pretending to be Loraine. The real Loraine is Alice, the one I brought into our company."

Hearing this, Vincent stood there in stunned silence, processing the revelation.

Marco took his time, fully aware of how complicated and bizarre the situation was.

He patiently laid out the entire story for Vincent, weaving together all the evidence—from his suspicions about Keely to the striking similarities in Alice's and Loraine's voices.

Vincent was so shocked that he sank onto the sofa, reeling from the revelation.

"Loraine," who was with them, was an impostor. The real Loraine was Alice, whom he just encountered in the studio.

It felt surreal.

At that moment, Carl knocked on the door and entered, his expression serious. "Sir, I just learned that someone from the Wilson family is targeting Miss Torres."

Vincent was left utterly speechless once more, but he knew he had to accept that Marco was telling the truth.

Now, this impostor had started to exploit the Wilson family's influence for her own malicious purposes.

Marco's eyes narrowed as he instructed, "Keep an eye on the situation and make sure Loraine is safe."

"Got it!" Carl replied.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, Vincent snapped back to reality and asked urgently, "Then... what's happened to Loraine's face? Why does she look different now?"

Sadness flickered in Marco's eyes, and his voice dripped with remorse. "It's all my fault. I didn't protect her the way I should have."

Seeing this, Vincent tried to reassure him. "It's not entirely your

Chapter 1347 Setting Up A Trap

+120 Points at most

fault; you're a victim in this too. What we need to focus on now is restoring Loraine's true identity as quickly as possible."

Marco steadied himself and said with determination, "I need your help."

"As long as it's for Loraine, I'll help you no matter what!" Vincent agreed immediately.

Marco replied, "I need you to use your connections to protect Loraine discreetly in the entertainment industry. I'll keep playing along with the impostor. Together, we need to set a trap for her!"

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Chapter 1348 Mr. K Is Rather Disappointed In You

Days passed, and Keely still hadn't heard a word from her team about Loraine's downfall.

Anxiety gnawed at her as she paced the office, each tick of the clock amplifying her frustration. What was taking them so long? She couldn't shake the feeling that something significant was unfolding just beyond her reach. Growing impatient, she picked up the phone and dialed her subordinate. "How are things going?"

On the other end, her subordinate's voice quivered with uncertainty. "We had the upper hand at first, but then... public opinion changed. The tide turned against us, and now..."

Keely's temper ignited. "Useless fools!" she snapped.

With that, she ended the call, her frustration boiling over as she hurled the phone onto the sofa in a fit of rage.

Her initial plan had been simple: leverage public opinion to tarnish Loraine's reputation before she even made her debut. But to her shock, the tide of gossip had shifted with alarming speed, turning against her instead.

As her fury simmered, a creeping sense of anxiety began to settle in, gnawing at her thoughts and clouding her focus.

If she didn't handle Loraine soon, Keely feared that once Loraine stepped into the public eye, her own downfall would be inevitable.

But eliminating Loraine outright wasn't an option. What other

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Chapter 1348 Mr. K Is Rather Disappointed In You ## +120 Points at most methods did she have at her disposal?

Suddenly, her phone rang, jolting her from her thoughts.

Seeing the number, Keely felt a wave of dread. It was a call from one of Mr. K's associates

Steeling herself, she answered, "What's up?"

"Your little scheme has failed," the man's voice dripped with malice. "Mr. K is rather disappointed in you."

Keely's face flushed with resentment, but she held her tongue.

The man pressed on, "However, Mr. K is willing to offer you another chance. You must visit Marco and discover what he intends to do with Eplistan."

Before Keely could respond, the line went dead.

She let out a heavy sigh. For the moment, it seemed she had no choice but to obey Mr. K's orders.

She hurriedly freshened up, preparing to visit Marco.

But as she stood before the mirror, staring at the face that resembled Loraine's, doubt began to creep in.

Was she really going against Marco for Mr. K?

A chilling realization struck her: perhaps Mr. K was keeping Loraine alive as a contingency against her. With Loraine's memories gone, he could effortlessly swap her in if she ever stepped out of line.

Keely's eyes darkened with determination. If she could leverage Marco to eliminate Loraine for good, Mr. K would have no backup and would be forced to keep her in his good graces.

Moreover, if Mr. K could manipulate her into targeting Marco,

29,7% 14:43

Chapter 1348 Mr. K Is Rather Disappointed In You ## +120 Points at most why couldn't she flip the script and use Marco against Mr. K?

A fresh strategy began to take shape in her mind.

Keely transformed herself into Loraine's former image elegant, commanding, the epitome of a powerful businesswoman. With newfound confidence, she set out to meet Marco.

At the Solar Company, the receptionist, taken by Keely's polished appearance, mistook her for Loraine. No questions were raised; instead, she greeted Keely with exaggerated politeness, allowing her to pass without a hitch.

Keely strode directly into Marco's office.

Marco was listening to one of Loraine's old songs, and when the door creaked open, he instinctively turned his gaze toward it

Seeing it was Keely who entered, he inquired casually, "What brings you here?"

Keely adopted a look of frustration, her voice trembling as she complained, "I know you're busy with your work, and I hate to interrupt... but something has been weighing on me, and I had no choice but to come to you for help."

Marco scoffed inwardly as he saw through Keely's act, but he went along with it, feigning concern. "What happened? Tell me."

Keely's voice grew increasingly pitiful. "Someone's been asking questions about me, digging into my past. They're trying to ruin my reputation, but I can't recall much of what happened before. I need your help to figure out who's behind this."

Marco's mind raced as he quickly realized that Keely was trying to manipulate him into going after Loraine.

The audacity of it all momentarily sparked icy disdain in his
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14:43

