

## Chapter 1371 A Chance Encounter With Marco

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Lorraine's heart skipped a beat when she recognized the voice –it was Marco.

Marco waited for a response, but none arrived. "Hello? Who's this?" he asked again.

Finally shaken from her trance, Lorraine quickly hung up the phone.

She felt a mix of confusion and surprise, unable to understand why his voice had thrown her off balance.

Just then, her phone rang again.

Lorraine glanced at the screen and saw it was Marco calling her back.

This time, knowing it was him, she didn't want to answer. She let the phone ring until it eventually stopped.

With a sigh of relief, Lorraine looked at the photo on her desk and drifted into thought.

She realized that before losing her memories, she likely held a profound love for Marco, as indicated by the fact that she had his number scribbled on her desk.

However, Lorraine couldn't shake the thought of those photos of Marco with his fiancée from different events. She glanced at the picture of herself and Marco on her desk and quietly turned it facedown.

Before long, Loraine's assistant came back with Wesley's number.

Gratefully, Loraine thanked her and then called Wesley.

The phone barely rang before a deep, magnetic voice answered.

"Who's this?"

Loraine felt a flicker of nerves but spoke honestly. "Wesley, it's me... Lorrie."

"Lorrie?" Wesley sounded surprised.

Loraine carefully explained her situation, then asked hesitantly, "I found some details about my past online and ended up at Universe Group. The assistant gave me your number..."

Wesley suddenly caught on. "I had a feeling something was wrong..."

But instead of lingering on it, he said with concern, "You must have been through so much lately."

Loraine felt a bit puzzled, unsure of what he meant by "something was wrong," but she didn't dwell on it. She asked the question that weighed on her the most, "Do you know where my parents are?"

Wesley paused before saying, "I think the priority is letting your grandfather know you're safe."

"Grandfather?" Loraine was surprised, and a faint image of a strict yet caring elder surfaced in her mind.

Wesley explained, "I'll have someone take you to see your grandfather. We'll talk about your parents later."

Loraine agreed, though a sense of unease lingered. She

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couldn't shake the feeling that there were hidden secrets about her parents.

Just after she hung up, a familiar voice suddenly spoke behind her.

"What are you doing here?"

Loraine turned to find Marco and Vincent standing there!

She felt a bit surprised but managed to greet them politely.

Vincent grabbed Loraine's hand and asked urgently, "Did you remember something?"

Caught off guard, Loraine instinctively pulled her hand away and said awkwardly, "We should keep some distance. I'm just a newcomer in the industry, and it wouldn't look good if people saw us together. It might spark some rumors."

Vincent was speechless.

Marco quickly nodded. "You are right."

But right after Marco spoke, Loraine stepped back two steps, creating distance from him as well.

Realizing that Loraine still hadn't regained her memory, Marco sighed and said, "Vincent is your uncle. And I..."

When it came to his relationship with Loraine, Marco hesitated, unsure how to describe it.

Should he call himself Loraine's ex-husband or just her boyfriend?



## Chapter 1372 Return To The Torres Family

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Loraine was taken aback by Marco's silence, prompting her to inquire, "Why are you here?"

Marco gazed intently at Loraine. He had just surmised that it might be Loraine who had called him. By chance, Vincent had just mentioned that Wesley requested him accompany Loraine to Vagow, so Marco joined in.

Observing the evident coolness and politeness from Loraine, Marco realized she had not yet accepted him. He pondered whether mentioning their past directly would lead to another rejection from her.

With a brief pause, Marco told her, "I'm the CEO of the Solar Company. I'm here to discuss a collaboration and just happened to meet Vincent."

Loraine responded with indifference, stating calmly, "Wesley informed me that my uncle would escort me to Vagow. This matter is strictly family-related, so your involvement isn't necessary, Mr. Cruz."

After her reply, she turned toward Vincent with a warmer demeanor. "I didn't anticipate feeling such a connection with you. Thank you for your support during the music show."

Vincent replied sheepishly, "You're not just my niece. You genuinely possess talent."

Their ensuing conversation was light and filled with laughter, which only heightened Marco's discomfort.

Marco sensed that something had altered Loraine's perception of him or that she had misunderstood something.

Vincent looked at Marco with a hint of sympathy and announced, "I'll escort Lorrie back to Vagow now."

Marco remained silent, merely watching Loraine's departing figure as she walked away with Vincent.

He found it peculiar. Just days ago, when he requested Loraine's autograph, she had appeared normal. He wondered why her demeanor had now changed.

Narrowing his eyes, Marco promptly phoned Carl, instructing, "Dig into recent developments with Loraine. Has anyone said something to upset her?"

Some three hours later, Loraine and Vincent's plane touched down in Vagow.

Upon disembarking, Loraine experienced a swirl of emotions.

At the airport entrance, the Torres family butler, flanked by several bodyguards, awaited her.

Having been briefed by Wesley, the butler was moved to tears upon seeing Loraine's altered appearance.

Loraine grew emotional upon seeing the butler, as memories began to surface.

"Miss, you've been through a lot," the butler managed to say through choked sobs.

Gently, Loraine wiped the tears from his eyes and suggested, "Let's go see Grandpa first."

"Alright, alright," he replied, quickly opening the car door for Loraine and assisting her inside.

The car moved steadily down the road.

Watching the scenery flash by, Loraine felt as though a door to her past had swung open.

A mix of anxiety, nervousness, and a flicker of joy stirred within her.

She was on her way to see her family at last.

Eventually, the car rolled slowly into the Torres family estate.

Looking around, Loraine's childhood memories began to emerge faintly.

The butler announced loudly, "Sir, the miss is back!"

Loraine turned and saw an elderly man with gray hair, his face alight with excitement.

Tears filled her eyes, and she instinctively cried out, "Grandpa!"

Aldo, taken aback by her familiar yet changed appearance, stumbled over and called out, "Lorrie—"

Loraine rushed to him and embraced him tightly.

Memories of Aldo's nurturing care from her childhood overwhelmed her.

Aldo gently stroked her back, his voice tender. "It's good that you're back."

Loraine, tears streaming down her face, apologized. "I'm sorry, Grandpa. It's my fault for making you worry."

Aldo responded with a tone rich in affection, "As long as you're safe, I am relieved. Zodiac is too perilous. Had I known, I would never have allowed you to go to Zodiac. Here in Vagow, where I

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can keep you safe, none of those accidents would have  
happened.\*



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## Chapter 1373 Marriage Certificate

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Loraine, sensing Aldo's lingering worry, quickly said, "I'm doing great now, honestly! You don't need to worry about me. I promise I'll take care of myself for you."

Aldo's face lit up with a smile.

After chatting for a bit, Loraine added, "By the way, this is my uncle Vincent from the Wilson family in Zodiac."

Vincent quickly stepped up with a smile, greeting Aldo and sharing some news about the Wilson family.

Aldo was surprised to discover that Loraine's mother was part of the Wilson family.

As they chatted, they made their way into the living room together.

The servants had already set out tea and snacks.

Once Aldo was seated, Vincent and Loraine took their places as well.

Remembering the main reason for his visit, Vincent started, saying, "Sir, there's an important matter concerning Lorrie that requires the Torres family's assistance."

"What's going on?" Aldo's expression turned serious when he heard it was about Loraine.

Meanwhile, Loraine felt confused. What could be the matter concerning her that Vincent was talking about?



Vincent explained, "Lorrie has joined the entertainment industry, and some negative rumors are circulating online. Marco and I believe the Torres family should step in to confirm her identity and put a stop to the gossip."

Aldo was outraged and replied, "While the Torres family may not hold the candle to the top families in Zodiac, we are still very influential in Vagow. We can't let anyone tarnish my granddaughter's name!"

Vincent sighed and said, "Since Lorrie had plastic surgery, the best way to prove her identity is to do a DNA test and share the results publicly."

Aldo nodded. "You are right. I'll have someone arrange the test immediately."

"That will really help. Thank you," Vincent replied politely.

Aldo smiled, "It's the least we can do. I should be the one thanking you for looking after Lorrie."

Loraine, still feeling a bit bewildered, wondered how Marco was connected to all of this.

What was he really up to?

Before Loraine could dwell further, Aldo took her hand and said, "Lorrie, let me show you to your room."

"Okay," Loraine replied, quickly following him.

They walked together to Loraine's old room.

When the door opened, the settings in the room remained unchanged from when she had left, triggering clearer memories.

"This room has stayed the same since you went to Zodiac,



apart from the regular cleaning. Seeing it again might spark some memories. But even if it doesn't, remember that the Torres family will always be your haven," Aldo said earnestly.

Loraine was deeply moved by his words, and tears streamed down her face.

The warmth of family love felt incredible.

After Loraine chatted with Aldo for a little longer, he headed off for his afternoon nap. She then made her way back to her room alone.

As soon as she stepped inside, Loraine felt an unusual sense of calm wash over her.

The room still had the same comforting atmosphere and scent.

She rummaged around and discovered a small sealed box tucked away at the bottom of the cabinet.

Feeling curious, Loraine took it out and found that it had a combination lock.

Since it was so well hidden and secured, it must hold something significant.

She tried her birthday, but the lock wouldn't budge.

She attempted a few more times, but it still wouldn't open.

Just as Loraine was about to give up, she spotted a calendar nearby, and a date popped into her head.

She entered the date, and the lock clicked open!

On top lay a marriage certificate and a divorce certificate.

With some hesitation, Loraine picked up the marriage certificate.

The names on the certificate were unmistakably hers and Marco's!



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## Chapter 1374 Holding A Concert

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Loraine was stunned as she examined the marriage certificate and the divorce certificate, her thoughts swirling.

She and Marco had been married and later divorced!

Trying to remain composed, Loraine scrutinized the dates, realizing they had been married five years prior.

She pondered what might have transpired between them during that time.

At that moment, her phone alerted her with a new notification.

"Shocking News! The New Singer Accused of Copying Alice Seen Hand in Hand with Vincent at the Airport!"

The headline left Loraine stunned.

She read the news and recognized that it concerned her and Vincent being snapped by photographers at the airport as they returned to Vagow.

Contrary to what the article insinuated, they hadn't been holding hands. They were simply walking side by side. Yet, the photographic angle suggested an intimate closeness.

The comments below were even more alarming, brimming with insults aimed at Loraine.

"You bitch, first you mimic Alice, and now you're seducing my idol. You are shameless!"

"Slut! Leave him alone!"

"Stay away from my idol! Shame on you!"

"How dare you! Bloody bitch!"

Lorraine couldn't stomach the increasingly vile comments.

It was evident that the flood of negative remarks was orchestrated to damage her public image.

Amid growing claims that she was imitating Alice, Lorraine recognized the potential threat to her career.

Determined to affirm her identity both as Lorraine and as Alice, the lead singer of Shepherd, she powered up her old computer.

After several attempts, she accessed her long-dormant account, which was still linked to the band's group chat.

Filled with a renewed sense of hope, she hastily typed a message to her bandmates.

"Hello, everyone. It's Lorraine."

After sending the message, Lorraine felt a wave of anxiety. It had been so long, and she doubted whether the members would remember her or agree to help.

Almost immediately, however, responses began flooding in.

"You're back? Really?"

"Great to hear from you after so long! Oh my god!"

"Are you okay? What happened during this time?"

Moved and grateful for their concern, Lorraine responded, "Thank you all for your concern."

She shared her struggles with amnesia, facial reconstruction, her participation in a music competition, and the recent online backlash.

The band members voiced their sympathy and support.

Loraine earnestly sought their help. "To prove my identity, I propose a small concert. It would confirm who I am and reunite our band. Is that feasible?"

The members responded with more enthusiasm than she had anticipated.

"Of course! No problem at all."

"Even though I've retired from the industry, I'll be there if Lorrie needs me!"

"Me too!"

"And Me!"

"Lorrie, a musical genius like you shouldn't be doubted or overlooked."

Deeply touched, Loraine thanked them several times and then they began planning the concert details.

After finalizing the plans, she discovered numerous records concerning Marco in her account.

These records brimmed with love and yearning.

She read about how Marco had repeatedly risked his life for her, orchestrated thoughtful surprises, and recalled their tender moments together.

The more she read, the clearer the once vague figure in her memories became.

It was Marco, the man she had been unwittingly thinking of but had been unable to identify, all along!



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## Chapter 1375 Take This Chance

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Loraine's heart raced as a bittersweet wave of emotions washed over her.

The man who always stirred her feelings was her ex-lover.

But now... Even though she recognized Marco, her memories were still blurry, leaving her unsure of how to approach him.

What should she do?

Just then, the butler knocked on the door, informing Loraine that dinner was ready.

Loraine pushed her feelings aside and headed downstairs.

Aldo and Vincent were already at the table, and Loraine sat next to her grandfather.

Aldo looked at her with concern and asked, "Lorrie, have you remembered anything?"

Loraine shook her head and replied, "Not yet..."

"It's okay. Don't push yourself," Aldo comforted her. Then he added, "By the way, where's Marco? Why didn't he come back with you?"

Loraine's cheeks flushed at the mention of Marco, and she felt flustered, unsure how to respond.

Noticing Loraine's discomfort, Vincent quickly interjected, "Marco is in Zodiac handling some online gossip, so he couldn't



make it. He promised to visit you with Lorrie as soon as he's done."

Aldo nodded approvingly. "Marco is really thoughtful."

Loraine appreciated Vincent's help and smiled gratefully at him.

Aldo then asked, "It sounds like the situation is pretty serious. Can it be resolved? Should I step in to address the rumors about Lorrie first?"

Vincent looked at Loraine and said, "What do you think? The comments online are pretty harsh. Should we clarify things first?"

Loraine thought for a moment before flashing a confident smile. "I've already planned a small concert. We'll clear things up before the show and go straight into the performance. The impact will be even greater."

"But..." Vincent hesitated, concerned.

Loraine smiled and reassured him, "Let them talk. I'm not bothered. Besides, let's give the people behind this their moment to gloat. They will reap what they sow later."

Aldo and Vincent exchanged surprised looks at her boldness.

Loraine, feeling a bit embarrassed, added, "Is my plan too reckless? If you think we should act quickly to protect the family's reputation, I'm fine with that."

Aldo laughed heartily. "Even with her memory loss, our Lorrie still carries the Torres family spirit. It's a strong move. Let's go for it!"

Over the next three days, the online rumors continued to spread.

Things just kept getting worse.

Miranda stoked the flames by hiring online trolls to attack Loraine.

Loraine stayed quiet, and even Vincent didn't make any public statements.

As a result, the online backlash intensified, leading the music show director to tell Rita that Loraine no longer needed to come.

Marco, worried about Loraine, called Vincent several times.

"What's going on? Why aren't you concerned at all?" Marco asked, clearly frustrated.

Vincent stayed calm. "Why are you so worked up? Don't you trust Lorrie?"

"Wait, does that mean Lorrie already has a plan?" Marco asked eagerly.

Vincent chuckled. "If I tell you, you'll owe me a favor."

Marco snorted. "Does an influential figure like you really need my favor? Come on, just tell me."

Sensing Marco's impatience, Vincent stopped joking and got serious. "Lorrie has already contacted her band and is setting up a concert. She'll clear everything up before the show. Also, it seems she's started to remember bits of your past together. Take this chance."

