

## Chapter 979 Vincent's Interest

Vincent still remembered that Loraine agreed to help him and shoot the film only because of his teacher.

A lot had happened and Loraine had almost offered her help but he hadn't embarked on his promise to Loraine.

Vincent felt he never returned his favor to Loraine. But worst of all, he had broken his promise. Moreover, as he investigated the issue on the film set, he realized the issue wasn't as simple as he imagined.

That was the reason Vincent wanted to mend his relationship with Loraine and investigate together. However, she seemed to get more resistant toward him, which infuriated Vincent.

After much thought, he figured there was only one way to arouse Loraine's interest: the affairs of his teacher.

Vincent couldn't figure out why Loraine wanted to see his teacher but he was sure it must be important to her.

Seeing Loraine pause for a moment, Vincent realized he had made the right move.

Just as he was about to continue further, Loraine stopped and shook her head. "Don't bother, Mr. Wilson. We still don't know each other well. I will contact your teacher myself. It would be inappropriate to be indebted to you."

Vincent was right. Loraine was concerned about finding his teacher because it was related to the jewel, Tear of the Sea, her parents had left for her.

However, with all the things happening, Loraine had no time to focus on the necklace. She didn't remember until Vincent mentioned it.

She had spoken the truth. She didn't expect to count on Vincent to contact his teacher. After all, she was almost killed on the film set when she sought his help last time. She couldn't afford to owe him a favor.

Vincent was taken aback. He regretted going too far the last time.

He didn't know why he offended Loraine on the film set; her anger toward him was reasonable. After all, he had questioned her dignity by asking about the rumors.

Vincent wanted to explain he was bad-tempered and that he didn't mean anything he said. However, he knew Loraine wouldn't listen to him.

He didn't want to lose Loraine as a friend. Vincent not only admired Loraine but also discovered her enigmatic persona during his investigation.

Vincent was a man with a wealthy family background. However, what set him apart from other rich kids who indulged in women and business was his passion for acting. He liked to seek thrills like many other wealthy individuals of his generation.

Loraine's secret excited him.

When he investigated the rumors, he found something unexpected: Loraine was not involved in it. However, what surprised him the most was that multiple forces paid attention to her.

How could an outsider who didn't grow up in Zodiac garner so many people's attention?

This was a simple example to prove Loraine wasn't a simple woman.

Vincent wanted to apologize as well as learn how Loraine captivated so many people.

Unfortunately, Loraine despised him now.

Vincent grimaced, and at that moment, an idea occurred to him. "I know you are powerful enough to contact my teacher but you must know he is very old. What if I say something to him? He might not want to see you."

Loraine's eyes widened before a frown lined her forehead. "I didn't expect you to be so shameless."

Vincent looked at her intently. "I am his student. Don't you think I should be more cautious about his safety? After all, I am not aware of your intention. If you want to see him, I must accompany you!"

Loraine thought for a while and felt Vincent was right. If he obstructed her plans, all her efforts would be in vain.

"Okay." She nodded. "Tell me when your teacher is ready to see me. I have to arrange my schedule."

Vincent smiled, for it was his first step toward victory.

Just as he leaned closer to Loraine to say something, a loud roar startled him. "Let her go!"



## Chapter 980 It Was Like A Play Starring The Three Men

As they heard the voice, Loraine and Vincent turned to see Cayson approaching, his face marked by anger.

At that moment, Cayson was impeccably dressed in a fancy suit, his appearance carefully groomed, and he was holding a large bouquet of roses. His careful preparation was clear, likely the reason for his late arrival, showcasing his enthusiasm for their date.

However, he did not expect to arrive and find Vincent tugging at Loraine in such an inappropriate way!

Remembering how Vincent had interrupted his last dinner with Loraine, Cayson's temper flared. He quickly moved to Loraine, pulled her to his side, and fixed Vincent with a fierce glare.

Behind Cayson stood a man unfamiliar to the scene, possibly a bodyguard or a chauffeur, who peeked around, trying to see what was happening. When he caught Loraine's eye, he flashed a wide, bright smile.

Loraine responded with a bemused smile, feeling a little absurd.

She wondered if this man was an associate of Cayson's, though she didn't remember ever seeing him with Cayson before.

As she pondered this, the man straightened up and asked seriously, "Miss, have you been harassed? If these gentlemen have caused you any trouble, I can call security to help you leave this place."

Loraine was surprised. If he wasn't with Cayson, then what brought him in with Cayson?

Upon hearing the man, Cayson turned and frowned at him, asking, "And who might you be? I'm a guest here and have a reservation. Are you suggesting you drive away a guest?"

Vincent quickly joined the conversation, saying, "I'm a guest here too! Are you a security guard here? Since when can a security guard throw out a guest with a reservation?"

Loraine looked at the man carefully.

She faintly remembered the voice of the driver when Marco had spoken about their destination in his car, though she hadn't really looked at the driver.

Watching his disruptive actions, she soon concluded that he must have been sent by Marco.

Realizing this, Loraine felt a mix of amusement and irritation, seeing Marco's antics as somewhat childish.

Watching the drama unfold, she found it even more humorous.

She remembered that the last time she had dinner with Cayson, Marco and Vincent had disrupted it. This time, Marco had opted to send an assistant instead of coming himself.

It was like a play starring the three men.

Loraine felt a mix of laughter and frustration, but with Vincent and Cayson now arguing intensely with the man, she didn't want the innocent driver to get involved because of Marco's schemes. She intervened and suggested, "Let's just drop it."

She gave the driver a knowing glance and added, "Thank you for your concern, but I don't need any help. You can go now."

The driver, realizing he had been found out, and worried about involving his boss further, quickly took his leave.

Turning to Cayson, Loraine hesitated as she noticed the roses in his hand, understanding his real motive for the dinner. She adopted a distant tone and said, "Cayson, I have other commitments tonight, so I need to go. Perhaps we can dine another time."

Cayson was taken aback, worried his delay had caused her upset, and he quickly explained, "Lorrie, I just..."

Before he could finish, Loraine cut him off, her voice gentle but resolute. "Cayson, I'm tired."

Cayson looked disappointed, but he tried another approach, saying, "Lorrie, we haven't yet met with that government official. Don't you want to see him?"

At his words, Loraine immediately understood there was no government official; it was just an excuse Cayson used to date her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have mentioned it so openly.

Her disappointment deepened. After a moment's silence, she maintained a polite distance as she said, "Cayson, to me, you are like a brother. The roses in your hands should go to the woman you marry, not to me."

Feeling she had made her position clear, she smiled and added, "Once you're married, I'll treat you and your wife to a wonderful dinner. However, I must go now."

Vincent, who had been observing their conversation, rubbed his chin, feeling relieved. It appeared that Loraine held no romantic feelings for Cayson, easing his earlier worries.

As Loraine began to walk away, Vincent quickly followed her, seizing the chance to talk about what presents they might bring for a visit to his teacher.

Chapter 980 It Was Like A Play Starring The Thr. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Cayson watched them leave together, his eyes filled with anger. He threw the roses to the floor, his voice laced with bitter resentment, saying, "I don't want to be like your brother. I want to be your husband! Why can't you see that? Lorraine!"



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



12:13

94,7%

📧 🔋 100%