

Chapter 1333 She Changed In Every Aspect

Marco's abrupt question took Keely by surprise on the other end of the line. She momentarily panicked, wondering if Marco had uncovered something.

However, she regained her composure swiftly, pretending to be innocent. "No, not at all. Why would I hide anything from you?"

A pause followed on the line.

As the silence stretched, Keely's anxiety increased, worried that Marco might probe further. She quickly changed the subject. "Oh, I did forget to mention one thing. Wesley gave me two tickets to a fashion show. Would you like to join me?"

Marco listened to her response and felt slightly puzzled.

Something about the voice didn't seem quite right, not matching Loraine's usual tone. He questioned directly, "Do you have a cold? Your voice sounds different."

Keely stopped short, realizing that in her haste she hadn't mimicked Loraine's usual voice tone, almost exposing herself.

Marco, assuming she was having a cold, didn't dwell on it.

Quickly coughing, Keely resumed to Loraine's tone and said, "It might be the sweet tea I just had. My voice does feel odd. I've been having throat issues lately."

Recalling how distant Marco had been lately, Keely felt a surge of resentment and said, "Marco, I know you're busy. If you can't make it, I'll just ask Damon and Edwin to come with me."



Keely's statement carried a clear threat.

She suggested that if Marco did not fulfill her wishes, she would turn to the Wilson family for companionship, hinting that Marco was neglecting her.

How would the Wilson family view Marco then? Keely wasn't concerned with that.

Marco sensed her underlying message, his disappointment and disgust growing.

Nevertheless, he accepted her invitation, not out of the desire to please her but because he had pressing matters to discuss.

After ending the call, Marco gazed at Loraine's photo on his phone. The discrepancy between the sweet-faced woman in the photo and the one who had subtly threatened him was harsh.

He traced his fingers over the image and made a decision.

At the fashion show, he intended to confront Keely and uncover the truth. If Keely was indeed behind Jennie's harm, their relationship could not proceed.

He could not share his life with someone who would betray her closest friend.

The day of the fashion show came swiftly.

Marco and Keely planned to meet at the entrance of the venue. From afar, Marco heard a sugary voice calling out, "Marco!"

He turned to see Keely approaching.

She was dressed strikingly, her gaze warm as she looked at him. However, Marco saw it differently.

He unconsciously furrowed his brow. Keely, unaware, wondered



why he wasn't moving closer.

Marco silently assessed her attire, thinking to himself, "Loraine has changed significantly since her memory loss."

Loraine had always favored vibrant and bold attire, not these subdued, elegant selections.

He casually nodded at her.

Keely, thrilled to be at the show with Marco, missed his detachment. She clung to his arm, leaning close to him, which Marco found inappropriate.

Loraine had always been conscious of how they appeared in public, maintaining a respectful distance, never displaying such familiarity.

She had indeed changed in every aspect.

As Marco pondered these thoughts, a sudden flash of a red dress caught his eye, causing him to halt.



Chapter 1334 An Incredibly Familiar Voice

Backstage at the fashion show, Loraine, clad in a striking red dress, hurried in and offered a quick apology to Ariadna, who was patiently waiting. "Sorry, I'm late."

Ariadna's face lit up at the sight of her friend. "Loraine! You finally made it!" She embraced Loraine warmly. "Don't worry, you're not too late. No need to be so hard on yourself."

Noticing Loraine's melancholic expression, Ariadna quickly added, "Cheer up! I have some exciting news. The organizers mentioned there's a spot to perform a song at the end of the show. I remember how beautifully you used to sing, and your voice is still as lovely. Why not give it a try? I've already signed you up!"

Loraine was taken aback. "Huh? But I haven't sung since... well, since I lost my memory. I might not even be able to sing anymore. I don't want to embarrass myself." She started to decline, waving her hand dismissively, but Ariadna's earnest gaze stopped her.

Ariadna squeezed Loraine's hand reassuringly. "Lorrie, trust me, your talent is still there. I believe in you! How about we start with a little warm-up?"

Ariadna knew that rebuilding Loraine's confidence was crucial to helping her regain her memories.

Loraine was gifted in many ways, and Ariadna hoped that music would help her reconnect with her past self.



When Loraine saw the headphone Ariadna handed her, a spark of longing for music ignited within her. She hesitated for a moment, then put it on.

As Ariadna played a track by the Shepherd, Loraine felt a wave of familiarity wash over her. The melody seemed to resonate deep within her, stirring forgotten memories.

Encouraged by Ariadna's supportive gaze, she soon found herself lost in the music.

Instinctively, Loraine began to sing along, closing her eyes to immerse herself fully in the moment.

Unbeknownst to her, the others backstage stopped what they were doing, drawn in by her captivating voice.

Lost in the song, Loraine became the focus of all eyes.

As her final note lingered in the air, a spontaneous cheer broke out, followed by a wave of applause that filled the room.

Startled, Loraine looked around to see friendly smiles and felt overwhelmed by their support. She wanted to retreat, but Ariadna enveloped her in a hug, whispering, "Lorrie, I knew you could do it!"

At that moment, a man approached, his look one of awe and admiration. "Hello, ma'am. I'm one of the organizers here. Your voice—it's unmistakable. Are you Alice, the famed lead singer of the Shepherd?"

Loraine was unfamiliar with the Shepherd, and Ariadna hadn't mentioned them.

However, the name "Alice" echoed strangely familiar, and she nodded almost reflexively.

"Fantastic!" the organizer exclaimed, his face lighting up. "I'm



a huge fan! Would you please honor us by performing at the finale? Your presence would elevate this event tremendously!"

The organizer's enthusiasm was contagious, and Ariadna, equally thrilled, swiftly arranged for Loraine to perform at the finale.

As Loraine stood backstage, the weight of being the show's final act pressed heavily on her.

Ariadna stood by her side and held her hand tightly, offering constant encouragement and reassurance.

A fleeting memory flickered in Loraine's mind amid Ariadna's pep talks. She vaguely recalled someone who had always been there during her moments of doubt and hesitation, offering unwavering support just like Ariadna.

Although this person seemed significant, Loraine couldn't pinpoint who it was.

Despite her attempts to recall, the memory remained elusive as she prepared to take the stage.

Taking deep breaths, she decided to focus on the performance rather than dwell on the elusive memory.

Meanwhile, Marco sat next to Keely in the audience, his thoughts elsewhere.

He kept glancing around, preoccupied by a fleeting glimpse he had caught earlier.

The woman in the red dress had left a profound impression on him, though he couldn't explain why she felt so familiar.

Keely noticed his distraction and attempted to engage him, growing increasingly frustrated with each dismissive response.

As Marco's mind wandered, he began to realize his feelings for



Keely had waned.

When Keely reached for his hand again, hoping to capture his attention, Marco's frustration reached a boiling point. Just as he was about to confront her about Jennie's injury, the music on stage suddenly began.

Then, Marco heard a voice that was incredibly familiar, sending a jolt through his entire being.

