

Chapter 1335 Could It Be That This Woman Wasn't The Rea...

Marco and Keely turned their gaze to the stage.

Loraine stood half her face hidden behind a mask, eyes closed as she sang the song of the Shepherd.

Her pure and mesmerizing voice seemed to weave a spell, calming and cleansing the soul.

The audience was stunned, gently swaying to the music, lost in Loraine's melodious voice.

As the final note lingered and then vanished, reality slowly crept back in.

The silence in the entire venue was soon shattered by a roar of applause.

Marco had been watching Loraine sing from the audience the entire time. He couldn't deny that her voice had captivated him, stirring a strange sense of déjà vu.

Especially the sight of her in that striking red dress only confirmed it. It was the same one he had seen earlier.

Moved by the performance, he couldn't help but join the applause, his eyes locked on Loraine.

As the performance ended, Loraine, hearing the audience's cheers, sighed in relief and finally opened her eyes.

She beamed at the audience.

As she opened her eyes, her gaze accidentally locked with Marco's.

For a fleeting moment, their eyes connected in the air.

Loraine's heart skipped a beat. There was something familiar about the man in the crowd, but aware of her surroundings, she quickly looked away, not giving it much thought.

With a graceful smile, she bowed and quietly exited the stage.

Watching Loraine leave, Marco felt an unexpected sense of loss, almost like his heart ached.

He didn't know what was wrong with him, but he somehow felt like he had known the woman who had just performed.

At that moment, the host stepped onto the stage and engaged the audience. "Let's give another round of applause for Alice, the lovely lady who just sang for us! I'm sure her voice touched everyone, didn't it?"

The crowd erupted with even more enthusiasm at the mention of her name.

Several fans of the Shepherd immediately began cheering.

"Is this Alice the same Alice from the Shepherd?"

"Their voices are identical!"

"I knew right away it was her!"

Hearing this, Marco instinctively glanced at Keely beside him, his brow creasing.

Keely didn't look pleased either, her expression sour as she thought of the woman who had just performed.

Marco, feigning casualness, remarked, "You know, I've always known you were the lead singer of the Shepherd. Funny how the singer just now is also named Alice."

Keely forced an awkward smile. "Yes, quite the coincidence."

Marco stared at Keely for a moment before adding, with a hint of curiosity, "Don't worry. I still think your voice is the best. Maybe you could sing for me again sometime?"

A flicker of panic flashed in Keely's eyes but was quickly hidden.

She pressed her temples and, feigning a headache, said, "Ah... my head hurts. It could be from when I lost my memory. And my throat hasn't been great lately, so I probably can't sing like I used to."

Marco didn't seem fazed. He replied casually, "That's alright. Anything you sing will sound amazing. You're the lead singer of the Shepherd, after all."

Feeling panicked, Keely quickly attempted to change the subject. "Let's wait until my throat heals first."

All the while, Marco had been watching her closely, not missing the slightest hint of her discomfort.

Naturally, he noticed the guilt and unease in her face.

As he thought back on their time together and her strange behaviors lately, a chilling realization hit him.

Could it be that this woman wasn't the real Lorraine?



Chapter 1336 Investigating The Singer

Marco was taken aback by his daring assumption.

However, the more he pondered over it, the more compelling it seemed.

After all, if it were just a loss of memory, how could it fundamentally change someone's character and temperament?

From what he knew of Loraine, she would never engage in actions that were so out of character for her.

He frowned briefly.

If his suspicions were correct, then where was the real Loraine?

Keely noticed Marco's unusual demeanor and quickly became alert. "Are you alright?"

Marco snapped back to reality upon hearing her voice.

He paused, about to confront her about her identity, but then he hesitated, considering these were just his theories.

Marco also realized that if the woman next to him wasn't the real Loraine, then someone had intentionally taken her place. If he acted impulsively, it could put the real Loraine at risk!

He decided it wasn't the right time to disclose his suspicions.

As Marco mulled over this, Keely could tell he was lost in thought. With growing unease, she took his hand and asked gently, "Marco? What are you thinking about?"

Marco came back to reality and looked down at her hands holding his. His brow furrowed slightly.

He chose to keep his thoughts to himself for now. He adjusted his mood and said casually, "Nothing important. Just recalling how beautiful you looked while singing."

Only then did Keely breath a sigh of relief.

Marco then suggested, "The fashion show is almost over. Let's head out."

"Huh! But there are still a few activities left." Keely looked a bit surprised, clearly not ready to leave just yet.

Marco looked at her neck and tried to please her, saying, "You seem to have forgotten your necklace today. Let's go pick one out for you."

Keely's face brightened immediately, and she nodded in agreement.

Holding back his suspicions, Marco led Keely to a nearby mall and casually chose a necklace for her.

Keely was thrilled when she saw the price tag on the necklace, completely oblivious to Marco's half-hearted engagement. "Thank you so much, darling! You're so good to me!"

Marco managed a smile and murmured softly, "Who else should I be kind to, if not you?"

Internally, however, he felt disgusted.

Keely remained unaware of his true feelings. She even felt like Marco was being more attentive than usual.

She assumed that he had set aside his doubts about her because of how the Wilson family behaved.

With that in mind, Keely felt more at ease accepting his affection and attention.

After buying the necklace, Marco accompanied her home.

Standing at the door, Keely offered a suggestive invitation. "Would you like to come in?"

Marco excused himself, saying, "Unfortunately, I have to go. I have some work to finish at the company. I'll see you in a couple of days."

"All right then." Keely sounded disappointed. However, the gift of the necklace kept her spirits up and diverted her thoughts.

As soon as Keely shut the door, Marco turned and left without hesitation; he couldn't bear to stay a moment longer.

Once he was back in his car, he immediately dialed Carl's number and said in a cold tone, "Tell me everything again about how Keely saved me. Every detail."

After a brief pause, his thoughts were consumed by the vision of the mysterious woman in a red dress, singing with a mask on.

He then added, "I need you to discreetly look into someone for me."