

Chapter 1339 Qbot

Loraine's curiosity was piqued by the text message.

She stayed cautious, carefully verifying its authenticity and confirming it was indeed an official invitation from Solar Company.

After searching the Internet, Loraine found that many others had received similar invitations.

Only then did she dispel her doubts. With Solar Company's strong reputation and extensive advertising, she decided to accept the test.

Following the instructions, Loraine downloaded the app. When she opened it, a cute cartoon character popped up on the screen.

She was taken aback for a moment before the character began to introduce itself.

"Hi, I'm Qbot. Congratulations on being one of the lucky participants in Solar Company's internal testing!"

Loraine was surprised. She hadn't realized AI technology had advanced this much.

However, why did she feel the voice sound oddly familiar?

Loraine decided to test it out. "Qbot? Can you hear me?"

"Of course," Qbot replied with a nod.

Loraine couldn't help but smile at Qbot's cuteness.



Qbot, sounding enthusiastic, said, "Mommy, you can ask me anything, and I'll do my best to help!"

Loraine was taken aback by being called Mommy. Why was it addressing her like that?

Then she thought it might be because Qbot had detected her as a woman and adjusted its role accordingly.

Not dwelling on it, Loraine focused on her pressing questions. She pulled out the agent's business card and asked, "How well-known is this entertainment company and its agents in the industry?"

"Mommy, please hold on. Qbot will check that for you right now." Qbot made a determined expression.

Though Qbot had said to be patient, it answered the question in less than ten seconds.

Loraine was stunned by the response.

It turned out the company was a front, preying on those unfamiliar with the industry. Once people were lured in, they were forced into exploitative contracts that drained them of their worth.

Loraine frowned and sighed.

She should have been aware that the prospect of becoming a star so easily was too good to be true.

Loraine glanced at Qbot and remarked, "Ariadna was right. Surviving in this industry is challenging... and I'm too old to further my career in show business."

Noticing Loraine's disheartened expression, Qbot asked, "Mommy, do you really want to join show business?"

Loraine didn't know how to explain her real motivation to Qbot. Getting into the industry was her best shot at making quick money to support Ariadna. So, she simply nodded. "Yes, but it's harder than I thought."

"It's okay! Qbot is here. I'll help you overcome any obstacles!" Qbot chirped excitedly.

Suddenly, the contact details for another film and television company appeared on Loraine's phone.

Before Loraine could react, Qbot spoke up. "This is a well-known production company in the industry, and they're still hiring. Mommy, you should give it a try!"

She was taken aback. "I didn't expect Solar Company's AI to be this advanced."

Flattered by the praise, Qbot spun around happily.

Loraine was amused by its funny look. Then with the help of it, she edited her resume and sent it to the new company.

Meanwhile, Marco, who had been keeping an eye on Qbot, asked urgently, "Have you found anything?"

Qbot quickly displayed the resume to Marco, excitedly announcing, "Daddy, look! The voice tone on this resume matches Mommy's!"



Chapter 1340 Let's Get Rid Of Her For Good

Marco, stunned and unable to believe what he was hearing, felt his voice quiver as he asked, "Really? Are you sure it's your Mommy?"

"Yes! I'm sure!"

As Qbot spoke, it compared the voice recording of Loraine from earlier with the one just captured on the phone. The analysis revealed that they were identical.

The result left Marco astounded.

Qbot continued analyzing and said, "To verify the results, I also compared the voice of the current woman pretending to be Loraine with that of my Mommy. The findings confirm that she is not my Mommy!"

Marco wasn't surprised by the result. Qbot's analysis had merely confirmed what he had already suspected. The current Loraine was impersonated by Keely.

It seemed that his suspicions were, in fact, correct.

Qbot's tone was tinged with sadness as it said, "From our previous conversation, I can tell that Mommy doesn't recognize me. It appears she has lost her memory. Additionally, I've detected that she has undergone plastic surgery."

Marco's heart ached upon hearing this, and a deep resentment toward Keely began to take root within him.

Beyond the memory loss and plastic surgery, Marco struggled



to imagine what else could have happened to Loraine.

Moreover, if Loraine had truly lost her memory, approaching her recklessly might prevent her from returning with him. In fact, it could alert whoever was behind this situation, putting her in even greater danger.

It seemed he had no choice but to continue playing along with Keely until he could uncover the identity of the person behind all of this.

Marco quickly instructed Carl, "Notify our team to halt all investigations into Loraine immediately."

"I'm on it," Carl hurriedly replied.

Marco added, "Also, send reliable personnel to contact the production company. We need to ensure Loraine's safety in the entertainment industry without drawing attention."

"Yes, sir. Consider it done!" Carl replied earnestly.

After issuing these orders, Marco began strategizing the next steps. He meticulously planned to set up a situation where Keely would reveal her true self, allowing him to follow the leads and uncover the mastermind behind the scenes.

Meanwhile, Keely relaxed on the sofa after returning, her posture casual and untroubled.

She thought about the necklace Marco had given her earlier that day and recalled that he had watched the singer perform on stage multiple times.

Keely's expression grew serious as she realized the gravity of the situation. Knowing full well that she couldn't sing, she understood that it would inevitably lead to her exposure. She needed to devise a flawless plan to avoid detection.

At that moment, her phone suddenly chimed, interrupting her

thoughts.

Keely glanced at her phone and saw a new message. The message read: "Alice is actually Loraine after the plastic surgery. She's about to sign with a show business company. Do whatever you can to stop it from happening."

Keely sprang up from the sofa instantly. She couldn't wrap her mind around the thought that Alice was Loraine. Moreover, Loraine was going to become an actress.

Keely was both stunned and anxious. What could she do if Loraine were to reappear before Marco—or even in the public eye?

With a determined expression, Keely swiftly edited a message. "How about an assassination? Let's get rid of her for good!"

A reply came quickly from the other side: "No. Mr. K wants her alive."

Keely was furious, gritting her teeth as she exclaimed, "Loraine is a bitch! Why would Mr. K want her to stay alive?"

Suddenly, Keely recalled that someone had mentioned Loraine was part of the Shepherd after her performance at the fashion show.

An idea struck her, and she smiled cunningly. "Loraine, you won't make a name for yourself in show business!"

