

Chapter 1355 Being Targeted

The director squinted and assessed Loraine, his skepticism evident. She struck him as too inexperienced to succeed in this competitive environment. Turning to the assistant director, he said, "Inform the post-production team to minimize Alice's screen time. I doubt she'll make it to the finals, and her lack of appeal won't help her gain followers."

Loraine remained blissfully unaware of the director's remarks. Standing on stage, she took a deep breath, centered herself, and began her audition with confidence.

At first, she found it difficult to establish her rhythm, her voice quivering with anxiety.

But as she pressed on, a familiar sensation enveloped her, as though she had encountered the same exhilaration during past stage performances.

Slowly, she regained her confidence, delivering the entire song with a smoothness and depth of emotion that captivated the room.

The assistant director was taken aback by Loraine's audition and turned to the director. "I think Alice performed beautifully. Are you sure we should reduce her screen time?"

The director remained unconvinced and snapped, "Did you not hear how shaky her voice was at the start? If we send a rookie like her to the live finals and she falters, it'll ruin

beautifully. Are you sure we should reduce her screen time?"

The director remained unconvinced and snapped, "Did you not hear how shaky her voice was at the start? If we send a rookie like her to the live finals and she falters, it'll ruin my reputation!"

The assistant director hesitated for a moment and said, "But Rita introduced Alice. She's quite respected in this field. We really shouldn't risk offending her, right?"

The director scoffed, "What impact could Rita possibly have? She hasn't done me any favors, so why should I return the courtesy?"

With the director's unwavering stance, the assistant director had no choice but to comply. Sighing with regret, he made his way to instruct the editing team.

Meanwhile, in the backstage, Loraine felt a touch of unease about her performance.

Rita noticed the discomfort on her face and quickly asked, "Is everything okay?"

Loraine spoke up, her guilt evident. "I think I messed up at the start..."

Rita, recalling Loraine's audition, smiled warmly and reassured her, "I could see you were nervous, and that's completely understandable. It might just be your lack of experience. How about I take you to some live music events before the official recording? It could really help you get comfortable with performing."

Loraine breathed a sigh of relief at Rita's comforting words. She glanced back at the stage, a fleeting memory surfacing of herself singing with deep emotion.

Feeling unsettled, she headed home, the weight of her

thoughts heavy on her shoulders.

Ariadna, cradling her child, softly asked, "How was your day?"

Loraine didn't respond right away. Instead, she looked at Ariadna and asked, "Do you know what I did for a living before I lost my memory? Was I proficient in singing emotive ballads?"

"No," Ariadna said, shaking her head. "You were the lead singer, known by the stage name Alice, in Shepherd, a popular band. I can show you some old videos."

As Ariadna spoke, she gently set her child down and clicked through some old concert videos of Loraine on her computer. The screen filled with vibrant footage, bringing Loraine's past to life.

As Loraine watched the videos, a sense of unfamiliarity washed over her.

The woman in the videos, singing with a mask on, exuded confidence and a commanding presence. She moved with ease and grace, captivating the audience with every note, a stark contrast to the uncertainty Loraine felt now.

Loraine focused intently, trying to piece together fragments of her memory from before the amnesia. Gradually, she felt a spark of that familiar vibe returning, the rhythm and passion of her past beginning to surface once more.

"So, did you manage to recall anything?" Ariadna asked, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Loraine considered for a moment before saying, "Not yet, but I feel something beginning to stir. Do you still have the fabric and supplies you used for making clothes? I want to make a mask like the one in the videos."

Ariadna quickly realized Loraine's intention. She wanted to

recreate her past appearance to help trigger her memories.

"Of course! I'll go get them for you," Ariadna replied, setting off to find the materials.



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