

Chapter 1361 Loraine Took The Stage

Miranda was taken aback by Vincent's question, her expression freezing like she'd been hit by a bolt of lightning.

After a brief pause, she pulled herself together and said in a practiced tone, "I miss my younger days. This song was the first one I crafted, holding numerous memories and dreams for me."

Then, she excitedly connected with the fans, asking, "Do you ever feel like you're reliving yesterday?"

The fans erupted with excitement, cheering back at Miranda.

"Yes! You're incredible!"

"You're amazing!"

"Your singing is even better than it used to be!"

Everyone praised Miranda's voice, saying it was just as enchanting as always, as if time had frozen.

But Vincent frowned and said plainly, "You're not in the same headspace as before. The song you're singing now has lost its original innocence. It's not even a perfect performance, and that's really disappointing to me!"

The mood quickly became tense.

Miranda's face went pale, and fans on both sides started to argue.

Noticing the tension, the host quickly stepped in to calm things down.

Miranda left the stage feeling awkward, but deep down, she felt resentment toward Vincent.

She thought he was just an actor, not a real singer, yet he had the audacity to criticize her performance.

Damn it, she had never felt so humiliated before.

Backstage, she intentionally took a sad-looking photo and quickly posted it on Twitter, hoping her fans would see her pain.

Once Miranda left the stage, other singers began to take their turn.

Marco, on the other hand, looked completely uninterested.

He sat quietly, his eyes blank, as if nothing around him mattered.

Behind Marco, a fan noticed his lack of interest and felt a surge of curiosity.

She quietly pulled out her phone and took a picture of Marco, wanting to capture the moment.

At that moment, Loraine stepped onto the stage.

Marco, who had been sitting with his head down, suddenly looked up as if drawn by an unseen force.

Loraine wore a lake-blue dress, as calming as a peaceful lake, giving her a fresh, otherworldly look. Her lovely veil added an element of mystery and charm.

As soon as Loraine started to sing, her voice filled the hearts of the audience, sounding like it came straight from heaven. In an

instant, she had everyone's attention.

The once restless and tired crowd quickly fell silent.

Everyone was completely absorbed in the beautiful melody, as if time had stood still. When Loraine reached the peak of her song, she suddenly paused, and for a moment, it felt like even the air had frozen.

Then, she removed the veil, revealing a butterfly mark near the corner of her eye.

The mark, like a mysterious symbol, radiated a captivating allure that left everyone in awe.



Chapter 1362 Emerging From A Cocoon

Lorraine's presence was breathtaking, like a shooting star lighting up the night, leaving everyone amazed.

Her lake-blue dress swayed gently, like ripples on a still lake. As her veil lifted, the butterfly mark by her eye added a touch of mystery.

Standing in the spotlight, Lorraine glowed like a pearl, captivating all with her charm.

She kept singing, her voice rich with emotion, as if sharing a heartfelt story.

Each note danced like a butterfly, filling the air with elegance and drawing the audience into a world of wonder and beauty.

When the song ended, Lorraine turned, gracefully imitating the motion of taking flight.

A print of butterfly wings adorned Lorraine's back, so real it felt like they could lift her at any moment.

In that instant, she looked like a butterfly ready to take flight—graceful, vibrant, and full of life.

Her lyrics echoed the theme of emerging from a cocoon, symbolizing the song and Lorraine's journey.

With her singing, she shared her courage and determination, reminding everyone that even when life gets tough, having dreams brings hope.

Lorraine's performance was a powerful wave that moved every heart in the audience.

After she finished, she turned and bowed deeply.

The audience erupted in thunderous applause, as loud as a storm, and it went on for a long time.

Watching Lorraine receive more applause than herself, Miranda felt a wave of jealousy wash over her.

She was furious, her face contorted with anger and resentment.

What the hell?

How could Lorraine, an ordinary newcomer, create such an amazing song? What made her so loved by so many?

Confident in her connections, Miranda instructed her assistant to inform the director to sway the judges into giving Lorraine lower scores through bribery.

She thought to herself that she couldn't let this newcomer overshadow her.

Soon, the judges announced their scores, and Lorraine's were mostly lower than Miranda's.

It was clear the results had been manipulated, but the audience, unaware of the truth, was just surprised and confused by what had happened.

The host turned to Vincent and said, "Now, let's hear from our special guest for his score."

Vincent glanced at Lorraine, who stood quietly on stage. Her steady, confident gaze gave off a unique energy.

He then looked at the audience, whose faces showed admiration and appreciation for Loraine.

Vincent knew all about the backstage tricks in these shows. He scoffed and confidently gave a perfect score!

The score he gave for Loraine's performance caused a stir in the audience.

They stared at Vincent in disbelief, puzzled by his high rating.

Following the director's instructions, the host asked, "Why did you give Loraine such a high score, Vincent?"

Vincent smiled slightly and replied, "Loraine's voice is truly captivating. Her performance took me to a beautiful dream. She used her singing to share a story of courage, perseverance, and dreams, which really moved me. A voice like hers deserves a perfect score."

Then, Vincent turned his gaze to Loraine and asked gently, "Lorrie, do you have any insights or stories about writing this song?"

Loraine was quiet for a moment, her mind racing with thoughts.

She instinctively wanted to look at Rita in the audience, but her gaze stopped when she spotted Marco.

She was taken aback to see a tear in the corner of his eye.

