

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1551

Chapter 1551 Who Is Worried About That

Harvey abruptly felt as if something was missing when Sonia vanished from his arms.

He stared at her intently as a strange feeling filled his heart.

“I’ve bought some food for you. You should bring this with you, just in case you don’t have the appetite to eat your regular meals,” he stated as he opened the door and gave her the food he bought. She refused, which made him think she was worried about the food affecting the baby’s health. Thus, he assured her, “Don’t worry; I bought these after asking Arielle for advice. These are all safe for pregnant women to eat.”

Sonia blushed. W-Who’s worried about that? Fine, I guess I was a little worried about it. The important part is that all my classmates are doctors-to-be! If they see me eating these, they’ll suspect or know I’m pregnant!

However, seeing how earnest he appeared to be, she felt it would be bad to reject his kindness. She thought about how to respond and said, “I can only bring two back with me.” Then, feeling like that was still trampling on his kindness, she added in a small voice, “I need to keep my pregnancy a secret, after all. They’re all medical students, so I’m concerned they’ll figure it out.”

In truth, Harvey wasn’t that bothered by her refusal. For some reason, though, her explanation made him feel quite happy. The edges of his lips curved upward.

“All right then.” He then reminded her sincerely, “If you need anything, just call me. I’ll be there, no matter what time it is. Just call me and let me know what you want to eat. I’ll bring it to you.”

Sonia widened her eyes in shock. Is that really necessary?

He chuckled faintly upon seeing her surprised look. Did she forget about what we discussed?

“Don’t forget that we’re in a romantic relationship right now. Besides, you’re carrying my child. It’s only natural that I’m treating you nicely. There’s no need for you to feel bad. Just call me whenever you need me,” he informed softly.

She didn’t expect him to take the matter so seriously. However, it did make her curious if he really was willing to go that far. “Got it. If I need your help, I’ll call you.”

After she returned, the edges of her lips were still quirked up.

Bella stared at her in shock when she walked out.

“I thought you applied for leave? Why did you come back?” She was also a little surprised that Sonia appeared to be in a good mood, which was unlike her usual self.

It wasn't until Sonia heard her friend's voice that she realized Bella was standing in front of her. She had been so focused on thinking about Harvey that she didn't notice a person was in front of her. It made her slap her head in annoyance.

“Why are you hitting yourself?” Bella grabbed her hand and smiled. “I'm not going to take care of you if you slap your brain out.”

Before Sonia could reply, Bella repeated her question.

Although she did view Bella as a good friend, she still wasn't certain if she should let her secret out. After thinking for a while, she revealed what she could.

“So you met your child's father, and now he's asking for your hand in marriage?” Bella widened her eyes in astonishment. She realized her voice was getting too loud, so she quickly covered her mouth. After looking around, she let out a sigh of relief upon seeing no one near them.

“Mm-hm!” Both of them chatted as they headed to the dorm.

Meanwhile, in Paelsford Manor, Aaron's eyes widened in disbelief when he received a certain piece of news from his subordinates.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1552

Chapter 1552 No Way She Is Dead

Aaron immediately pulled out his phone to call Arielle. I don't believe it! There's no way she's dead. I won't believe she's dead. She...

The phone kept ringing, but no one picked up.

Vinson saw the name on the phone and called for Arielle.

When Arielle saw that, she suppressed her sudden acid reflux and endured the discomfort. She raised her head and met Vinson's eyes, which had a worried look in them.

“Are you feeling unwell, Sannie?” he asked worriedly.

Arielle's lips twitched slightly. She wanted to laugh, but she couldn't. When she saw Aaron's name, she thought about what the queen mother did and felt awful.

"I'm fine." She lowered her head. "I can't accept his call for now. I don't want too many people to find out my secret."

He held her and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

Pondering the question for a while, she finally replied, "I don't know. But... he definitely can't know."

"Arielle... Arielle..." Aaron muttered as the phone kept on ringing.

After he hung up, he lay back down on the bed and stared at the ceiling. A moment later, his eyes slipped shut. I hope this is all a dream.

It wasn't until the sun set that he got up and opened the door. He stood alone outside the manor as a gust of cold wind brushed by him.

With his back to the manor's flower wall, the sparkler in his hand emitted starry light, interspersed with a cloud of smoke. It fluttered and disappeared in an instant.

Soon, a car speedily approached and came to a screeching halt behind him. Then, the car door opened before a man exited with a respectful expression instead of his usual cold one.

"Your Highness." He approached Aaron and greeted him in a low voice.

"Is it true about what happened to Arielle?" Aaron asked hoarsely.

"Yes." The man lowered his head as panic touched his expression. The king had already given the order. How did His Royal Highness still find out?

"I want to know who did it. You have three days."

The man was stunned as a frown formed on his face. "Three days is..."

Aaron turned around. The dark corner he was standing in had pretty bad lighting, but even then, his pale face was clear to behold. "At most five days."

The man's Adam's apple bobbed as he gulped. He wanted to say something, but he pushed it down. Since he had already received a similar time limit anyway, he had no choice but to accept. "Understood."

Aaron closed his eyes after the man left.

Then, a cold smile appeared on his face. I don't care who it is. The person who killed her will pay the ultimate price!

Meanwhile, Sonia had returned home. When she thought about her mother's attitude, she stood at the entrance, feeling hesitant.

"What are you standing there for? If you want to come in, then come in." Kelly had heard someone approaching the door, and after a peek through the peephole, saw her daughter standing outside. She couldn't help but open the door when her daughter just stood there.

Sonia was still in a daze as her mother's piercing voice reached her ears.

Kelly raised her eyebrow. "What are you looking at? You don't like what I'm saying?"

"No... I..." Kelly's fierce look was making Sonia uncomfortable.

"Kids these days... They're getting more and more unruly! Why are you standing in front of the house instead of walking in?" Kelly didn't even bother to listen to her daughter's explanation and shot out questions like a machine gun.

Just as Sonia was about to speak, her phone rang. Upon seeing the name on the screen, she carefully pressed the answer button and ran upstairs. Then she closed the door and said, "Hello?"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1553

Chapter 1553 Something Important

"Have you returned home?" Harvey asked gently.

"Yeah. I have to hang up for now. It's not a good time to talk to you," Sonia answered in a lowered voice.

"Okay." He sounded sad.

Upon hearing that, her heart softened. Before she realized what was happening, she heard herself suggesting, "How about we meet up?"

"Sure!" The joy in his voice was apparent.

She gleefully left the bed and opened her wardrobe. It took a while for her to pick what she wanted to wear. After that, she gave an excuse to Kelly before leaving the house.

Just as she did, someone suddenly appeared and pressed a towel with a weird smell on her face.

She struggled for a few seconds before passing out.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, she gradually returned to her senses, though she still felt groggy.

It was then someone touched her face. That woke her up completely.

She glanced at her surrounding, which was the interior of a luxurious private room. Nothing told her where she was. Still, she straightened her back as she stared warily at the woman in high heels casually approaching her under the dim light.

Sonia noticed she was tied up by ropes and asked anxiously, "What are you doing? This is a kidnapping! Let me go!"

The woman comforted, "Don't get so worked up. I won't hurt you. Return my bag to me, and I'll let you go."

"Bag? What bag? I don't know what you're talking about, and I don't know you. You've got the wrong person! Let me go," Sonia pleaded.

She wasn't sure if anyone would find her here.

As for what the woman was saying, she had no idea what it was. Thus, she didn't know how to answer.

The woman smiled when she heard that. "It happened in the bar two nights ago. It was a new Coach bag. Does that ring any bells? That bag means a lot to me. I hope you'll cooperate."

It was then Sonia realized what the woman was talking about. The bag had only come out this season and was a limited edition.

Since it wasn't that expensive, she had thrown it into her wardrobe after she finished her meal that day.

From what she could tell, the people standing in front of her looked like stowaways. They were probably involved in some illegal dealings.

Still, she had no idea what she had gotten herself into. She wanted to say she was innocent, but she wasn't sure if that was the best idea.

Seeing that Sonia was still pretending to not know anything, the woman gestured for her subordinate to point a gun at Sonia.

That made Sonia freak out so much that she was sweating bullets. Her body froze, and no words could escape her mouth. All she could do was stare at her own feet.

“Since you don’t know what bag I’m talking about, I have nothing more to say to you. However, now that you’ve been here, I’ll have to leave a souvenir before I let you go.” The woman then gestured for another subordinate to pull out a knife.

The burly henchman slowly stepped toward Sonia and placed the blade next to her cheek before moving it across her delicate face.

“Stop!” Sonia shouted in terror. “Who are you people? What do you all think you’re doing? Don’t you know who I am?”

Her captors exchanged glances with each other. They had found her through the surveillance camera’s footage, so they truly did have no idea who she was.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1554

Chapter 1554 No Tricks

The woman thought for a second and explained in a cajoling tone, “My bag was switched with someone else’s. After my investigation, I found out that you have the same brand of bag. Since you don’t know anything about what happened, I won’t make things difficult for you. I simply want to retrieve the bag that belongs to me. Please recall where you put it. I’ll immediately send someone to grab it and let you go once it’s returned to me.”

The henchman moved the dagger from Sonia’s face to her throat when the woman finished.

The coldness of the blade gave her goosebumps.

She calmed down and uttered, “The bag’s at my house. Let me go, and I’ll give it to you.”

The burly henchmen around the woman turned to her, awaiting her orders.

Sonia continued to convince them, “Look, it’s quite clear that I accidentally got myself involved in whatever is going on. My wardrobe is full of bags like that. I just picked that one on that day because it matched my clothes and mood. I’m sorry if I unknowingly took yours.”

Lorraine lowered her head, thought about it, and nodded. At that, the burly henchmen untied Sonia.

“Write your family member’s phone number down. I’ll make a call and tell them to send the bag over. Only then will we let you go,” Lorraine ordered as she threw a crumpled-up paper to Sonia.

It was the first time in Sonia's life that she had to endure such humiliation. When the ropes around her limbs were loosened, her first instinct was to free her wrists. However, the henchman nearby didn't understand what courtesy meant and violently shoved a pencil into her palm, shouting, "Write!"

His voice was as loud as thunder as it reverberated in the room.

Sonia's head ached as his voice rang in her ears. She subconsciously covered them and, in order to prevent herself from becoming deaf, she quickly wrote down the information they wanted.

Lorraine felt that Sonia probably wasn't lying because the latter provided the requested information immediately and nicely. However, the bag contained something very important, so Lorraine felt compelled to verify the info herself to feel at ease. She gestured for one of her henchmen to stay and keep an eye on Sonia before leaving with the rest.

The room became eerily quiet after the woman left with her henchmen.

The remaining henchman thought Sonia didn't understand his language, so he started chatting about her with his friends on the phone.

Sonia pursed her lips. She was worried she wasn't going to be set free after all.

Therefore, she started thinking about how to contact the outside world.

She recalled she hadn't brought anything with her when she was kidnapped and began to panic.

At that moment, the henchman locked the door, paused, and approached her. She was staring into space blankly, and he could not tell what was going through her mind. He narrowed his eyes at her and questioned warily, "What are you thinking?"

She quickly thought of an excuse and smiled. "Can I go to the toilet? I really need to relieve myself." Once I'm in the restroom, I can finally relax since I won't need to see this man anymore.

The henchman tilted his head and studied her. "You better not try anything funny."

Then he opened the door to the restroom in the private room.

Sonia's initial plan was to escape by asking him to bring her to a restroom outside the private room. However, she didn't expect the private room to have its own tiny restroom. Thus, that idea was busted.

Head hung low, she entered the restroom with disappointment. Once she observed the interior, she became even more dismayed.

There was only an air vent and a window inside.

She tried opening the air vent, but she lacked the strength to do so.

It might be possible for her to go for the window, though.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1555

Chapter 1555 You Still Have Me

After some forceful pushing, Sonia found out that she could crack the window open. However, the gap was still pretty small.

It was large enough for half her body to go through. Upon looking down, she realized she was on quite a high floor. Additionally, because the window was facing the darkest part of the building, even if she shouted at the top of her lungs, no one would hear her.

She was starting to panic. I wonder if I can squeeze my way out of this window. If I can, I can slip out along the pipe and escape.

Just as she stretched her leg out, her body became stuck. She couldn't move in or out.

More importantly, her stomach had begun to hurt.

Meanwhile, Harvey was standing in front of the bar with a bouquet of flowers.

The atmosphere inside the bar was very lively, but none of them was the person he was waiting for.

He sent another message to Sonia and stared at the many other messages he had sent. She had replied to none of them. It was starting to make him suspect something was afoot. Thus, he tried calling her instead.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up.

It was then he realized something was really wrong. He thought about what to do and decided to call Arielle.

Arielle was currently lying on the bed, caressing her mother's picture. She cursed the queen mother again and again in her mind for being cruel.

Not knowing how to get rid of the pain in her heart, she put on her clothes and went upstairs.

It was silent upstairs.

“Vinson...” she carefully called out, but no one responded.

Her curious gaze swept across the space before she heard the water running in the bathroom. I guess he’s taking a shower now?

“Why are you here?” Vinson opened the bathroom door with but a towel covering his body.

Her face suddenly flushed with embarrassment as she lowered her head silently.

“Why are you up?” he asked as he walked past her and grabbed his pajamas from a nearby wardrobe.

It wasn’t until he put on his clothes that she said something. “I... brought you some milk!”

“I thought you said we shouldn’t drink milk before sleeping?” He chuckled.

“You... Were you taking a cold shower?” Arielle changed the topic. “I know you’re used to it, but I don’t think you should do that right now. It harms your body—”

“The temperature’s just right.” Vinson cut her off and picked up the cup to drink.

Then, he approached her and whispered next to her ear, “What’s going on with you, Arielle? If you came up here without a clear reason, I might suspect that you’re intentionally seducing me.”

What is he saying! She raised her head and met his eyes. “Vinson!”

“Hmm?” He was getting closer. She smells so nice. I guess I do miss that scent after not smelling it for a long time. It’s making me want to smell more of it. He forced her to sit on the bed before he buried his head into her neck.

The pleasant scent emanating from his freshly-washed hair entered her nose. However, the coldness of it caused her to shudder. Her body still hadn’t fully recovered.

“Vinson.” Arielle hugged him.

His body temperature expelled the darkness in her heart.

Caressing her face, he then gathered her into his embrace tightly. “There’s no need to be sad. You’ve still got me and Dad.”

“Arielle.” Upon kissing her face, it was as though he had found the source of sweet spring water. He could no longer hold himself back.

Their body temperature rose and rose, and just as they were getting into the mood, her phone rang.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1556

Chapter 1556 Police Report

Vinson was not too pleased. He took a glance at his phone and noticed that it was a call from Harvey.

In an impatient tone, Vinson answered the call, “Hello?”

Then, he raised an octave as he said, “What?”

He immediately got up from his chair and hung up the phone. “Something happened to Sonia.”

“What’s the matter?” Arielle asked anxiously. “Wasn’t she all right just now?”

Vinson got up to fetch his car keys immediately. “Harvey did not tell me the details over the phone. Let’s go over there first.”

Then, he hurriedly rushed out to find Harvey.

After he arrived at his destination, Vinson noticed there were a few police cars parked by the entrance of the house.

He went inside the house and was greeted by the sight of a few policemen busy taking notes. An elder policeman eyed the two men who rushed inside the place and asked, “Which one of you is Harvey Jupiter?”

Harvey was slightly stumped before he answered, “I-I am. Might I ask—”

“I’m Darren Fox. This is my police ID.” Darren showed his pass to the two men and said, “Were you the one who reported that Ms. Sonia Wynter had been abducted? When was the last time you saw Ms. Wynter?”

“Tonight,” Harvey replied in a heartbeat.

Darren furrowed his brows slightly. “That’s very recent. I’m afraid you can’t file the report for a missing person so soon, sir.”

Right then, Harvey thought there was nothing to hide anymore, as long as it concerned the case.

Hence, he came clean with Darren, “We agreed to meet tonight, and she just went missing in action. I could not get her on the phone either. I went to her house before I tried filing a report, and her family told me that she’s left.”

“All right. Let me check the surveillance camera footage. We will have more information on the matter after we’ve done a more thorough investigation.” Then, Darren turned to his fellow policeman and instructed, “Bring all the related evidence and footage to the police station.”

The policemen hurriedly moved the items out of the house after receiving the instruction.

“Please get into the car,” Darren said rather courteously.

“Do you guys think Sonia might be in danger?” Harvey asked anxiously.

“I think she’s going to be all right.” Even though Vinson felt uneasy about the situation, he was quick to come to his senses. After all, he was the only one who could console Harvey right then.

“Should we call Sonia’s parents?” Arielle asked in a low voice.

“Let’s just wait until we’re at the police station.” Harvey did not think it was appropriate for him to go to Sonia’s father for everything. Hence, he hesitated for a moment and decided not to call her father in the end.

The three of them got into the police car and went to the police station. In the end, they were brought to the criminal investigation unit, and all of them, including the film crew members that followed along, were brought to separate offices to record their statements.

It was apparent from the crowded police station after working hours that the policemen’s hours were not fixed. Almost all of them were still very busy with their tasks. It was not very peaceful as of late, and there was a surge in the number of criminal cases. Most of them were big cases that required their immediate attention. Hence, the criminal investigation unit was overwhelmed.

A female police officer greeted Harvey. She then followed the standard operating procedure and asked some questions about Sonia and him, such as their names and ages. After that, she finally asked the most important question of all, “Has Sonia offended anyone?”

“I guess not?” Harvey felt uneasy as he recalled the dream that Sonia had recounted to him in the morning. “Did she already know what was going to happen?” he wondered.

“Are you and Sonia in a relationship?” the female officer asked.

Harvey nodded.

“Before the two of you separated, did Sonia tell you anything in particular?” The female officer’s voice was rather calm.

“No,” Harvey replied honestly. “Our planned meetup was also decided on a whim.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1557

Chapter 1557 Shameless

Right then, a police officer came along and told them that the surveillance camera footage was ready. It was confirmed from the footage that Sonia had been abducted. The culprits were dressed like electricians and donned baseball caps

However, they could not clearly discern their appearances from the footage.

As the police officer reversed the footage, they noticed the car plate number of the MPV they left in and used that as a lead for further investigation.

Meanwhile, Sonia was preparing to come down from the window. However, the door was kicked down with a loud bang.

Shocked, Sonia stared at the person who entered. The man noticed that she was about to run away, and his lips quirked into a wicked smile. “You’re thinking of running away? That’s not really a good idea.”

Sonia had wanted to look prettier for her date with Harvey, so she wore a long dress.

At that moment, her dress was rolled up so that it was easier for her to climb out of the window, revealing her porcelain fair skin, which glistened under the neon lights.

The man immediately felt blood rush to his head and approached Sonia step by step.

Seeing that, Sonia wanted to jump off the window right then, and she cried out, “Don’t come near me!”

As she spoke, the man was already mere inches away from her. He pulled at her ankle and made her fall down from the window sill.

As a result, Sonia fell from the window sill and scratched her other leg that was hanging from the other side of the window. The excruciating pain almost derailed her.

However, the man swooped her up from the floor and dragged her into a compartment roughly. Sonia struggled hard to break herself free.

“What are you doing? I’m a general’s daughter. He will have millions of ways to torture you if he finds out it was you who did this to me, and you’re going to wish for death.”

The man dragged her along and said, “I won’t let them find out about this. Hehe... A general’s daughter, are you? Let me have a taste of how nobles feel like...”

Just when Sonia was regaining composure from the pain, the man’s lewd words almost made her vomit.

However, she had already experienced multiple bouts of morning sickness that day. Hence, she did not manage to vomit anything despite her bending her upper body.

“Shameless!” Sonia refused to hear another word from the man’s mouth. Since she could not seem to vomit anything, she spat to vent her frustration.

After that, she wiped the corners of her mouth with the back of her hand. The next moment, the lewd man reached out to caress her face. Sonia turned her head to one side, but the man turned it forcefully so that she had no choice but to look at him.

Then, Sonia pleaded, “What if we make a deal? Don’t hurt me. Name a price, and I will fulfill it. What are you after? You guys must have a reason to enter the country illegally.”

The man paused and thought for a moment after listening to her.

Sonia was overjoyed that the man was actually contemplating her words. Then, she immediately removed the diamond necklace and gold earrings on her and laid them all on the table.

She continued, “Give me your phone, and I can immediately wire you some money. After you call my friends to notify them, and I get back safe and sound, I will write a check for the balance of the amount that we agree on.”

However, the man snapped out of his thoughts after hearing the word “phone” and said, “No. If your father finds out about this, he’s not going to let me off the hook. I might not have the life to enjoy the money if we do it your way. I’d be better off enjoying your body right now.”

Then, he inched closer to Sonia.

Slap! Sonia glared at the man and slapped him across the face. The sound of the slap was especially loud and clear in the empty room.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1558

Chapter 1558 A Close Call

The burly man grinned even as he rubbed his cheek, which stung from Sonia's vicious slap. He muttered tellingly, "You're a fierce one, huh. Just wait until I teach you a lesson."

Sonia gulped nervously, immediately regretting her earlier decision to strike him. Infuriating him merely worsened the situation.

As the man slowly approached Sonia, she instinctively shuffled backward.

To her surprise, she backed into a couch. The man grabbed Sonia's shoulder and elicited a horrified shriek from her, yet she could not break away from his grasp.

Alas, she had nowhere to turn. To Sonia's horror, the man used his free hand to cover her mouth and shove her onto the couch. He then mercilessly pinned her down with his body before she could sit up.

Sonia screamed and flailed her limbs. Her actions initially addled her kidnapper, but he slowly gained the upper hand. He held both her wrists in one hand while his legs pinned her body down, and his other hand reached downwards to tug at Sonia's dress.

Sonia immediately panicked and screamed, "Hel—"

The word had barely left her mouth when the man lunged forward and covered her mouth. She struggled to break free from him and tried to scratch his face with her nails, but he easily caught her hand and twisted it, pressing Sonia harder against the couch.

"Keep quiet, or you'll only suffer even more," he threatened while shooting Sonia a menacing glare.

He squeezed her arm so hard that cold sweat beaded on her forehead. Suddenly, he raised his hand and slapped her across the cheek.

A red handprint instantly appeared on Sonia's face. Blood even trickled out of the corner of her split lip. Her cheek and lips swelled painfully, and Sonia shot her kidnapper a furious glare.

The man smiled smugly at her wretched state. "Haha! This is payback for your slap earlier!"

He slapped her again, and the impact sent Sonia's face whipping around to the other side. She tasted blood in her mouth while half of her face suffered from numbing pain. Still, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath before taunting, "I guess you're not afraid of dying at all!"

The man gritted his teeth and hissed, "Shut up."

He did not expect her to be a general's daughter instead of just some wealthy heiress.

As such, losing their lives was a distinct possibility.

As the thought crossed his mind, the kidnapper suddenly froze in shock. I forgot to tell my boss about her identity!

He hastily slammed Sonia's head into the wall.

Right before Sonia blacked out, she eked out hoarsely, "Harvey..."

When the kidnapper noticed that she had gone silent, he immediately released Sonia for fear of killing her. Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

Meanwhile, a troubled Lorraine rubbed her temples while sitting in the backseat of a moving car. She asked her subordinate in the front passenger seat, "Do you think Sonia was telling the truth?"

She remained uneasy because the bag was far too important to her. Although she initially thought of having the chauffeur and her subordinate retrieve the bag, she eventually decided to do things herself, lest there were more mishaps.

Her subordinate replied, "I'm not trying to be pessimistic here, Ms. Lorraine, but it's hard to tell. They're wealthy, but your bag is really expensive too. How could she simply dump it at home?"

His expression grew serious as he added, "But don't worry, Ms. Lorraine. If she tricked us, we'll teach her a lesson so harsh she'd wish to die instead."

After all, illegal immigration was a severe crime too.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1559

Chapter 1559 The Beautiful Sonia

Lorraine's expression shifted slightly, and she no longer appeared as calm as before.

Leaning heavily against the backseat, she was so still that the only giveaway to her wakefulness was the persistent massaging of her temples.

Lorraine mumbled, "She'd better not be lying to me, or she'll be in hot water."

As she spoke, the woman exuded a cold, ominous aura, causing the chauffeur and her subordinate to stiffen in fear. Instantly, the car plunged into silence.

The chauffeur no longer dared to peek at the temperamental woman in the backseat and turned his full attention to the road.

On the other hand, Lorraine's subordinate in the front passenger seat composed himself quickly after a brief change in his expression.

He piped up, "That was just an offhanded comment. She might be telling the truth. There's no need to become so tense."

However, his words did not raise Lorraine out of her funk. Instead, she looked out the window and murmured, "What do you all think of Sonia?"

"She's beautiful!" answered the chauffeur unthinkingly.

His answer drew a laugh out of Lorraine. She chortled and said, "You're right! She's beautiful!"

Her reaction befuddled the chauffeur, who settled for a few awkward laughs in response. Lorraine did not say anything more and fell back into contemplative silence.

Her hotel was not that far from Sonia's house, and they arrived in no time, especially since the chauffeur deliberately drove faster.

Immediately, Lorraine spotted the police from afar.

"Ms. Lorraine, this appears rather troublesome. Why are there policemen in front of her house?" The chauffeur shot Lorraine a cautious look.

"Can't you see? Sonia lives in General Lawrence's house! You two, stay in the car."

When they heard that Lorraine planned to retrieve the bag herself, both men piped up, "You can't! Are you sure you can get in alone, Ms. Lorraine? What if you get into danger? We can help you if we accompany you inside."

"What danger can possibly befall me? I'm just here to get something. I'll attract too much attention if you two follow me. Just wait here." Without giving them a chance to argue, Lorraine hastily scribbled something on a piece of paper and stuffed it in her pocket.

Then, she alighted from the car and smoothed out her clothes. She instantly rid herself of her cold aura and assumed a new persona. The woman was nothing short of a chameleon.

Although Lorraine did not share Sonia's incredible beauty, she had a natural penchant for garnering the affection of the opposite sex.

Her red heels click-clacked across the ground as she sauntered through the gate of Sonia's house. She was about to walk in as if it were her own home.

When the security guard stopped her, she said, "Don't you remember me? I still remember you. I'm Sonia's friend and here to help her get something."

"Are you?" The security guard shot her a suspicious look.

Nonetheless, he was merely asking out of formality as he already believed her words.

Lorraine observed his expression before declaring peevishly, "I've come here before. You just don't remember!"

Then, before the guard could stop her, she turned and entered the compound.

Soon enough, Lorraine snuck into the house and made her way to Sonia's room.

She immediately darted into the room and rummaged for her bag.

Her bag was indeed stored in the wardrobe just as Sonia had claimed. Without delay, Lorraine lunged toward the bag and opened it.

She heaved a sigh of relief when she confirmed that no one had touched her things.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1560

Chapter 1560 Lorraine Finds Her Bag

Lorraine was in an excellent mood after locating her bag.

She carefully checked its contents and confirmed that no one had tampered with the template in her bag. Out of habit, she made secret markings on her bags so that she could tell if someone messed with them.

Thankfully, the secret marking remained intact, and Lorraine felt as though a weight had been lifted off her chest.

The template was extremely important to her. She took it out of her bag and examined it under the sunlight, caressing it like a mother would her child.

“Thank God you didn’t lie to me, Sonia!”

Lorraine was in no rush to leave Sonia’s room now that she had found her bag. Instead, she wanted to soothe her fraught nerves.

To that end, Lorraine walked toward a chair on the balcony and gingerly sat down on it.

Lorraine snapped out of her reverie when she felt her phone vibrating. She checked the screen and realized that her chauffeur was calling.

As she smacked her forehead, a bitter smile formed on her face while she mumbled, “I forgot the two of them are still waiting for me. They’ll probably storm the house if I don’t go down soon.”

At that thought, Lorraine hurriedly left the room. She seemed so at ease that the two housekeepers she ran into on her way out did not suspect her at all.

She even waved goodbye to the security guard before darting into the waiting car.

Slamming the door quickly, Lorraine declared sternly, “Call the boys. Ask them to take good care of Lorraine.”

They could obviously tell from her expression that she had found what she came for. She also appeared to be in a good mood.

The chauffeur looked at her through the rearview mirror and asked, “How did it go, Ms. Lorraine? Must’ve gone well, huh? You seem to be in a good mood. I guess that chick Sonia didn’t trick you after all. I trust your possessions are untouched?” At the same time, he started the car engine.

“Yes.” Lorraine no longer seemed as frosty as before.

Meanwhile, her subordinate asked, “Are you really planning to let Sonia go? We may have gotten the template back, and yes, she hasn’t seen it at all, but isn’t it dangerous to let her go? She’s Lawrence’s daughter. If she tells them what we’ve done, won’t they...” He trailed off and drew his finger across his throat.

Additionally, he knew that Lorraine was far from a kind person. Thus, he was curious about her reasons for releasing Lorraine.

Lorraine chuckled when she saw her subordinate’s hand gesture. “Am I truly that cruel? In any case, we’re dead meat if we harm General Lawrence’s darling girl.”

Her reply caused the two men in the car to shudder silently in fear.

The same thought probably ran through their minds. She’s already harmed, though.

Oblivious to their worries, Lorraine continued, "We didn't mistreat Sonia anyway. She looks like a kind girl. I'm sure she'll be fine once we offer a nice apology."

She paused and rubbed her temples before falling silent.

Meanwhile, the chauffeur piped up, "Her family might not trace this to us. It's a shame to let her go like this." He was too enamored by Sonia's beauty and felt reluctant about setting her free.

His comment caused Lorraine to cast a meaningful glance his way. She ignored him and asked her subordinate, "No one's picking up?"

"No. Did something happen?" He had called the kidnappers four times.

Lorraine's expression darkened at that.

Those people I hired are a bunch of outlaws! Sonia's status is too important. If something happens to her, we're in hot soup!