

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1596

### Chapter 1596 Let Her Go

Arielle and Vinson looked at each other. “Unless they know how to disguise themselves. What if they disguised Susanne and brought her out of the country?”

Vinson looked at Arielle and said confidently, “Disguise is not something one could learn overnight. I have a feeling Mom is still in Chanaea.”

Sometimes, the bond between a mother and son was not something others could understand.

“In that case, we should continue searching. Since they had to take her with them, they would not dare to stay in hotels. After all, hotels have surveillance cameras.” Arielle’s eyes brightened with an idea as she spoke. “We should search in places without surveillance cameras. They are probably still hiding in Jadeborough.”

Hearing Arielle’s words, Vinson suddenly understood that they had been searching the wrong places all this while.

Meanwhile, in a house in the suburb, a woman glanced at the knocked-out Susanne and walked to the neighboring room to make a phone call.

“Sir, we still can’t find a way to leave. They have set up many checkpoints with guards at every stage.” The woman sounded anxious.

She had left the Duke for a few days. They had never parted for such a long time. Thus, she wanted to return to Lightspring as soon as possible.

“Stay in Chanaea for the time being.” The Duke’s deep and masculine voice sounded.

The woman bit her lower lip but did not say anything.

“Once you’re back, you can stay by my side for three months without going on a mission,” the man coaxed when he noticed that the woman did not speak.

The woman’s eyes brightened instantly. “Thank you, sir.”

After hanging up, the woman looked at the Duke’s photo on her phone screen. Then, she closed her eyes and kissed the screen. She desperately wished to fly back to his side.

Meanwhile, Arielle and Vinson realized the direction they should search and began investigating.

Now that they had an idea of where to search, they were able to progress quickly.

An hour later, a subordinate brought news, saying someone saw a foreign woman leading two burly men carrying an unconscious woman into a slum.

A slum? Arielle and Vinson exchanged glances. It was not a place they expected.

Then, they brought some men with them and rushed toward the address provided.

There was always someone standing guard in the slum area. The guard sensed that something was wrong and immediately informed the foreign woman.

The woman did not expect to be found so soon and immediately called the Duke.

At the same time, a blonde woman was kneeling under a desk in Lightspring.

The Duke sat on a chair and closed his eyes from the pleasure.

Suddenly, his phone rang. The Duke looked at the phone screen before answering it.

“Linda,” he called out the name into the phone. The eyes of the woman beneath the desk gleamed upon hearing that name, and she began to quicken her pace. The Duke growled and turned on the speaker mode before he pulled the woman up and pressed her down on the table.

Linda, the woman in the slum, heard the noises on the other end of the call and clenched her fist tightly.

“Well? Speak up, Linda,” the Duke ordered in a deep voice.

He became impatient when Linda remained silent and was going to hang up.

“Duke, I have been found out. What should I do about that woman?” Linda asked. She resisted her heartache as she listened to the noises from the other end.

The Duke’s expression darkened at that. He took a tissue and wiped himself off. Then, he put on his pants and said, “In that case, you should come back. As for Susanne, you can let her go for now.”

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1597**

### **Chapter 1597 The Operation Went Well**

If Linda had not heard those noises coming from the phone, she would have been very happy to hear that she was going back, but now, it felt ironic to her. Here she was working hard for him, but he was there fooling around with another woman.

Although she was unhappy, she had no right to control him. After all, she was only one of his many women. However, she had been the only one to serve him in the office, but obviously, that was not the case anymore.

“Did you hear me?” The Duke frowned impatiently when he heard no reply from her.

“Yes, I did. I’m going back right away.”

Feeling down in the dumps, she replied to him and hung up the call. Then, she walked to the room where Susanne was confined. As she looked at Susanne, she recalled the harshness of his voice whenever he mentioned Susanne and Vinson. She took out a gun from her pocket and was about to shoot Susanne when the door was suddenly pushed open.

“Let’s escape through the window. They’ll be here any moment.” As a burly man spoke, he picked her up and placed her on the window sill. Before she jumped out of the window, Linda pointed the gun at Susanne and pulled the trigger once. Then, she jumped out together with the man.

The moment Vinson and Arielle alighted the car, they heard the sound of a gunshot. Anxious, they ran inside. The surrounding residents heard that too and they came out of their houses, looking around curiously.

With bloodshot eyes, Vinson asked them which unit Linda was staying at.

As Linda was the only foreigner living there, her place was not difficult to find. Before long, a young man led them to her house.

Vinson and Arielle hurriedly went inside, searching for Susanne. When they saw her with a bullet wound to her chest, they quickly carried her and ran outside. At this point, they had to get help for her as time was crucial.

However, because they were in a slum, the cars had difficulties entering the place. As such, Vinson had to carry his mother and ran for three minutes to reach where their car was parked.

“Go after my mother’s kidnappers.” After giving the instruction to Rayson, Vinson and Arielle brought Susanne to the hospital, where she was sent into the emergency room straight away. Arielle changed and went inside as she was the one going to perform the surgery.

Under normal circumstances, relatives were not encouraged to perform surgery on a patient. However, Arielle did not want anyone but herself to do it, for she was confident that she could save Susanne.

She took a deep breath and started the surgical procedure. Her calm and composed voice filled the operating room, while all the other doctors and nurses worked together with her during the operation.

Three hours later, the operation was completed, and even the final stitches were done by her own hands. After all, the patient undergoing surgery was her mother-in-law, and she had to do her best.

With tearful eyes, she looked at Susanne who was lying on the operating table. The bullet had just narrowly missed her heart. Otherwise, not even the gods could save her.

Luckily, the shooter missed their shot.

Soon, the door of the operating theatre was opened, and Susanne was pushed into the observation room nearby where family members were not allowed in.

“Sannie, how is Mom doing?” Seeing Arielle coming out from the operation theatre, Vinson quickly stepped forward and asked.

Even though he may appear calm, he was actually on the verge of going crazy with worry. He knew that should anything untoward happen to Susanne, he would never be able to forgive himself.

“Her surgery went well,” Arielle replied and continued after some hesitation. “The bullet just missed her heart. She will be kept under observation for a day. If all goes well, she will be transferred to a normal ward.”

A shiver ran down Vinson’s spine when he heard how his mother had narrowly escaped death.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1598**

### **Chapter 1598 Having Her By His Side**

If the bullet had hit Susanne’s heart, no one, not even the best surgeons, would be able to save her. Luckily, the bullet had missed.

As for Linda and the burly man, after they made their escape, they took a cab and headed for the airport where the Duke had a private jet parked there.

As soon as they arrived, they saw people searching for them. In the spur of the moment, the burly man pushed Linda against the wall and lowered his head, covering her mouth with his.

Linda was furious at his action. That was her first kiss, after all. In retaliation, she bit down on his lips harshly.

“Are you out of your mind, Mark?”

Seeing Linda’s reaction, Mark hurriedly explained in a soft voice, “Desperate time calls for desperate measures.”

After that, they saw a few people coming toward them. Mark immediately planted his lips on Linda’s again. Initially, he was only doing so to avoid getting noticed by their pursuers, but after having a taste of Linda’s sweet lips, he could not help wanting more. As such, he kissed Linda forcefully, suckling at her sweet lips. This was the first time Linda had been kissed, and he was kissing her very passionately.

Nonetheless, reason prevailed, and after seeing that their pursuers had left, she pushed Mark away and went to the private jet sullenly.

Knowing that Linda was angry, Mark followed behind her in silence.

In truth, he had fallen in love with Linda a long time ago. However, she had always been distant and aloof. Thus, he could only admire her from a distance, not daring to profess his love. One could only imagine how overjoyed he felt when the Duke sent him to Chanaea to back up Linda on a mission.

Earlier, he could have avoided their pursuers in some other way, but for some reason, the first thing he could think of was to lean forward and kiss her. Looking at Linda who was walking in front of him now, he smiled. He had no regrets about what happened just now and was glad he took the opportunity to kiss her.

The two showed the necessary documents to the pilot, and the three soon boarded the plane.

In the cabin, because Linda did not want to sit with Mark, the two could only sit separately with one in the front and one in the back. After the plane took off, Mark would look at Linda from time to time, and when he thought of the disgust in her eyes, sadness welled up within him.

Linda took out her phone and looked at the man on the screensaver. Her heart was full of sorrow. Will he still be mine when I get back? Who is the woman who has replaced me in his office?

As these thoughts went through her mind, her countenance turned colder and colder.

No matter who it was, she would definitely take the Duke back. She wanted him to know that she was the woman who fitted him best.

Five hours later, the two got off the plane. Mark wanted to go with her to the company to meet the Duke, but Linda refused. Mark took a long gaze at her seated inside the cab before he turned around and got into another one.

On the way, Linda's lips curved slightly into a smile. She could not wait to tell him how much she missed him and be together with him again.

She recalled Mark's kiss at the airport. She had discovered how good a kiss felt and she wished that the Duke would treat her the way Mark had treated her.

Back at the company, Linda and Mark entered the Duke's office together. When he was done reporting the incident, Mark left. Then, Linda walked up to the man.

"Duke..." Linda looked at the man in front of her with a love-struck expression and crouched down. Seeing that he did not stop her, she got up and straddled his lap.

After Mark left, he remembered something and went to the office again. However, when he reached the door, he saw a scene that broke his heart, and he was instantly rendered motionless on the spot.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1599**

### **Chapter 1599 Fired At**

It was nearly midnight. He had never imagined that such an elegant and aloof woman would let herself loose like that.

Nor had he imagined that the woman he loved was already taken by the Duke. It was no wonder she had reacted the way she did when he kissed her.

Mark was so brokenhearted that he left the place in despair, not willing to watch the scene anymore.

Linda's actions became bolder and the man became more and more aroused. He carried Linda and placed her on the sofa. As Linda stared at his sexy lips, she recalled the pleasure of kissing. She then hugged his neck before pulling his face downward and planting her red lips on his.

The Duke had not expected her to be so bold. He shook off her hands, stood up angrily, and looked down at her before uttering in disgust, "Get out!"

Linda did not expect him to be so annoyed over a mere kiss. Immediately, she knelt down before him. "Please don't send me away."

For the sake of the five years she had served him, he relented. His tone was filled with anger as he said, "Leave for Turlen tomorrow and do not return without my orders."

Linda knew that he would not change his mind, so she put on her clothes and left.

After reaching the ground floor, Mark did not leave immediately. He sat in his car, puffing on one cigarette after another.

Thinking of the woman he loved in the arms of another man, he could not calm down. Just as he was about to open the car door and go out for a breath of air, he saw Linda coming out looking forlorn.

Isn't she...

Why is she coming out with such an expression on her face?

For a moment, Mark's heart ached for her. Instantly, he got down from his car and went toward her.

Seeing Mark, Linda looked away uncomfortably. "Why are you here?"

Then, a thought seem to flash through her mind as she looked at him. "You know everything?"

Seeing how he remained silent, she took it as acquiescence.

"Leave. I want to be alone."

This was not a safe place for a woman to be alone at this time of the night. As such, Mark opened the car door and forced her inside.

Just when he was about to release her from his hold, however, Linda put her arms around his neck suddenly. "Kiss me."

She had just been rejected by the man she loved and she knew then that she had lost any chance she had with the Duke. So, she decided to settle for a replacement.

Mark looked at her and did not budge. In the end, it was Linda who pulled his head toward herself and raised her lips to kiss him. As she was the woman he wanted and loved, he could not hold back anymore. Mark grasped her head and kissed her. From time to time, the two of them would break off to breathe.

Mark closed the car door and lowered the seat. Then, he placed himself on top of Linda's body.

In Turlen, Aaron had just returned from a visit to the queen mother.

He did not expect that she was planning of abolishing his father and support him as the new king. Although he knew that he was the future king, he had not expected that he would succeed his father in this way.

Unable to accept her plan, he immediately rejected the queen mother's proposal.

Although his father never loved him, Dylan had never denied him his needs. As such, there was no way Aaron would take away the king's position in this manner.

How could Grandma treat Father this way?

Feeling depressed, Aaron opened the wine cabinet, took out a few bottles of wine, and drank alone.

Suddenly, his phone lit up, and a message came into view.

It read: The mother of the Chairman of Nightshire Group, Mr. Nightshire, was kidnapped and shot.

He tapped on the message to follow the link. Soon, he stood up abruptly.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1600**

Chapter 1600 She Survived

Isn't that Arielle?

Isn't she dead?

How could she be in Chanaea?

Unless...

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Aaron's mind and his eyes turned red.

Arielle, you are so cruel to deceive me this way!

At this point, Aaron saw red. As he stared at the photograph of Vinson and Arielle, he clenched his hands, and veins appeared on his fair-skinned arms.

"What an amazing act from the two of you!" Aaron started to laugh maniacally.

He felt like a complete fool. I can't believe Arielle faked her death and I fell for it completely! I mourned for her, wept for her, and was even ready to avenge her. Hah! What a joke!

As for Father... he must have known how sad I was over Arielle's death. Yet, he simply watched as I make a fool of myself, all for the sake of his precious daughter.

Aaron was utterly disappointed with Dylan and Arielle, feeling that they had treated him as a stranger, excluding him from all their plans.

Grasping the wine bottle, he sat on the ground and drank in huge gulps, feeling that only alcohol could numb his feelings.

He did not dare to ponder why his father and Arielle would treat him this way.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He staggered up, fumbled around for his phone, and answered the call. "Who is this?"

His tone was miserable.

"It's Alicia. Aaron, what's wrong?" She could detect something was amiss from his voice and she asked with concern.

Hearing that it was Alicia, Aaron narrowed his eyes and replied, "Come and keep me company."

When she heard Aaron asking her to accompany him, Alicia was naturally happy, but she did not know where he was and how to get there.

Just as she was pondering over this, he said he would get his chauffeur to pick her up. She hummed in acknowledgment, hung up the call, and started to dress up. When she was done, she hurried to the door to wait.

Half an hour later, Aaron's car stopped outside her door. She had gotten in Aaron's car several times before and recognized his license plate. Smoothing her hair, she walked over, and the chauffeur got out and opened the door for her. Huh... this is the first time that Prince Aaron is inviting a girl to his apartment.

Half an hour later, Alicia arrived at the destination. This was the first time she visited Aaron's residence, but she was simply worried about Aaron and couldn't be bothered about the environment where he lived. Under the guidance of the chauffeur, she opened the door and went in.

In the hall, under the dim light, Aaron was holding a wine bottle and pouring the contents into his mouth.

"How much have you drunk?" Hurriedly, Alicia walked over to Aaron's side, squatted down, and took the wine bottle from his hand. Seeing that there were wine bottles all around him on the floor, she frowned and put them away before approaching Aaron.

On that night, Alicia wore an off-white long dress, and with her golden wavy curls draped behind her, she was as alluring as a fairy.

As she approached him, he staggered to his feet.

“You’ve drunk so much. Are you having a headache?” Alicia gazed at him, her eyes full of concern.

Aaron looked at her and was touched. She’s the only one who cares about me without reservation.

With that thought in mind, he pulled her over and pushed her against the wall before covering her with kisses. Alicia put her arms around his neck and responded to his passionate kiss.

Aaron could not hold back any longer. He picked her up and carried her upstairs. Once inside the room, he placed her on the bed and pinned her underneath him. In a few moments, their clothes were scattered all over the floor.