

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1711

“Matthew... I’m not going to give up my power. Between Aaron and me, you’re going to have to choose who to be loyal to.”

Biting her lip, Nancy got out of Matthew’s embrace.

A forlorn look appeared in Matthew’s eyes at Nancy’s ultimatum. He did like Nancy, but Aaron was going to be Nico’s future husband and his future son-in-law. Picking either side would seem like the wrong choice.

“Nancy...” Matthew looked at her. “Your grandson is not young anymore. Is it so bad to lie back and enjoy your days as the queen mother?”

Upon hearing his answer, Nancy turned away and walked straight toward the window. “Leave. From now on, we shall go our separate ways.”

Nancy had summoned Matthew to the study because she wanted him to choose between her and Aaron. Since he had picked Aaron, the two of them could only be enemies from then on. However, she was undoubtedly indignant about the outcome.

To get Matthew onto her side, she had even entrusted her body to him. Yet, in the end, he had chosen Aaron.

Regardless, there was no one Nancy could blame except herself. She was reaping what she had sown. If she had not insisted on Nico’s and Aaron’s engagement to win Matthew’s favor, perhaps Matthew would stand on her side full-heartedly. Unfortunately, she had miscalculated. Her actions had only pushed him further from her.

“Nancy...”

There was a shift in Matthew’s expression.

He had not expected Nancy to be this ruthless as to ask him to leave without hesitation—both physically and in her life. Matthew could not accept such an outcome.

If it were in the past—when they had not spent so much time with each other, perhaps Matthew would not mind. However, the two of them had spent a few days like husband and wife. Even though it had only been a few days, Matthew was troubled by the thought of Nancy kicking him out.

“Are you sure you want me to leave and for us to go our separate ways?” With that said, Matthew turned to leave without waiting for a response from Nancy.

Nancy had originally planned to guilt-trip Matthew. Seeing that he was really about to leave, she was filled with rage.

With a few huge strides, Nancy caught up to him and hugged him from behind. "You're bullying me!"

Nancy had taken care of her figure very well. Even though she was almost sixty, she looked like a forty-year-old. Her actions made Matthew's heart melt instantly.

He was a fool for liking her!

"How can I be willing to bully you? I can't even love you enough," Matthew declared seriously as he held her hand.

Seeing that Matthew was serious, Nancy told him seriously, "Matthew, I'm not joking. If you pick Aaron out of the two of us, we'll have no other choice but to split up."

A faint scowl appeared on Matthew's face. He was hesitant to lose either of them.

He really did like Nancy, but he also wanted his future son-in-law to secure the throne and his role as king.

Since Nancy asks me to choose, I guess I'll just choose. As long as she's happy.

Matthew whispered something in Nancy's ear.

Immediately, Nancy's face lit up as she broke into a huge smile. The years had been kind to her. Age did not leave many of its marks on her face.

Soon, the study echoed sounds that would make one blush. Afterward, while being snuggled up in his arms, Nancy told Matthew what Aaron had done to her.

"Find a way to get Gerrard." Even though she trusted Matthew, she was worried that he might cave and reveal everything.

"Okay. Wait for my message."

After agreeing, Matthew got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower. When he got out, he planted a kiss on Nancy's head before leaving.

As Nancy fixed her gaze on Matthew's diminishing silhouette, her eyes flickered.

"You better not disappoint me, Matthew!"

If he had other intentions, it would not matter who he was. She would not hesitate to kill anyone who dared to stand in her way.

Nancy then asked for Monisha and gave her an order in a deep voice. "Monisha, get someone to follow him!"

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“Follow General Matthew?” Monisha asked, puzzled.

Nancy nodded.

“He hesitated when choosing between Aaron and me. Even though he has promised to help me now, who knows if he has actually chosen Aaron instead?” She paused for a moment before continuing, “Besides, words of men cannot be trusted!”

With that, Monisha did what she was told.

The news of Matthew exiting the study quickly reached Aaron’s ears. A cold aura surrounded his body as his gaze turned icy.

“How long was he inside?”

“Over two hours. When he came out, General Matthew’s hair was wet. It seemed as though he had taken a shower.”

“Got it. Continue keeping your eyes on them!”

About half an hour after he hung up, Matthew called and asked for him.

Without wasting a second, Aaron went to Matthew’s office.

“Your Majesty!” Matthew greeted at the sight of Aaron, bowing respectfully.

Even though the man standing in front of him was his future son-in-law, he was also Turlen’s king. Hence, Matthew should still treat Aaron accordingly, even as his future father-in-law.

“You wanted to see me?” Aaron asked casually.

“About Gerrard... If you have enough proof, make your move as soon as possible,” said Matthew while lowering his voice.

“Nothing might happen even if you give it time.”

Aaron immediately sat up straight and scrutinized Matthew with a sharp gaze.

What does he mean by this?

“The queen mother is extremely displeased by your decision to rebel against her. If you want to defeat her and take away the power she wields, I would advise you to stop wasting time.”

Aaron could not describe what he was feeling at that moment. He had thought that Matthew would be on Nancy's side. Never would he expect Matthew to treat Nancy like a stranger once he had had his time with her and asked to see him so that he could deal with Gerrard as soon as possible.

"If you do not wish Nico and her mother to be upset, I would advise you to break off that relationship."

In view that Matthew had given him a warning, Aaron left after saying that.

Matthew's body went stiff. He had thought that no one knew about him and Nancy. As it turned out, Aaron knew.

In that instant, Matthew felt immense shame and guilt.

How will Aaron view me now? His future father-in-law and his grandfather...

After he spent another half an hour in the office, Matthew began dragging his feet to the Nighy residence.

Ever since Nico and Melissa had gone to Melissa's hometown, he had never gone back to the Nighy residence once. Every day without fail, Melissa would call him out of care, yet he had been cutting those calls short because he was with Nancy.

At that thought, Matthew called for a chauffeur. After changing his clothes and packing a few days' worth of clothing, he went to see Melissa.

In the palace, Monisha reported Matthew's actions to Nancy, causing the latter to smash a few cups out of fury.

"What is this? Has he regretted it? Is he feeling guilty? Or is he finally feeling sorry for that woman?" Nancy balled her two hands into tight fists.

Despite the fact that she did not love Matthew, she still did not want a man whose eyes were on her only to go and flatter another woman.

You want to dump me, Matthew? It's not that easy!

Nancy's eyes darkened.

On the other side, Melissa could not believe her eyes when she saw Matthew.

"What are you doing here?" Melissa was beyond overjoyed at Matthew's surprise visit.

"It's obviously because he misses his wife..." Nico winked at Matthew. "Right, Father?"

“Of course!” Matthew’s heart ached when he saw that Melissa had lost some weight.

Completely ignoring his daughter’s presence, he stepped forward and held Melissa’s hand before asking endless questions about her well-being, causing Melissa to blush furiously.

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Meanwhile, at the research center, Arielle was beginning to get anxious upon seeing Morse bringing Bella’s sister’s son into the laboratory.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1713**

Why is he bringing the kid away so soon? Didn’t the kid just recover?

Arielle was extremely worried. She wanted to follow them, but that would mean leaving the three children in her dorm unattended.

As she stared at the children asleep on the bed, her eyes darkened slightly. Her priority at that moment was to make sure Bella’s sister’s son was all right. She would have to compromise.

From her pouch, Arielle took out a set of silver-plated needles and pricked an acupuncture point on the children. Immediately, the already sleeping children fell into a deeper sleep. She had tapped into the sleep acupuncture point, it would bring no harm to the children.

After covering up the three children, Arielle hid the silver-plated needles on her body and hurried to the laboratory.

“Dr. Moore...”

Morse had just sent the child to Torsten when he saw Arielle, and his eyes lit up in surprise. “What are you doing here? Where are those three experimental subjects?”

Upon hearing the children being referred to as experimental subjects by Morse, Arielle felt a sense of discomfort in her heart, but she remained silent. She knew that the three children really were mere experimental subjects in their eyes.

“Did Professor Hoffmeister ask you to bring the kid over because they’re preparing to run the experiment?”

Even though Arielle was panicking, she forced herself to maintain a calm expression.

“He’s going to give the kid a physical check-up first to see if he fulfills the criteria of the experiment,” Morse mistakenly thought that Arielle wanted to participate in the experiment.

“If he fulfills the criteria, the experiment will commence. If you want to participate, you can go ask Professor Hoffmeister now to see if he agrees for you to be a part of it.”

Upon hearing that the kid would have to go through a physical examination first, Arielle secretly breathed out a sigh of relief.

She then flashed Morse a smile. “Thank you for telling me this...”

After a pause, she continued, “I’ll go ask Professor Hoffmeister about it now. Can you help me take care of the three kids for a while?”

Morse nodded fervently, glad to be able to help Arielle.

Seeing that Morse had agreed to it, Arielle headed straight for the laboratory to look for Torsten.

Just as she reached the door, she bumped into Norma.

“Dr. Moore, when are the skincare products arriving?” Norma was beginning to feel anxious.

For the past few days, she had been overwhelmed with work. She was beginning to feel the condition of her skin worsening.

Arielle had left Norma hanging on purpose. If she handed Norma the products so soon, it would seem as though the products were not worth a lot. She wanted Norma to know that quality took time.

“The products are customized according to your skin type. They are not going to be done in such a short time,” Arielle frowned slightly.

With a troubled expression, she offered, “If you’re concerned, why don’t you buy a set of skincare products on the market first? I’ll try to ask Grandma to speed up the process for you.”

Norma felt a little dejected upon hearing Arielle’s words. She had already gotten skincare products from the market. However, she still thought that the skincare products made by Arielle’s grandmother had a better effect.

“You don’t have to pressure her,” Norma said as she ran her hand through her hair.

I'll be using those products on my face. If the process is sped up, the effects might not be as good. I'll just have to be patient.

Quality takes time. Maybe the effects of the products will be better on my skin because of the longer time taken to prepare the products.

With that being said, she looked at Arielle again. "Aren't you looking after the three experimental subjects? What are you doing here?"

"I heard from Morse that Professor Hoffmeister wanted to run a physical examination on that experimental subject. If he fulfills the criteria, the experiment will commence. I'm here to ask Professor Hoffmeister if I can be a part of the experiment," Arielle explained her intentions plainly.

With a nod, Norma brought Arielle to the laboratory.

If Torsten disagreed, Norma decided to help Arielle to win a little favor by complimenting her for the sake of the skincare products.

As they approached the laboratory, the worry in Arielle's heart began to grow.

What if the child fulfills all the criteria of the experiment?

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1714**

As she followed Norma into the laboratory, Arielle was greeted by the sight of Torsten frowning at the kid.

Does that mean...

Before she could allow herself to relax, Torsten began to speak. "Even though there are still two criteria that he hasn't fulfilled, it's not impossible to run the experiment on him now if we want to."

Arielle's heart immediately sank to the bottom of the ocean.

What is he saying? Does that mean that he's preparing to do the experiment now?

"Didn't you say that this is the most perfect experimental subject? Why are you in such a hurry to carry out the experiment? The kid is in our hands. He's not going anywhere. Why can't we wait till he fulfills all the criteria before we conduct the experiment?"

Norma immediately bombarded Torsten with questions. In her point of view, an experiment was extremely important. Everything must be perfect before an experiment was conducted.

What if the conclusion of the experiment deviates from our inference because of the unmet criteria?

Norma would not allow any mistakes to occur.

As the two of them had been partners for a while, Torsten was fully aware of Norma's character. He knew that she would always strive for perfection. Hence, he was not angered by her questions.

"I just said that the experiment can be conducted. I didn't say that we have to do it now..."

Torsten tossed Norma an exasperated look. He was also someone who would settle for nothing less than perfection when it came to medical skills.

The corners of Norma's lips lifted as she heard what he had said.

At the sight of Arielle standing beside her, Norma quickly recalled the reason they had gone to the laboratory and asked Torsten on Arielle's behalf, "Dr. Moore thought you would be starting the experiment today and wanted to join. What do you think?"

Upon hearing that, Torsten tossed a glance at Arielle. He had yet to figure Arielle out in those few days. No one knows Arielle's background.

It feels a bit too early for her to join in the experiment...

Naturally, Torsten did not voice out his thoughts in front of Arielle. After all, they had announced that they were looking for people to participate in the experiment when they were hiring.

With a sunken expression, Torsten remained silent, which made Arielle's heart sink. She knew what his silence indicated.

If this is the case, I won't be able to understand their experiment.

Norma knew Torsten was a cautious person. However, according to her observations, she believed Arielle to be a trustworthy person. She could tell that Arielle was extremely interested in their experiment, as she had always been reading books related to the experiment.

"She's very interested in the experiment. Whenever she has time, she will always read books related to the subject. If you don't want her to participate in the experiment, that's fine too. Just let her stand and watch at the side. The experiment can be an eye-opener for her. How about that?" Norma raised an eyebrow at Torsten.

Norma was looking forward to receiving the skincare products customized for her by Arielle's grandmother, so she had to curry favor with Arielle. Even though it was not necessary for her to do so to obtain the products, Norma believed that Arielle would be immensely grateful for her help.

That way, Arielle would always remember her whenever there was something good to share.

Staring at Norma for a while, Torsten finally nodded in agreement.

"Then we'll let her stay here and watch the experiment as an eye-opener."

Norma was overjoyed when Torsten agreed, while Arielle was relieved. She could finally enter the laboratory whenever she pleased.

All of a sudden, the child in the cradle burst into tears.

Norma had been taking care of that child during that time.

Upon hearing the child cry, she instinctively walked forward and picked him up. "He might be hungry. I'll get him some milk."

"I'll go with you!" With that said, Arielle followed Norma back to Norma's place. That was the first time Arielle had gone to where Norma was staying, and the latter's room was slightly bigger than her own.

After gently placing the child down, Norma began to wash the baby bottle and got out the milk formula. As Norma was preparing the milk, Arielle took advantage of the few minutes to take out her hidden silver-plated needles and swiftly pricked a few on the child's body.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1715**

As the needle pricked his tender skin, the child immediately cried in pain.

Upon hearing his cries, Norma thought he was hungry and could not wait to drink milk any longer. Hence, she quickly sped up the process of sanitizing the baby bottle and prepared the formula.

On the other end, Arielle gently stroked the child's head as she watched him cry. With that few needles, she had altered his physical condition so that he could not be experimented on for the time being.

When the milk was ready, Norma headed over immediately. Hearing her footsteps, Arielle swiftly plucked out the silver-plated needles from the child's body and hid them away.

“He must be starving...”

Once Norma handed the baby bottle to the child, he immediately cradled the bottle and downed the bottle in huge gulps. He looked incredibly innocent and adorable.

Mixed emotions swelled up in Arielle’s heart as she watched the child.

How could they find it in their hearts to conduct experiments on such an adorable child?

“Adorable...” Arielle pinched the child’s cheek gently before turning to look at Norma.

When she saw the smile on Norma’s face, Arielle felt her heart flutter. “You look like you love kids, too.”

Norma shook her head. “I don’t like kids, but I like this one. Adorable and obedient.”

“Looks like he has won over your heart at such a young age. Can you still bring yourself to experiment on him?” Arielle stated in a feigned light-heartedness.

Upon hearing her question, however, Norma felt her smile going stiff.

She truly was starting to think that she could not bring herself to conduct experiments on that kid. Norma rubbed her temples.

I might have spent too much time and effort on this kid.

Just as that thought appeared in her head, the child suddenly leaned into her embrace, melting her heart instantly.

Seeing that, Arielle narrowed her eyes slightly. “Looks like the kid has gotten attached to you as well. He seems to like you...”

Norma remained silent. Secretly, she agreed with what Arielle had said. Staring at the child in her arms, Norma could not help but think about the consequences of the experiment.

If it fails, then this child will be gone...

Her heart began to ache as she considered the possibility. She did not want that child to lose his life.

“We have to be very careful in this experiment. Success is the only option. It must not fail,” she muttered in a deep voice.

Arielle’s heart sank. She had already tried to sway Norma, but in the end, she still could not spark Norma’s sympathy.

Norma still wanted to conduct an experiment on the kid.

Arielle had to work faster and give Norma the skincare products. That way, Norma would lower her guard around Arielle and might reveal more information to her. Even before she had gone there, Arielle had already uncovered the location through the hiring advertisement they had posted. However, she could not act recklessly.

She needed to dig up all the evidence of the crimes Nancy had committed so that justice would be served.

After leaving Norma's place, Arielle returned to the dorm.

At that moment, Morse was reading a book. When he saw Arielle opening the door, he quickly put the book down.

"You're back!" Morse was feeling a little panicked and shy.

That was the first time he had stayed in Arielle's dorm for this long. Her laundry was hanging on the balcony. Morse did not even dare to turn his gaze in that direction.

Arielle's figure kept appearing in his mind when he sat there in her dorm. Thus, Morse tried to find something to distract him.

At the sight of the book on medicine on the table, he picked it up and sat down to read it. As expected, the moment he started reading, he stopped thinking about Arielle.

"Thanks for your help. Did the children wake up?" Arielle smiled.

Morse shook his head in response.

The children had been asleep ever since he entered the room and had not woken up since. From the looks of it, they were most likely in a deep sleep.

Arielle wanted to solve the problem as soon as possible. However, she still had not been able to get to the core of the experiment.

As a thought emerged in her mind, she quickly turned her attention to Morse.

"Morse..." she called.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1716**

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“Morse...” she called.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1717**

The next day, Torsten suddenly left the research center for an unknown reason.

To Arielle, that was excellent news. That way, the lives and safety of the four children could be guaranteed for a day. At that moment, she would try her best to postpone the experiment as long as she could, even if it meant only a day.

In the afternoon, Norma carried Bella's son to Arielle's dorm, saying that she had some errands to run.

Why is everyone going out today? What is happening?

Even though Arielle was curious, she did not show it as she quickly took the child from Norma's hand.

With a sunken expression, Norma turned to leave. As she kept her eyes on Norma's back, Arielle's eyes darkened.

Without the ability to take care of the four children on her own, she requested Morse to help her take care of them. Needless to say, Morse was overjoyed at her request.

By nighttime, the children were exhausted from playing the entire day. It took them no time at all to fall asleep. Arielle drafted a text for Vinson to inform him of everything that was happening, asking him to send some reinforcements just in case.

Before she could send out the text, a knock came on her door. She was greeted by Morse when she opened the door. There was a blue file in his hands.

“Here. For you... Try to finish reading it by tonight,” Morse whispered.

Staring at the file in his hands, Arielle widened her eyes in pleasant surprise. “Is this...”

Morse nodded and shoved the file into her hands.

“Try to finish reading it as soon as possible,” he reminded before turning around and hurrying away.

His heartbeat felt abnormal whenever he saw her. Hence, he decided it was best not to see her.

Staring at Morse as he left, Arielle quickly closed the door and took the file to her table. The moment she sat down, she opened up the file and began going through the data.

The more she read, the darker her gaze got. The audacity they have...

After two hours, Arielle whipped out her phone once again and added to the message she had drafted for Vinson. At that moment, Arielle was livid.

They had been experimenting on a genetic drug that could alter the physique of a person. However, from the recorded data that Morse had sent her, Arielle discovered that they had always been using live humans as subjects. Once again, she thought about the ten young women.

At the thought of them being treated as lab rats and subjected to a painful fate, Arielle was consumed by wrath.

I have to stop them! They cannot continue with the experiments!

Bearing that thought in mind, Arielle took out her laptop and hacked into the network of the research center to switch off all the security cameras. Afterward, she took out the silver-plated needles and tapped the sleep acupuncture point of all four children before taking out a packet of formula from her bag.

Quietly, she opened her door and sneaked out. Even though the security cameras had been switched off, there were still people guarding the area. Making sure she was hidden from those people, she crept into the laboratory like a ghost in the night.

There were more than ten security cameras that covered every inch of the laboratory. Because of that, the laboratory door was never locked.

With a gentle pull, the door opened immediately. Before she arrived at the laboratory, Arielle had already known the position of the safe.

Once the door opened, she headed straight for the safe. With a few swift movements of her fingers, the door of the safe opened.

Inside the safe were only two leather envelopes.

Arielle took out the first envelope and opened it up. Inside the envelope, she found a signed contract between Nancy and Torsten, documents on the data of the experiment,

and a flash drive. Clearly stated on the contract was Nancy being the sponsor of the money and resources that they needed for the experiment, while Professor Hoffmeister had to let her subordinates use the genetic drug unconditionally once the drug was successfully created.

Arielle's gaze darkened as she stared at the evidence in her hands. She then opened the second envelope.

Upon reading the contents of the envelope, Arielle was beyond shocked. It was a document on trafficking human organs!

Are they crazy? They sell organs too?

All of a sudden, a series of footsteps sounded from outside the door. Cursing softly to herself, she quickly tucked the two documents and the flash drive into her arms before locking the safe.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1718**

Where should I hide?

Arielle searched through the dark for a hiding spot.

"Why did the surveillance cameras malfunction all of a sudden? It had been years since the last incident."

The footsteps were approaching closer and closer to the laboratory, which caused Arielle to clench her fists.

At the very last minute before they stepped into the laboratory, Arielle dashed for cover underneath a piece of machinery. The white sheet draped over the machinery conveniently hid her body as she held still with bated breath.

"Can't we inspect it tomorrow? Professor Hoffmeister is way too cautious. All personnel here are our people. No thief could've snuck in," the man complained as he hit the light switch.

When the lights flickered on, he crossed the room and stopped in front of the machinery. Lifting his head, he looked at the surveillance camera hanging from above.

"Stand on the machinery to get a closer look. What can you even see from here?"

Arielle was familiar with that voice, it was Morse.

At Morse's advice, the grumbling man had no choice but to climb on top of the machinery to inspect the surveillance camera.

"It doesn't seem damaged. What's the problem then?" the man mumbled after a round of inspection.

"Let's check the rest of the cameras," Morse suggested.

Something feels weird. Why did all the surveillance cameras malfunction all of a sudden?

It's best to remain vigilant.

Morse was Torsten's right-hand man, so he dared not to offend Morse. Naturally, he obeyed Morse's demand to check the other surveillance cameras. However, his grip slipped when he climbed down from the machinery, and he toppled to the floor.

"Are you all right?" Morse asked with a frown upon seeing the man falling from the machinery.

The man was about to reply that he was fine when he met Arielle's gaze. His jaw dropped from shock.

Before he could inform Morse, he fainted. Following that, Morse also slumped to the ground unconscious with a loud thud.

Just then, Arielle crawled out from underneath the machinery. She slid a glance at the two men lying flat on the ground.

Initially, she wanted to kill them. However, after giving it some thought, she whirled around and left the room.

Though they have hurt the lives of innocents, I'll leave it to the law to punish them for their wrongdoings.

Returning to her room, she took off her clothes, shoes, cap, and face mask. After getting rid of them, she changed into a new set of clothing before she sneaked out again. The next time she came back, she got rid of the shoes again before crashing onto the bed and closing her eyes.

I have to rest well, so I can deal with whatever is coming my way.

As dawn arrived the next day, the two men in the laboratory slowly opened their eyes.

"Why am I sleeping here?" the man mumbled.

Suddenly remembering the event of the day before, he urgently looked over at Morse. "Morse, I saw someone hiding underneath the machine. That person..."

I couldn't see that person's face. I don't even know their gender...

Morse got up from the ground with a darkened expression.

It looks like the surveillance cameras malfunctioning isn't accidental.

Reaching for his phone in his pocket, he dialed a number.

"Professor Hoffmeister, I suspect the malfunctioning of surveillance cameras isn't accidental..." Morse told Torsten about his suspicion.

Anxiety flared in Torsten at the news.

"Check the laboratory. See if the intruder had taken anything."

Heeding Torsten's words, Morse walked around the room and checked around.

"Nothing is missing. Everything is in its rightful position."

Morse frequently came to the laboratory, so he knew the placement of every item there like the back of his hand. Despite Morse's reassurance, Torsten was still worried.

"Go and investigate who had entered the laboratory. I'll head over once I'm finished with my work here."

With that, Torsten hung up the call.

Meanwhile, Norma caught the frown on Torsten's face and reached for his hand. "Did something happen?"

Torsten told Norma about the surveillance cameras' malfunction and an intruder sneaking into the laboratory. Norma was his partner and lover. She knew everything about him and his problem.

"What? Then..."

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1719**

Norma was worried and nervous.

"Should I head back first?" She was worried about the items in the safe going missing.

Everything in the safe was life-threatening. However, Torsten stopped her.

I need her to deal with the matters here. If she goes back first, what about the problem here?

“Don’t go back for now. Finish your work here before you return,” Torsten said with a dark expression.

Who the hell sneaked into the laboratory?

“But...”

“No buts! We’ll leave it at that,” replied the man in annoyance.

With that, Torsten spun around and left the room. Norma inhaled a deep breath before trailing after him.

We have to deal with the matters at hand first.

When night fell, Norma and Torsten went to meet with the buyer

After a few glasses of alcohol down their throats, Norma gazed at the woman sitting in front of her with a sincere look. “It’s our mistake for the mixed up this time. We’ll send the finest goods as soon as possible.”

The woman had received a call from her boss before the meeting with Norma and Torsten, so she knew now was not the time to cause a fallout with them. After all, they still needed the stock from Norma and Torsten. Hence, the woman readily accepted Norma’s apologies.

“I’ll let the mistake slide for this time, but if the same mishap happens again, don’t blame me for cutting off ties and turning against you,” the woman warned chillingly.

Even though Norma was not pleased with the woman’s warning, she kept her displeasure in check, for the woman in front of her was their biggest client. Norma could not offend her.

“I assure you there won’t be a next time,” Norma promised sincerely, despite the displeasure simmering beneath.

Several more apologies from Norma and Torsten later, their blunder was water under the bridge. They sent the woman off after reaching an agreement.

“Are we going back now?” Norma asked after the woman left.

“Let’s go back tomorrow. I have to return home for a while,” Catching the change in Norma’s expression at his statement, Torsten wrapped his arm around her waist. “Felix is back. He wants me to go back for dinner. I promise you we’ll go back tomorrow morning, all right?”

Even though Norma was not happy with his decision, she knew she could not stop him from meeting his family. She hated she could not have her own child and could only watch others have a family of their own in this lifetime.

“I’ll wait for you at the hotel.”

Norma then turned on her heels and went back into the hotel. However, the minute she turned her back to Torsten, tears filled her eyes and slid down her cheeks onto the ground as the wind blew.

Torsten was oblivious to Norma’s feelings. He took a cab and went back home to his wife and child.

“Grandpa!” Seeing Torsten’s return, a boy around five to six years old came running toward Torsten.

Opening his arms, Torsten carried the boy. “Frank, did you miss me?”

“I missed you!” Frank shouted before kissing Torsten’s cheek.

Torsten’s wife smiled gently as she watched the heartwarming scene.

“I just finished work, Frank. Let me catch a breath.” Torsten set Frank on the ground.

Torsten had a heartwarming dinner with his family. When he slept on the bed that night, he circled his arms around his wife.

With a kiss on her forehead, he said, “Thank you for taking care of the family.”

Torsten’s wife buried her face in his chest with a satisfied smile. She did not feel tired of taking care of her husband and children at all.

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Meanwhile, back at the laboratory, Arielle jolted upright after receiving a text message from Vinson.

He’s here! He’s here to find me!

Quickly changing her clothes, she took the items she stole from Torsten and stealthily snuck out of the center.

“Dr. Moore, where are you going?” A voice came from behind Arielle, which caused the woman to stiffen. I’ve been caught!

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1720**

Arielle looked back and met Morse's intent gaze.

"The children are asleep. I'll just take a walk around the base," she said calmly. "What's the matter, by the way?"

"Are you really just taking a walk around the base?" Morse looked at her suspiciously.

This only happened after she came. It has never occurred before. I wonder if she has anything to do with it.

"Yeah. Where else can I go? I can't go out of the base," Arielle replied gloomily. "I wouldn't have come no matter what if I'd known the place is so heavily guarded. I can't believe they don't even allow us out."

Morse suddenly felt uneasy when he saw how remorseful Arielle was. He did not want her to regret coming to the base.

"Well, you can still go out if you want. But you'll have to sneak out with me," Morse said, narrowing his eyes at her.

They would be severely penalized if someone found out they had left that place, so Morse could not bring her out openly.

I think I can stand the physical punishment, but I doubt Ms. Moore can. Her skin is so delicate...

Intrigued, Arielle blinked when she heard Morse's proposal.

He's willing to bring me out? That's great. Well, when that time comes, I just need to...

Her lips quirked up. "Why, thank you, then. You must show me around when I'm bored."

Morse's heart raced when the woman smiled at him, but he quickly suppressed the feeling he had never felt before.

"It's late. You should get some rest," he said shortly before leaving in a hurry.

The following evening, Norma and Torsten returned to the base, and the latter rushed to the lab upon arrival. Morse and the rest wanted to follow him in, but Norma stopped them.

"We don't need any help at the lab now. You guys can work on something else," Norma closed the door and walked over to Torsten. But before she reached his side, the professor had already slumped to the ground.

"Gone... They're all gone..."

Norma panicked when she heard that.

How did it even go missing? It was in the safe! We're dead if we lose it!

The woman raced to the safe to check if it was intact. The safe and its lock were all undamaged.

There's no sign of a break-in, only Professor Hoffmeister and I have the key, so how did it happen?

Norma turned and asked Torsten about his key.

"What do you mean?!" The man barked defensively.

Norma felt wronged when he shouted back at her.

"I'm just asking. There are only two keys to the safe, so there's no way the thing will go missing," Norma said, taking out her key. "This is mine. Where is yours?"

"It's with me, of course!"

Torsten had always carried his key. He dug his hand into his pocket to retrieve it. Yet, to his horror, it was nowhere to be found.

"Where is it? I clearly brought it with me! Why can't I find it?" Torsten got up to take off his clothes to double-check, but Norma stopped him.

"You don't have to look for the key anymore. Since you've taken it, there's no point in finding the key. You're the person I trust the most in this world, so it doesn't make a difference if the item is in the safe or with you. I'm fine as long as it's not in the hands of an outsider."

I mean, I don't mind you taking it, but why do you have to pretend you didn't take it?

This makes me feel uncomfortable. Who do you even take me for?

Torsten was exasperated when he realized what Norma was thinking.

What does she mean by since you've taken it, there's no point in finding the key?

Did she just say that? I didn't take it!

"Norma, it's not me!" Torsten roared.

Norma was horrified. "What do you mean? It's not you?"

