

## 392 Chapter 392—I Can

Prove It to You " My money?" Lindsay held out her right hand to the woman who looked like Aurora and asked as soon as she sat in front of her.

The woman opened her handbag, removed bundles of money wrapped in paper, and gave them to her with an instruction.

" Get the job done, or your daughter will be dead." Hearing about her daughter almost broke her determination, but she decided to trust her boss and Mrs. Denzel. Lindsay swallowed tightly and took the money. "I will call you as soon as it's done." She stood up and left, just as she had been told to do. The woman waited for a little while before she stood up and walked out of the restaurant.

As soon as she reached the car park, she was apprehended by two men." Miss, you have to come with us," one of them said. The woman was about to open her mouth to scream, but it was quickly covered.

They dragged her into the van of a car before releasing her, and when she saw Valerie, confusion brewed in her mind.

The plan was for Valerie to not make it seem like she was doing this because of Alessia, so it was better for Godic and Lindsay to not be involved by now.

" Aurora, after all you' ve done, I'm surprised that you still remained in Vegas," Valerie said as soon as she saw the woman who looked like Aurora but with the voice of a stranger, she had no idea who. *Who is she? Or (m).cr(m)*

Valerie was trying to make it seem like she had a score to settle with Aurora, so if this woman looked like Aurora, then she had to pay for what the real Aurora did.

" Did I not tell you that should we ever cross paths again, I would kill you?" Valerie's voice was so stern, the woman shivered.

" What did I do?" She asked seriously. Since the bodyguards had reported that Aurora was not at her house and they had tried reaching her on the phone to no avail.

Valerie could not help suspecting that this woman did something to Aurora before using her image to cause trouble.

" Did you forget my warning to you after you insulted me, oh, Aurora, I gave you the chance to leave, but I still found you, so how about giving you a slow death?" Fear registered in the woman's eyes as she could tell that the woman before her was not joking. *Who is she? Or (m).cr(m)*

Then it meant that the real Aurora had stepped on some toes, and she was not going to bear the consequence on her behalf. No. She could not do that.

All she did was to steal Aurora's identity, just so no one would know it was her if things turned sour, and she would not be the one to go to prison but the real Aurora.

"I don't know what you are talking about. Excuse me, who are you?" Frustration took over her demeanor, and her voice sounded pleading.

Valerie smiled internally, knowing that she was finally getting somewhere with the whole thing. *Who is she? Or (m).cr(m)*

" Aurora, stop pretending. Boys, have fun with her before we dispose of her," she ordered. The two bodyguards were slightly confused, not knowing the details of the matter but moved to do as told when the said woman began screaming in regret.

"I'm not Aurora." Valerie's gaze was not just dark but also intimidating, as she threatened further.

" Do you take me for a fool? Aurora, you and I know that you don't have a twin sister, so what is with all this pretending? Allow the boys to have a little fun. They' ve been starving for years, and it's not as if you' ve not done this before." Fake Aurora had a terrified look in her eyes when one of the bodyguards grabbed her by the arm, about to pin her on the floor of the van when she screamed, " Please believe me, I'm not Aurora. I can prove it to you." " Hold on, boys," Valerie said to the two bodyguards who sighed with relief. That was never their style, and their boss Godic never used that style before.

Besides, they had wives and daughters. As such, they did not want to commit such a thing. Valerie had no intention either. If the fake Aurora had not confessed, Valerie would have still stopped and thought of a different means to get what she wanted.

" So, who are you? And why are you impersonating Aurora?" She asked seriously. Having been with Denzel for a while, she sure knew how to be scary.

" Alright, I will tell you, but please promise that you boys would not rape me." Seeing that she was afraid of that act, Valerie took advantage of it, saying, " well, that solely depends on you." A few days ago. *Who is she? Or (m).cr(m)*

Aurora arrived home to realize that things were not as they were at her home. This house was smaller than the one Don Denzel gave to her before, but she was still grateful because she was undeserving of it after how she messed up.

Everything was scattered, but she wasn't wrong. She had company. Two men and a blonde woman.

" Who are you, and what are you doing at my house?" Aurora asked, reaching for her phone and about to call the cops when the two men grabbed and tied her to a chair.

Her attempts to free herself were all in vain, as she kept struggling until fati gue took over.

" What is the meaning of this? What do you want from me?" She demanded from the blonde woman who had a confident smile on her face.

"I want a small favor." This did not look like a favor. People requesting for favors would do so humbly, but this woman was using force.

With her phone in her handbag, which had been taken away from her, there was no way she could call for help and asked, " What is that?" Flashback to be continued in the next chapter.