

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 165

Vinson cast a glance towards Carter, and the latter stepped forward to explain, "Chief has located the approximate location of that man. I'll confirm with her later. She should be sending the location over here soon." Harvey was confounded. "Which Chief? Aren't you the best hacker in Jadeborough?" Carter added casually, "The chief is Ms. Moore." With that, Harvey's eyes widened in bewilderment. "Does Arielle also know how to hack?" Jordan was also left surprised by that fact. "Is there anything that she cannot do? How could someone from the countryside know so many skills?"

Upon hearing that, Carter tried to defend Arielle. "Please give her some respect. How could you look down on someone just because of their background?" Jordan stared back at Carter with puzzlement. "Aren't you the one who did not like her?" Right then, Carter's eyes flashed with displeasure. "That was before. I'm going to call her now. Vin, could you send me her contact?" Indeed, Carter's attitude towards Arielle had transformed thoroughly, as though he had forgotten how he used to distrust her. Just then, Vinson spoke, "Before that, I need you to do something important for me."

Carter asked confusedly, "What is it?" About ten minutes later, Vinson arrived at the underground vault strictly guarded inside Carter's house. The Morgans' vault stored countless antique jewelry with top-notch security. While Carter was opening the vault, he could not help but question, "What is it that you want to put in here? Don't you have your vault at your house?" Vinson responded sternly, "Yours is safer." Carter nodded confidently. "Indeed, this is the safest place in Jadeborough. We should have locked the culprits in here. But, what exactly are you going to store?"

Vinson did not answer the question directly. "Open the vault first." "Alright." Carter signaled the guards to leave the scene before opening the last lock—a pupil identification lock. *Beep*. The heavy doors of the vault swung open ceremoniously. Vinson scanned inside the vault and was rendered speechless in amazement. There were all sorts of precious items inside. Besides all the expensive gems and antiques, there were even some green casings containing rare flora species.

That was the first time Vinson ever entered the Morgans' vault. After a short while, he took something out of his pocket. Carter stared directly at Vinson's hand, eager to find out what treasure he would be holding. To his befuddlement, it was an old notebook. Carter could not wrap his head around it. "What?" *What's so valuable about this old notebook?* Carter nearly cursed out of startle. It turned out it was a notebook that belonged to Arielle. In fact, even the cheapest gold in his vault was worth multiple times more than it.

Putting such a notebook was an insult to the vault. "Why?" Looking at Carter's complicated expression, Vinson asked, "Do you mind?" "No... not at all!" Carter immediately shook his head. "As long as it belongs to Chief, anything will be fine." Vinson cast him a glance. "Cut the crap. Where's the safest slot here?" "Over there." Carter guided Vinson to an intricate glass-made slot. After he unlocked layers of passwords, he carefully placed Arielle's notebook into it.