

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1011

A Strange Feeling

Donovan frowned and turned to the other side before continuing to snore away.

While he slept like a log, Queenie stayed wide awake and stared at the ceiling the entire night.

Her mind was in a complete mess as faint images of Arielle's face kept popping into her head.

Before heading back to the Maple Mansion, Vinson handed the bloodied dagger over to the deputy captain of the Specialized Forces.

"Get an analysis on the blood and check the global database for any information it has on this person."

"Yes, Sir!"

Having taken care of official business, Vinson began driving Arielle back to the mansion. "Who does the blood on that dagger belong to?" Arielle asked from the passenger seat.

"The guy backstage from earlier." Vinson's expression turned gloomy at the mention of Aaron.

Had it not been for Arielle's sudden "injury" at the time, he probably would've killed Aaron on the spot.

Noticing the anger in Vinson's eyes, Arielle reached out to hold Vinson's hand on the steering wheel and said, "Vinson, I don't like you getting yourself into trouble because of me. You would suffer serious legal repercussions if you killed that guy in front of all those people."

Vinson pursed his lips as the look of anger in his eyes faded slightly.

He simply interlocked fingers with Arielle and continued driving in silence. Although he didn't say anything, his actions spoke louder than words.

Arielle made sure he had calmed down before speaking up again. "Trisha told me about that guy. He's a new transfer student in our course. His name is Aaron, and he used to study at Maxwell University before transferring over. The reasons behind his transfer remain unknown, and..."

"And what?"

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“Trisha said he has been coming over to the university every day. However, he only came to see me instead of attending the classes. I’ve been so busy that I skipped classes a lot a while back, so I only found out about this today.”

The look in Vinson’s eyes intensified as he said, “Got it. His men are pretty well-trained and were equipped with smoke grenades manufactured in Manchernius, so he’s definitely no ordinary guy. Inform me immediately if you see him again. Do not engage him by yourself. Do you understand?”

“All right, sure,” Arielle said with a nod. She then recalled the cruise incident and told him what had happened on the cruise ship.

Vinson was a little shocked when he heard that.

“So... he actually saved your life by accident?”

Arielle nodded. “I’m not sure if it’s because I’ve been a little tired lately, but I get this strange feeling whenever I see him.”

Vinson frowned at her upon hearing that, prompting her to quickly explain herself. She said, “I don’t mean that kind of feeling! It felt as though I saw a family member or something, but I must be imagining things. I don’t have any family members left in this world.”

Vinson kept one hand on the steering wheel and squeezed Arielle’s hand with the other as he said, “Yes, you do. You have me and my mom.”

Arielle flashed him a faint smile in response. “Yeah, I do. I also have my adoptive parents and Pat.”

They soon arrived at the Maple Mansion, and Vinson went straight for the wine cabinet in the underground basement.

A few minutes later, he swirled the wine glass in his hand as he asked, “Want to have a drink with me?”

Arielle took the glass from him hesitantly and said, “I... I don’t think I can hold my liquor really well...”

“You don’t think?”

Arielle let out an awkward chuckle as she explained, “My adoptive parents let me have some champagne while celebrating my coming of age party. I couldn’t remember

anything that happened afterward, but they told me I made a fool out of myself that time. Because of that, they've kept me off the booze ever since."

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1012

Arielle Cannot Hold Her Liquor

Vinson asked curiously after hearing that, "What did you do? It must be really crazy if it drove the Wilhelms to forbid you from drinking."

Arielle blushed a little as she recalled what had happened back then.

Although she had no memory of what she did, the Wilhelms had told her that she had passed out after taking a few sips.

As they were about to help her to her room, she got excited all of a sudden and began kissing Pat like crazy.

However, she was so drunk that she mistook Pat's foot for his face and ended up pecking at his foot instead.

The mere thought of it disgusted her so much that she felt like puking, so she definitely wasn't about to tell Vinson what happened.

"I forgot. It was nothing, really." Arielle shook her head. It's been so long since my coming of age, so I should be fine with drinking a little red wine!

With that in mind, she clinked glasses with Vinson and said, "Here's to the Greenes!"

Vinson knew better than to question her any further and downed the wine in his glass. After that, he raised his glass and said, "Here's to you solving those three questions and shocking everyone at the scene!"

Arielle chuckled shyly. "You knew about that?"

Vinson nodded. "Blake told me all about it on the way from the airport. Are you sure you don't need me to teach Donovan a lesson? I haven't forgotten what he and Queenie did."

“No, I know how to handle him. To him, the greatest suffering is not being able to graduate from Maxwell University. I can make sure he never gets that graduation certificate so he’ll suffer for the rest of his life,” Arielle replied while shaking her head.

Instead of beating Donovan up or straight up killing him off, it’d be even better to have him spend the rest of his life in pain and regret!

Vinson nodded and poured himself another glass as he asked, “Why aren’t you drinking? That’s a 1984 vintage wine, you know? It tastes really good. Come on, at least give it a try.”

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It’d be a lot easier to “get things done” with alcohol as a catalyst!

Arielle took a sip from her glass and frowned when the sour and bitter taste filled her mouth.

Vinson quickly poured her a glass of water, and she felt a little better after gulping it down.

“Does it taste bad?”

Arielle shook her head. “No, the wine itself is fine. I just can’t stand the taste of it, that’s all. Looks like I really ain’t cut out for drinking, after all!”

Vinson’s eyes lit up as he thought of something. “Oh, I almost forgot... I bought you a bottle of champagne from Horington to celebrate you getting first place in the preparatory class, but I left it in the car earlier. It has a fruity flavor, so you’ll probably find that a lot easier to drink. I’ll go get it, okay?”

“Okay!” Arielle nodded and steadied herself as she sat down by the table.

For some reason, my head feels kind of heavy... I’m starting to get really sleepy, but Vinson has brought this champagne all the way from Horington, so I have to at least give it a try!

Vinson opened the trunk of his car and retrieved an expensive bottle of champagne as well as a bouquet of roses.

He was such a dull person who knew nothing about romance that even Jordan believed he would never be able to get himself a girlfriend.

However, he was willing to slowly learn to be a romantic person for Arielle.

In fact, he was willing to do anything for her.

With the champagne in one hand and the bouquet of flowers in the other, Vinson was making his way back into the house when he heard the sound of glass shattering.

“Sannie!” Vinson cried out in shock and quickly ran inside.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1013

Drunk Arielle

Upon entering the house, Vinson saw that the vase on the dining table was shattered all over the floor. Arielle was standing on the side with panic written all over her face.

“Sannie!”

Vinson quickly placed the stuff down and rushed to her side, grabbing her hand as he asked, “Are you hurt?”

Arielle simply brushed his arm off and pointed at the broken vase while mumbling, “Broken... He’s broken...”

Vinson examined her hand thoroughly to make sure she was uninjured before breathing a sigh of relief. “It’s just a vase. Don’t worry about it.”

Although that vase was an antique worth tens of millions, Vinson couldn’t care less about it as long as Arielle was all right.

After all, a vase was nothing compared to his wife.

Arielle seemed oblivious to what he said and sank to the floor. With a blank look in her eyes, she mumbled, “Broken... He’s broken...”

Confused as to what was going on, Vinson knelt down beside her and asked with a smile, “What’s gotten into you? It’s just a vase! Why are you being so upset about it?”

Tears began flowing down Arielle’s cheeks seconds later, much to his surprise.

“Sannie?”

Arielle ignored him and began sobbing while staring at the floor. "I broke Vinson... I broke him..."

After a brief moment of confusion, Vinson seemed to have realized what was going on.

He grabbed her by the chin and turned her head toward him, only to see a blank gaze and flushed cheeks that indicated intoxication.

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How did she get so drunk from such a tiny sip? I know she said she can't hold her liquor, but this is a little ridiculous...

Vinson waved his other hand in front of her face and asked, "Look at me, Sannie! Can you recognize me?"

Arielle squinted at him for a few seconds before shaking her head. "I don't know you..."

Wow... She's so drunk that she can't even recognize her husband... Looks like I'll have to keep her off the booze just like the Wilhelms did! Vinson thought to himself while grabbing Arielle by the arm to help her up.

"Come on, Sannie. Let's go wash your face in the bedroom."

"No..." Arielle shoved him away all of a sudden, catching him completely off guard.

Vinson quickly held his hand out to break his fall, only to cut his palm on a piece of broken vase that was lying on the floor.

He glance at his palm in response when he felt the sharp pain and saw that it was all bloody.

Even so, he reached out to help Arielle up again.

Her eyes lit up when she saw the blood on his hand.

"Water!"

"Huh?" Vinson stared at her in confusion. "Are you saying this is water?"

"I'm so thirsty..." Arielle simply mumbled, a pleading look on her face.

"All right, let's go get you a glass of—"

Vinson was cut off when Arielle grabbed his hand and began licking the blood off his palm.

The feeling of her soft tongue on his skin gave him a tingling sensation all over and gave him an erection instantly.

“Sannie... You mustn't lick this... It's dirty...” he said in a hoarse voice.

However, Arielle tightened her grip on his hand when he tried to pull it away and even scolded him for it, “Stop being so petty!”

She then went back to licking it while Vinson stared at her speechlessly.

This time, she placed one of his fingers into her mouth.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1014

I Want Kisses

With fingers being one of the most sensitive parts of the body, Arielle sucking on his finger like a straw and wrapping her warm, moist tongue over it gave him sensations he never knew were possible.

It was a completely new experience for him, and Vinson began losing himself from the stimulus as well.

After having her fill from sucking his finger, Arielle let go of his hand and continued crying about the vase. That was when Vinson snapped out of his daze and asked, “You're playing with fire, Sannie. Do you know that?”

Oblivious to his words, Arielle picked up a piece of the broken vase and began sucking on it as she said, “Kiss me, Vinson...”

“Sannie!” Vinson carefully snatched the shard out of her hand before carrying her away from there.

“What are you doing? Let go of me! I want to kiss Vinson!” Arielle shouted while struggling in his arms.

Vinson maintained his grip on her and said with a wry smile, “I am Vinson! Take a closer look at me, silly!”

Arielle paused for a moment and squinted at him.

“You’re Vinson?”

Vinson nodded. “That’s right. The ones on the floor were just shards of a broken vase.”

Arielle shifted her gaze back and forth between the broken vase and Vinson before clapping happily when she recognized him. “Yeah, you are Vinson! You’re still one piece!”

Vinson gave her a pinch on the cheek. “You finally recognize me, huh?”

Arielle nodded. “Yeah, I got the wrong person earlier...”

Thinking that Arielle had finally sobered up a little, Vinson breathed a sigh of relief, only to hear her ask, “Why are you doing a handstand, Vinson?”

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“Me? Doing a handstand?” Vinson asked while pointing at his nose.

“Mm-hmm!” Arielle replied with a nod.

She then knelt down beside him and asked his feet, “Aren’t you tired from doing a handstand for so long?”

It was at that moment that Vinson decided he would never let Arielle drink ever again.

He bent over and explained patiently, “I’m standing upright, Sannie. I’m not doing a handstand. Come on, let’s go brush our teeth and go to bed, okay?”

Despite him sounding as though he was coaxing a child, it seemed to work against Arielle as she nodded obediently. “Okay...”

With one swift motion, Vinson scooped her up into his arms.

“Wow! You’re so amazing, Vinson! I didn’t know you could carry me while doing a handstand!” she cried out excitedly.

Tired of explaining himself, Vinson decided to go along with it and said, “Yeah, I am. I have something even more amazing, though! Do you want to try it?”

Under normal circumstances, she would’ve hit him for saying something that lewd.

However, the drunk Arielle nodded and agreed to it in a heartbeat. “Yeah! I want to try it!”

Unsure of how to respond, Vinson could only sigh as he quickly carried her upstairs.

He was planning on having Arielle lay on the bed while he fetched her a towel from the bathroom, but she didn't let go of his neck when he set her down.

"Come on, let go of me, Sannie. I'll get you a towel so you can wash your face. You'll feel a lot better after that," he said affectionately.

"No! I don't want you to go! I want kisses!" Arielle shouted with a frown.

No man could possibly resist the temptation of his beloved woman asking for a kiss, not even Vinson. The fact that he was feeling incredibly horny at the time only made things worse.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1015

I Feel Like Throwing Up

"Are you sure you want kisses?" Vinson asked in a hoarse, sexy voice while gazing deeply into her eyes.

Arielle looked really mesmerizing with her flushed cheeks, unfocused gaze, and alluring eyes.

"Yeah! I want kisses! I also want to try that amazing thing you said earlier!" she replied firmly.

Vinson tensed up upon hearing that and blushed slightly as he reconfirmed it with her.

"Sannie, you're the one who asked for it, yeah?"

Arielle nodded profusely. "Yup, I did!"

The next thing she knew, her lips were sealed by Vinson's in a deep and passionate kiss that seemed to suck the air out of her.

Propping himself up with one arm, Vinson took their clothes off with the other, leaving them both stark naked in less than a minute.

As Vinson had always insisted on keeping his virginity for the one he truly loved, he never had any actual experience with sexual intercourse.

With their clothes scattered all over the bedroom floor, the two of them stared at each other's naked bodies.

Emboldened by her intoxication, Arielle made the first move and kissed him on the lips. Vinson felt as though his body was on fire as the flames of lust burned inside him.

After kissing for what seemed like forever, he finally let go of Arielle as her lips had gotten a little swollen.

Even so, she wasn't satisfied. She licked at her lips while looking at him.

That little motion of hers sent Vinson into a horny frenzy and caused him to attack her lips with yet another barrage of kisses.

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Right as they were about to complete the final step of intercourse, Vinson heard Arielle groaning in discomfort.

He immediately stopped what he was doing and asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Sannie? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Arielle's eyes teared up as she mumbled, "I feel like throwing up..."

"Huh?"

The word had barely left his mouth when Arielle turned to the side and began vomiting like crazy.

Vinson quickly grabbed a bottle of water from the nightstand and gently patted her back. He waited until she stopped vomiting before handing her the bottled water.

"Are you feeling better now, Sannie? Here, you can rinse your mouth and drink some water."

After taking a few sips of water, Arielle pinched her nose and shot him a look of disgust as she shouted, "Your feet stink, Vinson!"

The corner of Vinson's mouth twitched a little. "Sannie, that smell is coming from the stuff you puked up..."

"No, it's your feet!"

Vinson let out a helpless sigh and nodded affectionately. "Yeah, you're right. It's my feet that stink."

He then picked up a jacket from the floor and put it on her before helping her off the bed. "Go sit down for a bit while I clean up the bed, okay?"

This time, Arielle did as told and sat down on the couch obediently like a cat.

She watched quietly as Vinson cleaned up her vomit beside the bed, replaced the sheets, and sprayed some air freshener in the room.

The room was finally clean after about ten minutes, and the stench in the air had been replaced by the faint fragrance of lavender.

Vinson let out a sigh as he turned to look at Arielle, only to see her all curled up on the couch with her eyes tightly shut.

She had fallen asleep, but his erection was still standing tall and waiting for him to finish the job.

After a brief pause, Vinson walked up to her and gave her a gentle nudge on the shoulder.

"Hey, Sannie? Are you asleep? Didn't you want to try out that amazing thing of mine?"

"Mmm..." Arielle simply let out a soft groan and switched positions as she continued to sleep.

Damn, I thought we could continue our session... Well... Who says you can't go on while you're asleep, right?

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1016

Blackout From Drinking

Having made up his mind, Vinson gently carried her onto the bed before lying down beside her.

With his manhood still fully erect, Vinson ruffled Arielle's hair mischievously and got it all messy.

There, she looks even more like a cat now! he thought to himself as he pinched her on the cheek just hard enough to wake her up.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arielle glared at him with tears in her eyes.

"Are you feeling better now, Sannie? Can you not sleep just yet?"

"No! I'm tired!" Arielle shouted and closed her eyes again.

"You don't want to see that amazing thing anymore?"

Arielle forced herself to open her eyes and asked, "I... What is it?"

Vinson pointed at his crotch. "This right here."

Arielle's eyes went wide as she shifted her gaze down his body.

It was common for guys to compare their sizes, and Vinson had one with a size that his peers could only envy. As such, he was very confident in his manhood, but Arielle simply frowned and said, "It looks so ugly!"

Those words hit Vinson like a truck and crushed his huge ego in an instant.

"I'm going to bed!" Arielle turned to the side and closed her eyes once again.

Despite all that, Vinson's urges got the better of him in the end. He grabbed her hand and manually pleased himself with it, but it was still no easy task.

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Fortunately for Arielle, he was able to climax by the time her hand had started to ache.

Having relieved his pent-up sexual frustration, Vinson took a shower before climbing back into bed and falling into a deep sleep with her in his embrace.

Meanwhile, Aaron's subordinate knocked on the front door of the Mills at midnight.

He looked just like a beggar, with his tattered clothes and dirt all over his face.

It took about ten minutes of knocking before someone finally opened the door.

"Who is this?" Cornelius asked sleepily.

“Help me...”

Cornelius' eyes shot wide open instantly when he saw the state the guy was in.

“What happened? Come in, hurry!”

The night soon went by, and it was already dawn by the time Arielle woke up.

As she slowly opened her eyes, she realized she was completely naked and in the embrace of an equally naked Vinson.

“Ahh!” she screamed at the top of her lungs and quickly wrapped herself up with the blanket.

“What is it, Sannie?” Vinson was still in a daze, but that didn't make him any less handsome.

Of course, Arielle couldn't care less about his flawless face. “What the hell have you done to me?” she asked angrily, only to feel a sudden excruciating pain on her lips.

As she reached out to touch her lips, she realized her palm was aching really badly as well.

She glanced at her palm in confusion and exploded with anger when she saw that it was reddened as though she had been starting a fire.

“Vinson! What the hell have you done to me?”

Vinson sat up straight and paused briefly before asking, “Do you really not remember a thing?”

“I...”

Arielle tried her best to recall what had happened, but she couldn't remember anything beyond him going out to fetch the champagne.

She had gotten a blackout from just a single sip of red wine.

“I'll tell you if you can't remember,” Vinson said.

Arielle quickly cupped her hands over her ears. “I don't want to hear it!”

Judging by the lecherous grin on his face, I can say it's definitely something nasty!

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1017

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1017

So Embarrassing

"You sure you don't want to know?" Vinson asked while leaning closer toward her with a mischievous grin, looking completely different from his usual self.

Seeing that expression of his made Arielle a lot more certain that she didn't want to find out.

"As I said, I don't want to hear it!"

Vinson nodded. "Okay. I'll show it to you, then!"

He then pulled up a video on his phone while she stared at him in confusion.

Although Arielle could tell she was the woman with the flushed cheeks in that video, she was unable to imagine herself behaving like that.

She heard Vinson asking, "Are you sure you want kisses?"

A second later, she heard herself replying in a girly voice, "Yeah! I want kisses! I also want to try that amazing thing you said earlier!"

Given the size and shape of the reddened spot on her palm, it didn't take a genius to figure out what that "amazing thing" was.

Not wanting to continue watching any further, Arielle snatched the phone over and deleted the video.

Vinson didn't mind her deleting it at all, as her behavior from last night had already been burned into his memory.

Besides, it wasn't really safe to keep such videos in his phone anyway.

"There, you saw what happened! You asked for it yourself!" he said with an innocent expression while waving at her.

I decided to record that video as a proof in case she decided to confront me about it, and it was actually put to good use!

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Despite her frustration, Arielle tried to play it cool and said in her most carefree voice possible, "Oh, yeah, I get it. We've been married for so long now, so it's fine! You don't have to worry about it!"

She then glanced at the bed sheets to see if there were any bloodstains on them, but it was totally spotless.

Vinson knew what she was thinking and leaned in to kiss her on the forehead as he said, "Don't worry, I'm not the kind of guy who would take advantage of you without your consent. We'll only do it for real when you're conscious."

Oh, that explains my reddened palm and why it isn't sore down there... I guess Vinson isn't a total hopeless scumbag, after all!

With that in mind, Arielle cleared her throat and said, "Turn around! I'm going to get dressed!"

"Why do I have to turn around when every inch of your body has already been burned into my memory?" Vinson's mischievous grin caused Arielle to burn bright red all over again.

"You shameless pervert!" she shouted while throwing a pillow at Vinson's face.

Instead of dodging it as most people would, he simply let the pillow hit him square in the face.

Not only did the impact from the soft pillow not hurt at all, but it also gave him a whiff of Arielle's fragrant scent.

Arielle quickly seized the opportunity to wrap herself up with the blanket and ran off to her bedroom.

It wasn't until she had locked the door behind her that her racing heart was able to slow down a little.

Oh my god! That was so embarrassing! I can't believe I said all that! I swear, I'm staying the hell away from alcohol from now on!

Although it had been a rather eventful night, Vinson began to change his mind about keeping Arielle away from the booze.

After all, he wouldn't be able to see that alluring side of her unless she was drunk.

Of course, he would only let her drink when it was just the two of them, as he would kill any other guy who saw her in that state.

That was simply how possessive he was.

After getting out of bed, Vinson was about to make Arielle some breakfast when he got a call from the deputy captain of the Specialized Forces.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1018

Releasing Them

"Captain Nightshire!"

Vinson narrowed his eyes. "This had better be important."

The deputy captain shuddered upon hearing that and wasted no time getting straight to business. "We've arrested all the higher-ups of Greene Corporation, and they have all confessed to their crimes. However, there is one problem..."

"What is it?"

“You instructed me to destroy the entire Greene family, but the statements provided by Daniel and Cecilia match perfectly. Cecilia and Wendy were uninvolved and unaware of the crimes committed, so we can’t press charges against them.”

The deputy captain then lowered his voice as he continued, “We even tried using a level ten torture on Daniel during his interrogation. He passed out four times from the pain, but stubbornly insisted that his wife and daughter are innocent and unaware of the crimes.”

Vinson narrowed his eyes in response. “He sure is a stubborn one.”

The deputy captain asked, “What do we do now, Sir? Cecilia and Wendy are indeed clean according to the evidence we have. Unless we have a legitimate reason to question them, we can’t press any charges.”

Vinson went silent and stared at the clear sky outside the window for a while before saying, “Let them go.”

The deputy captain was shocked. “We’re just going to release them?”

“We can’t keep them detained without evidence. The Specialized Forces has rules to follow too, you know?”

“Yes, Sir... I understand.”

“Even so, there’s no way those two are completely clean like that. Have someone keep an eye on them after you release them. I want to be updated on their every move at all times. Also, make sure to have all of Greene Corporation’s assets seized before they go free,” Vinson added all of a sudden.

“Roger!” The deputy captain finally realized what Vinson was planning.

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Cecilia and Wendy won’t just give up everything they have, so they’re bound to do something after being released. After all, they’ve gotten so used to their luxurious lifestyle that they can’t possibly stand being poor. Most people can’t go back to being poor once they have experienced what it’s like to be rich. Human nature is simply ugly like that.

Vinson hung up the phone after that and headed downstairs to make Arielle breakfast.

As he was terrible at cooking, he had spent his free time reading books about it, which helped him improve significantly.

He knocked on Arielle’s door after he was done making breakfast.

“Sannie?”

No response... She’s still too embarrassed to see me, huh?

Vinson burst out laughing at the thought of that and said, “I made you breakfast, but I need to head over to the company for a bit. I have a lot of work pending after spending two days in Horington, but I’ll be back by five in the evening.”

The door opened by a tiny crack seconds after those words left his mouth.

“You’re going to work?”

Vinson nodded. “Yeah, what about you? You can come to the office with me if you don’t have any plans for today. I don’t think you’ve seen how I look at work, have you?”

According to the countless novels about dominant CEOs that Jordan told me to read, the male lead characters are always described as being extremely charming when they’re serious at work. As a result, the female lead characters often find themselves captivated just by watching them at work.

To his surprise, Arielle refused his offer immediately.

“No, I need to take care of my withdrawal procedures from Jadeborough University later. After that, I’ll head over to Southall Group. It’s about time I changed the name of the company.”

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1019

Feels Kind Of Sweet

Southall Group was Mom’s company, to begin with, so it should be named Moore Group. Now that I’m the chairman of Southall Group, I simply have to make a trip to the bank to change the company name. I bet Henrick never saw this coming when he changed the company name to Southall Group back then! Man, I remember how I pretended to be a submissive little sheep when I first returned to the company...

Arielle opened the room door fully at the thought of that and asked, “How is Henrick now?”

Vinson replied with an ambiguous smile, "Same as always. He's fainting from the pain at least twice every day."

As if they were talking about a complete stranger, Arielle nodded with an indifferent look in her eyes.

"Cindy..."

Knowing what she was going to ask, Vinson replied before she could finish, "The person you saw has already headed over to Turlen. It'll take some time to find her, but we'll catch her sooner or later."

"All right." Arielle nodded. I'll have to find a way to get myself into Turlen once I'm done with things here in Jadeborough. The people who saved Cindy are responsible for killing my mother, and I'm not going to let any of them get away with it!

Arielle sat down at the dining table after seeing Vinson out the door.

For breakfast, Vinson had prepared tacos and corn pudding.

Technically, she was the one who made the tacos, but Vinson added the fillings.

It looked really amazing and tasted way too great for an amateur's dish.

Since when did Vinson learn to cook? Looks like he has been keeping a lot of secrets from me. It feels kind of sweet, though!

Meanwhile, Jadeborough University had announced the rankings for the students from the regular class.

For some reason, Trisha was really curious to find out who it was that made it in and rushed over to the bulletin board after class.

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A huge crowd had gathered around the bulletin board, so it took Trisha a lot of effort to squeeze her way through.

The names of the six students who qualified for Maxwell University were listed on a red piece of paper.

She was originally ranked sixth on the list but got bumped up to fifth place when Arielle gave up her slot.

The name below mine is... Jared Jupiter!

Trisha felt like the world around her had brightened up when she saw his name.

“Awesome! Congratulations, Jared! You made it! As expected of my best friend, eh?” Henry shouted from behind her all of a sudden.

Jared is here too?

Trisha felt her heart race at the thought of that and didn't even dare turn around as she squeezed her way out of the crowd on the other side.

At the same time, Jared breathed a sigh of relief and felt like a huge burden had been lifted off his chest when he saw his name on the list.

The exams for regular class students are easier than those for preparatory class students, but it tests us both mentally and physically during the process. Even so, thanks to the medicine Boss gave me, I don't feel tired at all even after finishing the exams. I don't know how that stuff works, but it is undeniable that Boss has been a tremendous help in this exam. I don't even know if I'd make it to sixth place without her help.

That was when Jared caught a glimpse of Trisha, who looked like she was making an escape.

“Trisha?” he called out to her, only to have her quicken her pace and disappear behind the crowd.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1020

Something Going On

Jared had confusion written all over his face. “What was that all about?”

Henry had noticed Trisha as well and shifted his gaze back and forth between Jared and Trisha.

Unable to resist his curiosity, he wrapped an arm around Jared's shoulder and asked nosily, “Hey, are you hiding something from me?”

“What are you talking about?” Jared questioned in confusion.

“Don’t play dumb with me! Come on, out with it!” Henry winked at Jared like he had already figured out his secret.

It was not until he saw the genuine cluelessness on Jared’s face that Henry decided to spell it out for him. “Is there something going on between you and Trisha?”

Having understood what Henry was going on about, Jared frowned as he asked, “How is that possible?”

“I saw you two having supper by yourselves when I came back last night. You two looked just like a couple on a date! Tell me, are you into her?”

“Enough with that crap, man!” Jared shoved Henry off before continuing with a stern expression, “I can’t date anyone right now. All I want is to focus on getting into Maxwell University so I can help my brother support the family in the future.”

Grandpa isn’t getting any younger, and some of his men are already coveting his wealth and power. Who knows what’ll happen in the family once he’s gone?

“Then why did Trisha run off the moment she saw you?” Henry asked curiously.

“I don’t know, but there’s nothing going on between us because we’re not dating at all. We were going to invite Boss for supper last night, but... Boss was a little busy, so it was just the two of us,” Jared replied while walking toward the classroom.

Henry scratched his head. “All right, then. Damn, I was expecting to hear some juicy gossip. I guess you’re right. Trisha isn’t your type. You probably prefer girls like Boss, don’t you?”

Upon hearing that, Jared paused in his tracks and shot Henry a glare as he said, “Shut your mouth. You’ll doom us both if you keep saying stuff like that!”

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Henry went pale instantly and held a hand over his mouth while making a zipping motion with the other.

The two of them then headed over to the lecture hall together, as they both had the same class.

This time, however, Jared sat in the first row while Henry sat in the last row.

Being content with what he had, Henry was not really ambitious and lived a carefree life, just waiting to graduate and inherit his family’s wealth.

Upon arrival at the principal's office to get her withdrawal procedures done, Arielle heard Marcus excitedly discussing the exam results with Jared's new homeroom teacher.

"Another perfect score? Looks like I've found the right person this time!"

She was about to knock on the door when Marcus spotted her and stood up to welcome her. "Hello, Arielle! Come, I'll pour you some tea!"

"No need to trouble yourself, Mr. Brown. I'm here to get my withdrawal procedures done," Arielle said while waving at him.

Marcus froze for a moment before clearing his throat as he asked, "Are you still mad about yesterday, Arielle? I'll consider firing Mr. Baxter if you stay!"

Shaking her head, Arielle replied with a wry smile, "I'm not mad, Mr. Brown. I no longer have a reason to stay here, that's all."

She was never there to study to begin with.

Having found some clues about the man in the photograph and confirmed that he had nothing to do with Jadeborough University, she no longer had a reason to stick around.

Realizing that she had already made up her mind, Marcus had no choice but to prepare her withdrawal forms.

While waiting, Arielle's gaze fell upon the exam papers on Marcus' desk.

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