

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1021

Kiss And Make Up

Name: Jared Jupiter

Score: 470

He had scored full marks on every subject except Chanaean.

“We’ve discovered another genius just like you, Arielle! He’s your classmate, Jared, from the same preparatory class!” Marcus stated excitedly upon noticing her staring at the exam papers.

Marcus valued talents over everything and appreciated talented people more than fame or material wealth.

“Congratulations, Mr. Brown!” Arielle replied with a faint smile when she saw him beaming with excitement.

Marcus nodded happily, only to shrug and sigh moments later. “It’s a shame you’re withdrawing...” he voiced.

Arielle simply maintained her smile and kept quiet.

With a principal like this, Jared won’t have to worry about developing his talents even if he didn’t make it into Maxwell University! I must say, I am rather surprised that he scored full marks on every subject except Chanaean! I’ve always known him for being talented and smart, but I didn’t think he’d get this far.

After completing the withdrawal procedure, Marcus walked Arielle all the way to the campus gate.

The two of them happened to bump into Queenie, who was hailing a cab at the gate.

Both Arielle and Queenie had cold looks in their eyes when they exchanged glances, but the former was filled with indifference, while the latter was filled with hatred.

As the principal was around, Queenie could not really say anything and simply nodded at him before leaving in her cab.

Thinking Arielle didn’t know who Queenie was, Marcus gave her a quick introduction. “That is Mr. Baxter’s wife, by the way. They seem to be a really loving couple. She even stayed over in his dormitory last night!”

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Arielle was somewhat surprised to have learned that. "She spent the night in Donovan's dorm room?"

Marcus didn't mind Arielle addressing Donovan by name. Nodding, he answered, "Yeah. They seemed pretty awkward with each other the last time I saw them, but I think they've worked things out now. Quarrels between married couples are common and inevitable, but they always kiss and make up in the end..."

Realizing he had let the cat out of the bag, Marcus quickly stopped himself and ended the conversation by saying, "Oops, I shouldn't have said that. Anyway, you take care now, Arielle! Feel free to drop by anytime, okay? We could even hire you as a lecturer if you'd like!"

"Thank you, Mr. Brown." Arielle flashed him a smile as she got into the car Sasha had brought around.

Along the way to the office, she kept thinking about what Marcus said earlier and found it hard to believe.

Queenie and Donovan being a loving couple? Huh... Oh, well... It's good news for me, I suppose. This way, they won't bother messing with me anymore. It's always nice to have less trouble to deal with.

She was snapped out of her train of thoughts when Sasha turned around and asked, "Where to, Ms. Moore?"

"Southall Group."

"Right away."

As Sasha was a really skilled driver, it didn't take long before their car was parked in front of the Southall Group office building.

Although Arielle had sent a text in the group chat summoning all higher-ups of Southall Group for a meeting, only a few of them were present when she entered the conference room.

Oliver and Jacob were nowhere in sight, but that didn't surprise Arielle in the slightest.

As she calmly walked toward the front of the table, a middle-aged man who was balding like Oliver stood up and uttered with a smile, "Sorry, Ms. Moore. Most of the directors are either busy or outstation at the moment. Your message came a little too suddenly, so only a few of us are able to attend this meeting."

Staring at the balding man, Arielle called out to him with an expressionless look on her face, "Madam Chairman."

“What?” The balding man was confused.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1022**

They Will Not Listen To Her

Arielle narrowed her eyes and replied in an icy voice, “I’ve mentioned this before. You are to address me as ‘Madam Chairman.’”

The look on the balding man’s face tensed up instantly upon hearing that.

He wanted to burst out laughing at her but found himself unable to say a word in the face of her domineering aura.

After a long moment of silence, the balding man was finally able to regain his composure and forced the words out of his mouth. “M-Madam Chairman...”

Arielle nodded and clasped her hands together as she eyed everyone at the table.

“It’s fine if we don’t have everyone in attendance today. I’m just here to inform you all that Southall Group will be renamed to Moore Group starting today. I’ll get the paperwork done at the bank in a bit. All right, that will be all. Meeting dismissed!”

The balding man leaped to his feet and protested, “Ms. Moore... I mean, Madam Chairman, how could you just change the company’s name like that? Mr. Campbell isn’t even here today.”

Okay, this guy is one of Jacob’s lackeys, I see.

“I’ve already informed everyone in the group chat, so him being absent is none of my concern,” Arielle stated calmly as she stood up.

“Even so, we still have to discuss this with the other directors.”

“It’s just a name change. As chairperson of this company, I can make that decision without discussing it with all of you.”

Arielle’s eyes were filled with so much disdain that the man began sweating anxiously.

“Y-You...”

“That’s enough. I’m going to take a look at the AI technology department so you guys can get back to work now.” Arielle then ignored him and left the conference room after that.

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The balding man wanted to go after her, but Sasha blocked his path at the door.

He tried to force his way past her out of desperation, only to have Sasha slam him against the floor with a shoulder throw.

“This is for your medical fees,” she muttered while tossing a check at him before catching up to Arielle outside.

“Outrageous! Simply outrageous!” the balding man shouted, prompting the others in the conference room to follow suit.

They had seen plenty of deception and manipulation in power struggles, but Arielle was the first to use such a direct and brutal approach.

It was so shocking and unusual that they could not even tell if she was naïve or simply plain stupid.

I’ve never been humiliated like this in my entire life! Just you wait, Arielle. I’ll be sure to get my revenge on you once you get overthrown! Without your title as chairman, there’s nothing a mere woman like you can do about it!

With that thought in mind, the bald man felt a little better about himself and called Jacob after leaving the conference room.

“Mr. Campbell, that girl showed up today, claiming she’s going to rename the company as Moore Group.”

“What?” Jacob froze for a moment before continuing, “Forget it. Let her be. I don’t care about the name.”

I’ll rename the company to Campbell Group when I become chairman, anyway!

Meanwhile, Oliver, too, received a phone call about the name change.

“She’s renaming it to Moore Group? Haha! That’s not a bad name! Let her be!”

My family name is Moore, so she’ll just save me the trouble of renaming the company when I rise to power!

“By the way, Mr. Moore, Arielle is on her way to the AI technology department right now.”

“Let her be. The team of designers working there doesn’t respect me even though I’m in charge of that department, so they sure as hell won’t listen to her!”

“Understood.”

After hanging up the phone, Oliver got out of his car and entered the office building of his restaurant franchise.

Jacob, too, owned a company of his own.

Although both of their medium-sized enterprises were not as grand as Moore Group, they were still rather lucrative businesses.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1023**

### **A Tool At His Disposal**

Despite Moore Group being a large enterprise, it suffered huge losses due to poor management and embezzlement of funds by its higher-ups. Things got so terrible that being able to cut down on losses was considered a huge feat.

Southall Group’s reputation took a steep dive after the incident with Henrick, so it was practically impossible for the company to get out of the red.

Oliver and Jacob were both planning on taking Southall Group for themselves so they could make a final profit by selling it off.

As Southall Group was formerly Moore Group, most of its branch offices, properties, and land were considered company assets, which would sell for an enormous sum.

Oliver was planning on using that money to expand his restaurant franchise.

He wanted his restaurants to have branches set up all over the world like Soir Coffee.

To him, Southall Group was merely a tool at his disposal that would help achieve that goal of his.

After completing the name change procedures at the bank, Arielle headed over to the AI technology department located in a branch office separate from the company's headquarters.

The building had six floors, three of which belonged to the AI technology department.

Only one of Oliver's lackeys attended to Arielle when she entered the building.

Even then, that subordinate had ill-intentions in mind and said half-jokingly, "Sorry, Madam Chairman. The designers are all busy having a meeting to discuss the design for our latest product. I'm afraid they won't have time to see you at the moment. How about I take you on a tour instead?"

Arielle simply shot him a glare so cold and domineering that the man broke out in a cold sweat and found it hard to breathe.

Damn, I've never felt this kind of pressure even when faced with the former chairman, Mr. Southall! This woman is definitely something else!

With that in mind, the man didn't dare show her any more disdain as he added with a nervous chuckle, "I'm telling the truth, Madam Chairman! They really are in a meeting right now!"

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"Where's the conference room?" Arielle asked coldly.

The design blueprint for the company's latest product, NeuroProst, was displayed on a gigantic screen in the conference room.

There were several designers huddled around the screen with stressed looks on their faces.

The one in charge of the design team was a man named Calvin Zeller.

Despite graduating from Maxwell University, Calvin chose to lower himself and work for Southall Group. The only reason he did so was because Oliver promised to hand the entire technology department over to him upon rising to power.

That would grant him complete freedom over how he wanted to develop the department.

However, there were some issues with the latest product he came up with.

NeuroProst was designed specifically with disabled people in mind. Its purpose was to replace the missing limbs with bionic ones.

This technology made use of the user's brainwaves, allowing them to control the bionic limbs with their brains like how they would with actual limbs.

Unfortunately, it was an incredibly difficult and complicated technology, and the experiments conducted so far had all ended in failure.

"All right, let's find out what went wrong this time." Calvin glanced at one of the designers and continued, "Kimi, are you sure there are no errors in the wiring system you designed?"

The look on Kimi's face turned gloomy instantly upon hearing that. "I don't think there's anything wrong with the wiring. I think it's your programming that is faulty, Mr. Zeller."

Although Calvin had gotten into Maxwell University, he was actually awarded a completion certificate instead of a graduation certificate. That was one of the reasons why he could only get a job in a company like Southall Group.

Even so, he prided himself as an academic genius and would never admit to being inferior to others.

As such, it was only natural that Calvin didn't take too kindly to Kimi's remark.

"What the hell are you saying? There's no way my programming is at fault!"

Their argument was interrupted when the door to the conference room was suddenly opened.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1024**

**Do You Know Who I Am**

Kimi was a truly capable designer in the AI technology department and actually surpassed Calvin in terms of his skills and knowledge. In fact, there were times when he proved to be more reliable than Calvin.

Having disliked Kimi for a long time because of that, Calvin was about to blame their latest failed experiment on the former when he got interrupted by the door opening, which made him turn toward the door in annoyance.

The guy who brought Arielle to the conference room could sense the hostility in the air the moment he entered.

Oh, boy. These designers are a lot nastier to deal with than Oliver. They're about to tear Arielle a new one!

With that in mind, Oliver's lackey stepped forward and introduced her with a smile, "Everyone, this is the new chairperson of our company, Arielle Moore. She came here to visit today."

At first, Calvin was stunned by Arielle's beauty, but his expression turned dim the moment he heard she was here to visit.

"Visit? This isn't a freaking zoo! Can't you guys see that we're in the middle of discussing the company's latest product?"

Had Arielle not been such a pretty woman, Calvin probably would have smashed an ashtray on her head.

Oliver's lackey was satisfied with Calvin's reaction, but maintained a stern expression as he said, "She's our chairperson, Mr. Zeller! How could you talk to her like that?"

Calvin saw himself as a talented genius in AI technology that countless tech companies would fight over, so he never showed his superiors any respect.

Having gotten used to taking that tone with Henrick when he was still in power, Calvin did the same here. "So what if she's the chairperson? If you guys disturb me one more time, I'll quit!"

Oliver's lackey then quickly flashed Arielle an apologetic smile. "See? They're really busy, Madam Chairman!" he exclaimed. "Shall I contact you some other time when they're free instead?"

Ignoring him, Arielle asked Calvin with a cold look on her face, "What did you just say?"

Southall Group will belong to either Oliver or Jacob sooner or later, and they've both promised to hand this entire office department. This pretty lady, on the other hand, is just a temporary placeholder who will soon be taken out by them. I don't have any reason to be afraid of her!

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With that in mind, Calvin boldly repeated his previous statement, "I said, I'll quit if you don't leave me alone!"

He thought that would scare her off, as the AI technology department was Southall Group's only source of profit.

"Your resignation is approved. You may leave now."

"W-What?" Calvin was so shocked and confused that he even began to question if he heard her correctly.

"You said you were going to resign, so I approved your resignation. You can leave now," Arielle replied with a faint smile.

Calvin was really freaking out this time.

"You're dismissing me? Do you have any idea who I am?"

Arielle arched an eyebrow at him. "I know who you are. Your name is Calvin Zeller, and you were a student at Maxwell University. However, you didn't get a graduation certificate because you didn't pass the final exam before graduation."

The look on Calvin's face turned somber as he broke out in a cold sweat.

I've never told anyone about it! How the hell did this young lady know all that?

"What on earth are you saying? I've graduated from Maxwell University long ago!" he thundered out of panic and rage.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1025**

### **Keep Pretending**

"Oh? Show me your graduation certificate, then," Arielle challenged, never letting go of her smile. "Keep in mind that I'm asking for your graduation certificate, not your completion certificate."

A lot of Chanaeans could get into Maxwell University, but only the truly talented and capable ones were able to graduate from it.

That was mainly because the university's graduation exam was a lot more difficult than its entrance exam.

Calvin could clearly feel the judgmental stares from the other designers in the conference room.

Had it not been for him pretending to be a Maxwell University graduate, Kimi would most probably have been chosen as the team leader instead.

Fearing that he would lose his job if the truth was revealed, Calvin desperately came up with an excuse. "Of course I have a graduation certificate, but who on earth would have it on them all the time?"

Arielle nodded. "Oh, right. Which batch and course were you from? I'll give your program leader a call to ask about it."

Hearing that, Calvin burst out laughing. "Huh? Program leader? You think he's someone that any random person can just ring up like that? Do you even know how to reach him?"

"Just answer the question."

Arielle's tone was so calm that it freaked Calvin out.

Is she really able to contact my program leader? Nah, she's probably just bluffing! I have to stay cool and stand my ground!

With that in mind, Calvin took a deep breath and tried his best to maintain a calm expression. "Sixteenth batch, computer engineering."

Nodding, Arielle began dialing a number.

Hmph! Go on, keep pretending! Maxwell University isn't your ordinary university! You can't just ring them up like that, especially when you're a pretentious young lady!

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Calvin thought to himself, only to see Arielle's call get through a few seconds later.

"Hello, Ms. Selena. Could you please contact the program leader for the computer engineering course? I need to ask about a former student named Calvin Zeller."

Calvin felt his heart skip a beat when he heard that.

Ms. Selena is the freaking vice president of Maxwell University! Is she trying to scare me into telling the truth? Or does she really have Ms. Selena's contact number? No, that's impossible! Everyone knows Ms. Selena is the freaking She-Devil! She's always walking around with that angry face like she's about to eat you up! If I don't have her contact number, how could she possibly have it? Even if that really is the vice president

on the phone, there's no way she'd help her out after being spoken to so rudely like that! Who the hell does she think she is, anyway?

"All right, thank you very much." Arielle hung up the phone after that. Staring at Calvin calmly, she informed, "Your program leader will call me in about two minutes from now."

Hearing her, Calvin burst into laughter on the spot. "Okay, sure! I'll wait for him to call, then!"

Pfft! There's no way my program leader will call her!

The other designers began to question if their doubts toward Calvin were misplaced when they saw how confident he was.

After all, he didn't exactly live up to his reputation. Had it not been for his claims about graduating from Maxwell University, they would have only listened to Kimi, who was a lot more capable.

As such, seeing Calvin so calm and confident about Arielle checking his credentials got them wondering if she was actually wrong about him.

Their train of thoughts was interrupted when Arielle's phone on the table began ringing all of a sudden.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1026**

**You Sure Are Shameless**

Calvin instinctively glanced at the screen to see the caller ID, but Arielle answered the phone before he could see the number.

"I dare you to put it on speaker!" he said with a sneer.

Arielle flashed him a small smile. "Relax, I'm planning to do just that."

With that, she pressed the speaker button, and Calvin went pale when he heard his program leader's voice on the other line seconds later.

"Hello, San. Ms. Selena said you were looking for me."

This voice... It really is my program leader!

Arielle shot Calvin a quick glance before saying, "Hello, are you the program leader for Calvin Zeller from the sixteenth batch?"

"Y-Yes, that's me. Is... something the matter?"

"I just want to confirm if Calvin was awarded a graduation certificate or a completion certificate, that's all."

Those words left Arielle's mouth so quickly that Calvin could not even react in time to stop her.

"Oh, I remember this student very well. He made it into the university through the early enrollment entrance exams, but he was lacking in talent. He failed some of his subjects, and his performance on the graduation exam was a total mess, so he wasn't awarded a graduation certificate. In fact, we didn't even want to give him a completion certificate at first, but we eventually changed our mind in view of his somewhat decent attitude."

Calvin was sweating all over when he heard that and could only pray that they would not understand what the program leader said.

Unfortunately for him, the other designers had mostly graduated from prestigious universities and could speak enough Ustranasian to figure it out.

"All right, I understand. Thank you," Arielle replied.

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"Don't mention it. It's an honor to be of assistance to you."

Arielle hung up the phone after a brief exchange and flashed Calvin an ambiguous smile. "Well? What else do you have to say? Are you going to tell me that's not your program leader's voice?"

"I..." Calvin bit down on his lip so hard that he could taste blood in his mouth.

The designers that Calvin had bullied while pretending to be a Maxwell University graduate leaped to their feet angrily.

"You lied to us, Calvin!"

"You called me trash for being a Jadeborough University graduate, but what does that make you? You're so terrible at your studies that Maxwell University didn't even want to give you a completion certificate, Calvin!"

“You f\*cking shameless piece of sh\*t!”

“You always sign your name on our designs and claim to have guided us even though you never did anything! Besides, what right do you have to even give us guidance, anyway?”

“You’re nothing compared to Kimi! He has been the one supervising each and every one of our designs from start to finish!”

After being backed into a corner, Calvin slumped weakly to the floor as his legs gave out from the fear and anxiety.

Kimi, who had been bullied the most, stepped up to Calvin and glared coldly at him.

“Calvin, is this what you meant when you said you were going to lead us to become the greatest AI designers in the world? What are you going to lead us with? Your shamelessness?”

“You...” Calvin hated Kimi the most because Kimi was performing a lot better than him, despite graduating from a less prestigious university.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1027**

You All Think I Am Weak

After taking a moment to get back on his feet, Calvin shouted back at them, “Even if I didn’t get a graduation certificate, I still got into Maxwell University legitimately! Besides, you guys will never be able to complete the bionic arm without my program code, so you’d better watch what you say to me! If I leave, I’m taking my program codes with me! This product will launch in a month and the advertising has already been done. Let’s see how you guys are going to get this product on the market, then! I don’t mind leaving if you all want me to, but are you able to afford the consequences?”

Kimi broke into a deep frown upon hearing that.

I can write the program code too, but Calvin has been the one in charge of it since we started designing the bionic arm. It would take at least two weeks to write the program code from scratch and run tests on it. On top of that, we also need time to correct errors detected in the tests. Oh, and let’s not forget the production process of the bionic arm,

which will take at least another two weeks. We won't make it in time unless we can get this to work in two days!

Calvin's words practically had all the designers by the throats.

"Your program codes belong to the company, Calvin! You need to leave them behind if you resign!" Kimi refuted through clenched teeth.

Calvin sneered. "Heh... Sorry, but I have your so-called company property stored in my personal cloud drive. Now, I'll consider staying if you all get down on your knees and apologize to me."

He then pointed at Arielle and continued, "Especially you! You'd better do it right now if you don't want your company to go bankrupt!"

That was when Oliver's lackey realized the seriousness of the situation. "Madam Chairman, you may not know this because you're still new here, but the AI technology department is the company's only source of profit," he quickly informed. "We've invested a lot of money into this bionic arm project, so the company won't survive unless we recoup our investment by selling this product!"

Arielle arched an eyebrow at him. "So?"

"So I think you should do as he says."

Her kneeling down will both end this conflict and result in her losing her respect here in this company! It'd be killing two birds with one stone!

Arielle saw right through his thoughts. "You all think I'm weak because I don't fight back, I see," she commented.

At that, Calvin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean? Are you saying you won't kneel and apologize to me?"

The look in Arielle's eyes grew cold as she replied, "No one but my mother is worthy of me kneeling."

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"Very well, then! In that case, I'll be on my way now! Good luck with your bionic arm!" Calvin shouted angrily with his fists clenched and began walking out of there.

"We need those program codes to complete the bionic arm, Madam Chairman!" Kimi voiced anxiously.

Calvin was walking very slowly to give Arielle a chance to regret her decision, but she didn't even look at him. "You just need the program code, right? I'll write it for you, so show me the design blueprint."

Kimi froze and asked in surprise, "You know coding?"

Pausing in his tracks at the door, Calvin shot Arielle a mocking smile. "Do you really think you can write the program code for the bionic arm simply because you know a little bit about coding?"

Arielle ignored him completely and focused on analyzing the design blueprint.

"All right, there are no issues with the wiring and parts. The problem is actually in the program code itself," she said to Kimi after checking everything.

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1028**

You Will All Regret This

Arielle had been standing outside the conference room door for a long time before entering, so she had heard the entire argument between Kimi and Calvin.

As such, her statement had directly approved Kimi's point and discredited Calvin's accusations.

"Bullsh\*t! Go ahead and write a functioning program code right now, then!" Calvin shouted furiously with his cheeks all red.

"That's exactly what I'm going to do," Arielle replied calmly.

"Ha! Just so you know, this bionic arm needs at least hundreds of program codes to work! Do you even know where to start?" Calvin taunted her sarcastically.

Arielle frowned. "You're too noisy."

"Huh?"

The next thing Calvin knew, Sasha and Blake showed up and began dragging him out of there.

“Hey, let go of me! Who are you people? You guys can’t possibly release this product without me!”

Oliver’s lackey began to panic as he didn’t plan on actually letting Calvin go like that.

“Stop! Stop it right now!”

He had barely taken a step when Arielle warned him, “You’ll be the next to go if you try and stop them.”

The man stopped in his tracks immediately.

I’m just a nobody working under Oliver, so Arielle would have no issues getting rid of me if she wanted to!

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With that in mind, the man could only shut up and watch as Calvin was dragged away by the two who were half his size.

Calvin’s personal belongings were thrown out of the office building along with him, causing him to wince in pain from the impact.

“You will all regret this!” he roared while trembling all over from the pain and humiliation.

His voice was so loud that even Kimi could hear it from inside the conference room.

“I can write the program code too, Madam Chairman. Problem is, the product is due to launch very soon. All stores have already allocated the space for our product, so we don’t have time to change the code. We might not be able to make it in time if Calvin leaves!” Kimi exclaimed with a conflicted look on his face.

Looking up at him, Arielle asked, “How many days do we have left?”

“Three days at most. We need to finish testing the bionic arm within three days.”

Arielle nodded. “I will have everything done before you guys get off work tomorrow.”

Everyone went wide-eyed in disbelief when they heard that, especially Kimi, who had supervised every step of the project from the beginning.

It’s insanely difficult to get this product to work, and yet this beautiful young lady over here claims she’ll get it done by tomorrow afternoon?

“M-Madam Chairman... Are you serious?” Kimi asked.

“Yes,” Arielle answered with a nod. “I’ve handled much more difficult projects before, so this one is all right. I can get it up and running in time, so just make sure to keep people like Calvin out of here. Don’t want anyone sabotaging it now.”

Kimi’s eyes lit up instantly. “Understood!”

“Do you mind if I bring this bionic arm home?” Arielle asked while placing her phone back into her pocket.

“No, not at all!” Kimi replied and motioned at her to go ahead.

“Thanks. You’re the team leader from now on, Kimi. I want you to take over all of Calvin’s projects.”

Although Kimi was really shocked, he didn’t turn the offer down. “Sure, I won’t let you down!”

“Kimi, are you sure we can trust her?” asked one of the designers after Arielle left the room.

“We have no other choice but to trust her right now. Besides, she’s definitely no ordinary person if she was able to contact the vice president of Maxwell University.”

For some inexplicable reason, Kimi found himself trusting Arielle quite a lot.

That was when the others recalled the phone call from earlier.

“Oh, you’re right! Even Calvin’s program leader was being really polite and respectful toward her like she’s a big shot or something.”

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1029**

Who Are You Calling Old Fashioned

“Yeah! She actually got Ms. Selena, one of the most brilliant scientists out there, to help contact Calvin’s program leader!”

“Now that you mentioned it, I’m starting to find her a lot more reliable!”

“I mean, she wouldn’t have kicked Calvin out if she wasn’t confident about her abilities. I bet she showed him no mercy because she saw no value in him whatsoever!”

“Oh, my god! I can’t wait to see the fully functional bionic arm tomorrow!”

“I’m going to switch up my old-fashioned striped shirt for a polka-dotted one to welcome our bionic arm tomorrow!”

The other designers dressed in striped shirts frowned instantly.

Who the hell are you calling old-fashioned, huh?

Oliver’s lackey had quietly left the conference room after hearing Arielle say she would fix the product herself, so he didn’t hear anything that came after.

“What? She’s going to write the program code herself? Haha! Those guys have been working on that project since last year, and this is the only progress they’ve made! I can’t believe she thinks she can get it done by tomorrow afternoon!” Oliver burst out laughing when he heard the report from his subordinate.

The man laughed along as well. “Indeed, Sir. Madam Chairman sure loves to boast. I guess it is true that the young are bold and foolish. If she fails to deliver the finished product by tomorrow, we’ll be able to use this opportunity to get rid of her!”

Oliver went silent for a few seconds.

“Mr. Moore?”

“Yes, I’m listening. It’s true that we can get rid of her if she fails to deliver on her promise, but what if she does?” Oliver questioned coldly.

“That’s definitely impossible!” The man was extremely confident as he had been working administration in the design department and knew how difficult it was to create the bionic arm.

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To his surprise, Oliver uttered, “It’s not entirely impossible either. There’s something you don’t know about because you haven’t been attending the executive meetings.”

“What is it?”

“That girl is a Maxwell University graduate.”

Upon hearing that, the man was shocked. “What? But she looks so young...”

“Which is exactly why we mustn’t underestimate her.”

“What do you plan on doing, then?”

“We’ll prepare for both scenarios just in case. It’d be ideal if she fails, but just in case she does... I want you to contact the manufacturers for the bionic arm and tell them to cancel this collaboration. I’ll pay them twice as much for the overtime in private.”

“You sure are a genius, Sir!”

Oliver was in a really great mood after being complimented.

He then hung up the phone and asked his assistant in front of him, “What’s so important that you need to report it right now?”

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## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1030**

Who Are You To Challenge Me

“I’ve investigated and visited the restaurant across the street from our new branch as per your instructions, Sir,” the assistant replied.

Oliver’s expression grew serious. “You mean Maureen’s Kitchen?”

“Yes, Sir.”

Oliver felt a little uncomfortable at the mention of Maureen’s name.

She had been incredibly talented and smart since she was a kid. Not only did she outperform him in every aspect, but she even helped bring Moore Group to its peak shortly after graduating from university.

Oliver went to Maureen for help when his family went bankrupt, but she only gave him a low position in her company. To add insult to injury, Maureen told him he was unworthy of any positions higher than that.

Oliver held a grudge against her until she passed away.

Ever since she died, Henrick was able to successfully rule over her former subordinates. In fact, Oliver could become a director partly because of him.

Although Oliver still found himself reminded of Maureen whenever he heard her name, it didn't really affect him much, as she was already deceased.

Having regained his composure, Oliver urged, "Go on."

The assistant nodded as he continued, "It's quite an old place, but has a great reputation. Thanks to this new and popular mobile application called Food Reviews, it ranks right below Jadeborough Hotel. That resulted in a decrease in customers in our restaurant."

Oliver nodded. "Noted. How are their dishes like? Do they live up to their reputation?"

The assistant hesitated for a bit before replying in the most conservative way possible, "They are indeed decent."

"What?" Oliver's expression turned dark instantly.

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The assistant was so terrified that he quickly added, "It's just mediocre at best when compared to the dishes in our restaurants. Although we mainly focus on western cuisine, we have incorporated elements from Ustranasion cuisine into our dishes as well. Our chefs have all been trained in Epea, so there's no way that old restaurant will stand a chance against us. Still, that branch of ours came a little late, so they've managed to attract the customers beforehand."

Feeling satisfied, Oliver nodded and ordered, "Very well, then. Since they don't live up to their reputation, I want you to go ahead and contact its owner. If the price is right, just acquire it and move our restaurant there."

"Yes, sir!" The assistant nodded and left his office.

"Maureen's Kitchen..." Oliver scratched his ears in disgust at how inauspicious it sounded.

After closing his eyes to collect his thoughts, Oliver decided to give Jacob a call.

"Hey, Jacob. That b\*tch went to the AI technology department today..."

Meanwhile, Calvin was still shouting and cursing at the top of his lungs when Arielle stepped out of the office with the bionic arm.

"Why didn't you throw him a little farther away?" she asked Sasha with a frown.

“He was too heavy,” Sasha responded with an expressionless look on her face.

Triggered by what she said, Calvin ran up to Arielle and said, “Do you dare accept my challenge?”

“Why should I? Who are you to challenge me?” Arielle asked with a chuckle.

“You’re too scared to accept my challenge because you can’t write the program codes, aren’t you?” Calvin bellowed through gritted teeth.

Eyeing him from head to toe, Arielle replied, “What have you possibly got to make the challenge worth my while? Your thick skin or your completion certificate?”

“You... If you can’t get the product on the market successfully, you’ll have to kneel before me and apologize as well as rehire me! How about that?”

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