

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1181

### Chapter 1181 Rise To Glory

The atmosphere became merry and lively as everyone began drinking.

Noticing that the directors had all calmed down, Jacob stood up and raised his glass. "Enjoy yourselves tonight, guys! It's my treat!"

"Thank you, Mr. Campbell!"

"Don't mind if we do!"

Jacob nodded. "Go ahead! Order the most expensive booze!"

Right as Jacob was about to have some hostesses join them, his assistant burst through the door.

"I have really bad news, Mr. Campbell!" he shouted anxiously.

"We're all having a good time here! What are you going on about?" Jacob asked with a look of displeasure on his face.

Although tempted to just blurt out everything, the assistant held himself back and whispered into Jacob's ear, "We've got big trouble, sir. Can we talk outside?"

That was when Jacob noticed how anxious his assistant looked. He then placed his glass down and excused himself to the restroom.

The smile on Jacob's face vanished after the two of them stepped outside. "What the hell happened?" he asked coldly.

"Here, take a look at this..." The assistant whipped out his phone and pulled up a Twitter page.

The words "Sann Group" and "Moore Group" could be seen under the trending section.

As the two companies were leagues apart, it seemed strange for them to appear next to each other in the trending section.

Recalling what Arielle said about the bionic arm, Jacob replied with a pout, "Oh, so that's what you're freaking out about? I don't know what Arielle did, but she was able to have Sann Group help them with manufacturing the bionic arm. She probably paid money to advertise her partnership with Sann Group on social media, so it's nothing surprising."

“No, that’s not it! Look!” the assistant said while tapping on Sann Group’s latest post.

Jacob leaned in to get a better look, only to see Sann Group—a company that rarely involved itself in the Chanaean market—had written a post about its plans to get into a long-term partnership with Moore Group. The contract for the partnership would be signed at Moore Group’s headquarters on the next day.

The netizens instantly went crazy in the comments section and commented: What the f\*ck? Sann Group is the leading enterprise in Epea!

Even if they were to enter the Chanaean market, it would make more sense for them to pick Nightshire Group instead!

Why would they choose Moore Group when it is clearly going downhill?

Jacob was so shocked that he merely muttered, “Sann Group…”

“What do we do, Mr. Campbell? I don’t know how Madam Chairman managed to get in touch with Sann Group, but they’re going to sign the partnership contract tomorrow! Does this mean we won’t be able to get rid of her anymore?”

The assistant was trembling all over in fear.

Jacob is still the one with the most authority in the company at the moment. If Arielle takes over, she’ll get rid of small fries like us before going after the big shots like him!

Jacob too, had gone a little pale after receiving the news.

He thought having Sann Group help produce the bionic arms was all that Arielle could do, but she even managed to get into a long-term business partnership with them.

That meant Moore Group would be able to rise up in the industry with Sann Group’s help.

Had Jacob not made an enemy out of Arielle, he would’ve been able to profit from her success instead. A situation where either one of them would be forced to leave was not ideal at all.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1182**

### **Chapter 1182 A Real Surprise**

“What do we do, Mr. Campbell?” the assistant asked anxiously.

After smoking a few cigarettes to calm down, Jacob replied with a frown, “Put a lid on this incident for now. At the very least, keep it a secret from the guys in the room.”

“But they are very active on social media, so it’s impossible to hide it from them at all. Besides, Sann Group’s representative will be coming over to sign the contract tomorrow, so spending huge amounts of money to remove it from the trending page won’t do us any good.”

That was when Jacob got another idea. “Sann Group didn’t specify who they would be signing that contract with. If I can sign it in Arielle’s place, then the credit will all go to me. Sann Group isn’t familiar with Chanaea, so they will only recognize whoever shows up to sign the contract.”

The assistant’s eyes lit up with excitement upon hearing that. “That’s a great idea! But... Would Madam Chairman agree to it?”

Even the blind could see that it was a ridiculously great opportunity.

“I want you to go in there and keep an eye on them. Make sure they enjoy themselves enough to not use their phones. Do whatever you must to stop those who start checking their phones. I’ll give that b\*tch a call and see what her plans are,” Jacob replied with a frown.

“Yes, sir!” The assistant then went into the room.

“Where’s Mr. Campbell?” asked one of the directors when he only saw Jacob’s assistant returning.

“Mr. Campbell is off on his way to prepare a surprise for all of you!” the assistant said with a forced smile.

Before they could ask him any further questions, a bunch of hostesses came in through the door.

The sight of the pretty women distracted the directors so much that they forgot about Jacob instantly, much to the assistant’s relief as he raised his glass and joined them.

Meanwhile, Jacob gave Arielle a call outside the door.

The call got through in just two rings, and Arielle’s mischievous voice could be heard on the other line.

“Mr. Campbell? My, this is a real surprise! To what do I owe the pleasure of this phone call?”

To receive a greeting like that from someone much younger than him made his blood boil.

Jacob tightened his grip on the phone as he tried his best to suppress his anger.

“Arielle, I—”

Those words had barely left his mouth when Arielle cut him off, “Although there is a huge gap between your age and mine, I am still your superior at work. As such, I would prefer that you address me the same way you usually do. I believe this will help keep things appropriate.”

Jacob gritted his teeth in frustration as he said, “Madam Chairman...”

“Good.” Feeling satisfied, Arielle asked, “Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Campbell? I have just finished wrapping things up here after the bionic arm’s press conference, and I don’t see you directors anywhere. Are you calling to ask for forgiveness?”

She showed no mercy with her words, and it took every ounce of willpower in Jacob to maintain his composure.

“We apologize for leaving in advance. We just felt we could leave the press conference in your hands, that’s all.”

“Uh-huh...”

Jacob clenched his teeth as he continued, “I-In order to make it up to you, I’d like to help you take care of a task at work.”

“Oh? Which one?” Arielle asked casually.

Jacob swallowed hard before replying, “Sann Group will be sending their representative over to sign a contract with us tomorrow. You know how complicated the legal terms can be, right? Seeing as you’re busy with the restaurant and the bionic arm, I figured I’d help you out with the signing of the contract since I’m a law school graduate.”

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1183**

Chapter 1183 Take Over Completely

His heart was racing after he said that.

Having worked with Arielle for quite some time, I’ve come to realize that she isn’t easy to fool despite her young age. Given how important this contract with Sann Group is, even a fool wouldn’t possibly agree to my suggestion. Even so, I have no other choice but to try and trick her anyway. This is my only chance at getting rid of her now. If it fails, I’ll just hire someone to assassinate her. There are plenty of forums online for such services here in Chanaea. I’ve spent so much money already, so what’s a little bit more if it’ll help me achieve my goals? Now that Moore Group has transformed into a highly-

profitable company, no laws nor morality issues are going to stop me from getting my hands on it! I will use any and all means necessary to make Moore Group mine!

In fact, he had already decided that he would get rid of Arielle permanently when he made that phone call because he knew she wouldn't agree to his request.

To Jacob's surprise, however, Arielle agreed to it in an instant.

"Okay, sure!"

Jacob was so shocked that he actually thought he had misheard her.

"W-Wait... Did you just agree to it?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yeah, I did. It's nice to have someone help share some of the workloads, after all. In fact, I would've asked you to do it even if you didn't offer to, Mr. Campbell," Arielle replied.

Feeling confused, Jacob asked, "Do you have something important to take care of tomorrow?"

"Yeah, I do. I, too, have a very important contract to sign tomorrow, so I'll leave this one to you," Arielle replied with a hint of amusement in her tone.

Although thrilled beyond belief, Jacob made sure to remain calm as he said, "I see... In that case, I'll be sure to take good care of the contract with Sann Group."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Campbell." Arielle hung up the phone after that.

Jacob simply stood there staring blankly at his phone, unable to believe that Arielle had just agreed to his offer like that.

It wasn't until he pinched himself and felt the pain that he knew for sure he wasn't dreaming.

Arielle had actually agreed to let him sign the contract with Sann Group in her place.

"Yes! This is great!" Jacob muttered to himself as he returned to the room with a bright smile on his face.

The directors were all tipsy after rounds of drinking with the hostesses, and the atmosphere in the room was at its best.

Realizing it was a perfect time to deliver the good news, Jacob cleared his throat loudly and said, "Attention, everyone! I have something very important to announce, so please

put your glasses down for a bit. I'm telling you all this so that you will not be surprised when you see what happens tomorrow!"

Hearing that piqued their curiosity, and one of the directors urged him impatiently, "What is it, Mr. Campbell? Don't keep us all in suspense like this!"

"Yeah! Hurry up and tell us, Mr. Campbell! Is that b\*tch causing us trouble again?"

Some of the directors were still a little shaken up by Arielle's capabilities.

After all, she had gotten rid of Oliver and won the consumers over with the bionic arm.

Had it not been for the agreement they had, Arielle would probably have gotten rid of them all by then.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1184**

### **Chapter 1184 Elated**

Of course, Jacob was no fool either. He knew those directors were wavering out of fear, so he had invited them out for a drink that night.

Thank goodness Arielle isn't as smart as I thought! She's still way too young and inexperienced to win against me!

With that in mind, Jacob broke into a wide grin as he said, "Calm down, guys. This isn't bad news. In fact, it's great news! You see, I've been busy trying to find a great business partner for our company. They've agreed to come and sign the contract with us tomorrow."

"Which company are you talking about?" asked one of the directors anxiously.

Jacob glanced at them to make sure he had their full attention before replying, "Sann Group."

"What?"

"Sann Group? Are you serious, Mr. Campbell?"

If Sann Group is planning on entering the Chanaean market, then it would make more sense for them to work with Nightshire Group instead! Of course, Moore Group would be a great choice to work with if it were ten years ago, but it's no longer what it used to be! If anything, Moore Group is merely a shadow of its former self now!

Jacob knew they wouldn't believe him, so he pulled out his phone and handed it to the nearest director.

“Sann Group has posted on Twitter that they’re going to get into a long-term partnership with us. Feel free to look it up if you don’t believe me.”

The directors quickly gathered around to have a look, only to gasp in surprise when they saw the official post from Sann Group.

“Well? What do you guys think? Are you all satisfied with the surprise I have prepared?” Jacob asked with a gleeful grin.

The directors leaped to their feet immediately.

“You truly are the best, Mr. Campbell!”

“Yeah! I can’t believe you were able to get Sann Group to partner up with us! Is there anything you can’t do?”

“Moore Group is about to rise to glory! Don’t forget about us after you make it big!”

Heh... You guys are only on my side because of the benefits you stand to gain from me!

Jacob scoffed to himself but maintained a humble smile as he replied, “Of course! Sann Group would never have agreed to partner up with us if it weren’t for your hard work, so how could I possibly forget about you guys?”

“I’ll admit that I may have underestimated you a little before, Mr. Campbell. From now on, you’re my role model! Cheers!” one of the directors said while raising his glass.

Feeling elated from the compliments, Jacob held his glass up as well, and the two downed their drinks at the same time.

After receiving a few toasts in a row, Jacob felt the urge to relieve himself.

“Excuse me, I have to use the restroom.”

His assistant quickly followed after him and asked when they were outside, “What’s going on, Mr. Campbell? Did Madam Chairman agree to it?”

“Madam Chairman? Oh, she won’t be holding that title for long!” Jacob replied with a disdainful smile.

Sensing that something was amiss, the assistant pressed on, “Did she really agree to let you sign the contract with Sann Group?”

“Of course she did! How else would I have been able to say all that in there earlier?”

“But... But why would she?”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1185

### Chapter 1185 A Trap

The assistant was still in disbelief.

Had it been his first day in the company, he would've assumed that Arielle was naïve enough to believe Jacob's words and agree to let him sign the contract.

However, having witnessed the incidents with Oliver and the bionic arm, he knew Arielle was no ordinary woman.

"Something about this seems suspicious, Mr. Campbell. I suggest you investigate further before taking any action. This could be a trap!" the assistant reminded him.

"That might be the case if the company coming to sign the contract tomorrow is some small fry that we've never heard of, but this is Sann Group that we're talking about! A company like that wouldn't try to set me up for the sake of a b\*tch like Arielle, so this can't possibly be a trap!" Jacob denied it immediately.

"But..."

"All right, that's enough. I'm going to use the restroom, so you can head back inside now!" Jacob cut him off and began unbuckling his belt.

With no other choice, the assistant could only walk away and pray that he had overestimated Arielle about this whole thing being a trap.

Being the one who did all of Jacob's dirty work, he would be the first to go down if Arielle were to get rid of Jacob. That was the main reason why he worried so much about Jacob falling into Arielle's trap.

Jacob had gotten out of bed early the next day so he could dress well before showing up at Moore Group.

As the building's construction had only been completed recently, the faint smell of paint could still be detected.

Although Jacob usually found that scent to be irritating, it seemed to energize him more on that particular morning.

"Mr. Campbell! I've just received word that there are representatives from tons of companies out there asking to have lunch with you. On top of that, some of our branch offices have suddenly received huge amounts of orders," his assistant whispered at him with a conflicted expression.

Of course, Jacob had expected for this to happen.

Moore Group is going to rise up in the industry now that Sann Group has agreed to partner up with us. It's only natural the other companies in Jadeborough would want a slice of that pie as well.

With that in mind, Jacob said, "Reject them all for now. Tell them I'm very busy these few days and that I'll contact them once I'm free. We mustn't accept their invitations too soon, or it'll lower our value."

"Understood!" the assistant replied and went off to carry out his instructions.

Jacob then began rushing through his work for the day as the representatives from Sann Group would arrive at ten.

"Get ready. I'm going to livestream the process of me signing the contract with Sann Group," he instructed his assistant after he was done with his work.

"Livestream?"

Having been scolded badly by Jacob after the livestream of the bionic arm yesterday, he was a little phobic toward that word.

Although Jacob didn't care about the negative comments, he was the one who had to take care of them. There were so many of them that he stayed up all night after the drinking session yesterday just to get rid of them all.

"H-How about we not livestream it this time? Things could get really bad if this turns out to be a trap set by Madam Chairman. The whole world would be able to see it!" the assistant advised him nervously.

"You know what? I realize you've become a lot more cowardly these days! Always objecting to the decisions I make... Do you know how disrespectful you're being?" Jacob shouted angrily.

The assistant was so intimidated by his domineering tone that he could only lower his head and apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell... I didn't mean it that way..."

"I don't care what you meant! Just do as I tell you! Now, get ready for the livestream!"

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1186**

### **Chapter 1186 Mysterious Boss**

"I understand..." the assistant had no choice but to prepare for the live streaming.

After the previous livestream, everyone in Chanaea was aware that Moore Group had designed a bionic arm using AI technology. Because of that, Moore Group's livestream account had more than hundreds of thousands of followers.

Even the Nightshire Group's official livestream account had barely a hundred thousand followers. As such, the following of Moore Group's livestream account was considered rather impressive.

Seconds after the livestream announcement was made, countless followers had already subscribed to the livestream.

After subscribing, subscribers would automatically receive a notification on their devices the moment the livestream started. As such, those who had subscribed to the livestream would undoubtedly be viewing it.

When informed by his assistant that there were already more than a hundred thousand subscribers, Jacob could not help but feel excited and lit a cigarette.

This time, it'll be my turn to shine instead of that little b\*tch!

Shortly after, it was time for the livestream. "The people from Sann Group have almost arrived. They'll be here in about three to five minutes," Jacob's assistant reported.

Jacob immediately got up from the couch and gathered every director and upper management who were on his side before leading the group to the entrance to await the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Even though that was already considered quite a grand reception, Jacob felt that it wasn't enough and ordered his assistant to buy some gifts. He intended to present the gifts to Sann Group's representatives as a gesture of his sincerity.

The assistant came back with the gifts a short while later, just in time for the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Jacob immediately identified those people when a group of blonde-haired executives walked out of a vehicle that stopped in front of the office building.

He walked up immediately with a smile on his face while instructing his assistant to start the livestream.

Once the livestream started, countless followers rushed online.

The comments ensued: Yeah! Am I going to get to see my goddess' pretty face again?

My goddess, please post more pictures! You haven't uploaded anything on your social media for more than a month! I'm famished! Please feed me with your photos.

Huh? Why is it that bald director? I don't want to see him. I want to see my goddess!

The assistant's expression darkened when he saw the comments, but at the same time, he was secretly enjoying it.

The star of the day was his boss, Jacob, and not Arielle. Those people who were waiting to see Arielle could forget about it.

Meanwhile, Jacob had already greeted the representatives from Sann Group. However, his guests did not accept his gifts, stating that they had not done anything to earn them.

It wasn't the culture of Lightspring for the people to accept gifts randomly. Compared to the monetary value of presents, the intentions behind the act of gifting were more important. If Jacob had prepared something handmade or some specialty food of Chanaea instead of luxury watches, the executives might have accepted them.

Jacob felt slightly awkward that his goodwill was being rejected.

However, as he knew a little about the culture of Lightspring, he got over the awkwardness very soon and invited his guests inside.

The leader of Sann Group's representatives shook his head and said, "Our boss is not here yet. We'll wait for our boss to arrive before going in. If you're unable to wait, feel free to wait for us upstairs. We don't mind."

When Jacob heard that, his eyes lit up at once.

"Did you just say that your boss is coming here personally?"

"That's right." The man nodded and continued, "Our boss was the one who insisted on this cooperation with you. If that weren't the case, we wouldn't be interested in working with your company for the time being."

Even though the blonde man spoke honestly, it left Jacob confused.

Sann Group's boss was a mysterious person. However, Jacob did not understand why that mysterious person would choose to work with them.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1187**

### **Chapter 1187 Disappointment**

After giving it some thought, he was still unable to figure the reason out.

However, there was no way he would let his guests wait for their boss at the entrance by themselves. As such, he quickly replied, "We've reserved our schedule for the entire day just for you. We'll wait with you then."

"Thank you. We appreciate that."

"No problem at all." Jacob waved his hands and asked, "What's your boss' name? From what I know, Sann Group has not disclosed any of your boss' particulars before."

"That's right." The man nodded and replied with a look of admiration, "Our boss is extremely outstanding but has always maintained a low profile. We are also very excited that our boss is willing to step into the public eye this time. As for our boss' name, that's not for us to say. You'll find out when our boss arrives."

"Of course. May I know what time your boss will be arriving? I will prepare some refreshments before that."

"I'm not sure about that," the blonde man replied, shaking his head. "It depends on our boss' mood. My boss does not like to plan things in advance. If you can't wait, you can head upstairs first."

It was obvious from the tone of the man's voice that he had tremendous respect for his boss. That got Jacob even more curious to know what kind of person the boss of Sann Group was.

He could either be an elderly man or a capable young leader like Vinson.

Regardless, Jacob was certain that it was definitely not a woman.

To Jacob, the business world belonged to men and not women like Arielle.

Meanwhile, at Maple Mansion, Arielle just woke up after a great night's sleep.

She touched the pillow beside her instinctively and was alert at once.

When she turned to look, she saw that the man who was previously lying next to her was gone. The pillow was completely cold, without any of his lingering warmth.

Arielle did not know what time he had left and could not help but feel slightly disappointed.

The previous day's livestream was a huge win for her, gaining her both fame and influence.

Vinson was the first person she wanted to share her joy with, but when she got home, she realized that he was not back yet.

Assuming that he would return slightly later, Arielle personally prepared a celebratory feast while waiting for the man. She waited until ten o'clock at night, but there was still no sign of Vinson. As such, she had no choice but to finish up the food that had turned cold all by herself.

After the woman finished eating, she decided to give Vinson a call.

However, the man rejected her call and texted her a short message telling her that he had to attend an emergency meeting and would only be back after midnight. He had also told her to sleep first and not wait up for him.

Even though Arielle was already upset before the text, she chose not to say anything. She simply texted back an "OK" and went to wash up.

Vinson finally returned home when she was already half-asleep.

Arielle wanted to tell him all about the press conference, but the man took a quick shower and fell asleep as soon as he lay down on the bed.

As such, the woman had no choice but to bite back the words that she was about to say.

She had planned to have a chat with Vinson in the morning, yet, it turned out that Vinson had already woken up and left, leaving her all alone in the bedroom.

If she had not seen Vinson next to her last night, she would have thought that he had stayed out all night.

Arielle could not help but feel disappointed and let out a barely audible sigh.

She tried to control her emotions and pretend that everything was all right.

Picking up her phone, she texted the man: What time did you wake up? Are you at the office already?

Arielle headed to the bathroom to wash up right after sending the message. However, when she checked her phone after she finished breakfast, there was still no reply from Vinson.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1188**

Chapter 1188 What Is He Busy With

The woman could feel her frustration building up.

Is he really that busy? It'll only take him a few seconds to reply to my message, but it has already been almost an hour!

Arielle wondered what was keeping Vinson so busy that he could only return home late at night and leave again early in the morning. Besides, he was so tired that he fell asleep as soon as he hit the bed.

Arielle took a deep breath as she could feel her displeasure and doubts getting stronger.

She wanted to call Vinson, but after hesitating for a few seconds, she scrolled to Rayson's number and dialed that instead.

However, she changed her mind immediately after making the call, and she quickly hung up.

Forget it.

Given her understanding of Vinson, Arielle knew that the man was truly occupied with work and was not avoiding her intentionally.

If she called, she might be disrupting something important.

Besides, it was the same for her. When she was preparing for the press conference, apart from work, she was unable to focus on anything else. She thought that Vinson could be in a similar situation, and she should support him.

Arielle felt better at that thought. Putting her hands in her pocket, she got up and said to Madelyn, the housekeeper, "Ms. Morris, I'm going out for a while."

"Sure thing," the housekeeper replied. Suddenly, she seemed to have remembered something and immediately caught up with Arielle. "Mrs. Nightshire, I forgot to pass you something that Mr. Nightshire had asked me to give you."

Madelyn was already treating the two of them as husband and wife. In fact, Vinson and Arielle had already officially registered their marriage, even though they had done it in secret, and it was merely a transaction back then.

Nonetheless, Arielle had come to realize that it might not have been purely a transaction but a part of the man's plan instead.

It would have been really scary if someone she did not like had schemed that. However, because it was Vinson, her heart was filled with sweetness.

"What did he give me?" Arielle asked anxiously.

Madelyn let out a motherly smile and took out a bag from behind her in a secretive manner.

Arielle had assumed that the bag contained jewelry or something of that sort. Instead, when she opened it, it was red ginseng in the form of an oral solution.

The oral solution was contained in small packs such that it was easy to carry around.

The housekeeper said smilingly, "Mr. Nightshire said that you've been working hard at both the office and the restaurant these few days, and he was worried that you'd be too exhausted. As such, he reminded me to ask you to take a few of these along with you so that you can have some when you're feeling tired."

As Arielle was well-versed in medicine, she was aware that red ginseng had lots of benefits, including increasing vitality and strengthening memory. It was an excellent health supplement.

Compared to jewelry that she did not usually wear, the woman felt that the gift of red ginseng was more suitable for her.

Arielle was so touched that her frustration from earlier on dissipated instantly.

She took two packets of oral solution with her and reminded Madelyn before stepping out of the door, "If Vinson comes home before me, please give me a call."

"Sure." The housekeeper waved at Arielle and said, "Don't worry, I'll call you discreetly the moment Mr. Nightshire comes back."

Hearing the word "discreetly," Arielle could not help but feel her cheeks burn up. After clearing her throat, she got into the car and left.

Vinson had hired a chauffeur for her earlier on. "Mrs. Nightshire, are we heading to Moore Group?" the driver asked respectfully.

Arielle glanced at her watch and decided that she should let Jacob wait a while more. "Let's go to the branch of Maureen's Kitchen first," she instructed.

"All right." The chauffeur drove off at once without asking any questions.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the restaurant.

Arielle did not inform the restaurant manager of her arrival beforehand, and the manager, who was excited to see her, started reporting the previous days' sales figures to her immediately.

Just then, a man showed up.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1189

Chapter 1189 The Director

A man dressed in formal clothing came out of a car and sprinted into Maureen's Kitchen. "Excuse me—"

Both Arielle and the manager looked in the voice's direction at the same time. Seeing the man, the manager spoke first. "I'm sorry. Our business starts at eleven o'clock. Our chefs are still preparing the ingredients. Hence, we're not accepting any customers for the time being. However, you can still come in and have a drink."

It was still early, and the queue would start forming in half an hour.

Thus, the manager thought the person was a customer who came early to queue up. To his surprise, the other person shook his head, saying, "I'm not here for a meal. I'm a director of a variety show."

The manager did not dare to respond when he heard that. Instead, he quickly turned to Arielle and shot her a look.

Seeing that, she stepped forward and said, "How can I help you? I'm the owner of this place."

"Oh. So, you're the owner..." James was stunned by the reply, and his gaze was filled with surprise.

Nonetheless, since he was involved in the entertainment industry, meeting beautiful girls was part of his daily routine. Hence, he quickly snapped back to reality and said, "Well, when your business started two days ago, we've secretly filmed a few clips here for the variety show. By the way, our variety show's purpose is to promote Chanaea's local dishes. And now, the clips have been edited, but we still need to get your permission to use them. May I know if you'll be free to go through the clips?"

Arielle was not in a hurry to agree. Instead, she asked him for the name of the show and agreed only when she knew it was a reputable variety show.

"I only have one clip on my phone. Here, take a look." James was in a rush since it was going to be aired in two days.

Arielle gave him a nod and focused on reviewing the clip. Although the video did not have any scenes that were unfavorable to Maureen's Kitchen, she did not expect to see Jason in it.

So, Jason is the emcee of this variety show. No wonder he sounded funny on the phone that day.

After giving it some thought, she nodded and gave her approval.

James was overjoyed by the response, and he asked hurriedly, “Can I go in and film some scenes? Our show isn’t quite complete without videos of the restaurant’s interior and the dishes.”

“Of course.” Arielle nodded and instructed the manager to get the kitchen staff to prepare some signature dishes for the shoot.

The manager nodded happily and was about to usher her into the restaurant before she said, “I still have some other matters to deal with. So, I’ll leave this to you. Oh, by the way, tell Chef Quigley to start accepting apprentices once the business stabilizes after a few days. We should start preparing to launch a third branch. I’m already scouting for locations. All that’s left now is to hire chefs.”

“Got it!” The manager was instantly full of energy, and he brought James into the restaurant for the shoot.

Seeing that, Arielle was pumped up as well. She got into the car and headed to Moore Group.

At first, she only planned to make Jacob wait for twenty minutes. Nevertheless, reviewing the clip caused a delay of another ten minutes.

The timing had to be just right. Otherwise, her plan would backfire.

At that thought, Arielle urged the chauffeur, “Please hurry.”

“Okay.” The chauffeur stepped on the accelerator and the car sped up instantly.

Thankfully, the chauffeur had good driving skills. Although the car was speeding, it was still speeding steadily. Arielle could even deal with some matters in the car.

During the journey, she sent a message into the technology department’s group chat to inform some things about the bionic arm. After that, she listed a few rules for Maureen’s Kitchen.

About twenty minutes later, when Arielle had just finished settling the matters, the car finally arrived at Moore Group.

Meanwhile, Jacob, who was anxiously waiting at the entrance of Moore Group, had gradually become impatient. Right then, a low-profile yet luxurious car pulled over in front of him.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1190**

## Chapter 1190 Are You Playing Tricks On Me

He's finally here!

Jacob was, once again, filled with anticipation, and a wide smile formed on his face.

The truth was, he had been maintaining that smile for so long that his muscles were aching.

Thankfully, the person he was waiting for finally arrived.

The staff of Sann Group tidied themselves and got ready to welcome their boss, especially the blond-haired man, who approached the car straightaway.

Jacob followed suit and stood before the car with utmost sincerity.

At the same time, the audience in the livestream session was already very impatient. Originally, they arrived early to see Arielle's good looks. However, the camera had only been pointing at the bald Jacob for almost an hour, which frustrated them.

Hence, many of them left comments to complain about the situation and left the room. Yet, they entered occasionally to see if the camera had moved away from Jacob.

When it finally happened, the comments section got lively again.

A comment read: Ah! Is my goddess finally appearing? I didn't come here to stare at the bald head for so long. I'm here for my goddess!

Why do I get the feeling that it won't necessarily be Arielle? Didn't Sann Group post an announcement yesterday? They said the person would be coming to sign a contract with Moore Group. So it's possible that the person in the car is Sann Group's boss.

I think it's Sann Group's boss too. Didn't you guys notice the bald guy's expression?

At the mention of Sann Group's boss, even the inactive netizens begin joining the conversation.

Another comment read: What? Is this for real? Sann Group's boss? That's a very powerful person!

The boss of Sann Group is extremely mysterious. I don't even know if that person is a male or a female. I can't believe I'm getting to see the face of the boss today. It wasn't a waste to watch the bald guy for an hour, after all.

Jacob's assistant paled when he saw the string of comments that were related to a bald guy.

Why did there have to be a live broadcast? Everything would have been perfectly fine. Look at what's happening now.

Meanwhile, the car door finally opened.

A pair of slender and fair legs stepped out under the watch of Jacob's respectful and curious gaze.

As soon as he saw them, he was puzzled.

Is Sann Group's boss a female? How could a female become such a powerful character? Could this be the wrong car? Perhaps it's the boss' assistant or something?

Right then, the person bent her body and stepped out of the car.

When Jacob raised his head, he saw Arielle's perfect-looking face.

That day, she was looking a little different from usual. She had light makeup, her hair was tied into a neat ponytail, and she was dressed in a formal black dress, which gave her a neat look. No one could lift their gaze off her.

Yet, Jacob was disgusted by her, even though she was stunningly beautiful.

His expression merely turned sour at the sight of her.

Didn't she say the contract with Sann Group will be handled by me? Why is she here then? Did she deliberately lie to me on the phone so she could catch me off guard today? What a cunning woman!

The more he thought about it, the greater the rage within him grew. Not bothering to conceal his emotions, he asked with a sullen expression, "Madam Chairman, didn't you say you have other contracts to sign today? Isn't that why you handed this one to me? Why did you come to the office today? Are you doing this to trick me?"

When Jacob's assistant warned him it could be a trap, he did not believe it. I can't believe Arielle actually lied to me!

Arielle, on the other hand, had already expected Jacob to react that way. Hence, she smiled and responded with a knowing look, "Trick you? Mr. Campbell, do you think I'm bored enough to play tricks on you?"

"But you—"