

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261 Terminating The Contract

She had an idea after scanning her surroundings.

“What’s so great about being the female lead? Can you bully others just because you’ve got some backing?”

She intentionally raised her voice, so that everyone present could hear her loud and clear.

The extras stood rooted to their spots. Subsequently, they started exchanging whispers. Some even whipped out their phones to record a live video of what was seemingly an episode of “the female lead’s bodyguard humiliates the supporting actress”.

Vinson removed his face mask and turned to the crowd.

Though the extras could not recognize him, they could tell from the aura he exuded that the man was nothing short of ordinary.

As a third-tier actress, Annabelle knew who he was exactly.

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He was the one whom she had been dreaming about day and night.

Why is the CEO of Nightshire Group here as a bodyguard? Why is he showing up next to that woman?

Vinson stared at Annabelle.

He had been wary about her, wondering what her hidden agenda was and if she was up to something fishy.

Little did he know that she wanted to hurt Arielle.

“Bully you? Are you even worth it?” he questioned in a cold tone. Then, he took out his phone and wanted to call the police.

Arielle took a glance at Sam, who had been pushed aside. Considering the need to continue the shoot, she was well aware that calling the police would blow up the matter. Thus, she grabbed the corner of Vinson's shirt and gestured for him not to do so.

Upon understanding Arielle's intention, Vinson kept his phone reluctantly and withdrew his other hand from Annabelle's neck.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Nightshire, I didn't know..." It took only a few moments to humble an arrogant fox.

"You got it wrong," uttered Vinson.

Annabelle knew what he meant.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Moore. I..."

Annabelle apologized to Arielle profusely. However, one could tell that she was not sincere in her act.

So, she's Vinson's girl. There's no wonder she could get the role of the lead actress. Even without this movie, I'm certain that she will get another golden opportunity to shine, and then another one... What gives? Just because of her pretty face?

As Annabelle got up, she stole a glance at Arielle.

Despite her hatred toward the latter, Annabelle had to admit that Arielle looked really gorgeous.

Due to the series of mishaps, Arielle had completely forgotten about her injury until the stinging pain snapped her back into her senses. This looks like a poisonous wound!

She turned around and checked it out via the mirror at the gym. Just as she had expected, there was no blood on the open wound, but it looked ghastly.

Even though she did not know what Annabelle had envenomed, the poison seemed to be very strong and somewhat corrosive!

I must get it treated as soon as possible.

"Vinson, let's go home. Something is wrong with the wound."

No matter how skilled Arielle was in medicine, she did not want to underestimate the impact of the corrosive poison. If the wound is left for too long, the chances of it resulting in a permanent scar are very high. I can tackle this evil woman another time. My main priority now is to get myself treated.

She would have never in a million years thought that Annabelle would actually do something so vicious to ruin a person's look. She knew that Annabelle was jealous of her. Unbeknownst to her, Annabelle even carried poisons around to the shoot! How wicked!

Vinson turned to Sam, looking sullen.

“Sam, terminate her contract right away.”

After saying so, he carried Arielle up while the crowd made way for their exit.

“Noted, Mr. Nightshire.” Sam chased after them anxiously.

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Chapter 1262 Applying Medicine

Even if Vinson said nothing, Sam would have done the same to terminate Annabelle's contract.

After getting into the car, Vinson sped all the way home. He did not go to the Nightshire residence, but Maple Mansion.

When they got to the mansion, the wound on Arielle's neck had started to spread.

Seeing her reddened wound, Vinson clenched his fists. He started blaming himself for failing to protect Arielle and causing her to go through such a traumatic experience.

“Can you help me apply some medicine?”

She interrupted his thoughts and handed him the first aid kit.

Vinson let out a sigh and sat down. Then, he applied the medicine gently to her neck.

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Thereafter, Arielle needed some rest.

So, Vinson came up with an excuse and left the room. Though he did not utter a word, Arielle knew exactly what he was up to.

At night, he would join her in the bedroom to accompany her, just like the past few nights.

The small but well-equipped room had become their love nest for those few days.

Due to Arielle's injury, Vinson slept through the night.

The next day, the morning sun seeped in through gaps between the tree branches outside and shone on Arielle's window.

When Arielle woke up, she felt so refreshed; a feeling she never had before.

With that, she knew that the poison in her body was almost cleared out of her systems.

The first thing she did was gaze at the man sleeping next to her. It was early, so Vinson was still fast asleep. He seems to be in a deep sleep. I guess all the happenings recently must have tired him out. He's been following my schedules and doing all the things he has never done before. He's even willing to be my bodyguard.

"I appreciate all you have done very much," she muttered softly while pinching his cheeks.

Then, she got out of bed quietly.

She wanted to do something to surprise Vinson.

So, she headed to the kitchen.

Since it was way before breakfast, the housekeeper had not started working in the kitchen. Thankfully, the ingredients were plentiful, and she had all that she needed to make Vinson a big breakfast.

It was one of the very few things that Arielle could actually do for Vinson.

Skimming through the ingredients, Arielle picked out some eggs, milk, bread, and vegetables. She had decided to prepare a sandwich, some eggs and heat up the milk.

It had been days since Vinson last had home-cooked food.

Shortly after preparing the materials, Arielle lit the stove. Within moments, a lovely aroma filled the kitchen as well as the entire place.

Vinson, who had a great sense of smell, was awakened by the smell of delicious food.

He habitually looked to the side to check on Arielle as soon as he opened his eyes, but she was not there.

Panicked, many thoughts ran through his mind as he thought hard about where Arielle could have gone so early in the morning.

Immediately, he sobered up, got dressed, and went out the door to look for Arielle.

The smell of food led him to the kitchen, and he found who he was looking for there.

“Sannie, you’re injured.”

A tinge of frustration laced his tone.

Why is she cooking for me when she’s not well?

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Chapter 1263 Targeted By Everyone

Arielle was stunned.

It’s just a small wound on my neck. Though it’s poisonous, it isn’t fatal. Moreover, it has already scarred. I even avoided frying by selecting a simple Ustranasion recipe.

She kept her thoughts to herself and smiled.

“It’s okay. I just wanted to make you breakfast.” As she spoke, Arielle presented her sandwich, eggs, and a glass of warm milk. “Thank you for keeping me company these few days.”

Staring at the woman with a bright and sweet smile, Vinson could not hold it in anymore. He stretched out his arms and hugged her gently.

In the beginning, he was very cautious, worried that he might hurt Arielle. When he finally had her in his embrace, he tightened his grip affectionately.

Meanwhile, Annabelle found herself in a dire situation.

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She assumed that she would only be expelled from the current movie. Little did she know, news about all the bad things she did went viral.

As if that was not enough, her presence was needed at the company to be issued a termination notice!

When she exited the company, she encountered a fate worse than death. There was a large group of reporters waiting for her. It seemed like everything was pre-planned to go against her. I'm sure Vinson has got a lot to do with this!

Though she was raging inwardly, there was nothing she could do.

After all, she had committed all those things.

"Ms. Anter, is it true that you've been alleged for attempting to disfigure Ms. Moore? You've been sued?"

"Ms. Anter, do you have anything to say about this?"

"Ms. Anter, did you really disfigure Ms. Moore at a recent shoot? Is this your first time doing something like that?"

The reporters bombarded her with a series of tough questions. Each word slashed her heart into a million pieces. Turning livid, she wished she could land a tight slap across each of the reporters' faces.

Seeing her keeping silent, the reporters standing next to her continued to press her buttons.

The more they annoyed her with words, the more infuriated she became. Do these people have a death wish? I really don't know what will happen if I can't suppress my anger.

Upon noticing the commotion, the security guards rushed over to block the reporters. They had no idea that Annabelle had been terminated by the company.

No matter how hard she tried to avert the reporters, they continued to attack her with never-ending questions and comments. Their intention was to lure her to say something. They could not care less about how Annabelle might have felt at that moment.

"Please excuse me. I'll explain the whole situation to everyone soon," she yelled at the top of her lungs, with the hopes that the reporters would stop pestering her.

She did not know what else to do.

The reporters tailed her every step.

Suddenly, Annabelle went ballistic and bellowed, “Get one step closer to me, and I’ll beat you to a pulp!”

Her unexpected threat did not scare the reporters off. Conversely, they became even more intrigued as though they had gotten what they came looking for.

The crazier Annabelle acted, the juicier the news would be.

“Ms. Anter, are you feeling guilty? Disfiguring a fellow actress, being a sugar baby, and humiliating others, are these allegations true? What was on your mind when you decided to harm Ms. Moore?”

“Get lost!”

Faced with the predator-like paparazzi who ceaselessly attacked her words and questions, a dangerous thought flashed through Annabelle’s mind. She lifted her bag and was about to strike the person in front of her. Luckily, the security guard stopped her before she could do it.

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Chapter 1264 Karma Bites

“Please calm down, Ms. Anter.”

“Calm down? How do you expect me to calm down? I’ve lost everything. And you want me to stay composed?”

Fury ignited in Annabelle.

A bespectacled man squeezed his way through the crowd. He had a pair of big eyes and long hair.

With a professional camera and microphone in his hands, he said timidly, “Ms. Anter, I was a fan of yours.”

“So, do you have a question too?”

Totally enraged, Annabelle glared at the man as though warning him to zip his mouth, or else she would strike him.

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The reporter was stunned by her scowled expression.

Although he looked just like any Tom, Dick, and Harry, he had a sister who was as beautiful as a fairy.

Unfortunately, she was disfigured at that one time she became an extra in a show alongside Annabelle.

At first, his family assumed that it was an accident. However, when the news went viral online, he saw his sister's name was revealed.

Shaking his head, he took a few steps backward while reaching into his bag. Subsequently, he took out a pile of pungent excretion and tossed it on Annabelle.

"I don't have any questions to ask. I just wanted to say that the most disgusting thing I've ever done was to adore you!"

Annabelle screamed in horror.

Some netizens nearby were thoroughly enjoying the fiasco. Long before the paparazzi started posting their questions, the netizens had already begun streaming online. The moment when the man threw things at Annabelle nearly broke the Internet and sent all the viewers into a frenzy.

Didi: "Serves her right!"

Bano: "What goes around comes around."

Didi: "She's never a good actress, to begin with, and she dares to disfigure others using corrosive poison? This ending suits her well."

Koorry: "I'm a fan of Annabelle, and I've always thought that she's a kind-hearted angel. Who knows she is actually an evil witch! I'm never going to like her ever again."

Zeze: "I was one of her fans too, and that's the worst decision I had ever made. I must admit that I was blind!"

Koorry: "Karma bites. She asks for it. If she had no intention of harming others, she might stand a chance to progress further in her career and be a top actress. Now? All her efforts are in vain. Serves her right!"

L00L00: "What did our goddess Arielle do for you to be so cruel to her? You're so ruthless!"

AK46: "Poor goddess Arielle!"

Annabelle had never expected things to turn out this way. Within a few hours, she became the talk of the town, the one that everybody loathed, the laughing stock. The

continuous pestering from the paparazzi overwhelmed her to a point that it almost made her go insane.

Meanwhile, Arielle and Vinson just finished their hearty breakfast. Vinson refused to let Arielle do the dishes, so he did the dishes. Watch his towering guy caring for her, a warm and fuzzy feeling crept up on Arielle.

Upon admiring Vinson for quite a while, she took up her phone and checked her messages. What greeted her was a series of news and comments about Annabelle. At first, she was reluctant to click on any of them. But when she thought about how she was also entangled in the incident, she clicked on it to read the news. Annabelle was in a complete mess being chased and interrogated by the paparazzi. Seeing how disheveled she was at her worst moment, Arielle's lips curved upward. Needless to say, this must be Vinson's doing. He always makes my heart full.

She did not feel sorry for Annabelle because these were the consequences of her actions. As the saying goes, "one reaps what one sows".

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Chapter 1265 An Argument

Vinson came out from the kitchen and saw how delighted Arielle was. "What are you reading that makes you so happy?" he asked while hugging her from behind.

She waved her phone at him. "This!"

"She won't appear in front of you anymore." He took a quick glance at her phone screen and cringed. That d*mned woman! How brazen of her to lay her fingers on Arielle!

Arielle expected that ending for Annabelle. She had been totally excommunicated from the entertainment industry. Henceforth, she would never have a chance to show up before Arielle again.

"Vinson, I'll go over to the Mill residence in a while. You can resume work at the office," she spoke after putting down the phone.

Initially, Vinson planned to keep her company for two more days until she was fully recovered. Contrary to his plan, she already wanted to get out of the hospital to see the Mills.

Vinson got up and sat beside her. He looked her in the eyes and said sternly, "Don't go to the Mill residence."

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Arielle was slightly taken aback. "Why? Didn't we already talk about this? I must take part in the most important occasion of the Mill family."

"Yes, we did talk about this. But, that's all in the past, and things are different now. I'm not letting you go."

Arielle became upset, but she tried to hold it all in because she wanted to know why Vinson changed his mind. He was very supportive of me when I last told him that I wanted to join the Mills. Why did he suddenly stop me?

"Vinson, there's nothing you can do about it even if you disagree. I must go to the Mill residence." Previously, Arielle wanted the medical manuscripts from the Mill family to gain an extra advantage for herself. Later on, it became a priority to her when she thought about the possible consequences if the manuscripts were to land on those with an ulterior motive.

Vinson pulled a long face and kept silent. On the other hand, Arielle was fuming inside. Both of them gave each other the cold shoulder for a while before he finally compromised.

"I'm just worried about you. See, you're injured. How can I let you go alone?" Seeing how worked up Arielle was, Vinson had no idea what to do with her.

"This is just a minor wound. Don't worry." She knew that he cared about her a lot. Thus, her unhappiness disappeared. She held his hands coquettishly and said, "I know you're concerned about my safety but I'm Arielle Moore. You can rest assured that I'll be just fine."

Vinson knew that there was nothing he could do to change her mind. Had he insisted otherwise, the conflict between them would just continue. It's not worth it to risk hurting our relationship because of this one incident. Furthermore, that's the precious part about Arielle that I love.

"Okay, I'll let you go if you must. However, you ought to promise me one thing." Vinson held her hands and said solemnly, "You must take good care of yourself when you are at the Mill residence. Regardless of what happens, safety first. I don't want you to get hurt."

"Yup, no worries. I'll definitely stay safe and protect myself. No injuries or whatsoever, I promise." Then, she cheekily pecked him on the cheek. Vinson seized the opportunity and moved in for a big smooch around her neck. With that, the couple made up with each other.

"Bring Sasha along. It's safer than you going to the Mills on your own."

Arielle knew that Vinson would continue to bug her if she said no. Hence, she agreed right away. Sasha is a skilled fighter. I'll have one thing less to worry about when she's with me.