

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1271

Chapter 1271 Do It The Hard Way

By then, Donovan had lost his rationale.

A passionate blaze burned in his eyes as he made his speech and went toward Arielle, who instinctively retreated.

“Donovan Baxter, are you crazy? Don’t say I didn’t warn you. Get lost, or I shall make sure you suffer from the consequences!”

Even if he was single, Arielle had nothing but contempt for him, let alone when he was already married to Queenie.

In truth, she had found out about Donovan’s intentions a long time ago. However, she didn’t expect that he would still feel the same way.

Ugh, how disgusting! I dislike Queenie, but she has sacrificed a lot for Donovan and even lost the ability to walk. She loves him dearly and is a considerate wife. But instead of protecting his wife, he is expressing his love to another woman!

As the recipient of his confession, Arielle felt utterly repulsed.

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Donovan sensed her disdain and immediately went breathless with anger. “Arielle, Vinson doesn’t love you anymore. Why do you still want to be with him?”

“He’s my husband, so whether he loves me or not is none of your business. Why are you so nosy?” With that said, Arielle spun on her heels to leave.

Donovan’s anger intensified as Arielle chose to ignore him. He strode forward and tugged Arielle’s arm before pushing her to a tree.

“Ow!” Arielle gasped in pain as her back hit the tree trunk.

However, there was no time to complain about it. She raised her leg to kick Donovan, but he avoided her kick deftly.

“Arielle, Vinson fell out of love with you. I’m the only one who loves you now,” Donovan declared as his eyes turned red.

Arielle might be mad, but he still found her gorgeous and couldn’t tear his eyes away from her. Her red, luscious lips were too seductive.

An uncontrollable urge burned within his body, and he could barely hold himself back.

He pinned Arielle down with one hand and ripped her clothes apart with his other. His lips inched nearer to Arielle’s lips greedily as he tried to kiss her.

Ew, this is revolting!

As Arielle whipped her head aside, she freed one arm and gave Donovan’s eye a forceful punch. Not expecting that, Donovan staggered back.

He groaned in pain and slackened his grip on her.

Arielle was absolutely livid. Donovan must’ve gone nuts! How dare he do that to me?

Donovan was still covering his wounded eye, so Arielle grabbed the chance to beat him up. She was caught off guard earlier when he pushed her to the tree. However, she was no pushover and could protect herself against bad guys.

After she had beaten Donovan to a pulp, the man was full of bruises and wounds. He didn’t even have the energy to stand up.

“Donovan, I shall spare you this once. If you ever dare to lay a hand on me again, I shall make your life a living hell,” Arielle warned.

Having said that, she left without looking back. In fact, she had spared him out of respect for the Mills.

After getting beaten up by Arielle, Donovan curled his body up in anguish. It took him a while to regain his senses. He then pulled his phone out and dialed a number. Enduring his pain, he spoke to the person on the other end of the line for about two minutes before concluding, “I want to see her dead by tonight!”

After that, he hung up and forced himself to get to his feet. Staring in the direction Arielle had left earlier, he cursed, “B*tch, you’re making me do it the hard way.”

Since I cannot have her, no one else will! I shall destroy her entirely!

Meanwhile, the other contestants were busy finding herbs. Queenie had also gathered quite a number of them.

The mountain was steep, but she had been there a few times and was familiar with the place, so she could push herself forward.

At the thought of Donovan following Arielle, she bit her lip in regret.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1272

Chapter 1272 Assassination

She knew all too well about Donovan's feelings for Arielle.

Although Queenie lost both legs for Donovan and was now his wife, she couldn't stop herself from feeling insecure.

She wasn't sure if Donovan still loved Arielle.

Thus, she might have given him a chance when she told him to keep an eye on Arielle.

Queenie had no idea that Donovan indeed had a chance to get closer to Arielle but got beaten to a pulp by her.

"Donovan, if you betray me, I shall make you pay!" Queenie grabbed the handles of her wheelchair and vowed with her jaw clenched.

She could bear losing her legs but not Donovan.

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If Donovan has the guts to cheat on me, I shall imprison him in my house forever. After all, his reputation is destroyed, and he can no longer become a teacher.

Queenie had to keep finding herbs as she wondered what happened between Arielle and Donovan. Because of that, her energy was soon spent.

Feeling frustrated, she suddenly heard footsteps heading in her direction. Looking up, she spotted Donovan limping toward her with bruises all over his body.

"Don, what happened?" she demanded.

Her eyes reddened in anguish at the sight of Donovan's battered body.

Donovan dared not reveal that he got beaten up after trying to force himself on Arielle, so he lied through his teeth, "You told me to follow Arielle, right? After discovering me, she assumed I was trying to harm her and proceeded to beat me up."

If it were something else, Queenie might have realized that something was off, but she was a total fool before Donovan.

Hearing that, she was about to explode with rage.

B*tch! How dare she beat my man up!

"I'm sorry, Darling. It was all my fault. I shouldn't have asked you to follow Arielle. That b*tch! Don't worry, I shall avenge you later," she promised.

She pulled out some herbs from her bag and concocted something before applying it to Donovan's face.

While she did that, Donovan stared at her. She might be a fool, but at least she loves me, unlike Arielle that b*tch. She's nothing but an insolent woman!

With that thought in mind, Donovan waited patiently as Queenie applied the ointment to his cheeks. He couldn't wait to see what would happen to Arielle.

The minutes slowly ticked by, and three hours passed.

Finally, Arielle entered the depths of the mountain.

Most contestants chose to stay on the outskirts, for there might be dangerous beasts in the deeper parts of the mountain.

However, Arielle decided to take a risk in order to get the best herbs.

There was no way she would let the opportunity slip.

Despite running into danger countless times, she managed to escape unscathed from the poisonous plants and dangerous animals.

She also successfully collected many precious herbs.

Soon, both bags Arielle brought along were full to the brim.

She looked at the sky and realized it was almost evening. As it was getting late, she decided to head back the way she had come. I believe I found the most herbs among the contestants.

Right when she was about to turn and leave, a rustling sound was heard not far away.

Arielle grew vigilant and dashed aside to conceal herself.

“Eh? Where is she? I saw her there a while ago. Why did she disappear all of a sudden? The client wants to see her dead body by tonight. I can’t let her escape.”

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Chapter 1273 Fight

Arielle gazed in the direction of the voice and spotted a man in camouflage military uniform muttering to himself as he glanced around.

If I’m not mistaken, he’s looking for me. I’m the only one around.

Frowning, she recalled the man’s words as her mind raced to analyze the situation.

Who hired this man to take my life? Unfortunately for him, it isn’t that easy to kill me.

Arching a brow, Arielle decided to take action.

The situation was in her favor as the enemy was in the open while she was in hiding. Thus, Arielle tiptoed silently to him and raised her arm to punch him. Alas, the man sensed her arrival as though he had eyes behind him and rolled away to dodge her attack.

“You’re quite capable, huh?” Arielle sneered and continued attacking him.

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The man got to his feet and finally saw Arielle’s face. Her beautiful features entranced him for a second.

I haven’t touched any woman for three years. I can’t believe my first target after getting released from jail is a woman. A young, gorgeous, and wild one too. It’s a great deal!

Chuckling, he approached her at once.

“Young lady, you’re good at fighting. It’s a pity you ran into me. You’re no match for me.”

“Ha! It might be the other way around,” Arielle mocked.

She channeled all her strength to her fist and gave the man's belly a forceful punch.

The man flew backward instantly. Before he could react, Arielle proceeded to beat him up.

The man was deft enough to roll aside after Arielle punched him a few times. He then scrambled to his feet and whipped out his weapon to stab Arielle.

The knife was mere inches away from Arielle when she dodged aside swiftly and grabbed the knife from him. She then slashed the knife across his arm. A deep cut appeared, and blood gushed out from the wound.

Without giving the man any breathing space, Arielle flipped her arm and stabbed the knife into the man's calf. At once, the man collapsed to his knees before her.

With a kick from her, he toppled to the ground. Striding toward him, she pulled out the knife before stabbing him continuously over ten times.

The man bit back the pain when she first stabbed him, but the continuous attacks were too much for him to bear. His agonizing screams soon resonated around the mountain.

Afraid that he would retaliate, Arielle stabbed his body five more times, avoiding his vital parts.

"Tell me, who sent you after me?" she towered above him and posed that question icily.

Initially, the man planned to subdue Arielle and take advantage of her.

Now, he no longer had that thought.

The woman is fast and vicious. I'm no match for her. It's clear that I've underestimated her.

"No one sent me here!" he insisted as his gaze darkened.

The sky was getting dark, and Arielle would lose her way if she were to depart any later.

As she didn't want to run into danger later, she stopped questioning the man.

Someone must've given him the map. That's why he could enter Mount Blackcloud and locate me easily. I need to bring him back so that the Mills can give me an explanation.

By then, the man had fainted from pain, and he was a bloody mess. Arielle used the knife to chop off some rattan to tie the man up. She then dragged him back as though he were a dead fish.

Back in Silverbirch Hospital.

The contestants returned one by one.

Their energy spent, they handed in their herbs and went to get some rest. Arielle was the only one who was still out there.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1274

Chapter 1274 The Return

Sasha and Cornelius grew worried as they waited for her by the door.

In one room, Queenie was tending to Donovan's wound as she complained, "Arielle might be late, but there's no need for Cor to wait for her so anxiously!"

"Cor has his reasons for doing that," came Donovan's calm reply.

Why is he waiting for Arielle? Obviously, he values her and is worried about her safety.

"Why isn't she back yet? Did something happen to her?"

Queenie grew excited at the thought that something had happened to Arielle.

Similarly, Donovan couldn't stop himself from feeling thrilled, too.

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How dare that b*tch insult me? She should feel lucky that I wanted her. Instead, she rejected my advances and mocked me. Clearly, she looks down on me. But didn't the man promise to revert to me before nightfall? Why hasn't he contacted me yet? Don't tell me something has happened to him...

Donovan felt anxious at the thought.

"Queenie, why don't you go to Cor and find out if there are any updates on Arielle's whereabouts," he suggested.

As he was seriously injured, he had to ask Queenie for help.

Hearing his words, Queenie scowled as she assumed Donovan was worried about Arielle.

“Donovan Baxter, why are you still concerned about that b*tch? Have you forgotten how she beat you up?” she demanded.

Donovan felt an incoming headache at the sight of the jealous Queenie, but he had to comfort her.

“You’re reading too much into things! How could I possibly care about her when she had just beaten me up?”

Queenie pouted. “Then why are you asking me to pester Cor for information on her whereabouts?”

In response, Donovan tapped her forehead with his finger and answered adoringly, “It’s all because of you, little fool. I got beaten up after following her, so I need you to get information on her whereabouts to prevent her from tattling about us to your brother. If Cor finds out about this, it will affect your chances to get selected as the head.”

Realizing she had misunderstood Donovan, Queenie hurriedly apologized, “I’m sorry, Darling. I’ll go to Cor now. If Arielle dares to tattle on us, I shall teach her a lesson!”

With that, she wheeled herself out of the room.

Sasha and Cornelius were still waiting outside. The latter frowned when he saw Queenie coming toward them.

“Why are you here?” he asked.

“Because of you. I heard that you’re waiting for Arielle.”

Queenie lifted her head and pouted as she continued, “Cor, just ignore her if she doesn’t come back. Why would you wait for her? You’re the host of the selection. There’s no need to wait for her.”

Cornelius knew his sister never liked Arielle. When Arielle showed up today, she even asked him to disqualify her.

She’s too ignorant. Doesn’t she know how dangerous Mount Blackcloud could be? What if Arielle ran into danger there?

“Don’t you know how dangerous Mount Blackcloud is? Head upstairs if you have nothing else to say. I’ll wait here alone,” Cornelius replied nonchalantly before turning to look at the only path to descend from Mount Blackcloud.

Queenie's lips thinned as she lowered her head to look at her phone out of boredom. Suddenly, the sound of a car accompanied by lights appeared before them.

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Chapter 1275 Did Not Want Him To Worry

At once, Cornelius and Sasha stared ahead intently.

The car rolled to a stop, and Arielle got out with her bag coolly.

"Ms. Moore, are you all right? Why are you back late?"

Both Sasha and Cornelius went over to welcome her. While Sasha was busy scrutinizing Arielle to find out if she was hurt, Cornelius asked why she was late.

Meeting their concerned gazes, Arielle shook her head. "I'm fine. But I ran into someone who tried to kill me this afternoon in the mountains."

Her voice was calm, but both Sasha and Cornelius felt their hearts leap to their throats.

"Did you get hurt?"

"Who was it?"

They asked in unison. Despite asking different questions, they were evidently concerned about her.

"I'm fine," Arielle assured Sasha before turning to Cornelius. "Someone hired the man, and I don't know who he is. He's in the trunk. Find out how he got into Mount Blackcloud."

Cornelius gave a curt nod. He then asked someone to bring Arielle to her room so she could wash up and grab something to eat.

After the help led Arielle and Sasha away, Queenie told someone to push her back to her room.

When she arrived, Donovan immediately asked her about Arielle. She proceeded to reveal everything she had heard earlier.

Hearing that Arielle was back safe and sound, with the assassin in tow, Donovan fought a rising panic as he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Don? What's wrong?"

“I’m fine. I just need some rest, so please leave me alone.”

With that, he shut his eyes.

Assuming he was tired, Queenie fell silent.

Meanwhile, the help brought Arielle and Sasha to their room. She used Sasha’s phone to send a text to Vinson, telling him that she was back safely before heading to the bathroom to wash up.

After spending the entire day in the mountain, she was tired and covered in filth.

Half an hour later, Arielle emerged from the bathroom, fresh and clean. After she had dinner, she received a video call from Vinson.

“Sannie, I was in a meeting earlier. I saw the text you sent using Sasha’s phone after the meeting and immediately gave you a call.”

Vinson gazed at Arielle intently as an affectionate smile flitted across his lips.

They last met a few hours ago, but it felt like a decade to Arielle.

Resting her chin on her hand, Arielle flashed a smile and said, “You haven’t had dinner, right? Go eat something now. Don’t starve yourself.”

“You’re a feast for the eyes,” Vinson replied as his eyes crinkled up happily.

Arielle was taken aback. “What?”

“I said, you’re a feast for the eyes. I’m full just from looking at you, so there’s no need to eat anything,” Vinson explained with a grin.

They might have done the most intimate things like any other normal couple, but Arielle would still blush at Vinson’s words.

Covering her burning cheeks, Arielle retorted, “Where did you learn to talk this way?”

“I’m telling the truth.”

The sight of Arielle’s flushed cheeks gave Vinson the urge to reach out through the phone to give her a hug and a kiss.

Arielle then reported everything that had happened today, including the test and what she encountered when she was picking herbs, to Vinson in detail.

The highest level of intimacy would be sharing everything with your loved one.

Thus, there were no secrets between her and Vinson.

However, she kept the matter of Donovan and the assassin a secret from him as she didn't want him to worry about her.