

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1291

### Chapter 1291 The Real Culprit

“How absurd!” Cornelius was actually hopeful. He was unwilling to believe that the culprit who tried to kill Arielle was his own precious sister. However, it was impossible to dispute this fact anymore. Queenie had completely disappointed him. “Salvador, tell Dad about this. I’m going to Queenie’s room for a while.”

He wanted to go to Queenie’s room and find the poison himself. This way, she would not be able to make any excuses.

“I’ll go right away.” With that, Salvador went to look for Abraham. Meanwhile, Cornelius stood at the same spot for five minutes before dragging his feet to Queenie’s room.

“Why are you here, Cor?”

It was Salvador earlier, and now, it’s Cornelius. Queenie felt an indescribable sense of panic wash over her. Did they realize that I poisoned Arielle? No, if I was exposed, Arielle would’ve kicked up a fuss. It’s impossible that she’ll stay so quiet and not do anything. I’m just scaring myself out of guilt.

Upon that thought, she took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

Cornelius stared at Queenie without saying a word. Following the scent, he walked toward her dressing table. Seeing this, Queenie was so scared that her heart pounded rapidly.

“What are you looking for, Cor? I’ll ask Don to help you find it,” said Queenie as she suppressed her panic. When she shot a look at Donovan, he immediately understood. Rushing toward Cornelius, he said, “Yeah, Cor. I’ll help you find it.”

Ignoring them, Cornelius pulled open the drawers and started rummaging through them before taking out a makeup box. Queenie had hidden the poison amongst her makeup products. Those who were not extremely sensitive to the smell of medicine would never find it.

“Cor, why are you taking my makeup products? They’re meant for girls. If you want some, I can ask Don to buy some meant for guys,” said Queenie, still trying her best to suppress her panic.

When she noticed Cornelius holding the bottle of night cream, her heart started to race.

Cornelius gazed at Queenie, who he had doted on since young, with disappointment. “Are you scared that I’ll take this away?”

“What are you talking about? Why would I be scared? It’s just a bottle of cream. If you want it, just take it. What’s the big deal?”

“Queenie, do you have anything else to tell me?” Cornelius was extremely disappointed. Is she still unwilling to admit it even at this point?

This time, Queenie finally realized that Cornelius had come to look for the poison that she had given Arielle. D\*mn it! I was too careless. I should have destroyed that poison when I can. Now the d\*mn thing has come back to bite my ass.

“Cor, can’t you pretend that you don’t know anything?” Queenie gazed into her brother’s eyes, hoping that he could let her off the hook.

“Queenie, this is fatal. How can you use it to kill someone?” Cornelius stared at her in disbelief. When did my adorable, kind, and innocent sister change? How did she become so vicious that she doesn’t even care about one’s life?

“Do you think that I want to kill someone? If Arielle hasn’t gone overboard, why would I have tried to kill her?” Queenie roared at Cornelius.

At that moment, Abraham had also rushed over to Queenie’s room after Salvador told him what happened. When he heard his daughter’s words, he flung the door open and strode toward her before slapping her cheek so forcefully that blood dribbled down her lips.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1292**

### **Chapter 1292 Queenie Is Disqualified**

“I’ve always practiced medicine for good. How can I possibly have such a vicious daughter like you?”

Abraham stared at Queenie disappointedly.

Is this the daughter whom I’ve always doted on? Is this the daughter who has always made me proud? When did she become so ruthless?

“Dad, did you just slap me? How dare you slap me!” Queenie clutched her cheek as she shot a look of disbelief at Abraham.

She had never been hit since she was a child.

“Cor, bring her to the living room.” Abraham was so engulfed with disappointment that he did not even want to look at Queenie. Spinning around, he left and informed all the contestants to head to the living room.

“Cor, why does Dad want me to go to the living room? I don’t want to!”

Queenie panicked. Ignoring the searing pain on her cheek, she grabbed Cornelius’ hand. “Cor, I’m sure that Arielle’s fine. Please, beg Dad not to punish me!”

No matter how dumb Queenie might be, she knew that Arielle must have discovered how she was the one who planted the poison. Then, Arielle informed Cornelius, triggering this series of events.

“Even if Ms. Moore is fine, it doesn’t mean that she’s willing to spare you.”

As Cornelius looked at Queenie, his heart ached. However, there was nothing he could do. This matter was so serious that it was impossible for him to cover things up for her.

“Apologize to Ms. Moore and see if she can forgive you,” suggested Cornelius as he pushed Queenie’s wheelchair out.

Queenie knew that unless Arielle forgave her, there was no way for her to resolve this.

However, this only made her even more reluctant to apologize to Arielle.

She clutched the armrests of her wheelchair forcefully, her nails digging into them.

I won’t believe it! Dad and Cor will never let that b\*tch, Arielle, punish me!

Soon, the three of them arrived in the living room. By then, everyone was already there.

They stared at Abraham, not knowing what happened and why he had gathered them there.

Arielle was sitting at the side. When she saw Cornelius pushing Queenie in and the scowl on Queenie’s face, she knew then and there that Queenie was the one who tried to poison her.

Luckily, the housekeeper at the Nightshire residence had spiked her milk before. She only managed to avoid this trap because of how sensitive she was to milk.

Arielle stared at Queenie, her face devoid of any expression.

She’s so dumb. Why would she even think about poisoning me? We all practice medicine, so we’re very sensitive to medicines. Didn’t she realize that if she tried to poison me, it’ll be very easily exposed?

Arielle mulled over it for a long time before reaching an answer.

Jealousy was potent enough to drive one mad. Out of jealousy, Queenie had lost her intelligence.

“I gathered everyone here to announce something,” declared Abraham solemnly as he gazed at everyone. “Queenie has been disqualified and will not participate in the competition to become the next head of the family.”

What? I've been disqualified?

Queenie was stunned when she heard what Abraham said.

Since Queenie was the eldest daughter of the Mills, everyone but Arielle was confused as to why she suddenly got disqualified.

“Mr. Mill, what happened? Why did Ms. Mill suddenly get disqualified?” asked a young man.

Although he was delighted that a competitor had been eliminated, he still had to ask why as a show of mock concern.

“It's because of some private matters that we won't be sharing.” Abraham did not want people to know that Queenie had tried to poison Arielle.

When everyone heard that, they stopped asking.

Meanwhile, Queenie had finally returned to her senses after being overwhelmed by the shock and fury of being disqualified.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1293**

Chapter 1293 Why Did You Not Die

Pushing the wheels of her wheelchair, Queenie shot toward Arielle and was about to hit her.

“Arielle, you b\*tch! Why didn't you die?”

However, since Queenie was crippled, it was impossible for her to hit Arielle.

Before Queenie reached out her arm, Arielle had already dodged to the side.

“You b\*tch! B\*tch! B\*tch!” Screaming like she had lost her mind, Queenie grabbed a cup on the table and flung it at Arielle. However, Arielle evaded it in time and it landed on the ground with a loud smash.

Since the contestants had not left, they understood everything the moment Queenie attacked Arielle so frantically. Arielle definitely has something to do with Queenie being disqualified by Abraham. All sorts of wild guesses surfaced in their minds upon witnessing this scene.

“Are you crazy, Queenie?”

Cornelius did not even have time to react. When he returned to his senses, Queenie had already flung a cup at Arielle before he could stop her.

When Queenie tried to attack Arielle again, Cornelius gripped her wrist tightly.

“Yeah, I am! I’m crazy!” shrieked Queenie. “But this b\*tch is fine! Why am I disqualified?”

She would rather lose in the competition than be disqualified in front of everyone.

“Cornelius, why are you still standing there? Lock her up and don’t let her out without my permission!” Abraham yelled at Cornelius as he stared at how crazily his daughter was acting.

Cornelius pushed Queenie out of the living room while she kept hurling insults at Arielle.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that. Queenie is screwed!

As there was still another competition the next day, they went back to rest. After everyone was gone, Cornelius looked for Arielle to apologize for what Queenie had done.

“Forget it. I’m fine, anyway. I’ll leave it up to the Mills to decide how to deal with her.”

Arielle did not plan on letting Queenie off the hook, but everyone else in the Mills was very nice.

For their sake, she planned to just let the matter go.

Feeling grateful, Cornelius thanked her again before leaving.

The third competition soon arrived the next day.

Arielle did not expect that the third competition would test the contestants’ skill in surgical suturing. Usually, this was not a skill that would be tested in a competition. However, this particular one was very challenging.

The test that the Mills had prepared was to transplant animal heads. Everyone would have two dogs. The requirement of the competition was to swap the dogs' heads through surgical suturing while ensuring that the dogs were safe.

This was an extremely challenging test.

Woof! Woof!

Woof! Woof!

The dogs that were distributed to the contestants had all been sedated. Staring at Arielle, the dogs barked softly.

Arielle could not make herself do anything to those dogs.

Although the position of the head of the Mills and the medical manuscripts were important, they were still inanimate and nowhere as important as the two dogs in front of her. It was impossible for her to do anything to the dogs and even if she did, she could not guarantee their safety.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Just wait for the sedation to lose its effect," consoled Arielle gently as she stroked the dogs' heads.

She decided then to forfeit this competition.

"Sasha, inform Cornelius that I'll be forfeiting the third competition." Arielle kept stroking the dogs to make them feel safer.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1294**

### **Chapter 1294 Forfeit**

"I'm sure with your skills, you can ensure that they'll still survive. So why are you forfeiting?" Sasha was very confused. They're dogs, not humans. So what if they die? Why is she forfeiting?

"Although they're dogs, they are still living beings. Also... my brother loves dogs the most. If he finds out that I did something like this, he'll definitely be very disappointed with me.

Sasha knew that Arielle was referring to the Wilhelm couple's son.

Looks like Arielle really cares about him.

"But..."

“I’m not changing my mind. If they’re sick and need a head transplant, I’ll definitely do it. However, these two dogs are completely fine. If I were to make them suffer so much out of my own selfishness, I can’t be considered a doctor.”

Even if Arielle was sure of her skills, she was afraid that she might make a mistake and kill them. If that happened, she would feel too guilty to face any other dogs in the future.

Others might say that she was dumb or kind. However, if she had to do all these just for the sake of becoming the head of the Mills, she would rather not.

Arielle knew where Sasha was coming from. After all, Sasha was a bodyguard and an assassin from the borders of Manchernius.

Since she was so skilled, she had definitely experienced all sorts of selection tests and obstacles before being capable enough to work for Vinson.

Hence, she understood why Sasha was so cold and indifferent to everything.

However, Arielle was not an assassin nor a bodyguard—she was a human being; a normal person who could never bring herself to do something so cruel to a poor dog.

“All right. I’ll go and inform Cornelius of your decision now.” Although Sasha could not understand why Arielle was doing this, she obediently went out and informed Cornelius about Arielle’s forfeit.

As the transplant surgery was extremely challenging, the results of the competition were only released the next morning.

Afraid that Vinson would feel worried, Arielle texted him about it before calling Sam to ask for an extra day of leave. Sam agreed easily.

After breakfast the next day, Cornelius announced the results.

Looking at the results, Arielle and the other contestants widened their eyes in disbelief.

They were extremely shocked by the results.

“How is this possible? Was there a mistake with the results?” asked someone. “Why is it Arielle?”

Even Arielle could barely believe it. Didn’t I forfeit this competition? Why did I still get the highest score? Shouldn’t the highest score be given to those who had successfully swapped the heads?

When she woke up that morning, Sasha told her that many of the transplant surgeries had failed.

Many of those dogs had been buried outside by those working for the Mills. Only a few people succeeded. Although the dogs were not as energetic as before, they were at least still alive.

Naturally, tens of thousands of nerves would have to be attached in transplant surgery. There were barely any successful cases in medical history too.

Even if they were the best in the medical field, they would be unable to help the dogs make a full recovery.

Those who had succeeded in the surgeries were extremely delighted at first as they believed that they could become the head of the family and get the Mills' medical manuscripts.

However, everyone was taken aback when the results were announced.

"We demand an explanation, Mr. Mill!"

Viggo was one of those candidates who had successfully transplanted the heads. Although he admired Arielle, he was unwilling to give up on the medical manuscripts.

Abraham knew that everyone would doubt the results of the competition once they were announced.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1295**

### **Chapter 1295 Burning It**

Looking at everyone, Abraham explained solemnly, "There's nothing wrong with the results. Arielle has indeed scored the highest. She'll be the next head of the Mills and the medical manuscripts will now belong to her."

"But why is it her? Didn't she forfeit the competition? How can she still have a score?"

"She won precisely because she forfeited." Staring at everyone who was in utter disbelief, Abraham said seriously, "Doctors should be benevolent. Those without a kind heart can never become the head of the family. Although this test was about transplant surgery, it's also about kindness. Yet, look at what you've done."

When those people remembered the dogs that had died in their surgeries, they fell silent. Viggo shot a glance at Arielle, finally admitting his defeat.

He had been so eager for success that he forgot that he was a doctor and what his true mission should be.

“Ms. Moore, congratulations on becoming the head of the family. Please accept these medical manuscripts.” Abraham passed the medical manuscripts to Arielle.

“Thank you, Mr. Mill.”

Arielle did not expect that she managed to become the head of the family because she could not bear to operate on the dogs.

Even when the medical manuscripts were handed over to her, she still felt like she was dreaming.

The joy within her could not be suppressed.

She flipped the medical manuscripts open the moment she got them.

When the other contestants saw her reading the medical manuscripts, they all felt extremely envious.

Arielle pored through it extremely quickly as she flipped through the pages at rapid speed. Soon, she finished reading the content of the medical manuscripts. For someone with a photographic memory, the manuscripts were useless to her now. After all, the content had all been stored in her mind.

She asked Abraham, “Mr. Mill, since the medical manuscripts are already mine, can I decide what to do with them?”

Although Abraham did not understand why Arielle asked that question, he nodded. “Yeah. Since you’re holding the medical manuscripts now, they’re yours. You can choose to make the content public or keep it confidential.”

“Can I decide how it’s going to be dealt with in the future?” asked Arielle as she flipped the medical manuscripts shut.

“Yes, you can do anything you want with it.” Abraham stared at Arielle with a smile.

He was actually glad that she had become the next head of the family.

“Please lend me a lighter.” Arielle suddenly stretched her hand out to Cornelius.

Cornelius passed the lighter to her subconsciously. How does Arielle know that I smoke? I only smoke a cigarette whenever I feel frustrated. After that, I’ll even bathe immediately.

Before he could figure it out, Arielle grabbed the lighter and burned the medical manuscripts.

“What are you doing, Arielle?” An elder rushed forward to snatch them away from her hands, but she evaded him.

Since the medical manuscripts were with her now, she would not let others snatch them away from her.

When Donovan saw the medical manuscripts being burned, he also hurried forward to snatch them away. I’m planning to use these manuscripts to rise back up! How can she burn them!

However, just when he approached Arielle, she kicked him aside. As for the elder, she merely had to dodge him instead of resorting to force.

She no longer had any inhibitions when it came to Donovan.

“How can you burn them? Do you know how important the medical manuscripts are?”

When the elder saw the medical manuscripts being burned to ashes, he glared at Arielle. He could feel his heart shattering into pieces. His voice was filled with reluctance, pity, and sorrow.

Arielle knew that she would enrage the crowd by burning the medical manuscripts.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1296**

### **Chapter 1296 Bad Intentions**

However, Arielle had no choice. The medical manuscripts included a lot of recipes to create poison.

If she did not destroy them, the consequences would be dire if they fall into the hands of ill-intentioned people.

To be safe, she could only burn them.

Scanning the crowd, Arielle explained seriously, “They’re important. However, no matter how important they are, they’ll be transformed into weapons against us if they fall into the wrong hands. The medical manuscripts recorded many ways to create poisons that do not have an antidote. If the information is leaked, we don’t know what will happen. Hence, I have no choice but to burn it.”

She knew that a lot of the contestants were genuinely passionate about medicine and most of them were righteous people.

Since they would definitely feel upset upon seeing the medical manuscripts being destroyed, she explained her actions seriously.

At the same time, she was also explaining to Abraham and Cornelius.

Clutching his chest that had just been kicked by Arielle, Donovan stood up slowly.

He glared at Arielle, his gaze emanating hostility, before turning his gaze toward Abraham.

“Dad, these medical manuscripts are so precious! I heard from Queenie that they’ve been passed down by the Mills’ ancestors from generation to generation. Arielle went to all lengths possible just to compete, but she ended up destroying the manuscripts immediately after winning them. She’s filled with bad intentions!” exclaimed Donovan, his tone filled with anguish.

He complained that Arielle had joined the competition with the sole purpose of destroying the medical manuscripts.

By saying all that, he aimed to make Abraham angry.

However, he was left disappointed. Abraham was not even the slightest bit upset about what Arielle did.

“Don, the medical manuscripts are now Ms. Moore’s. She can do whatever she wants to them and we have no right to intervene.”

Abraham glanced at Donovan solemnly, thinking that marrying Queenie to him was an extremely grave mistake.

In fact, he was actually happy that Arielle had destroyed the medical manuscripts.

Just like what Arielle said, the consequences would be unimaginable if the medical manuscripts were to fall into the wrong hands.

He had wanted to destroy them a long time ago. However, since the medical manuscripts had been passed down from generations before him, he could not bear to destroy them personally.

Now that Arielle had done something that he had always wanted to do, he felt overjoyed instead of furious.

This time, he could finally feel relieved.

“Are you toying with us, Mr. Mill? Did we travel all the way here for the competition just to see a brat like her burn the medical manuscripts?” demanded the elder furiously as he glared at Abraham.

With the elder taking the lead, the others also vented their frustration.

“Yeah! He’s just playing with us. No matter what, I want a proper explanation.”

“Yeah! He must give us a proper explanation!”

“We want an explanation!”

“We want an explanation!”

More people started protesting, wanting to force Abraham to tell them the content of the medical manuscripts.

Although the medical manuscripts were burned, they had been with the Mills for so many years that the members definitely knew the prescriptions recorded inside.

Some of them were so jealous that they wanted to strike first. As long as they could take Abraham down, he would have no choice but to reveal the content.

“Mr. Mill, now that the medical manuscripts had been burned, don’t blame me for this!” yelled a thirty-year-old man before he charged straight at Abraham.

When everyone realized what he was planning, they ran toward Cornelius and Abraham as well.

Since the father and son duo were definitely very familiar with the medical manuscripts, the crowd figured they would be able to find out what the contents were just by taking down one of them.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1297**

### **Chapter 1297 Particularly Envious**

The Mill family’s guards quickly stepped in front of Abraham and Cornelius to protect them. All hell broke loose as both sides engaged in a chaotic brawl fighting against each other.

“Stop fighting, all of you!” Arielle shouted at the top of her lungs.

D\*mn it! I can’t believe these guys would come to our territory and start a fight just because they’re unhappy about something that belongs to us!

Due to the chaotic nature of the brawl, nobody was able to hear Arielle no matter how loud she yelled.

With no other way to control the situation, Arielle had no choice but to take part in the action. Being the beneficiary, she naturally took the Mill family’s side in this fight.

However, she didn't want to kill any of the attackers as they were simply blinded by their obsession with the medical manuscripts.

Arielle used only twenty to thirty percent of her power in her strikes for fear of injuring the attackers, but that didn't mean they would do the same for her.

At one point, a man about the same age as her snuck up from behind and shoved her toward a huge rock on the side.

Having been caught off guard, Arielle was knocked off balance and couldn't steady herself in time. With her injury being imminent, she instinctively closed her eyes and braced herself for the impact.

The next thing she knew, her body was caught in a strong and firm grip before being pulled into a tight embrace.

Upon noticing a familiar scent, she opened her eyes in surprise and hugged the man who saved her. "What are you doing here?"

The man that had swooped in like a knight in shining armor was none other than Vinson himself.

"I found out that the campaign would end today, so I came over to pick you up and take care of some business on the side," he said with a gentle look in his eyes.

Vinson didn't bring a lot of men with him, but they were all highly skilled fighters and managed to contain the situation within minutes.

With a single command, the men escorted all of the participants out of the hall.

Donovan's eyes were filled with envy when he saw the two of them being all lovey-dovey with each other.

All that cheating scumbag did was catch her when she fell! Does she seriously think of him as a charming hero? This b\*tch... None of this would've happened if she didn't look down on me and beat me up!

"Thank you for the assistance, Mr. Nightshire!" Abraham thanked him profusely.

"Don't mention it, Mr. Mill," Vinson replied calmly.

Although handling that situation was merely a piece of cake for Vinson's men, Abraham was still extremely grateful as things could've ended very badly otherwise.

Before he could say anything further, Vinson continued, "Mr. Mill, there are two reasons why I came here today. The first reason is, of course, to pick my wife up. The second reason is to find the person who tried to assassinate her."

Thinking that Arielle had told Vinson about the assassination, Abraham said apologetically, "I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Nightshire. Someone helped the assassin escape that night, and we have yet to find any useful information."

Vinson nodded and shouted out loud, "Blake!"

"Coming!" Blake responded before reluctantly pushing a wheelchair into the hall.

The only reason he used a wheelchair was because he didn't want to dirty himself carrying the man.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1298**

### **Chapter 1298 Taking The Fall**

Arielle's eyes went wide when she saw the man in the wheelchair, whose face was all swollen up.

Donovan went pale when he saw the assassin all tied up on the wheelchair.

Using every bit of willpower he had in him to suppress his fear, Donovan secretly ordered his men to release Queenie.

"How did you manage to capture him, Vinson?" Arielle asked in surprise. I bet Sasha told him about the assassination attempt! I mean, why else would Vinson catch this guy?

"I got worried when you wanted to bring Sasha over to the Mill Residence, so I had my men come here in advance to protect you," Vinson replied.

That was the reason why he was able to catch the assassin who was released.

Thinking that Vinson must've interrogated the assassin and found out who hired him, Abraham said, "Mr. Nightshire, I believe you already know who hired him to attack Ms. Moore. The Mill family will not intervene in this matter, so you may handle it however you like."

He really admired Vinson for how well he handled things despite being so young.

Vinson knew the kind of person Abraham was and admired him just as much. "Yes, I have. The mastermind behind all this is none other than your son-in-law, Donovan."

Donovan was terrified when he heard his name being mentioned, but tried his best to appear calm as he protested, "This must be a mistake, Mr. Nightshire! There's no way I'd try to harm Ms. Moore!"

"I knew you wouldn't admit to it." Vinson then had Blake remove the gag from the assassin's mouth.

"He's the one who hired me to kill Ms. Moore, Mr. Mill!" The assassin immediately revealed how Donovan had hired him to kill Arielle.

D\*mn it, there's no telling what Vinson would do to me if I admitted to my crimes!

Donovan's eyes reddened with rage as he shouted at the assassin, "I know you're desperately trying to save yourself after being captured by Mr. Nightshire, but you can't just falsely accuse me like this! I'm the son-in-law of the Mill family! What could you possibly stand to gain from framing me?"

The assassin ignored him and had Blake show Abraham all the messages, calls, and online transactions from Donovan.

With solid evidence being laid out like that, Donovan no longer had anything to say in his defense.

Abraham shot Donovan a glare before turning toward Vinson as he said, "Mr. Nightshire, you may deal with him as you please. The Mill family will not interfere in this matter."

Queenie was shocked to the core when she heard that. She had never expected Donovan to be the one behind the assassination. She snapped out of her daze when she saw Abraham give Vinson permission to take action against Donovan.

Not wanting to see Donovan get taken away, she wheeled herself toward Abraham and pleaded with Vinson, "I was the one behind Arielle's assassination attempt, Mr. Nightshire! Don has nothing to do with it! I hated Arielle very much, so I forced Don to kill her with a hired gun! If you must pursue this matter, then it's me you should come after! Don is innocent, so please leave him out of this!"

Abraham's eyes widened with shock when he heard what she said. "Shut up, Queenie!"

Queenie's relationship with Abraham had fallen apart ever since he slapped her and removed her name in public.

"This really is my doing, Dad. I don't want Don to get in trouble because of me," she said while glaring coldly at Abraham.

Vinson knew about Queenie's history with Arielle, so he didn't doubt that statement of hers in the slightest.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1299**

### **Chapter 1299 Why Are You Arresting Me**

"Have them take her away, Blake!" Vinson ordered.

He wasn't about to forgive anyone who dared to harm Arielle.

"M-Mr. Nightshire, I..." Abraham opened his mouth, but the words were stuck in his throat. As he had confidently given Vinson permission to deal with the situation just moments ago, he couldn't bring himself to stop him after the stunt Queenie pulled.

"Feel free to speak your mind, Mr. Mill."

Vinson knew Abraham probably wanted him to spare Queenie, but he couldn't bring himself to forgive anyone who tried to harm Arielle.

"What Queenie did to Ms. Moore was reprehensible and unforgivable. I know I'm not in a position to make such a request, but will you please hand Queenie over to the police instead?" Abraham said, much to Queenie's surprise.

What? Instead of begging Vinson to let me go, Dad is asking him to hand me over to the police instead? Why? Why doesn't he beg Vinson to spare me? Does he not realize what will happen to me if I get arrested?

She stared at Abraham in despair as she screamed, "H-How could you hand me over to the police, Dad? From now on, you're no longer my father! Do you hear me? You're no longer my father!"

Abraham felt disappointed when he heard that.

Why doesn't she understand that I'm doing this for her own good? Does she not know the kind of person Vinson is? If he takes her back to his house, I'd receive the news of her death in a few days or less! Handing her over to the police is the only way to save her life right now!

Despite what Queenie did, Cornelius couldn't just sit by and watch his sister get taken away to her doom. As such, he had no choice but to beg Arielle for mercy. "Ms. Moore, I know Queenie has done something unforgivable, but could you please have the police handle this instead?"

Arielle truly did admire the Mills, so seeing Abraham and Cornelius beg them to spare Queenie softened her heart. “Hey, Vinson, let’s hand her over to the police and let them take legal action against her instead, okay?” she whispered while tugging on his arm.

Since she asked, Vinson had no choice but to have Blake send Queenie to the police station instead. Donovan breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that his crisis had been averted.

While he was grateful for Queenie taking the fall for him, he couldn’t help but find her actions incredibly foolish.

I’ve only seen married couples ditching each other in times of crisis. She’s probably the only one stupid enough to pin the blame entirely on herself!

Judging by the look of relief on Donovan’s face after Queenie was taken away, Arielle could tell that she had deliberately taken the fall for him.

Even so, she decided to keep what she had seen to herself as Queenie did really try to poison her.

Of course, she wasn’t about to let Donovan off the hook so easily either.

Arielle then pulled Vinson close and whispered something into his ear.

“What? Why didn’t you say so sooner?” Vinson glared at her as his anger started to build up.

“I didn’t want to worry you. Besides, I’m fine now, ain’t I?” Arielle replied with a smile.

Vinson then asked Sasha to call the police and have them come over. Thinking it was for them to take Queenie away, the others didn’t give it much thought.

It wasn’t until the police arrived and approached Donovan with handcuffs that he realized something was amiss.

He wasn’t sure why the police wanted to arrest him, but he tried to make a run for it as he didn’t want to get caught. Surely enough, the police managed to catch him and put him in handcuffs.

“What did I do? Why are you arresting me?” Donovan shouted angrily.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1300**

Chapter 1300 Simply Waiting For The Right Time

With her arm tightly wrapped around Vinson's, Arielle flashed Donovan a disdainful look as she said, "Because I made a police report, Donovan. You tried to rape me, remember? Did you really think I would just let that slide for the sake of my image and reputation? You have only yourself to blame for everything, Donovan!"

Arielle wasn't a very merciful person. She would make anyone pay the price if they tried to harm her. Donovan had assumed she wouldn't call the police on him, but she was simply waiting for the right time to do it.

As everyone's attention was focused on Donovan's arrest, nobody realized that a patient had snuck out of Silverbirch Hospital.

"What? Are you saying that Arielle is the head of the household?"

"Yes, sir. She burned the medical manuscripts."

Aaron's eyes were filled with both shock and admiration toward Arielle after hearing that.

Arielle has a photographic memory, so burning the medical manuscripts was a smart move on her part. Well, da\*n... I've always liked her and wanted to bring her to Turlen with me, but that plan was delayed because I wanted to bring the head of the Mill family along as well. Now that I know she's the head of the Mill family, I can put my plan into action!

"Got it. You are hereby relieved of your duties at the Mill Residence. I want you to follow her without being seen and notify me immediately if she leaves Vinson's side."

The mere thought of bringing Arielle back to Turlen with him put a devilish grin on Aaron's face.

You're fated to be mine, woman!

"Yes, sir!"

Having taken care of business with the Mill family, Vinson brought Arielle back to the Nightshire residence.

Little did they know, trouble was about to come.

Penelope had been waiting for Vinson's return ever since Arielle left.

Upon hearing the familiar sound of his car's engine at dinner time, she quickly fixed her clothes and welcomed him at the door.

"Mr. Nightshire, you're back-" Penelope's smile was frozen in place when she noticed Arielle standing behind Vinson.

"What's the matter, Ms. Little? Are you not happy to see me?" Arielle asked with a smile when she noticed the look on Penelope's face.

"O-Of course I am! I haven't seen you in a few days, so I was just a little surprised to see you again!" Penelope replied with a forced smile.

D\*mn, I thought she left because she gave up on Vinson! I was so happy thinking that she finally knew her place and decided to leave on her own, only to have her come back again today... Well, that's fine. I got rid of her once, and I can do it again!

With that in mind, Penelope flashed Vinson a smile and said, "Dinner is almost ready, Mr. Nightshire! Why don't you go take a shower, and I'll have it prepared for you when you come downstairs?"

Vinson simply nodded and went upstairs without saying anything.

Unbeknownst to Penelope, Arielle and Vinson had already discussed how they would deal with her on the way home.

They decided to proceed with their existing plan and wait for the mastermind to make a mistake.

After Vinson was gone, Arielle stole a glance at Penelope and pursed her lips when she saw the happy look on her face.

Looks like Penelope is still dreaming about stealing Vinson from me. As long as she doesn't do anything that crosses the line, I'll pay her a sum of money when this is all over. Since having her drool over Vinson won't affect me in any way, I suppose it's fine to let her dream on for a little while longer.

With that in mind, Arielle deliberately snorted in displeasure before heading upstairs.