

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 59

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Arielle opened her mouth, about to apologize, when her assistant spoke. "I'm sorry, Ms. Serena. Ms. Moore isn't the one at fault. There was a car accident earlier, so we were trapped in the traffic for quite a while. If not for it, we would've arrived half an hour earlier." However, Serena refused to accept the explanation. Instead, she uttered, "Then you should've left earlier. I'm sure you wouldn't be late if you were to leave your place an hour earlier, right?" The assistant, Iris, froze. She never thought the person in charge would be such a difficult person to deal with. Just as she was about to continue her explanation, Arielle reached out her hand to stop her. With a solemn expression, Arielle said, "Ms. Serena, regardless of everything. It's wrong of me to have been late. Let me apologize to you and the rest of the staff." "Do you think an apology would be sufficient? Have you watched any shows? Do you think apologies can salvage everything? If you killed a man, do you think an apology would bring him back to life?"

At that, Arielle creased her forehead. By now, she knew the other woman was just picking a bone with her. Taking in a subtle deep breath, Arielle said, "Then I'll be responsible for this. I'll do my best to speed up the shooting later. However, if we still spend more time than we've planned to at the outdoor shooting, I'll pay the extra." Serena burst out laughing. "Ms. Moore, are you being serious? As far as I know, you have zero filming experience.

Before coming to Jadeborough, you only lived in a small village. Do you know what filming is? Filming isn't the same as taking photos. You need to meld with the environment, the clothes, and the theme..." Arielle interrupted, "Ms. Serena, if you keep this up, you'll only waste more time. Since the outdoor location charges per minute, let's not waste any more time and get into it." Serena's expression darkened. *She's using my words against me.*

Annoyed, she huffed. "I'll look forward to your shooting, then." Instead of answering her, Arielle headed to the dressing room to change her clothes. The first set of costumes was Soir Coffee's employee outfit. It was dark blue with a chef's hat. Anyone else would look like an ordinary coffee shop employee in that outfit, but Arielle looked gorgeous in it. It was as if she was born for fashion; any clothing fitted her well. No matter what she wore, others could not tear their eyes off her.

The makeup artist gasped. "Ms. Sannie, it's such a waste that you're not a model with a face like yours." Arielle smiled but said nothing to that. She had once been a model on an international catwalk, but she had been wearing a mask back then. However, upon walking out of the dressing room with her makeup, Serena frowned. "No coffee shop staff wears makeup. This will affect the taste of the coffee. Remove it right away!" There were two reasons for Serena to say that.

Arielle was too pretty and eye-catching, so she did not want the others to think that she was a flawless woman; she only wanted others to think that Arielle was unworthy of being Soir Coffee's ambassador. The other reason was that she wanted to waste Arielle's time so that Arielle would have to pay for the extra.

Ever since she was demoted, she had been earning three times lesser than before. Hence, she had to make Arielle suffer with her. Yet, Serena had forgotten that her arrogance and selfishness were the reason for her downfall. After hearing her, Arielle quietly returned to get the makeup artist to remove her makeup.

Meanwhile, Serena waited outside for Arielle to reappear with an ugly face. To her, Arielle's beauty was too surreal, so Serena was sure that Arielle was only beautiful because of her makeup. Once she removed her makeup, Serena was certain that she would be nothing but an ugly witch. The more Serena thought about it, the more eager she was to look at the hideous Arielle.

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In the dressing room. Arielle rarely put on makeup, but for the shooting, she had applied a layer of foundation before coming. Yet, she now had to take them all off. *I should've skipped on the makeup from the start. I could've saved myself some time.* The makeup artist was carefully removing Arielle's makeup, but she accidentally hurt Arielle when she was pulling off the fake lashes. Arielle hissed in pain. Hearing that, the makeup artist paled and began profusely apologizing. She had done makeup for many kinds of people. If mistakes like these happened, she would generally have to suffer a bout of reprimand. Some with fouler tempers would even demand her to leave immediately. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry!" The makeup artist was shaking like a leaf. Arielle was the one her higher-ups had reminded her to take good care of, but she had just offended her. *What if Nightshire Group won't work with me anymore?*

To her surprise, a gentle voice traveled into her ears in the next moment. "It's fine. You can continue." The makeup artist stiffened. When she raised her head, she was greeted with the sight of Arielle's soft smile. *She's really not angry with me.* While the makeup artist was surprised, she also sighed in relief. *Arielle's definitely earning brownie points from me.* While she continued to remove Arielle's makeup, she grumbled, "Ms. Sannie, I've been working with Nightshire Group for many brands' commercial shooting, but I've never heard of any who has to go on camera without any makeup.

"I'd say Ms. Serena is targeting you." Arielle was not a fool; she knew that. However, she was confident. Nevertheless, she flashed the other woman a grateful smile. "Thank you, but I think it's better for me to go along with her words." The makeup artist could only sigh in her mind. *Arielle's a meek little sheep. I feel bad that she's going to have to suffer a lot today.* Soon, the makeup was all

gone. At that moment, the makeup artist widened her eyes and stammered, "M-M-Ms. Sannie, y-you look virtually the same with or without makeup!"

In fact, without makeup, her skin looked even smoother, and her natural blush was visible. Arielle was one of the prettiest bare-faced women the makeup artist had seen. She finally knew why Arielle was silent after Serena asked her to remove her makeup; there was no need for Arielle to say anything. Arielle smiled at the makeup artist before she walked toward the outside. In the meantime, Serena was getting impatient waiting by the doorway of the dressing room.

Why isn't that ugly woman coming out yet? Is she too ashamed to come out because she's hideous without makeup? That must be why. Right as those thoughts passed Serena's mind, the door opened. Excitedly rushing over, a mocking look entered Serena's eyes before she even saw Arielle. However, upon taking in the sight of Arielle's face, her eyes widened. This was a woman loved by god. Her skin was fair, and she had a natural rosy blush.

She had a sharp nose that fitted her face perfectly, and her bright eyes seemed to hold a story in them. Moreover, she had a divine figure, and it was as if flowers would sprout where she walked. Just her face alone could make sure she would live without any worries for money for the rest of her life. *How can this be?*

Where's the ugly monster I'm waiting for? How can she still be so pretty without makeup? Stunned by the scene, Serena's phone fell on the ground with a loud thud. Right then, she began to shake in anger. She had been waiting in anticipation outside, but this was not the scene she was waiting for.

The hatred Serena had for her was carving itself in her bones. When Arielle saw Serena's reaction, the corners of her lips tilted upward. However, she was quick to let it drop as she picked up Serena's phone. "Ms. Serena, why did you drop your phone?"