

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 61

/ [A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 61, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Serena gave Arielle an evil look and said coldly, "Don't waste time. Let's start shooting!" *So what if she is pretty? Most importantly, she has to be natural and comfortable in front of a camera. Otherwise, she is just going to be a blockhead.* There were countless opportunities for Serena to drag Arielle's time and make her lose money. The outdoor shooting location was held at Themis Castle. It was an old ancient castle. It costed ten thousand per minute. She wanted Arielle to go bankrupt! Ten thousand was an astronomical figure, especially for a girl who grew up in the countryside. Not long after, Serena put a cold smile on her face and gloated over Arielle. The photographer was stunned for few seconds when he saw Arielle. He walked over to communicate with Arielle about the shooting content. "We will take some photos first before filming the video. The first scene is going to be at the entrance of the coffee shop.

We will need you to push the door open, then look back and smile. That's all for the first scene." "Sure." Arielle smiled slightly. She followed behind the production crew and headed out. Soir Coffee had a forest theme interior design. The storefront and signboard were all made out of antique elm wood. The shop was full of green plants, and vines were hanging on the door. From afar, it looked like a tree hollow in an anime instead of a coffee shop. "Alright, Ms. Sannie. Let's get started. You push the door, then turn around and smile at me." Arielle nodded solemnly.

After that, she reached out to push the door... Serena smiled mockingly beside the photographer. She was waiting for Arielle to make a mistake. Meanwhile... Arielle pushed the door slightly with one hand and turned around to look at the photographer with a lovely smile. Right at that moment, a breeze swept across and blew through Arielle's hair. A wisp of hair rested on her lips and covered half of her eyes. *Click!*

With the camera shutter sound, a freeze-frame shot was captured. As soon as Serena heard the shutter sound, she immediately leaned over and asked the photographer without even looking at the photo. "How was it? Is it bad?" The photographer froze when he looked at the camera. He was at loss for words for a moment. Serena thought the photographer was shocked to see Arielle's terrible expression and posture. Immediately, she reprimanded her, "What are you doing?

It looks so unnatural. Stop being phony! Start over again!" However, just as Serena finished speaking, the photographer regained his composure and hurriedly waved his hands. "No. There's no need to retake. That was a good shot! Your movement and facial expression looked so natural. We will use this one!"

Serena was dumbfounded at that moment. "What are you talking..." The photographer excitedly handed her the camera. Serena's brows knitted and looked at the screen.

She saw a lady smiling brighter than the sun, turning around and stared at the camera, as if she was inviting her friends over to have a cup of coffee. That wind put her hair into disarray at the perfect timing. She looked so gorgeous despite the messy hair. The picture gave a great sense of motion. Serena tightened the grip as she held on to the camera. *H-How could this be? Is this an accident? The photographer captured the moment by chance.*

So, the picture is perfect? Serena would definitely never admit that Arielle was actually competent in front of the camera. She then took a deep breath. Serena wanted to say something but she was completely speechless. In the end, she angrily returned the camera and said coldly, "That was barely qualified. Carry on with the shooting!" Serena gritted her teeth in anger. She didn't believe that luck was on Arielle's side all the time.

She could be really lucky for the first time but it didn't mean things would go perfectly smooth for her every single time. It was impossible for a person who had no experience in filming to do it perfectly without making any mistake. The last short video clip was supposed to be shot in the rain.

Arielle would be acting as a waitress of Soir Coffee. She had to open the door and put up an umbrella for her customer who was walking towards the coffee shop in the rain. The photographer explained to Arielle, "This video clip is to reflect the customer service quality of Soir Coffee.

Therefore, when you see a customer walking in the rain, you have to quickly run towards them." The content was not complicated. The difficult part was the emotional expression. She had to walk a fine line between being in a rush and being exaggerated.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 62

[/ A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 62, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Arielle nodded. "I've got it." The filming started. Arielle held an umbrella and hurriedly rushed towards her customer. She managed to protect the customer from rain but half of her shoulder was soaking wet. "Cut!" Both the film director and photographer were satisfied with her performance and applauded. "Very good! That was perfect!" Finally, Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. It was half an hour earlier than the expected time to completion of the shooting. Just as she was about to change out of her wet clothes, she heard Serena's voice in the next second. "This clip is below acceptable. Reshoot!" Obviously, Serena was deliberately picking on Arielle. She frowned and looked at her. "Ms. Serena, our film director and photographer have just approved the clip." The director

nodded and said, "Ms. Serena, that clip was already perfect. Her emotional expression is on point. There's no need for a reshoot."

Serena crossed her hands across her chest with her chin held high. "I'm the person in charge of this shooting. No means no." Arielle gave Serena a cold-eyed stare. Initially, she wanted to be friendly with her on the surface. But it seemed that she didn't have to pretend anymore. Arielle said, "Serena, if there's anything I need to improve on the filming, please enlighten me. I'll definitely film it all over again until you're satisfied with the result."

But if you were to make me reshoot for no reason, then please forgive me for not playing along with your unreasonable demands!" *Unreasonable? How dare this little b*tch say those words to me? Believe it or not, I will make up excuses to replace her with someone else.* Serena's face turned grim in an instant. But she noticed the strange way that the other crew looked at her. She had no choice but to swallow her words.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. She thought of an excuse and said coldly, "It's true that the clip was above average. However, I think there's something to be improved on, in terms of content." "For example?" "For example, you shouldn't have put up the umbrella for yourself after pushing the door. Instead, you should run towards the customer in the rain and open the umbrella at the same time. It will make you look even more worried for your customer."

"Ha..." Arielle couldn't help laughing upon hearing Serena's words. Her intention was too obvious. She was trying to make Arielle film in the rain again. With this sudden change in weather, and the temperature had even dropped a few degrees. The artificial rain made it even colder. Moreover, she was feeling especially cold as she was on her period. She would have caught a cold if she were to continue shooting in the rain. Serena had it all planned out.

"What are you laughing for? Are you just going to stand there and waste our time? Reshoot now!" Serena commanded with a domineering tone, providing no room for negotiation. Serena was the person in charge of the shooting. Apart from that, she had given the reason why they need to reshoot.

Hence, the production crew had no choice but to let Arielle film it once again. The director cautiously persuaded, "Ms. Sannie, our person in charge... She is indeed demanding a little too much. But we're running out of time. Perhaps... Could you perhaps do it?" Arielle looked at the pleading expression on the director and photographer's faces. She could have refused to listen to Serena's orders. But if she rejected it, then the production crew wouldn't be able to complete their task.

She couldn't resist any requests from those innocent people. Arielle heaved a sigh, "Fine. I'll do that again." "Sure! You're so talented. I'm sure that you could ace it perfectly in one take!" But Serena fixed her eyes on her at the side. *Can she really do that?* Arielle wasn't so sure about it. She could only try her best. Then, they started reshooting the scene. Arielle was holding an umbrella with one hand while pushing the door with another hand.

Without any hesitation, she ran straight into the rain. Just as she was about to come in front of the customer, then only she put up the umbrella and protected her from the rain. "Thank you." The customer thanked her with a smile. After that, both of them walked into Soir Coffee side by side. Finally, the shoot was over.

Arielle walked out of the coffee shop and asked, "Was that okay?" "The outcome is amazing too. We could use that." As the director said, he subconsciously took a glance at Serena. Serena was looking carefully at the video over and over again from the monitor. Not long after, Serena said, "No. Reshoot!"

Arielle, you purposely avoided the puddle of water just now. You shouldn't do that. Instead, you should step into it. It will look more natural." The director couldn't help but speak up for Arielle, "Ms. Serena, that... I don't think that is necessary."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 63

[/ A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 63, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Serena glared fiercely at the director. "Are you the person in charge or me?" "Uhm..." The director didn't dare to voice out again. He looked at Arielle pleadingly. Without uttering a single word, Arielle turned around and headed back to the coffee shop. Soon, she changed into a fresh pair of clothes and filmed again. She continuously did it for the second time and the third time... Arielle had already lost count of how many clips that she had filmed.

Eventually, she was running out of strength. Her lips turned from cherry-red to pearly-white. However, Serena clearly had no intentions of letting her go. Her expression had become increasingly insane. "Again! You should run faster!" Arielle remained silent and got changed. The shooting had started once again. She pushed the door of the coffee shop. She ran two steps forward and a tall figure appeared in front of her.

The figure had blocked Arielle's path ahead. Thus, she hurriedly stopped in her tracks. However, she staggered backward due to the slippery road. The umbrella in her hand fell onto the ground. Arielle thought she would end up falling down like that umbrella. But, a strong hand held her waist and steadied her. As soon as she balanced herself, she felt something blocking her view. A black jacket covered her head from the rain.

That strong hand wrapped his arms around her waist tightly. *W-Who is this?* She struggled instinctively to break free. Suddenly, she heard a deep and magnetic voice. "Turn off the rain machine! Stop filming!" *Isn't that... Vinson?* She couldn't help but stop struggling. In the next second, the sound of rain had stopped. Artificial rain machine had been turned off. Serena was shocked to see that scene from the monitor. Vinson rushed into the rain to stop Arielle and caught her in his arms.

Her heart ached terribly. Then, the feeling of fear started in her brain and spread through her limbs. *Vinson and Arielle... What's between them?* "Mr. Nightshire!" Someone broke the silence with a greeting. Then, everyone else chimed in and greeted Vinson. Some of them unintentionally glanced at Serena when they saw Vinson holding Arielle in his arms.

A chill ran down Serena's spine. She felt as if she had fallen into an icy abyss. *I'm doomed... I'm totally screwed...* Who would have thought that Vinson would protect a brand ambassador? Vinson held Arielle's waist and walked towards a black MPV some distance away. He strode forward. Suddenly, he stopped his footsteps when he passed Serena by. Vinson's gaze was as cold as a sharp blade, piercing through Serena. She immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

She dared not even look up. She wanted to bury her head in the sand so badly. She didn't know how much time had passed. Or perhaps, it was only a few seconds. Vinson left together with Arielle. He didn't say anything... It was probably because Serena had previously been his assistant. Apparently, Vinson and Arielle weren't as close as she thought. *Phew! Thank goodness...* Serena felt as if she had been brought back to life.

Thus, she let out a long breath. Then, she reached out and realized that a cold sweat had broken out on her forehead. However, in the next second, Serena heard Vinson's voice from the front. "Tell everyone! Every company under Nightshire Group is not allowed to hire her in the future!" *W-What? Is he talking about me?*

Serena instantly snapped her head up and met Vinson's dark eyes. His eyes were sharp as a knife, showing no mercy to her. If Nightshire Group announced that they would blacklist a person from working in the company forever, it actually meant that the other companies wouldn't dare to hire her either.

She was being banned by the entire industry! Serena's legs gave out and fell onto the ground. The road was wet due to the artificial rain. She looked miserable. *How could this be?*

I was just doing my job. How could Vinson ban me without even asking anything? No way! Serena struggled to get up from the ground and quickly ran towards Vinson. "Mr. Nightshire! Hear me out! You cannot fire me without understanding the situation!"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 64

/ [A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 64, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Serena was only five feet away from Vinson. In no time, his bodyguards ruthlessly blocked her like an iron wall. "Let go off me! I need to talk to Mr. Nightshire!" The bodyguards were like a robot, looking at her expressionlessly. Serena stood weakly to the spot. She turned her head and looked behind, hoping someone

could step forward and speak up for her. However, when she looked back, she realized that everyone was looking at her indifferently. Some of them even gloated over her in disdain. *Bang!* The car door closed. Serena turned around. All she could do was to watch Vinson getting in the car without turning back. The door was slammed shut. All her hopes were gone. Her life was completely ruined... Serena's tears streamed down her face, but no one pitied her. At that moment, she finally understood the true feeling of regret. She shouldn't have stopped the project manager from entering the CEO's office.

Then, she wouldn't have been demoted to the coffee shop. If she hadn't been demoted, she wouldn't have been banned by the entire industry... However, it was too late for regrets. There was no use crying over spilled milk. Meanwhile, inside the black MPV, Vinson said, "Go to a hotel nearby."

"Yes." His assistant responded. After that, he immediately rolled up the partition screen, separating the car into two different worlds. Arielle was brought into the car all the way by Vinson. She couldn't see anything. At that moment, Vinson was still wrapping his arms around her waist. After getting in the car, she finally remembered to free herself from Vinson's hands. She moved aside to escape from his arms. Then, she reached out her hands to take away the jacket on her head.

Finally, her world was lit up again. Subconsciously, she squinted her eyes because her eyes couldn't adapt to the light for a moment. Vinson looked at his empty hands. He could still feel the warmth of Arielle's body on his hands. Arielle's waist was indeed slender. No man could refuse a slender waist.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down in his throat. Vinson thought he had not much interest in women. He thought all he cared about was his career. But at that moment, he suddenly realized that he was probably just a normal human being. "Thank you." Her eyes had finally adapted to the light. Hence, she turned to look at Vinson and expressed her gratitude. But when she turned her head, she saw Vinson spacing out as he stared at his hands.

He seemed to be in a daze. Arielle didn't know what he was thinking. *Is there anything on his hand?* Arielle looked at him curiously. Suddenly, she noticed Vinson's hands were wet because of the water on her body. "Ah... I'm sorry." Arielle hurriedly took out a piece of tissue and tried to wipe off the water for him. All of a sudden, Vinson pulled his hands back like he had been electrocuted. His gaze darkened. "What are you doing?"

Arielle raised the tissue innocently. "I'm helping you to wipe off the water..." "There's no need for it." Vinson averted his eyes coldly. Then, he turned his gaze to look outside the car window. Arielle was confused about why was he losing his temper so suddenly. But she suppressed the confusion in her heart since Vinson had fired Serena for her previously.

She gently said, "Thank you so much. I think those clips that we shot earlier are good enough. We could definitely use some of them. Should we head straight for the outdoor shooting? Or... If you have something else to take care of, you can just drop me off at the roadside. My assistant will come and pick me up."

Upon hearing her words, Vinson turned around. He looked at Arielle from head to toe. He immediately frowned when he saw her pale lips. "How are you going to film with this condition?" Arielle lowered her head and took a look at herself in confusion. She then asked, "This condition? What do you mean?"

"Take a warm shower before you go for the shooting. Our company is not that harsh. I will not allow our brand ambassador to fall sick because of a shooting." "T-There's no need for it. It's fine." Arielle quickly rejected. She was indeed feeling cold. She was chilled to the bone. However, she thought her health condition was not bad. She just needed to get herself changed and have some warm water. Then, she would be able to continue shooting.

Meanwhile, as soon as she spoke, she felt a little tickle in her nose. *Achoo!* Arielle sneezed. She covered her mouth immediately. *You can carry on being stubborn and acting tough.* She felt as though Vinson was trying to tell her those words just by looking in his eyes.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 65

/ [A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 65, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Arielle's cheeks heated up. She covered her nose and let out an embarrassed cough before saying, "I shall take a hot shower then." After returning to the country, she didn't work out every day. As she had also suffered on the uninhabited island back then, her body wasn't as strong as before. Vinson's lips curled up subconsciously when he saw how awkward Arielle was. The moment he realized he was smiling, he hurriedly pursed his lips. Soon, they arrived at the nearest hotel, which happened to be owned by Nightshire Group. As Vinson had his personal suite in every hotel under Nightshire Group, he brought Arielle straight to the presidential suite on the top floor of the hotel. "They will deliver your clothes soon. I'll wait for you outside," he announced as he made himself comfortable on the couch with a tablet in his hands. His brows were knitted up as he clicked on the tablet in all seriousness as though work was troubling him. Arielle never expected that Vinson would stay right here. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

This was the first time someone of the opposite sex was in the room while she took a shower. Still, as Vinson was clearly busy working, it was unreasonable for her to express her discomfort. At that thought, Arielle spun on her heels and entered the bathroom without a word. She had no idea Vinson was clicking randomly on his tablet and only snapped back to reality when an "input error"

message popped up on the screen. Heaving a breath, he lit a cigarette before inhaling deeply.

After a few puffs, he finally managed to tamp down his irritation. Suddenly, the sound of running water came from the bathroom. "Damn it," cursed Vinson. He rose to his feet hastily and headed out. At the door, he bumped into the assistant, Iris, who was holding a bag of clothes. She immediately greeted him timidly. "M-Mr. Nightshire." Vinson glanced at her and inquired, "Were you the one who called me?" Iris nodded nervously.

When she saw how Serena told Arielle to shoot the rain scene countless times, she recalled what the person in charge of Soir Coffee told her and made the call. To her shock, Vinson was the one who arrived at the scene. Vinson was saying, "You don't have to return to Nightshire Entertainment anymore as you'll be working with Arielle from now on." Iris was shocked. "Mr. Nightshire, are you dismissing me?" Vinson was confused. "Huh?"

From today onward, you'll be working under Nightshire Group, but your job scope will remain the same. Give me a call if you come across a problem you can't solve." He whipped out his name card from his pocket and gave it to her. "Here's my contact number." Utterly delighted, she thanked him profusely.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Nightshire!" "Don't just keep my name card. If I find out she's being mistreated, you shall be fired." "Yes! I'll take care of Ms. Moore!" Iris promised earnestly. "Well then. You can head in now. I'll be waiting in the lobby." "Yes, Mr. Nightshire!" Iris hopped into the suite happily.

She knew that Arielle was her only hope. If Arielle succeeded, she would succeed as well. Otherwise, she would end up being the second Serena. Meanwhile, Arielle was done with her shower. Her clothes were wet, and she couldn't put them on. Uneasily, she wrapped a towel around herself. *Vinson said the clothes will be here soon, but I don't hear any commotion out there. Should I go out wrapped in the towel?*

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 66

[/ A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 66, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Arielle was contemplating when someone knocked on the door. Iris' voice rang out, "Ms. Sannie, your clothes are here." As it wasn't Vinson's voice, Arielle heaved out a sigh of relief. She opened the door slightly to take the bag from Iris. Shortly after, the door opened again. Steam escaped from the bathroom as a figure slowly stepped out. The outfit Iris gave her was a dress prepared for the outdoor shoot later.

Not everyone would look good in the pink and purple fairylike dress, but Arielle was fair enough to pull it off with her glowing skin. It was as if a fairy princess was stepping out from the fairy realm when Arielle walked out with the steam floating around her. Arielle noticed Iris was staring at her intently once she came

out. Chuckling, she asked, "What's wrong?" Iris regained her composure and proceeded to praise her.

"You're so gorgeous! I thought a princess had escaped from a fairytale." Arielle giggled. "You're so sweet. Time's running out, so we have to leave. I don't want to hold everyone up." Iris promptly recalled what Vinson told her earlier and blurted out, "Don't worry. Drink this cup of warm tea." Arielle took one glance at the steaming tea and shook her head. "Forget it. Let's go. I can't delay the shoot." Right then, the door was pushed open to reveal Vinson.

"There's no hurry. I've sort things out, so drink that cup of tea to warm yourself up." Arielle parted her lips to say no, but Vinson added, "That castle belongs to a friend of mine. He will be there, so we won't need to pay a fee to rent it." After hearing that, Arielle sat down obediently and sipped on her tea. As the tea was hot, Arielle took small sips before realizing someone was gazing at her. Instinctively, she turned at her shoulder and noticed it was Vinson who was staring at her. *Hmm?*

Does he think I'm pretty? Arielle was about to speak when Vinson broke the silence. "This dress is quite pretty. It suits the theme of the outdoor shoot today." Arielle was speechless. *Oh, turns out he's looking at my outfit. I was overthinking it.* Arielle pursed her lips and mumbled in acknowledgment before returning to her tea. She might seem calm on the surface, but inwardly, she felt suffocated. Arielle didn't notice how Vinson breathed a sigh of relief after she turned away.

When she finished her tea, Iris gave her a warm scarf, which she draped over her shoulders. Finally, she felt much warmer now. Even so, the moment they stepped out of the suite, Vinson suddenly took off his blazer and tossed it to her as though he were tossing trash. Arielle was taken aback, but she swiftly flashed a smile and said, "Thank you, but I'm not freezing anymore.

It's fine." It was only early autumn, so the weather was still alright if one didn't get dunked in the water. "This is not for you to keep warm," came Vinson's icy reply. "Before the commercial is released, the dress can't be revealed to the public." *So, he's giving me his blazer to cover the dress?*

Arielle stiffened before draping his blazer over herself. This was the second time she had misunderstood Vinson's words, so she told herself to not let it happen a third time. Downstairs, Vinson got into his car while Arielle and Iris got into their MPV to head toward the castle.

Arielle seemed to be in a foul mood, so Iris tried hard to cheer her up. "Ms. Sannie, Mr. Nightshire adores you! He told me to prepare hot tea for you and even gave you his blazer. Do you think he..."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 67

/ [A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 67, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

"Stop it," interjected Arielle. "I've helped him once, and he returned my favor. We're even now. It's purely business between us, so don't get it wrong and say something like this again." Iris wisely shut her mouth. Arielle rarely spoke to her that harshly, so it was evident that Arielle was mad.

Oh, I should stop gossiping. Meanwhile, Arielle stared at the landscape in reverse motion outside as she fell deep into thought. *I don't have time to be in a relationship. Before finding out the truth behind Mom's death, I can't get distracted. Besides, I don't think Vinson is interested in me. I even got things wrong twice.*

A strangely disappointed Arielle quickly shook off her sorrow. She wasn't one who would overthink things and never wanted to hear similar comments again. Meanwhile, Vinson received a call from Harvey right after he entered his car. "I've contacted the person whose slot is right after yours. They agreed to reschedule their reservation to tomorrow, so you will have the castle to yourself for today." "Thank you." "Wow, it's really rare to hear you thank me.

Is this commercial shoot that important to you?" After a brief silence, Vinson answered, "Mm. Soir Coffee is an important project." "Alright. I'll let them know about the change. I haven't been here for a while. It's time for an inspection." "Okay. See you later." "See ya!" Vinson cut the line and shut his eyes to rest. Strangely, the scene of Arielle in that elegant dress popped up in his mind. He had a sudden urge to keep Arielle to himself so no one would see her in that dress.

An hour later, they arrived at the entrance of a castle. The castle was located in a private park. Years ago, an Epean tycoon gave orders to build the medieval castle. That had been a long time ago. Flowery vines had crept up along the walls, filling the air with their sweet breath. It was a magnificent castle that looked like it belonged in a fairytale. This commercial was about a princess waking up feeling tired and ordering her servant to prepare a cup of coffee for her.

As the princess was very picky, she wasn't satisfied with the various types of coffee prepared by her servant. In the end, the servant bought her coffee from Soir Coffee before she was satisfied. Arielle was pleasantly surprised by how pretty the castle was. "Oh, it's beautiful," she sighed. Vinson happened to hear her praise. "If you like it, I can ask my friend to let you stay here for a few days," he blurted out without warning upon seeing how enthralled she was. "Huh?"

Arielle spun on her heels in surprise. "Is this part of your employee benefits?" It was expensive to rent a castle like this for a commercial shoot, so she couldn't believe it when Vinson told her she could stay here for a couple of days. Vinson belatedly realized what he had said and was about to add on when Harvey came toward them.

Harvey could only see the back of Arielle's head, so he didn't pay attention to her and teased, "Oh? When have you ever paid so much attention to your employees? Are you seriously renting my castle for them?" Vinson let out an awkward cough. "Few people can afford to rent your castle. My employee here can prevent the rooms from growing moldy and bring a breath of fresh air."

Arielle pursed her lips. *I knew he wasn't that kind. Turns out he wants me to suck the moldy air!* Turning toward the owner of the castle, she uttered, "No need for that. We were just jok..." She trailed off when she realized who she was talking to.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 68

[/ A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 68, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

The owner of the castle is the man I bumped into last night? When Arielle stopped talking, Harvey finally saw what she looked like. Arching his brows, his expression softened immediately. He stepped forward excitedly and exclaimed, "San? Is it you?" Arielle stretched her hand out. "Hello, I'm Arielle Moore." She didn't want others to find out she used to reside overseas and went by the name "San." Harvey gave her a surprised look before noticing she was frowning and shaking her head slightly.

Immediately, he corrected himself. "Hello there. I'm Harvey Jupiter. You look like a friend of mine who's overseas, so I nearly made a mistake. Sorry for that!" He shook her hand warmly as though this was the first time they've ever met. Arielle flashed a grin. "It's fine. I have a common face, so it's normal for you to get the wrong person.

I have to apologize for being late and delaying the shoot, though." "It's fine! You can have the castle for yourselves today. If you like it, you can stay here for a few days. No, you can stay for as long as you like." "No need. I have a house." *But my house is desolate and full of traps.* Vinson's brows furrowed in displeasure upon hearing their exchange. He stepped forward and stood between them. "A friend you met overseas?

I thought you don't have any female friends?" he demanded coolly. Harvey took one look at him and explained, "She's a business partner who resembles Ms. Moore." Vinson glared at him. "Stop it. That's such an old-fashioned pickup line. Besides, our contract stated that the ambassador isn't allowed to date as long as the contract is valid." Arielle was stunned. "Is that condition in our contract?" "No," answered Vinson with his chin stuck up.

"But I'm going to add it in. You represent Soir Coffee, so I won't allow you to date some crazy man and affect Soir Coffee's reputation." "Hey! This is unreasonable—" Vinson interrupted, "Didn't you just apologize for being late? It's late, so we should start shooting now. Stop wasting time." Arielle was puzzled. *Why did he get mad all of a sudden? I don't understand why his mood can fluctuate so easily.* "I'll head in now."

Arielle stormed away. Suddenly, she turned and tossed the blazer on her shoulder back to Vinson before leaving with a visibly trembling Iris. Grabbing the blazer in his hand, Vinson lifted his leg to go after them. However, Harvey stood in his way. Glancing at Harvey, he asked, "What is it?"

The impatience and agitation in Vinson's gaze were evident. *Why is he this impatient?* After a few seconds of silence, Harvey asked, "Vin, are you keeping a secret from us?" Knitting up his brows, Vinson narrowed his gaze and scanned Harvey carefully. "I should be the one asking this question.

I thought you find women annoying? Why did you try to hit on her today?" Harvey shook his head and denied it. "I didn't try to hit her up. It's because I've gotten the wrong person. You, on the other hand, find women annoying. Why are you so concerned about Ms. Moore, huh?" Vinson's Adam's apple bobbed up and down awkwardly.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 69

[/ A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 69, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

He swiftly regained his composure and uttered icily, "What do you mean by that? I'm just concerned about the ambassador and the shoot. I would also be concerned if the ambassador happened to be someone else. Is that a problem?" This time, it was Harvey who scanned Vinson skeptically. However, as Vinson didn't even flinch, he failed to find a crack in his friend's facade. Heaving a sigh of relief, Harvey announced, "Since you don't care for her, I'll be frank. I fell in love with your ambassador at first sight. I'm going to court her." Immediately, Vinson's head snapped up as a gleam flashed across his eyes. He masked his emotions into an expressionless facade in an instant though he had no idea why he did so instinctively. Harvey was staring at his castle, so he didn't see the change in Vinson's gaze. A warm smile flitted across his lips. "It's rare to fall in love at first sight.

My friend, if you don't mind, I shall take action. Don't add that stupid clause of stopping her from getting a boyfriend. An overbearing contract like this should be abolished years ago." Vinson replied coolly, "Harvey, I picked her to be the ambassador, so she's mine. You know how protective I am. If you're just fooling around, get someone else. There are plenty of women who'd fulfill your fantasies in the club.

They are willing, and you can do whatever you want without ruining your family's reputation." Harvey gave Vinson a displeased stare. "Do you think I'm Jordan? I'm going to court her sincerely and date her with marriage as my end goal. I was born into a military family, so I don't fool around with women. I'm serious." Vinson's frown deepened. "Do you even know what she's like? Love at first sight rarely ends up well." Harvey chuckled.

"Don't worry. I'm a good judge of character. We will get along well. Besides, we shall know if we are a perfect match after we try it out." Vinson fell silent. After a while, he spoke up. "Whatever!" With that, he stormed into the castle. Inside the castle, Arielle was preparing for her shoot. It was a different concept from the shoot at Soir Coffee. This time, she was to act as a princess, so she had to put makeup on. The makeup artist was used to Arielle's skin and features.

She put on light but stunning makeup for the latter. After the job was done, even the makeup artist herself was mesmerized by how Arielle was. "Are you done?" Iris broke the silence. "Why didn't the fairy inform the mortal world prior to her arrival?" Everyone in the room burst out laughing as they snapped out of their trance. Right then, someone pushed the door to the dressing room open.

Bang! Everyone looked at the door instinctively and saw Vinson striding in, his expression grim. As he had an imposing aura, no one dared to look at him and hurriedly lowered their heads. Arielle parted her lips to ask, "What's the matter?" *Look at how grim he is. Is he trying to scare someone?*

Vinson swept his icy gaze across everyone. "Get out. I need to talk to the ambassador in private." The rest immediately scuttled out without a word. Standing up from her chair, Arielle met Vinson's gaze and repeated, "What's the matter?"

The next moment, Vinson took her hand. Arielle gasped in pain and tried to struggle, but the man merely tightened his grip. Giving him a furious stare, Arielle demanded, "Vinson, are you crazy?"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 70

/ [A Beauty with Multiple Masks](#)

Chapter 70, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Vinson's gaze landed on Arielle. *This isn't the first time she appeared in my mind. What is going on? When Harvey announced he had fallen in love with her at first sight, anger swelled up in my heart. I nearly couldn't control my frustration. I've always been good at keeping my emotions in check.* "Vinson!" Arielle's voice pulled him out of his reverie. He swiftly regained his senses and released Arielle's hand. At once, he spotted Arielle's wrist had reddened from his tight grasp.

It was about to swell into a bruise. *Why is her skin so delicate?* Guilt rose in Vinson's heart as he put up a calm front. "I haven't decided how I shall repay your favor. But before I come up with something, you can't get involved with another man." Arielle's frown deepened. "What are you talking about? When have I ever gotten involved with another man? Also, why are you still talking about the favor? That was just a joke."

Alas, Vinson ignored her and spun on his heels to leave. His deft action created a breeze that sent her hair flying. "He must be crazy!" Arielle massaged her wrist

and muttered angrily. *I wonder where he got his bad temper from!* Shortly after, the shoot began. It went on smoothly until the director decided to add another scene at the very end. "After the princess fell in love with Soir Coffee's coffee, she gives a cup of coffee to the indifferent prince.

The prince gets attracted to her because of the coffee, and they live happily ever after!" the director declared excitedly. "If we add this scene, the commercial will be perfect!" Arielle forced a smile. "The prince fell in love with the princess because of a cup of coffee? Won't that be too illogical?" The director shook his head. "There is no logic in fairytales. Otherwise, the prince wouldn't have found Cinderella with just a pair of crystal slippers.

There are plenty of girls of the same size, but why did he succeed anyway?" Arielle was rendered speechless. The director had a point, so she couldn't refute. Iris, who was standing beside them, delivered a blow. "Where can we find an actor to act as the prince at this last minute?" The director was stumped. Yes, Arielle was so gorgeous she could pass off as a modern fairytale princess. They couldn't just get any random actor to act as the prince as it would ruin the whole shoot.

Right then, someone spoke up. "Let me do it!" Turning at her shoulder in astonishment, Arielle saw Harvey coming over to them, clad in a black casual outfit. He came to a stop a meter away from Arielle and told the director. "I have nothing to do, so I can take up the role. What do you think?"

Harvey was tall and well-built. With his thick brows, manly features, and mixed ancestry, he seemed like the perfect prince charming. His muscular body and tanned skin scored him extra points, too. *Oh, he's a hunk!* The director's eyes lit up with delight. *If I can cast a handsome man and a stunning woman, my commercial will be a blast!* He immediately nodded. "That's brilliant! But we need to get you suitable clothes.

The outfit you have on is too casual. A suit would be perfect." As Harvey was born into a military family, he rarely wore suits unless it was a formal event. Harvey was momentarily lost. He glanced around and noticed Vinson standing aside silently. Arching his brow in delight, he exclaimed, "Ah, I got it! Vin, I need to borrow your suit."