

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 731

Gradually, Vinson lost his patience and asked Susanne what she meant.

Why can't she accept Arielle?

Letting out a sigh, Susanne piped up in a low voice, "Do you know that Henrick isn't Arielle's father?"

Stunned, Vinson responded, "I do."

Upon hearing that, she could not help but widen her eyes in shock.

"You knew? How did you find out?"

Suddenly, he could see that his mother's eyes were full of fear.

He felt strange, as he had never expected her arrogant self to show such an expression when she mentioned Arielle's identity.

Suppressing his suspicion temporarily, he replied, "There was once where Henrick wanted Arielle to sleep with me in exchange for the benefit of Southall Group. She felt that this wasn't something a biological father could do, so we went to Carter for a DNA test. It turned out that Henrick isn't her biological father, but he didn't seem to know about this."

Susanne smiled bitterly. "How would that idiot know? Since Maureen decided to marry Henrick, everything was already in her plan. Unfortunately, she never expected that she would die in their hands."

Furrowing his brow, he stated, “As expected, you knew how Sannie’s mother died. Did she die in the hands of Henrick and Cindy?”

In response, she nodded and shook her head. “I don’t know the specifics, but the two of them must be involved in the murder.”

Vinson was puzzled, and there was an inkling of anger in his voice. “Wasn’t Sannie’s mother your best friend? Why did you turn a blind eye to her death? Shouldn’t you find out the truth behind her death and punish the murderer severely?”

“Because the real mastermind is someone else, and we can’t afford to offend him.”

“We?”

Looking into his eyes, she nodded firmly. “Yes. We as in the entire Nightshire Group. No, even if the four most prominent families in Jadeborough work together, we’re not his opponent.”

“Who is he?”

“Do you know Turlen?” Susanne clenched her fist tightly to prevent herself from shaking.

“Turlen.” After giving it some thought, he nodded. “When I was in Jadeborough University, the lecturer mentioned this country before during the world history class. This country is very strange. It hasn’t established any diplomatic relations with other countries. We only

know that it's mysterious and has a long history. As for how long their history is, we have no way of knowing."

"It's more than mysterious." She sighed. "Supposedly, a country that has no diplomatic relations should be underdeveloped. However, it still existed after so many years. Moreover, I heard that the people from that country have some mysterious powers that can't be explained by science."

Nevertheless, Vinson thought of it as a joke.

"It's all rumors. They didn't show themselves, so the outside world has all kinds of speculations about them."

In response, Susanne shook her head and smiled bitterly. "I've seen that man before. Forget it. It's terrifying to even think about it. The only thing I can tell you is that Arielle's biological father is from Turlen. They don't allow transnational marriage to ensure purity of the bloodline. That was why Maureen didn't get to marry the man in the end."

Knitting his brow, Vinson inquired, "So you mean the person who killed Sannie's mother is from Turlen?"

"Yes." She nodded and grabbed his sleeve. "You can like anyone you want, even if she's poor and can't help you with your career, but not Arielle. She'll bring unimaginable danger to our family!"

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Susanne looked terrified, and her pupils could not help but dilate. That was a sign of ultimate fear.

No matter what Vinson asked, she remained silent and only asked him to stay away from Arielle.

“If they don’t know that Arielle is of their bloodline, then all is well. Once they find out about it, they’ll definitely get rid of her. When that happens, you’re the only one who’ll be heartbroken.” Holding his hand tightly, she continued, “Everything I am doing now is for your own good. You should break up with her as soon as possible!”

Nonetheless, he remained unmoved and pulled his hand away from her grip. “Mom, I already told you that I love her. If you want me to become a bachelor and stay alone forever, don’t accept her then.”

“Do you really like her that much?” she queried helplessly.

“I have told you this I love her.”

Hearing that, Susanne paled and closed her eyes.

At that moment, Geoffrey came down and reported, “Mr. Vinson, Mrs. Nightshire, Ms. Moore is awake.”

“I’ll go check on her.” After Vinson walked forward two steps, he turned around and asked, “Mom, are you really unwilling to accept her?”

At that moment, she saw the determination in his eyes. Sighing, she said, “I’ll go up with you to see her.”

In the room, Arielle felt that her strength had recovered after taking a rest. However, she could feel her head spinning when she just got out of bed.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and she saw Vinson and Susanne walk in together.

Although Susanne's expression was grim, her gaze had changed a little.

However, Arielle did not quite understand what the change was.

"Ms. Stone," she took the initiative to greet her.

Regardless of Susanne's attitude toward her, she was the one who gave birth to Vinson, so she would not harbor any grudge toward her.

Shortly afterward, Susanne coughed dryly. "You've saved my life, and this is what I owe you. Hence, I plan to give you a chance."

In an instant, Vinson and Arielle's eyes lit up at the same time.

Vinson took the lead and questioned, "Mom, do you agree for us to be together?"

"Not yet." Lifting her head, Susanne fixated her gaze on Arielle. "You need to prove your worth to me within three months. If you're worth the risk, I'll approve your relationship."

"Risk?" Arielle looked bewildered.

Why did she say that it's a risk for Vinson to be with me?

Nevertheless, Susanne ignored the doubt in her eyes and

stated, “Remember, you only have three months to prove your value. I won’t interfere with you in these three months, but if you can’t prove it after three months, you can never see Vin again. Can you do it?”

Clenching her fists tightly, Arielle nodded without hesitation.

“Yes. I can do it!”

Isn’t it just to prove my value? After getting rid of Henrick, i no longer need to hide my identity. By then, she’ll naturally see my value. It seems like I’ve to deal with Henrick as soon as possible.

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Susanne moved her lips, but in the end, she did not say anything and left with Geoffrey.

After walking several steps, Geoffrey suddenly turned back, clenched his fist, and made a “good luck” gesture to Arielle.

In response, Arielle curled her lips and smiled weakly, watching as he and Susanne left.

“Sannie.” Vinson stepped forward to hold her and asked with a frown, “Are you feeling better? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

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“It’s alright.” Arielle shook her head. “I know my condition.”

However, Vinson refused. “It’s safer to check on your condition at the hospital.”

“It’s really unnecessary.” She explained, “My condition just now was like I ran for three kilometers and used up my energy. Now that I’ve rested for a while, I’m feeling fine now.”

Although her face was still a bit pale, she was not as weak as she was when she passed out.

Hence, he could only agree and smile apologetically. “My mother is sharp-tongued, but she’s actually soft at heart. You’ll

get to know her better once you get along with her in the future.”

Nodding, she commented, “Since she can become good friends with my mother, I don’t think she is a bad person.”

Vinson looked at her sparkling eyes and could not help tousling her hair.

Feeling the warmth of his palm, she could feel her heart racing.

Suddenly, she heard his voice. “So, are we taking this marriage seriously now?”

“I...” Instead of answering, she asked, “Do you know what the psychologist say to me?”

“What?”

“I said I’m flustered whenever I see you, and he said,

congratulations, you’re in love.” While saying that, Arielle stuck out her tongue. “I can’t let him congratulate me in vain, right?”

To her, having a crush on him secretly could not be considered as being in love.

Abruptly, Vinson thought of the drama that he had watched for the whole afternoon and remarked, “Woman, you’re playing with fire.”

Puzzled, she questioned, “Vinson, are you okay?”

Immediately, the smile on his face froze, and he scolded Jordan in his heart.

I don’t think I can be a domineering CEO.

Holding her shoulder with one hand, he was about to kiss her on the lips when the phone suddenly rang.

It was from Sasha and Blake.

He showed her the caller ID and said, “They probably had some news from Manchernius.”

With that said, he answered the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

On the other end of the line, Sasha’s voice came through. “Boss, where are you? We’ve found the information, and we’re at the airport now. There are too many people here, so it’s inconvenient to talk. Where shall we meet?”

“Let’s meet at Maple Mansion then.”

“All right.”

When Arielle heard Sasha's voice, she suddenly recalled the awkwardness some time ago.

While she got in the car to leave Nightshire Manor with Vinson, she could not help but ask, "Vinson, I think Sasha is pretty. What do you think?"

Hearing that, Vinson turned around and glanced at her. "Are you jealous?"

She was stumped by his words and felt embarrassed because she felt like he had seen through her.

Pretending to be calm, she looked out of the window and denied, "Who is jealous? I'm just stating the fact and asking for your opinion."

"Okay." He did not expose her. Holding the steering wheel with one hand, he held her left hand with the other.

Raising the corners of his lips slightly, he stated, "I'm not sure if she's beautiful. I don't judge people by their looks."

The next moment, she looked at him with contempt. "Really?"

In response, Vinson shrugged his shoulders and uttered, "If it weren't for her, I wouldn't realize that I'm in love with you."

Dumbfounded, she queried, "Why do you say that?"

"Do you remember that I didn't answer your call for a while?"

"Yes." She nodded.

Not only did she remember, but it was carved in her memory.

During that period, she was extremely frustrated. Thinking about it, she might have fallen in love with Vinson at that time.

Moments later, he continued, “She told me that if I don’t know how I feel about you, then try not to contact you for a week. If I can do it, then you’re just a friend to me. If I can’t do it, it means I like you. You knew what happened later on-I just couldn’t do it.”

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Vinson felt that he could not stand it if he did not see Arielle for a day, let alone a week.

“Oh...” she drawled.

Gazing at her expression, he asked curiously, “Did you miss me during the time I didn’t contact you?”

“No!” she answered without hesitation. “I was so busy that I didn’t have time to miss you.”

“Okay.” Vinson pretended to be hurt, but he had already seen the blush on her cheek.

Soon, they arrived at Maple Mansion.

When they arrived, Sasha and Blake were already waiting for them.

Previously, Arielle got hold of the dregs of the herb that Cindy drank, but she could not tell what kind of herb it was, so she asked Vinson to send someone to investigate it.

Once they entered the mansion, Vinson questioned, “What did you find?”

Immediately, Sasha replied respectfully, “Boss, the herb you asked us to investigate is indeed made in Manchernius.”

Arielle asked hurriedly, “What is the effect of that herb?”

“The name of this herb is Gaea. It’s named after a goddess who has no husband but can create children. The herb is the same as its name. After drinking it, it can create children.

However, it’s just an illusion. After taking the herb, the human body will show signs of pregnancy, but that’s all. A child will not actually be born after taking the herb.”

After listening to Sasha’s explanation, Arielle came to a realization.

Her assumption had proven to be true. Cindy was faking her pregnancy

Sneering, she commented, “Henrick wanted Cindy to give birth to a son, but little did he know that she isn’t pregnant at all!”

The next moment, Vinson also remarked sarcastically, “Cindy is quite capable, seeing that she’s able to get her hands on this kind of herb.”

“It should be her lover, Matthias, who helped her get it. He seemed to have a lot of ways to obtain something like this.”

Just then, Blake piped up, “Ms. Moore, we brought something back.”

With that, he took out a bag of black herbs from his pocket.

After smelling them, Arielle recognized some of the herbs, but there were some that she did not know.

“What is this?” she inquired.

Blake responded, “It’s something that can expose the lie.”

Next to him, Sasha added, “After eating this, it’ll be pointless to eat Gaea. Also, there’ll be a backlash, and she’ll never be pregnant again.”

Reaching out, Arielle took over the bag of herbs, intending to give it to Larissa so that she could mix them into Cindy’s “antiabortifacient.”

“Do you need help?” Vinson inquired.

In response, Arielle shook her head. “No. Since Cindy is faking her pregnancy, she’ll definitely find a way to fake a miscarriage, after the herb has failed. She has to find a reason for her miscarriage, and I’m sure the first person she thinks of is me. At that time, she can use Henrick to get rid of me.”

Nodding, Vinson averted his gaze to Sasha and Blake. “Thank you for your hard work. Go back and have a good rest.”

“Yes.” Both of them were quick to read the atmosphere and left hurriedly.

Shifting his gaze back to Arielle, he suggested, “It’s getting late. Why don’t you sleep here tonight?”

All of a sudden, she had a feeling that she had walked into a lion’s den, and she was the lion’s prey.

Instantly, she blushed with embarrassment and stuttered, “V Vinson, I’m not ready to—”

Pfft! Vinson sniggered and tapped her forehead. “What are you thinking? Do you think I’m that kind of man who is so desperate? I’ll wait for you to be ready. So, sleep here tonight? There are a lot of rooms here. I won’t sleep in the same room with you. Okay?”

Vinson almost sounded like he was pleading like a child begging for sweets.

Realizing that she could not bring herself to reject him, she nodded. “Okay.”

After the incident with Donovan, she felt disgusted to stay in her house, so it was better to stay at Vinson’s house.

Before going to bed, he gave her a cup of hot milk and took the opportunity to ask, “Can I go in to sit for a while?”

Bang! However, the response he received was a closed door.

Smiling resignedly, he returned to his room rather disappointedly.

He truly regretted it.

I should've said there are many rooms in the house, but there's only one bed. My bad.

Meanwhile, Arielle had a good night's sleep. In the blink of an eye, the weekend had passed, and she was surprised to find that her life pace was almost identical to Vinson's.

Both of them woke up early in the morning and had similar eating habits.

At the same time, the face recognition comparison results had also come out.

“We didn't find anything.” Vinson handed the data to Arielle and uttered, “We can't find any similar face in the global database.”

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Sighing with a grim expression, she said, “My people have also sent me some data. Among nearly six billion men in this world, we can't find the man in the photo at all.”

Initially, Vinson wanted to tell her about Turlen, but he changed his mind when he thought of Susanne's horrified expression.

If Mom is right about the people from Turlen being dangerous, / shouldn't let Arielle know about them for now. I can investigate the matter in secret first and tell her about it later.

Thinking of that, he said, "Don't worry. Didn't you get the keys to the archive? With the photo, it's more convenient for you to investigate him. A person can't disappear into thin air. We'll find him sooner or later."

While nodding, she thought that her priority was to deal with Henrick and Cindy, so she put that matter behind temporarily.

Soon, their peaceful life ended, and came Monday.

As usual, Arielle went to attend classes at Jadeborough University. The moment she entered the classroom, she heard two girls crying.

"Don't arrest me! I don't want to go! Let go of me!"

"Please cooperate. We aren't going to send you to jail directly.

You still have a chance to make an appeal."

Stepping into the classroom, Arielle saw the two girls who had mocked her at the gate before being dragged out by some police.

Scanned with CamScanner

Chaptor 735

Immediately, Trisha hurried over and explained in a low voice, “Sannie, I heard that they have been sued for defamation. Furthermore, the attorney is from Nightshire Group. They’ve never lost a case before.”

Raising her eyebrows, Arielle stated, “It’s just a matter of time before they’ve to pay for the evil deeds they’d done. I’ve let them relax for two days, so now is the time.”

Trisha was taken aback and asked in surprise, “They have slandered you?”

In response, Arielle nodded. “They said I beat them up and caused them to have a concussion. I wonder how many years they will spend in jail.”

Clenching her fists tightly, Trisha said indignantly, “They deserve it then! Otherwise, you’ll be the one who’ll be arrested.”

Just then, both girls saw Arielle.

The tall girl broke away from the police and rushed toward her.

Coincidentally, Jared walked into the classroom and saw that scene. Immediately, he stood in front of Arielle.

Unexpectedly, the girl did not intend to attack Arielle but knelt before her.

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The classroom floor was made of marble. Everyone who heard the loud noise when the girl knelt could not help but feel the pain on their knees.

However, the girl seemed to be unaware of the pain. She knocked her head on the ground and begged while crying, “Arielle, I was wrong. Please don’t let the police arrest me. I won’t bad-mouth you again!”

Seeing that, the other girl also knelt and knocked her head on the ground.

The sound of them knocking their heads on the ground shocked the entire classroom.

Neither of them expected that the police would actually arrest them.

Although they felt uneasy at first, they had completely forgotten what happened at the gate after a few days of peaceful life. Moreover, they even continued to bad mouth Arielle secretly, thinking that Vinson would never bother about such an insignificant matter.

Unexpectedly, the police appeared when they came to the university

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Finally, they realized that it was just a matter of time before they paid for the things they did.

Feeling scared, they could only endure all the displeasure and swallow their pride to beg Arielle.

“Arielle, since we’re classmates, can you please overlook the mistake we made that day?”

“Please, I beg of you. We’ll never create any trouble for you again in the future. Not only that, but we’ll also listen to everything you say, as long as you don’t ask the police to arrest us. Okay?”

Both of the girls pleaded desperately. At that moment, Wendy entered the classroom.

Seeing her, they quickly turned to her and uttered, “Wendy, please help us! We have offended Arielle because of you.”

Immediately, Wendy’s expression stiffened. Although she did not want to get involved in the matter, she was afraid that the two girls would attack her instead, and that would affect her image.

Left with no choice, she said, “Arielle, it’s not a big deal to argue with your classmates. Isn’t it a bit too much for you to ask the police to come and arrest them?”

Since the other classmates were not aware of what happened, so they looked at Arielle as they were confused.

It’s really too much if she asks the police to arrest our classmates because of a small matter.

Lowering her head, Arielle laughed indifferently, and Wendy felt uncomfortable upon hearing that.

She frowned and questioned, “Why are you laughing?”

Do you really want them to go to jail over a small dispute?”

Lifting her head to meet Wendy’s gaze, Arielle piped up softly, “A small dispute? Is that really the case???”

Wendy asked with a stiff face, “Isn’t it?”

“Fine.” Arielle nodded. “Then I’ll let everyone see if this is a small dispute.”

Having said that, she took out her phone and asked for the video from the lawyer. Subsequently, she turned on the computer and projected the video on the screen.

When Wendy felt that something was amiss and wanted to stop her, it was already too late.

The video had been edited, and only the important parts were shown.

As the video played, everyone in the classroom averted their gaze to watch it.

In the video, the two girls were obviously provoking Arielle. After the little boy next to her pushed them away in anger, the police arrived.

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At that moment, Arielle stated, “My brother couldn’t stand them provoking me, so he pushed them, but they called the police and said that we beat them up, causing them to have a concussion.”

Next to her, Jared added with a cold face, “Evidently,

they were the one provoking Arielle, but they framed her for beating them up instead. A concussion is considered a serious injury. If found guilty, Arielle is likely to be sentenced to more than three years in jail. Wendy, you were clearly at the scene when that happened. How can you say that it’s just a small dispute?”

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As soon as Jared finished speaking, everyone in the classroom came to a realization.

So that was what happened!

Moments later, they started to reprimand Wendy.

“Is she not ashamed?”

“That’s right! If the police didn’t find out that they were pretending to have a concussion, wouldn’t Arielle be the one to be arrested? How dare she say that it’s not a big deal.”

“Doesn’t she feel embarrassed?”

The color drained from Wendy’s face when more and more people began to speak out for Arielle.

Finally, she could not stand it anymore and ran out of the classroom with reddened eyes.

Why is everyone scolding me when I'm helping the two girls? Even if Arielle isn't at fault, what did I do wrong? I was just being kind!

Wendy clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palm. Her hatred toward Arielle had grown more intense.

At that moment, she felt a hand on her shoulder.

Shortly afterward, Donovan's voice sounded from behind her. "Wendy, the class is about to start. Why are

you sitting here crying? What happened?"

Turning her head, she saw his face, and the tears trickled down her face instantly.

"Mr. Baxter, was I really at fault?"

Confused, he quickly asked, "What happened?"

She replied vaguely, "Two students from our class had a little misunderstanding with Arielle, and she called the police to arrest them. I was worried that it would have a bad influence on the university's image if things got serious, so I spoke out for them. As a result, everyone in the class, including Arielle, began to reprimand me. Mr. Baxter, don't you think I speak out for them?"

As soon as he heard her words, he was seething with anger.

Arielle! It's Arielle again! Does she think she can do whatever she wants with Vinson's support? Does she think that I'm dead?

Taking a glance at Wendy, he comforted, "You didn't do anything wrong. Don't doubt yourself because of what they said. Wait here. I'll go and take a look."

In response, Wendy choked and nodded.

Looking at Donovan's figure, she felt impatient and could not help but follow him.

The moment he walked into the classroom, the two girls were being dragged out by the police.

"Wait!" Immediately, he strode forward and stopped the police. "I'm their homeroom teacher. It's just a small dispute between students. There's no need to arrest them as we can settle this privately."

Just as he finished speaking, the police looked at him peculiarly, making him feel awkward.

Doubtful, he questioned, "What's the matter? Can't they settle the matter privately if they're willing to do that?"

At that, he glared at Arielle and uttered, "Do you really need to call the police for such a small matter? Don't you know that if you do this, you'll ruin their lives?"

Arielle responded flatly, "I'm not the one to decide that."

In an instant, he inquired displeasedly, “What do you mean?”

At that moment, all the students in the class explained the situation to him.

“Mr. Baxter, they lied that Arielle had hurt them badly. If they were successful, she would be jailed for a few years.”

“That’s right, Mr. Baxter. It was obvious that they provoked Arielle first. Arielle’s brother couldn’t stand it and pushed them gently, but they said they had a concussion and called the police to arrest Arielle.”

“It’s not Arielle who wants to arrest them. She’s just defending her legal rights.”

### A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 738

Everyone in the class explained seriously, and all of them were siding Arielle.

Donovan was embarrassed and asked the police directly, “Do you really have to arrest them?”

While nodding, the police responded, “These two students in your class lodged a false report, and they’re also suspected of serious defamation. We’ve enough evidence to arrest them. This has nothing to do with this female student. On the contrary, she’s the victim.”

Another police officer patted Donovan on the shoulder and said, “As a teacher, it’s right to protect the students in the class, but you’ve to be fair. You shouldn’t be taking sides.”

The police officer advised earnestly, but it was humiliating for Donovan.

Ignoring Donovan's grim expression, the police officer announced seriously, "We'll take them away according to the procedure. If you stop us again, we can arrest you for obstruction of official duty."

At that instant, Donovan's face flushed with anger, and he could only take a step back and watch as the police took the two girls away.

When Wendy saw his expression, she was afraid that he would turn around and scold her.

However, he did not see her at all. Instead, he glared at Arielle with displeasure.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Wendy secretly rejoiced that Donovan had never liked Arielle. Otherwise, he would definitely blame her for not explaining the matter clearly and cause him to be humiliated.

Yet, he did not blame her, but she could feel the hostile gazes from the other classmates.

Her face fell, and she returned to her seat in embarrassment.

Trisha cast a brief look at Wendy and whispered in Arielle's ear, "Mr. Baxter's gaze was so scary just now. Wendy must have added fuel to the fire, so that's why he looked at you like that. Do you want to explain to him?"

Shaking her head, Arielle responded, “That’s not necessary. It’s a waste of energy.”

It was better to ignore someone like Donovan. If he annoyed her, she would not hold back in exposing his scandal.

If she exposed his scandal, his sentence would be much heavier than the two girls.

Standing on the podium, Donovan opened his lesson plan to prepare for class irritably.

Those two days during the weekend were the two most tormenting days he spent at home.

Since Queenie stayed with him, he had not been able to sleep well for two days because of all the conflicts.

This isn’t marriage. It’s hell!

Fortunately, there was a dorm in the university. Early on Monday morning, he took everything to the dorm and decided that he would never go back before divorcing her.

Pinching his nose bridge, he said in a very tired voice, “Turn to page one hundred and twenty-one.”

Meanwhile, at the Southall residence, since Donovan’s incident, Henrick had not been able to sleep properly at night, fearing that Arielle would bad-mouth him in front of Vinson.

However, after waiting for two days, nothing had happened, and he finally felt relieved.

“Larissa!” While eating breakfast, he ordered, “Don’t forget to give Mrs. Southall her antiabortifacient.”

“Yes.” In response, Larissa bowed and returned to the kitchen.

Recently, Henrick had fired many housekeepers. There was only one chef left in the mansion. At that moment, the chef had gone to rest after making breakfast for him.

Looking around, Larissa made sure that no one would enter the kitchen and mixed the black herbs in her pocket into the antiabortifacient that was being boiled.

It was already the second day she put in the herbs given by Arielle, and no one had found out about it.

Seeing that it was almost time, she poured out the “antiabortifacient” and brought it to Cindy’s room.

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Cindy had lost contact with the outside world for almost a week. She sat in her room gloomily, her gaze was completely lifeless.

When she saw Larissa bringing the medicine in, she regained some energy and drank everything in one gulp.

Larissa was about to take the bowl out when Cindy grabbed her wrist.

“M-Ma’am.” Larissa asked guiltily, “Is there anything else?”

Did she realize that something’s amiss?

Cindy sighed and asked, “Did you try to convince Henrick to let me out?”

Feeling relieved, Larissa nodded. “Yeah, but Mr. Southall said to let you calm down for a while.”

“Damn it!” spat Cindy as she stood up and paced around the room in frustration.

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks and instructed Larissa, “Tell Henrick that it’s been a week already. Since I’m pregnant, I need to go to the hospital for my weekly maternity checkup. He has to let me out! Also, tell him that I’ve already calmed down and won’t bring up divorce again.”

“Okay.” Larissa nodded and left.

Cindy stared at Larissa till she disappeared from her view, her expression turned grim.

She had not felt any morning sickness anymore, perhaps because her medicine had expired. Her pregnancy supplements were almost running out, but she could not contact Matthias at all. Hence, she had to get out and think of a way to meet him and get more ‘supplements’.

Just when Cindy was feeling frustrated and unsettled, the bedroom door was flung open.

It was Henrick.

Cindy's eyes lit up as she rushed toward him. "Rick, I've already thought it through and calmed down. Since we've gone through so many hardships together, I can't possibly get a divorce over such a minor issue."

A look of relief crossed Henrick's eyes. He asked, "Have you really decided not to divorce from me?" ?

Cindy stroked her belly and revealed an affectionate look. "I'm already pregnant, so why should I get a divorce? What will happen if my baby doesn't have a father? I was just spouting nonsense out of fury. I didn't expect you to take me seriously!"

When Henrick heard that, he pulled Cindy into his arms.

Suppressing her discomfort, Cindy continued, "You need to give me more time to prepare. I can't get used to it if we suddenly return to your hometown. Give me some time, alright?"

"Alright." Henrick agreed quickly before saying, "Someone contacted me today. He's thinking of buying our company, so I'll be discussing it with him. The negotiation will last for at least a week, so that'll be enough time for you to mentally prepare yourself."

"What?" Cindy was surprised. Henrick is so quick!

However, remembering the situation she was in, Cindy forced herself to calm down. She flashed Henrick a stiff smile and said, "I understand. I should be able to mentally prepare myself after a week."

As long as she could meet Matthias, it was not too late.

He'll definitely have a solution!

Cindy continued, "I need to go to the hospital for a check-up. You should go ahead with your work. I can head there myself."

"No way! Let me accompany you to the check-up first. My son is more important than money!"

Cindy quickly reassured him, "After your negotiation succeeds, you will have plenty of time to accompany me to go for maternity check-ups. There's no need to rush."

Thinking that it was reasonable, Henrick agreed.

"Alright, I'll get two bodyguards to protect you. Come back home immediately after the checkup. It's crowded outside, so you might crash into someone."

Cindy nodded vigorously.

After sending Henrick off, she whipped out her phone.

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She immediately contacted Matthias.

The call went through quickly and he asked, "Cindy, where have you been? Why didn't you contact me?"

Knowing that Henrick was starting to have his doubts, Matthias did not dare to contact Cindy and waited for her to make the first move instead.

However, a week passed and nothing happened.

Sounding like she was on the verge of tears, Cindy complained, “Matthias, Henrick has locked me up! Also, he’s going to sell the Southall Group!”

“What?”

“It’s rather inconvenient to talk over the phone. I told them that I’m going for a maternity check-up at the hospital, but I’ll shake the bodyguards off my tail. Let’s meet at the backdoor of the General Hospital.”

“Sure.”

After ending the call, Cindy walked out of the bathroom and eagerly headed to the General Hospital.

When she arrived, she dismissed the bodyguards by saying that it was inconvenient for them to accompany her to the gynecologist. Then, she went to meet Matthias.

When they met, Matthias hugged Cindy tightly and kissed her passionately.

Oblivious to both of them, there was a camera aimed right at them. The shutter clicked rapidly.

Noticing something amiss, Cindy shot a quick glance in that direction.

However, except for the cars zooming by, she did not see anyone.

“What’s wrong?” asked Matthias as he was concerned.

Cindy shook her head and said, “It’s fine. I’m just being suspicious. There are too many people here, so let’s talk in your car instead.”

“Okay.”

Matthias’ car was parked nearby. The moment they entered the car, Matthias wanted to get intimate with Cindy again.

However, she shoved him away. Frowning, she exclaimed, “I’m in no mood to entertain you now. Think of a solution for me quickly! Once Henrick sells the company, I might not be able to get it back. Also, I think that the medicine you gave me has expired. I don’t feel pregnant at all.”

Matthias shook his head and said, “I don’t have any medicine left with me.”

“Go and buy some from Manchernius! The baby is the only way I can restrain Henrick. As long as we can get some shares from him, we can even borrow a child as

our last resort.

Sighing, Matthias said, “The supply over at Manchernius has been halted. I think someone raided the hideout.”

“How did that happen?” A grim look crossed Cindy’s face.

After deliberating about it, she said, “In that case, I can only stage a miscarriage.”

Matthias thought about it and suggested, “Instead of demanding some shares from Henrick, isn’t it better for you to have a fake miscarriage and divorce him? In that case, you can get half of his assets.”

“But he won’t agree to that.”

“I’ll think of a way to find a young and beautiful woman to seduce him. After you lose your child, he won’t have any reason to oppose the divorce. Also, according to the laws, the court will automatically approve a divorce as long as both of you live separately for a few years.”

Cindy’s eyes lit up as she nodded. “Let’s do that! Bring me to a place now.”

“Where?”

“Jadeborough University.”

At Jadeborough University, the morning classes finally ended, with everyone almost nodding off to sleep.

Both Donovan and the students were distracted during the lesson.

With much difficulty, they made it through the lesson. Trisha grabbed Arielle and said, “A new restaurant has just opened opposite the school. Let’s eat there instead of at the canteen.”

“Sure!” Arielle smiled gently, but her gaze was fixed on a message on a phone.