A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 741

The message consisted of a few high-definition photos.

In the photos, Cindy and Matthias were hugging each other and kissing passionately. Were it not for the wrinkles on their faces, one might assume that they were a young couple in love.

After all, an illicit love affair was always the most passionate.

Noticing Arielle's gaze, Trisha asked, "What are you looking at, Sannie?"

Arielle kept her phone and shook her head. "Nothing. It's just... a surprise."

"Oh..." Trisha was not interested in the surprise—her attention was wholly focused on the new restaurant.

Hand in hand, they walked to the school gate. At that moment, someone called out to her.

"Arielle!"

Arielle paused.

Why does that sound like Cindy?

When she turned around and glanced over, she saw Cindy walking over with a huge grin.

It's really Cindy!

Arielle rapidly sent a message before narrowing her

eyes and scrutinizing Cindy.

In traditional Chanaean medicine, one can notice a lot of things just by observing.

Arielle immediately noticed the signs of exhaustion that Cindy was trying to conceal.

Looks like she hasn't been doing quite well recently.

When Cindy saw Arielle scrutinizing her like that, she suddenly felt uneasy

Arielle's gaze was so intense that it was as if she could see right through her.

Forcing herself to calm down, Cindy walked toward Arielle briskly and greeted her enthusiastically, "Long time no see, Arielle! How have you been?"

Cindy spoke in a gentle tone, sounding like an affectionate mother.

However, Arielle knew that this was just her act.

She could see right through Cindy's pretense and guess what she was planning.

Just like what she had said earlier, Cindy had not shown any signs of pregnancy recently. Furthermore, as Blake and Sasha had already raided the hideout of Gaea Medicine, Cindy was definitely eager to have a miscarriage.

In that case, she would definitely want to drag Arielle down with her.

Cindy's plan was quite ingenious. If Arielle were just an innocent and ignorant girl, she would have died over a hundred times in Cindy's hands.

Glancing at Cindy calmly, Arielle asked, "Why are you here? No wonder I was having a bad feeling today."

"You..." An awkward look crossed Cindy's face.

However, remembering her motive for being here, she suppressed her unhappiness and revealed a pitiful look. "Arielle, how can you speak to your mother like that? Others might think that we're enemies."

As lessons had just ended, there were many students at the gate.

Having become one of the most popular students at Jadeborough University because of the translating video, Arielle attracted a lot of attention.

After Cindy spoke, many students who did not know Arielle well looked surprised.

"Why does Arielle have such a poor attitude toward her mother?"

"That's a bit too much, isn't it?"

Ignoring their look of surprise, Arielle cast her gaze downward and scoffed coldly. Then, she raised her head

and met Cindy's glossy eyes. With an indifferent tone, she asked, "My mother? Do you even deserve to be my mother?"

Knowing that Arielle would say that, Cindy feigned a pitiful look.

Wiping her nonexistent tears away, she sobbed and said, "No matter what, I've been married to your father and taken care of him for so many years. After you came home, I spent so much effort looking after you. It turns out that you're still unwilling to acknowledge me as your mother."

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After hearing what Cindy said, the students watching them became displeased with Arielle.

"So she's Arielle's stepmother! She seems like a nice person. Why does Arielle refuse to accept her?"

"Even if she can't, she should still be courteous toward her stepmother. It's really rude for her to act like this."

Arielle's gaze was still cold.

Casting Cindy a meaningful glance, Arielle smirked mockingly and declared, "Well, you're my aunt. After my mom passed away, you did take care of my dad well

to the extent that you even slept with him! I should thank you for keeping my dad company despite his old

age."

Cindy's expression stiffened while everyone else exclaimed in shock.

"What the heck? No wonder Arielle doesn't like her stepmother. She went from being Arielle's aunt to her stepmother! That's quite disgusting."

"I heard that Arielle has been chased out by her family. Was her stepmother the one who convinced her dad to chase her out?" "I only thought that such ridiculous events happened in soap operas, not in real life! Poor Arielle!"

"If I were that woman, I'd feel too ashamed to appear in front of Arielle. She even calls herself Arielle's mother!

There are no limits to her shamelessness!"

Everyone started hurling insults at Cindy:

Cindy did not expect that she would become the public enemy just after what Arielle said.

A vicious expression flitted across her face before she denied pitifully, "How can you say that about me, Arielle? Your dad pursued me first! Since his wife died and I wasn't married, why couldn't we be together?"

At that moment, a voice sounded.

"My family used to work with Arielle's family. During the adopted daughter's funeral, I heard that she's not actually adopted, but actually an illegitimate child Cindy had with Arielle's father before his wife died!"

"What the heck? How shameless can they be?"

"If I were Arielle, I would have just kicked that woman's face. Arielle is so dignified—she can actually suppress her urge to punch her stepmother!"

Cindy felt utterly humiliated. Since she could not think of any rebuttals to embarrass Arielle, she decided to go straight to the point.

Upon that thought, she grabbed Arielle's arm.

"Arielle!" Staring at her eagerly, Cindy coaxed, "I'm not here to argue with you, but to take you home. Now that you're all alone outside, I can't help but feel worried

about you. Why don't you come home with me?"

After speaking, she grabbed Arielle's arm even more forcefully. If Arielle flung her arm away, she would take the opportunity to fall down.

Matthias had already prepared a bag of fake blood beforehand. After falling down, she would pretend to have a miscarriage.

The plan was flawless—all that was left for Arielle to shove her aside.

In the next second, Arielle raised her arm in disgust.

Cindy immediately leaned backward, all prepared to fall.

However, before she could collapse onto the ground, Arielle suddenly shrieked. Despite being perfectly balanced previously, she suddenly toppled backward.

"You..."

Stunned, Cindy watched as Arielle fell onto the ground.

"Sannie!"

When Cindy suddenly appeared, Trisha was already dumbfounded. Upon seeing Arielle fall, Trisha quickly helped her up and asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Sannie?"

Arielle nodded, but rubbed her back with a look

Furious, Trisha glared at Cindy.

With a burst of courage, she yelled at Cindy, "Ma'am, you've crossed the line! If you don't apologize to Arielle, I'll call the police right now!"

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The other students did not see what Arielle did-all they knew was that Cindy had caused her to fall.

There were many guys around. Upon seeing how their crush had just been bullied, they surrounded Cindy quickly.

"Hey, why are you bullying our schoolmate at the gate? Do you think that we will just let you be?"

"Apologize right now! Otherwise, we won't let you leave the school."

"Call the guards over now! Someone is bullying a student!"

Having always enjoyed a life of luxury, Cindy had never been in such a situation before. Flustered, she waved her hands anxiously and denied, "I didn't push her! She fell on her own!"

However, no one listened to her. Some people even started throwing rubbish onto her.

Furious, she glared at Arielle, who was feigning a pitiful look. "Tell them the truth, Arielle! Did you fall deliberately? I didn't even use any force. Stop pretending!"

"You didn't use any force?"

Arielle raised the arm which had been grabbed by Cindy and showed it to everyone,

There were a few red streaks on her arm which had been left from Cindy's grip.

Unable to explain herself, Cindy paled.

The students of Jadeborough University were very united. When they saw the bruises on Arielle's arm, they rushed forward and confronted Cindy.

"How can you claim that you didn't use any force? You might as well break her arm!"

"You despicable old hag! You might act all mighty at home, but how dare you act so arrogantly in our school? Do you think that you can get away with this?"

"Kneel! Kneel and apologize!"

"I think that we should just call the police and lock her up for a few days."

"We'll be letting her go too easily! Let's slap her a few times to give her a taste of her medicine."

While the students spoke, they grabbed Cindy's arms and restrained her.

Cindy's cheeks turned pale and she screamed, "Let go of me! Do you know who I am? I'll make your families go bankrupt!"

"I'm sorry, but my family members are farmers. The land's owned by the government, so you can't make us go bankrupt."

"Slap her till her face swells up!"

Cindy protested loudly, "You're not allowed to touch me! I'm pregnant! If I had a miscarriage, all of you will be doomed."

Despite yelling out loud, she could not break free from the students' grip and make a run for it. She looked extremely pathetic and ridiculous.

Witnessing this scene, Arielle raised her chin and the look in her eyes became frosty.

You reap what you sow.

Upon hearing that Cindy was pregnant, some students were surprised and did not dare to attack her.

However, others ignored Cindy and shoved her shoulder.

Immediately, a red packet fell out from her clothes.

"What's that?" Curious, Trisha picked it up.

Cindy became extremely flustered.

"Give it back to me!"

Glancing at Cindy, Arielle took the packet from Trisha and shook it gently.

The red liquid flowed inside the packet. It was obvious what it was.

Yet, many were still confused. They asked, "What's that? It has such a dark and reddish color. Why is it inside a weird packet?",

Arielle said calmly, "It's a blood bag."

"A blood bag?"

Nodding, she explained, "Film crews use it a lot. If you squeeze it gently like this..."

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Arielle demonstrated it in front of everyone else.

She squatted and squeezed the blood bag gently.

The packet immediately burst, sending the red liquid flowing all over the floor. It really looked like blood and was rather terrifying.

Everyone exclaimed in shock upon seeing that.

With an unpleasant expression on her face, Cindy shuddered.

She had not expected her supposedly flawless plan to be ruined by Ariel le so easily.

I'm doomed. What should I do? Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Trishia, who was quite innocent when

it came to things like this, asked in confusion, "Why does she have som ething so disgusting with her?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Arielle said to Cindy coldly, "She's pregnant. Despit e knowing how much I hate

her, she still came looking for me and lured me into a fight. Since she's carrying it with her, she wants to feign

a miscarriage and blame me for everything!"

"N-No..." Cindy denied instinctively, "I don't know why I have that. Arielle, it must be you! You put up this act to frame me! I've gone through so much effort to get pre gnant, so there's no reason why I'd want a miscarriage!"

"That's exactly my question. Why do you want a miscarriage?" Arielle smiled mysteriously.

Looking at Arielle's ambiguous smile, Cindy felt a chill run down her s pine. Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Does she know something? Impossible! How could she have found out? She has already been chased out of the house.

"I don't want a miscarriage. You're the one who is wishing for that!" Cindy accused Arielle.

"You're such a shameless old hag!" Even Trisha could not help but curse at her.

She could not bear to imagine the consequences if Cindy managed to stage a miscarriage and lured Arielle into her trap.

If Arielle ended up in jail, her future would be ruined.

How much hatred does that woman have toward Arielle to devise such a vicious plan?

Smiling vaguely, Arielle glanced at Cindy coldly and asked, "I ve alrea dy left the Southalls, so we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Why are you still trying to sabotage me? What exactly are you planning?

Trembling, Cindy insisted that she did not know where the blood bag ca me from.

However, the students were not fools.

The truth was glaringly obvious—it was part of that vicious woman's dirty tricks!

"Beat her up!" someone yelled.

More students joined in the chant. "Beat her up! Beat her up! Beat this old hag up!".

Someone even threw a packet of food onto Cindy's head.

The gravy splashed all over her face, making her look completely pathetic and disgusting.

However, no one pitied her.

Someone like her deserved to be publicly shamed.

At that moment, Arielle shielded Cindy and coaxed everyone gently, "Stop it, guys. She's pregnant with my dad's child, so I also hope that she can give birth to her child safely."

The others could not help but say, "You're too kind. She tried to harm you, but you're still protecting her."

"You'll be at a disadvantage because of your kindness, Arielle."

Cindy gritted her teeth. Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Kind? Arielle doesn't deserve to be called that!

Mustering all of her strength, she broke free from the students grip. She glared at Arielle menacingly and cursed, "Arielle, you'll die a horrible death for sabotaging me like this!"

"Really?" said Arielle indifferently.

"Just you wait!"

Slapping the packet of food away from her head, she planned to leave right away.

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Cindy spun around and glared at Arielle. "What do you want? Haven't you made me suffer enough?"

She had never felt so embarrassed and helpless before. Those students treated her like a disgusting street rat that was hated by everyone.

"Haha! Arielle scoffed before saying, "You can't just leave like this."

"What do you want?"!

"Nothing." Arielle spread her hands apart and said, "In order to prevent you from feigning a miscarriage after goin g back and framing me for it, I'm going to bring you to the hospital for a check—up. After ensuring that yo ur baby is alright, I'll send you home."

With a relaxed smile, she watched as Cindy widened her eyes and revea led a look of terror.

Has Arielle discovered something? How is that possible?

Suppressing her fear, Cindy refused, "There's no need for that. My baby's perfectly fine. Not everyone's so despicable like you. No one's trying to frame you!"

"Hah!" Arielle smiled and said, "Well, I'm not sure who the despicable one is here. All I know is that it's better to be safe than sorry."

Trisha nodded. "Yeah, we must take her to the hospital for a check-up to make sure that she is fine and can't

frame you for anything!"

The other students agreed.

"That's a good plan! Everyone, stop that woman and don't let her escape!

Otherwise, she'll accuse Arielle

again!"

"Yeah. We attacked her just now, so she might drag us down too."

Everyone blocked Cindy again. As they were not only doing it for Arielle, but also for themselves, they were even more determined.

Surrounded by students, Cindy could not escape at all.

She bit her lips and yelled helplessly, "Matthias, save me!"

Matthias, who was hiding in a corner, wanted to appear a long time ago. However, as he was afraid that he would ruin Cindy's plan, he kept himself hidden for a long time.

Upon hearing Cindy's cry for help, he rushed toward the crowd unhesitatingly.

"Move aside! Move aside, everyone!"

As Matthias went to the gym a lot, he was very muscular. Not a match for him, the students were shoved aside when he barged into the crowd.

He helped Cindy up and glared at the rest. "Don't you know anything about the law? I can easily make all of you go to jail for what you've just done. Get lost now!"

There was a long scar on Matthias' face, making him look exceptionally menacing.

The students were scared.

However, Arielle stepped forward, met Matthias gaze and said calmly, "Long time no see, Matthias."

When he raised his head, he saw the sharp glint in Arielle's eyes.

He had never studied Arielle from such a close distance before. Now that he was looking at her, he realized that she had a surprisingly intimidating aura.

He could barely imagine how terrifying it would be if she did not suppress it deliberately.

Clenching his jaw, Matthias said, "Cindy is your mother. How can you treat her like that? Do you even have any morals? How can you be so vicious at such a young age? Not only have you killed your sister, but you're also planning to harm your mother!"

Arielle frowned as a cold look blazed in her eyes.

He's calling her my mother again. How dare anyone else claims to be my mother?

"I'd like to ask you something." Arielle raised her chin

and asked, "Why are you treating my aunt so nicely? Are both of you merely colleagues?"

Stunned, Matthias denied, "Of course! No one can stand to see how rud ely you're treating your elders. I'm leaving with her no matter what! Le t's see if you dare to stop me."

With that, he helped Cindy up and was about to leave when a tall figure suddenly appeared.

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"It's Mr. Nightshire!" exclaimed someone loudly, causing everyone to g lance in that direction.

With the light shining on him, he looked exceptionally tall and dashing. His gaze was cold and brooding, lending him an indescribably dignified demeanor.

He was the most perfect man to ever exist—his had the looks, family background and was highly capable.

He was so perfect that everyone felt like they paled in comparison. The guys could not help but examine themselves, while the girls stared at Vinson intently. Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Everyone would admire a man who was handsome, exceptional and rich.

However, when Cindy and Matthias saw Vinson with his bodyguards, they could not help but tremble in fear.

Why is Vinson here?

What Cindy did

not know was that Arielle had already sent a message to Vinson the mo ment she saw her.

As there were a lot of people at the school gate, she could not do anything or summon her subordinates. Hence, she had no choice but to borrow Vinson's help.

Vinson glanced at Matthias and Cindy disdainfully, as if they were mere trash. Not sparing them another glance, he strode forward and said apologetically, "I'm sorry that I'm late." Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

The roads were congested, so he had told the chauffeur to beat all the red lights.

Arielle pretended to be annoyed. "If you were any later, it would ve been dinnertime."

Vinson chuckled and said, "Well, I made it just in time for lunch."

Observing their interaction, Trisha thought that something fishy was going on.

For some reason, she thought the atmosphere between them was slightly different, though she could not pinpoint what it was.

Having teased him enough, Arielle said seriously, "She's refusing to go to the hospital with me, so I need your help."

Vinson nodded before glancing at Matthias and Cindy.

By then, the affection in his eyes had completely disappeared and was replaced by a frosty look.

Cindy was so scared that her legs trembled.

Everyone could tell that Arielle was even closer to Vinson now.

In comparison, Matthias was much calmer. He gulped and said to Vinso n, "Mr. Nightshire, we don't mean to offend you. It's just that Ms. Moo re has crossed the line. We only want to leave this place, so please let u s go."

Vinson raised his eyebrow. "Do you want to leave?" Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Matthias nodded. "There's nothing else that we want to do except to lea ve. We don't wish to provoke anyone."

"I see." Vinson nodded. "You may leave, but first, you have to follow me to the hospital for a check—up. This is to prevent that woman from framing my darling."

Arielle blushed when she heard him call her his 'darling'.

There are so many people around. Doesn't Vinson feel embarrassed?

Matthias lips twitched. Clenching his jaw, he insisted, "Mr. Nightshire, Mrs. Southall is completely fine. If anything happens, we definitely won't blame Ms. Moore. I can give you my word on that."

"I'm sorry, but your word means nothing to me." As Vinson could not be bothered to waste any more time with them, he instructed his bodyguards, "Take the maway!"

"No! I won't go!" Cindy clutched Matthias' sleeve with all her might.

Matthias wanted to shield Cindy, but the burly bodyguards strode over and grabbed him.

He was being oppressed and humiliated through brute force alone. Daily Latest chapter update www.m.techkaushal.com

Matthias expression turned grim as he tried to break free. Then, the bodyguard delivered a blow to the back of his neck.

His eyes rolled to the back of his head and he fainted immediately.

The blow was not fatal, but sufficient enough to knock him out.

Even if Matthias wanted to sue Vinson, the doctor would not be able to detect any injuries.

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Cindy screeched, "Matthias! Matthias! Let me go! Who do you all think you are to seize me?"

Vinson rubbed his ear and complained, "This lady is loud too.

The bodyguard immediately understood him and hit Cindy at her neck, rendering her unconscious.

"Take her away too!"

Vinson waved his hand and the two were instantly thrown onto the car.

"Everyone," Vinson greeted and paused as he turned to face the crowd. Only then did he continue, "Thank you for standing up for Arielle. Here are the gifts we have prepared for those who helped out earlier. Please proceed to my assistant to claim them."

Rayson, who was standing behind him, raised his hand and informed, "Please come to me to claim your gifts, a voucher from Nightshire Group worth one thousand. You c an spend it at any shopping mall under Nightshire Group."

Right after he finished his speech, the students were already storming ex citedly to him.

Wow, we actually get vouchers that are worth one thousand for standing up for Arielle? How lucky! There's indeed free lunch!

As the crowd was claiming their vouchers, Trisha

merely watched them, unmoved. She then drew closer to Arielle and wh ispered by her ear, "Sannie, have you gotten together with Mr. Nightshi re?"

Before

Arielle could utter a word, Vinson came and asked politely, "Are you A rielle's friend?"

Realizing that he was talking to her, Trisha froze for a moment as her social anxiety disorder kicked in. Nervous, she gulped and cautiously stuttered, "I–I am."

She then stole a glance at Vinson, only to see him curving a faint courte ous smile at her.

However, she could tell that the smile was feigned because the look in his eyes was menacing like a warning in disguise.

Did I

see it wrong? Why is he looking at me like Cindy? I'm not Arielle's en emy!

As Trisha was quite fearful due to her condition—she had mild autism, she promptly drew back and hid behind Arielle, frightened by the intimi dating glare.

Sadly, her instinctive gesture irked Vinson, causing him to stare more si nisterly at her, for he had never embraced Arielle from behind.

"You're Trisha, right?" he asked coldly, "Thanks for taking care of San nie at school. We should have a meal together someday."

Terrified, Trisha dared not to speak a word and just

looked at Arielle for help.

The latter held Trisha's hand and said to Vinson, "Don't you frighten he r. She's quite timid."

"How have I frightened her?" Vinson shrugged and added, "I was only suggesting to treat her to a meal for taking care of you."

"She's not used to seeing strangers," Arielle paused for a moment and continued, "Cindy's going to wake up soon. Let's not delay our time an d head to the hospital quickly."

"All right." Vinson nodded as he reached out his hand, intending to hold Arielle's.

However, Arielle ignored his invitation and turned to speak to Trisha. "I'm sorry, Trisha. This matter is urgent. I won't be going to the pasta restaurant with

you."

"It's fine. No worries." Trisha hastily shook her head and encouraged, "You should get going now!"

If you're staying any longer, he'll be irritated.

"Then I'll be heading off now." Right when Arielle raised her hand, intending to wave goodbye, Vinson promptly gr abbed it and forcefully tugged her away.

As they got on the car, Arielle questioned him impatiently, "Why are yo u in such a hurry?"

He stole a glance at her and calmly answered, "Didn't you ask me to no t waste time?"

"Still, one second won't help much."

Vinson did not respond to her. Suddenly, Arielle fathomed his reasoning s and stared widely at him, asking, "Hey, don't tell me you're jealous of Trisha?"

Hearing her query, Vinson immediately felt a chill going down his spine. Although he fell silent, faint pinkness emerged from his emotionless face.

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Bewildered

upon confirming that Vinson was jealous, she claimed, "She's a girl!"

"What? I can't

be jealous of her because she's a girl? It is not stated in the law."

His unreasonable reasonings rendered her speechless.

Nevertheless, she was sure that Vinson was indeed a Jealous King because he got jealous easily.

Vinson then broke the moment of silence and added, "Also, I'm not your bro. I'm your husband."

Again, she gazed at him, perplexed and speechless.

Soon, they arrived at Rocher Private Hospital.

As Arielle got down the car, she immediately spotted Queenie, who had just finished her lunch and was heading back to work.

Concurrently, Vinson went to another car, supervising the bodyguard as the latter carried Cindy and Matthias to the hospital; thus, Arielle was alone.

Upon seeing Arielle, Queenie's smile immediately disappeared.

She turned her head toward two other nurses, whom she had a meal with, and suggested, "You should head in first. I'll come later."

Then, she promptly marched toward Arielle as she

dropped her words.

Thinking that Arielle was sick, she snickered and sneered, "Ms. Moore, aren't you a miracle doctor? Why do you need to visit the hospital?"

Arielle made a wry smile, raised her brows, and looked mockingly at he r. "Dr. Mill, aren't you a doctor? When did you pick up the bad habits from Manchernius and start researching illegal drugs?"

Queenie was instantly taken aback.

Irked, she spoke with an indifferent tone. "By the way, I'm in charge of the outpatient department today. Unfortunately, you might have to wait for a few hours today because there's a lot of patient s. I can't give you an examination first."

Queenie's intention was obvious. She planned to make things difficult f or Arielle.

Surprisingly, Arielle was unaffected by her taunt. Instead, she slightly lifted the corner of her mouth and looked scornfully at Queenie.

Hah. Queenie must have forgotten who owns this hospital.

She teasingly lifted her brows and reminded, "I think it's time for the af ternoon shift of outpatient department. Dr. Mill, aren't you going in?"

"I don't need you to hurry me!" Annoyed, Queenie

gnashed her teeth and hissed, "I will not let you off if you dare spread t he recording. If this matter

starts spreading, I will definitely ruin your reputation! By then, even if Vinson can accept you, Mrs. Nightshire will never let you step into their house!"

"Oh?" Arielle rubbed her ear and asked apathetically, "Are you done?"

"Arielle! Don't act haughtily!" Queenie's expression immediately darke ned as she stalked away angrily.

Coincidentally, Vinson had returned after watching the guard enter the back entrance while carrying the two.

Arielle thought she would not be affected by Queenie's words. Alas, she spaced out a little at the mention of Susa nne.

The tactful Vinson sensed her insecurity, thus frowned and queried, "Di d anything happen?"

Arielle shook her head, unwilling to talk about Queenie.

"Nothing. I just met an arrogant and incendiary person," she explained. Only then did she add, "Let's go. Are they awake?"

"Not yet."

She nodded. On the journey back to the Southall residence from Rocher Private Hospital, Arielle utilized her hacking skills to anonymize her ph one number and message Henrick.

Exhilarated, she could not hold back her smile, as a show would begin shortly.

Meanwhile, not many patients were waiting at the

outpatient department as it was Monday.

Hence, Queenie was the only doctor on duty at the outpatient department now.

Typically, she could provide consultations to the patients rapidly. Strang ely, she treated them extra attentively today, spending half an hour to examine merely two patients.

The restless patients rushed the nurses, rendering them no choice, but to enter the room to urge Queenie.

"Dr. Mill, please speed up your treatments. The patients waiting outside are getting impatient."

Upon hearing her suggestion, Queenie smirked.

That's great to hear! I want Arielle to start getting annoyed!

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The nurse noticed Queenie's uncontrollable smirk. Puzzled, the former asked, "Dr. Mill, are you okay?"

Why is she smirking when I'm informing about the irritated patients?

Immediately, Queenie was dragged back to her senses. She quickly put on a solemn expression and nodded. "Last two patients conditions were quite complicated, so they took more time. Don't worry. Call the third patient in. I'll try to work faster."

Only then did the nurse turn and head out to carry on with her duties.

After Queenie had treated the third patient, she excused herself to head t o the restroom. Of course, it was solely an excuse. In fact, she was sear ching for Arielle, eager to see the latter's annoyed expression.

I can't wait to see her annoyed expression! It will be enrapturing!

Surprisingly, even after scanning all the patients waiting outside, she had yet to find Arielle.

Is she in the restroom now? Or did she change the date of her appointment after realizing that I planned to trouble her?

After the fruitless search, she pursed her lips and walked to the restroom in disappointment.

As she entered a restroom stall, she overheard a conversation between two nurses.

"Did you see that?"

"Yes, yes! He's so handsome!"

"Of course he is. The celebrities and influencers are nothing compared t o Mr. Nightshire. By the way, I'm not talking about Mr. Nightshire, but the lady with him."

"Oh! Do you mean Arielle? She's the beauty that donated ten robotic p acemakers to us!"

Instantly, Queenie froze as her hand fell onto the lock.

Arielle? Isn't she gone?

Then, a nurse continued, "Ms. Moore is such a perfect lady. She's beau tiful, rich, and kind. Also, I've never seen Mr. Wahlberg leading someo ne personally for B scan ultrasonography."

"With her status, it's not surprising that she doesn't need to go through outpatient department. Mr. Nightshire can easily request for Mr. Wahlberg's accompaniment with a

call."

They then sauntered away as they chatted. Soon, the pattering stopped.

Only then did Queenie walk out of the cubicle with a sullen expression,

She looked at her reflection in the mirror. Unnerved, she felt an urge to smash it into pieces.

All her efforts to see Arielle's annoyed face were to no avail.

Hmph! She has asked Vinson for help and contacted Mr. Wahlberg? Th at's why she's not at the outpatient department! What a letdown! I was r eally looking forward to seeing her troubled look! D*am it!

At that moment, she recalled the ridicule she threw at Arielle. It turned out that her words had slapped back at her.

"Ah!" Frustrated, Queenie shouted and slammed the basin in vexation, s tartling the patient who was entering

Upon noticing the patient, Queenie instantly recollected her composure and scurried out of the restroom.

The result came out right away after Cindy had undergone B-scan ultra sonography.

A doctor walked out, handed the analysis to Chris, and reported, "Mr. Wahlberg, we ran the tests according to your instructions and confirmed that the patient is not pregnant."

Chris then

handed the analytic report to Arielle as he listened to the doctor's explan ation.

Arielle curved a mysterious smile as she read the report.

She turned to Vinson and said, "Everything's ready. We should hide no w as Hendrick will arrive shortly."

Vinson nodded and gazed at her fondly, letting her do as she wished

Then, a bodyguard bustled in and reported, "Mr. Nightshire, the man has arrived."

"All right. Let's get going." Vinson turned toward Chris and requested p olitely, "Please take us to the surveillance control room."

"No problem. After you." Chris bowed slightly and courteously gesture d them to leave first.

Actually, Carter had

instructed him before their visit. Hence, he would treat anyone as an im portant guest under Carter's request.

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Arielle and the rest arrived at the surveillance control room. On the other hand, Matthias and Cindy who were left behind at the B-scan ultrasonography room, regained consciousness.

Cindy felt coldness on her stomach as she opened her eyes.

Startled, she immediately sat up and scanned her surroundings.

Although it was dim, she could tell it was a B-scan ultrasonography room.

Why am I here?

Anxious, Cindy flinched in a cold sweat. She touched her stomach cautiously, only to perceive the gel required for B-scan ultrasonography.

Matthias too was awake. Bemused, he sat up and asked Cindy, "Cin, where are we?"

"We're in a B-scan ultrasonography room!" Cindy started crying in distress.

She realized that she had undergone B-scan ultrasonography. Therefore, her lie would have been exposed.

Devastated, she whimpered, "That cunning Arielle must have told Henrick about the result. I'm done for! Henrick will never let me off!"

Matthias massaged his stiff neck as he approached Cindy and consoled, "Cin, don't cry. Henrick will believe your words rather than hers. Isn't this hospital under Carter? You can say that Carter and Arielle cooperated to fake the report."

"Do you think Henrick is dumb? He's very suspicious. He'll bring me to another hospital to perform a test again!"

Matthias gritted his teeth and suggested, "Then we should run away. Seize this chance to get away from Jadeborough. Now, Southall Group is nothing but an empty shell. You won't benefit from it. Besides, we have acquired a lot from Southall Group discreetly. Our assets abroad are definitely not less than Henrick's. Cin, leave with me!"

Cindy slowly shut her eyes as her lashes trembled in frustration.

She was exasperated, for she had sacrificed her youth and given birth to Shandie for Henrick.

Sadly, all her efforts were futile. Now, she met a miserable end and needed to run away. Of course, she would feel incredulous.

"Cin!" Matthias called, "Stop hesitating. We have no time left! We should hurry and get out of here!"

Cindy bit her lips in bitterness and gave in. "All right. Let's go!"

Shandie's gone. There's nothing precious left in Jadeborough anymore. Unfortunately, I haven't taken revenge for her. Hmph! I'll regain power first before I return to avenge her! Just you wait and see, Arielle.

She clenched her fists as she stood up from the bed.

Suddenly, the door was flung open.

Startled, she promptly turned her head, only to see a man in a white coat. Relieved, she heaved a sigh in her mind.

The doctor asked, "You're awake? Great. A family member of yours is here to get you."

"Family member?" Agitated, Cindy stared widely at the doctor. "Who is it?"

"You'll know when you see him," the doctor replied as he opened the door wide.

Only then did they see a man with a hunch staring menacingly at them.

It was Henrick.

Instantly, Cindy's legs gave away, and she slumped and knelt on the ground.

Oh no! Henrick has arrived! It's too late to run away now!

Matthias too, was shocked when he saw Henrick.

However, he recovered his calmness soon. To avoid Henrick from discovering their relationship, he did not help Cindy get up but smiled at Henrick instead. "Mr. Southall, you're here."

"Shut your d*mn mouth! I'll tend to you later!"

Henrick glared maliciously at Matthias as the bodyguards behind him stormed up and detained the latter.