

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 881

Chapter 881 A Billion

It's Vinson!

Although Arielle only saw his back, she was sure that he was Vinson.

But why is Vinson at the city center? Didn't he say he had to return to his office to attend a meeting?

Given that the headquarters of Nightshire Group was forty minutes away from the city center, Arielle was bewildered upon seeing Vinson.

When Arielle took a closer look, a tall and sexy woman with heavy makeup stood in front of Vinson.

The next moment, the woman put an arm around Vinson's shoulder intimately and walked toward a bar by the roadside.

At that moment, Arielle was rendered speechless, her heart pounded. Then, her face went red almost instantly.

The traffic light turned green the moment they went into the bar. Rayson stepped on the accelerator to continue their journey to Jadeborough University.

Rayson didn't notice the change in Arielle's expression and continued to chat with her from time to time.

Meanwhile, Arielle tried very hard to remain calm. No matter how much she hoped to respond to Rayson, her mind was in turmoil. As such, she couldn't utter a word throughout the journey.

Fortunately, they arrived at Jadeborough University very soon.

After leaving the herbs in the car, Arielle asked Rayson to return to Maple Mansion. Then, she began wandering around the university aimlessly.

As it was evening, many people were playing basketball on the court.

Unknowingly, Arielle had arrived at the viewing platform. Gazing at the zestful and exuberant students on the court, she suddenly felt that she was an old and feeble woman.

As the sun gradually set, more and more students left the court.

Arielle could finally calm herself down as the breeze blew on her face.

Vinson isn't that kind of person. There must be some misunderstanding.

Arielle tried very hard to persuade herself repeatedly. In the end, she forced herself not to ponder about it and entered the library to search for information in the archive.

Although Arielle looked for information attentively, she couldn't help but glance at her phone from time to time.

Deep down, she hoped that Vinson would call her.

Meanwhile, in the Wave Bar, Vinson shook off the woman's hand from his shoulder and said coldly, "I've booked the entire bar, and thus you can take off your disgusting disguise."

The woman's sexy and red lips curled into a sweet smile. Suddenly, she took off her wig and revealed her crew-cut.

"Jeez! My darling, can't you let me pretend to be a woman for a little longer?" The woman suddenly let out a masculine voice.

Vinson pursed his lips in disgust and interjected, "Cut the crap! I ask you to come over to give you an important task."

"Tsk!" The mysterious man pretended to be hurt and said, "I knew you wouldn't ask me out for no reason. You'll never miss me."

"Be serious and talk nicely."

The man flashed Vinson a flirtatious smile and cleaned his makeup with a wet tissue. Then, he took off the fake boobs and asked with a stern face, "What is the task about?"

"Sneak into Turlen and find out everything about the people over there."

"Turlen?" The man put up a straight face and stopped joking.

Vinson looked up at him and said, "You heard me right. It's the country that never forms diplomatic relationships with other countries."

There was a brief moment of silence before he asked, "How much do you offer?"

"A hundred million."

"Huh?" The man chuckled. "Bro, I can imagine that country is not an ordinary place. Do you think the price is enough?"

"How much do you want then?"

"I want a billion, plus your wine cellar in Ustrana. I can guarantee you that I'll learn about all of the country's overt and covert cultures. Besides, I can even learn to speak their dialects for you." A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 882

Chapter 882 Caught In The Act

Vinson gazed at him for a while and agreed to it. "Fine. I'll give you half a month to complete the task."

"It's too short. You must know that it's difficult to sneak into the place. I can't possibly get in by simply disguising myself. Hence, I think I'll need at least a month."

"Alright. A month it is. Remember that I want to know everything about Turlen."

"Deal."

The man patted his recently-shaved leg excitedly like a kid. Then, he began to propose a toast to Vinson.

"My zillionaire, come and have a few glasses of drink with me. I only had some cheap wine on the plane for more than ten hours. My goodness! It almost drove me mad."

Vinson casually lifted his glass in response.

The mysterious man was Xavier, the world's top-ranked detective. Anything that could be imagined was something he could do.

Under normal circumstances, it was extremely difficult to hire Xavie. However, Xavier willingly helped Vinson because the latter coincidentally rescued him before.

"Don't just stare at your wine. Drink it!" Xavier lifted Vinson's glass for him.

Frowning, Vinson replied, "It's okay. My wife will be upset when she notices the smell of alcohol."

"What? Did you say you have a wife?" Xavier asked shockingly, "What kind of a silly woman falls for a man with a poker face like you?"

Instantly, Vinson's pulled a long face. "Watch your mouth!"

Xavier got dumbstruck upon seeing Vinson's reaction. He blurted out a swear word and exclaimed, "My goodness! You're not joking! You do have a wife!"

Before Xavier finished, the bar's security guard came in nervously and reported to Vinson. "Mr. Nightshire, a woman is waiting outside and calling you by name. She said she wants you to come out now, o-or else..."

Xavier asked curiously, "Go on."

After glancing at Vinson, the security guard continued, "Or else you'll be dead."

"Hahahaha!" Xavier patted his leg. "This is fun! I want to find out who she is!"

"Hey, your identity must be kept secret. Stay here. I'll go out and take a look."

Vinson cast Xavier a warning glance before going out with doubts.

Why is there a woman who asks to see me?

Vinson couldn't think of anyone who knew his whereabouts. After all, he had been cautious and was sure that no one followed him just now.

Feeling that something was off, Vinson's expression turned grim. Also, he instructed a few bodyguards to go out with him to ensure his safety.

When Vinson finally came to the bar entrance and saw the woman, he was rooted to the ground.

"Sannie?"

He never imagined that Arielle would be here to look for him.

Vinson came up to Arielle hurriedly and wanted to hold her hand. However, she dodged him in anger.

As such, Vinson couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Sannie, what's going on?"

After a while, Arielle finally cast a cold glance at Vinson.

Impatience overwhelmed Arielle even after she spent many hours in the archive. In the end, she decided to call a cab to the bar.

Knowing that the truth would probably break her heart, Arielle was fed up with taking wild guesses and made up her mind to take a look by herself.

Deep down, she was mentally prepared to let go of Vinson if necessary. After all, she believed she could continue with her life without Vinson.

Even though she could tolerate all of Vinson's bad habits, she refused to keep quiet if Vinson cheated on her.

"Sannie?"

Vinson's heart skipped a beat when Arielle stared at him silently and dodged him. No matter how composed he usually was, his face couldn't help but redden at that moment.

Shortly after, Arielle finally took a deep breath and broke the silence. "Would you mind explaining why you're here?"

Deep in Arielle's heart, she was ready to leave once she confirmed that Vinson had cheated on her.

Moreover, she told herself not to be soft-hearted. A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 883
Chapter 883 Pretending To Be A Girl

She refused to believe that she could not forget a mere man.

Looking at the determined look in Arielle's eyes, Vinson knew that he could not hide it from her anymore. He sighed and said, "I'm sorry that I lied to you. Actually, I—"

"I don't want to listen to your excuses and explanations. Just answer me—do you have a mistress?"

Vinson's expression froze on his face. A look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

"Mistress? What mistress?"

Arielle frowned.

"Stop pretending, Vinson." Arielle raised her chin and said, "I saw everything! I saw you walking into a bar with a woman. I'm asking you this because I'm giving you a chance to be honest with me. If you don't want this chance..."

Suddenly realizing something, Vinson smiled and asked, "Are you jealous, Sannie?"

Arielle did not know why Vinson could still smile at this juncture.

She rebuked coldly, "I'm not jealous. I only want to confirm this with you. Vinson, I don't mind even if you're broke or useless. However, betrayal is something that I cannot accept, and you've betrayed me."

With that, she spun around and was about to leave.

However, Vinson grabbed her wrist.

“Let go of me!” Arielle tried to fling his hand away, but his grip was too strong for her to break free.

She glared at Vinson. “You already have a mistress! Why are you still holding me back? Let go of me! I’m disgusted by you.”

Knowing that Arielle had truly misunderstood, Vinson became anxious.

This is such a huge misunderstanding.

“Sannie, listen to me...”

“I don’t want to listen to your explanations!”

“Fine, don’t listen to me.” Vinson nodded and asked, “Aren’t you here to confirm it? At least, you need to confirm what’s the woman’s relationship with me, right?”

Arielle felt a chill run down her spine.

She had seen the woman’s figure, but not her face.

Hence, she wanted to see how Vinson’s mistress looked like and whether she knew that person.

Arielle flung Vinson’s hand away forcefully and strode in.

It was obvious that the entire bar had been booked. There was no one inside except for the bartender.

Arielle spotted someone sitting at a booth. The person was hidden by a chair, but a corner of a red dress was revealed.

She remembered that the woman acting so intimately with Vinson was also wearing a flamboyant red dress.

It looks like it's her.

Arielle strode over, while Vinson followed behind with an ambiguous expression. No one could tell what he was thinking about.

Arielle reached the woman quickly. However, when she walked to the front, she was stunned.

That woman's blonde and curly hair had become a crew cut. There was a huge blonde wig lying on the table beside her, alongside two fake boobs.

This isn't a woman! This is a guy pretending to be a woman!

"What's going on?" Arielle gaped in shock, not knowing how she should react.

Even Xavier was surprised to see Arielle.

He saw a woman whose beauty was so flawless that no one could ever surpass her. It was as if a goddess had descended from the heavens.

She was so gorgeous that no one would ever forget her after a single glimpse.

"A rare beauty!" Xavier rubbed his eyes in disbelief, suspecting that he was hallucinating from being drunk.

Arielle widened her eyes as a look of disbelief crossed them.

He sounds masculine too... It looks like he's really a man!

A man? How can he be a man?

At that moment, Vinson's voice sounded behind Arielle. "Have you taken a closer look at how that woman looks like?"

Chapter 884 First Time Being Jealous

Arielle bit her lips and blushed.

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She finally realized why Vinson was not afraid of her and dragged her in to see this so-called woman instead. It turned out that the person was a man after all!

Arielle's gaze flitted around. Feeling embarrassed, she could not even dare to look at Vinson. Hence, she kept her gaze fixed on her toes.

Vinson hugged Arielle's waist and introduced her to Xavier, who was completely oblivious. "This is my wife."

"What the heck? You're so lucky! Money can really buy you everything, huh? Hey, babe, I'm actually very rich..."

“Hmm?” Vinson narrowed his eyes as a threatening look crossed his gaze.

Intimidated, Xavier quickly waved his hands. “I’m joking. I’m quite the joker, really. Don’t take my words seriously! This guy’s richer than me anyway.”

Arielle bit her lip and tried her best to suppress her guilt. She asked Vinson, “What’s going on? Aren’t you attending a meeting in your office?”

Vinson looked down apologetically. “I’m sorry for lying to you. I came to meet him instead of going to the office.”

Xavier finally understood what was going on.

He quickly stood up and introduced himself, “Hi, I’m Xavier, the top detective internationally. You must have misunderstood because of how I dressed up! Well, I’m trying to disguise myself. There are too many people trying to kill me, so I’m trying to keep a low profile. Sorry about that!”

Arielle was speechless. You attract more attention dressed up like this, okay?

Vinson waved his hand at Xavier and said, “My wife’s angry, so I have to go home and coax her. Just have fun on your own. I’ve transferred the ownership of this bar to you. Rest well for these two days before embarking on my mission.”

“Got it!” Xavier saluted him before waving at Arielle. “Goodbye!”

Arielle nodded before following Vinson out awkwardly.

Afraid that Vinson would tease her, she quickly said after entering the car, "You shouldn't have hidden it from me."

"Yes, it's all my fault." Vinson nodded sincerely and added, "I met him because of Cindy."

"Cindy? Why are you keeping it from me, then?"

Vinson smiled bitterly and said, "Actually, I felt very uneasy hiding this from you. It's good that you've found out."

"What happened?" Arielle felt even more curious.

Vinson revealed to her that Cindy was at Turlen before apologizing again. "I'm sorry. I should've told you about Turlen from the start. I'm just afraid that you'd rush there recklessly after finding out."

Feeling touched, Arielle grabbed Vinson's hand. "I was wrong too. Instead of suspecting you, I should've trusted you. I'm sorry..."

Vinson heaved a sigh of relief and kissed her.

As they kissed passionately, they opened their hearts to each other.

After a long while, Vinson finally let her go.

Looking at her blushing cheeks, he said affectionately, "Do you know, Arielle? When you interrogated me just now, I was really happy. It's the first time you felt jealous because of me..."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 885

Chapter 885 Passionate Morning

He had always felt jealous because of Arielle. Now, he had finally seen Arielle become jealous because of him.

Doesn't it mean that Arielle's starting to care about me more?

Although his happiness could not be described in words, his huge grin revealed it all.

"You idiot!" Feigning anger, Arielle glared at him and said, "Don't hide anything from me anymore. I'm not dumb, so I won't confront anyone without finding out who they are!"

"Promise me that you'll not go to Turlen before I find out what's going on. I only want you to stay safe."

Arielle nodded firmly. "Don't worry, I won't."

As she thought that barely anyone in this world cared about her, she always acted without any regard for danger.

However, many people cared for her now, even strangers on the Internet. Hence, she was determined to love and take care of herself more. She would not act as recklessly as before.

Seeing that Arielle had agreed, Vinson finally felt relieved.

"Turlen..." Gazing at the scenes zooming past her outside the window, Arielle remembered the many rumors surrounding that place.

It was a country that was closed to the outside world. Other than its geographical shape, no one knew what was inside.

However, Arielle believed that for a country to survive till now, it definitely stayed in contact with the outside world. Otherwise, its technology would have fallen behind significantly compared to its global counterparts.

She could still find some clues.

Arielle turned her head and asked Vinson, "Do you think that the man who took the picture with Mom is from Turlen?"

Vinson thought about it for a while before nodding. "It's highly possible. They believe that their bloodline is very precious, so they're unwilling to let it be tainted by outsiders. Precisely so, the people there refused to let that man be together with your mother, leading to that tragedy. So..."

After a slight pause, he continued, "By announcing your background publicly, you might have attracted their attention. You need to pay more attention to your safety from now on."

Arielle nodded again. This time, she kissed Vinson's lips.

It was as if their souls had merged together alongside their intertwined tongues.

That night, Arielle slept with Vinson.

As she had a test the next day, Vinson tried his best to suppress his urges. Other than kissing and hugging her, he did not go any further.

Soon, the next day arrived.

The sunlight shone on Arielle's face. When she opened her eyes slowly, she realized that she was snuggling in Vinson's arms. Both of them were merely a hair's breadth apart.

She could not help but blush. Just when she was about to get out of bed secretly, Vinson suddenly grabbed her waist and kissed her.

While they were kissing passionately, the alarm rang.

Although Arielle enjoyed this feeling, she could not be late for her test.

“Let go of me... I need to go to school.”

Feeling reluctant, Vinson gave Arielle’s lips another peck before releasing her.

Afraid that he would suddenly change his mind, she quickly jumped out of bed and washed up.

Watching Arielle skip away happily, Vinson could not help but smile affectionately.

He decided to wash up as well and send Arielle to Jadeborough University.

Soon, they arrived at the university.

Vinson opened the car door for Arielle. Stroking her head, he encouraged her gently, “Do your best for the examination!”

“Don’t worry. I won’t embarrass you!”

Arielle waved at him while walking into the school.

Coincidentally, Wendy saw what just happened. A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Someone New

Initially, Wendy stayed on campus. However, as her parents were coming to Jadeborough, she stayed in the rented apartment for the past few days to stock up on the daily necessities.

Upon seeing this scene, she felt furious.

Vinson is sending her to school and picking her up every day. Doesn't he have anything better to do?

If I were her, I definitely wouldn't bear to let Vinson spend so much of his precious time on me.

A selfish person like Arielle doesn't deserve to be the wife of Nightshire Group's president!

Wendy stood motionlessly and watched as Vinson drove away. Only then did she avert her jealous gaze and enter the school.

When she took a step forward, a deafening roar sounded, which was quickly followed by a loud screech.

She turned around subconsciously. A man wearing a pair of sunglasses and a mask got out of the sports car.

Noticing Wendy, he strode toward her.

She quickly recognized him to be Jason.

Jason walked forward and whispered, "Do you remember me? I'm Jason."

Before Wendy could say anything, he asked, "Did Arielle come to school today?"

It's another person looking for Arielle! When will this end?

Although Wendy was in a horrible mood, she maintained a friendly smile on her face.

"Arielle? I don't know. She has been skipping classes for a long time. "

Immediately after she spoke, Arielle walked back to the entrance again.

Spotting Arielle, Jason quickly abandoned Wendy and rushed over.

“Arielle!”

Jason’s fashion style was very unforgettable. Arielle could recognize him even though he had his mask on.

Arielle had come out to pick Jared up. He had called her earlier, but his call ended abruptly. Deciding to wait for him at the entrance, she ended up bumping into the troublesome Jason instead.

A look of impatience surfaced in her eyes. Still, she forced herself to stay calm. “What’s the matter?”

With a hand shoved into a pocket, he struck a pose that he thought was handsome. He said coolly, “Nothing. I only want to give you a chance.”

Arielle narrowed her eyes confusedly and asked, “What chance?”

“A chance to pursue me.”

“Huh?” Arielle burst out laughing. “Are you crazy?”

Jason frowned unhappily.

“What do you mean by that? Let me tell you this, Arielle. Playing hard to get will only work once or twice. It’s boring if you continue putting up the act. My patience is limited.”

“Playing hard to get?”

Arielle was speechless.

Raising his chin, Jason took off his mask and sunglasses. With his handsome face revealed, he said, "I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you going to act in this movie?"

"I'm not," rejected Arielle directly.

"You..." Not expecting her to reject him again, he was at a loss for words.

At that moment, Jared appeared at the entrance.

Arielle told Jason coldly, "I'm telling you this one last time too. I'm not interested in entering the entertainment industry, and less so in you. If you have the time, you should hold an audition with Sam for other actors. Stop wasting any more time on me. Also, please don't look for me in the future. Thank you."

Ignoring Jason, she strode toward Jared briskly.

"Jared!"

Jared raised his hand and stopped in his tracks. When Arielle reached him, he explained, "Boss, my phone ran out of battery, so the call ended abruptly."

Arielle nodded. Just when she was about to ask him why he was looking for her, she heard Jason's unhappy voice. "So you have found someone new?"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 887
Chapter 887 Genius

"Someone new?" Jared almost choked on his saliva upon hearing what Jason said.

After coughing for a while, he asked Arielle confusedly, "Who's that, Boss?"

She could not be bothered to deal with Jason, so she answered vaguely, "No one important. He's just a lame person. Let's go and talk on the way."

Jared nodded. After shooting a warning look at Jason, he followed Arielle.

"How dare he glare at me?" Jason was about to chase after her when someone recognized him.

"Jason! Is he Jason?"

"Oh my God! Jason, I like you so much! Can you give me your autograph?"

A grim look crossed Jason's face. He quickly wore his mask and ran toward his car.

Before he got into his car, he yelled at Arielle, "Arielle! Don't regret this!"

Arielle did not even turn around. Meanwhile, Wendy witnessed everything that had happened.

Despite the jealousy blazing in her eyes, she could not do anything about it.

Regardless of whether it was Jason or Vinson, no one cared about her. Even if she was unhappy, she could not change the reality.

However, Wendy quickly regained her motivation. As long as I do well on my examination, there's a chance to turn the tables!

The university's Ustranasion examination started shortly afterward.

Although the examination was even harder this time, it merely tested more complex grammar and rarer vocabulary.

A difficulty level like that was nothing to Arielle.

She finished the questions quickly within half an hour and was prepared to submit the examination.

However, she realized that she was not allowed to hand in the examination half an hour early. Hence, she had no choice but to sit down and wait for time to pass.

Marcus was not there to invigilate the examination. Instead, Arthur, the Ustranasion professor, was standing at the back of the classroom.

When Arthur noticed that Arielle had finished her paper half an hour in, he could not help but approach her. He stood behind her secretly and scanned through her answers.

After looking at a few multiple-choice questions, he was stunned.

As he had set the paper with Donovan, he knew exactly how difficult it was.

Even though he was the one who prepared the paper, he spent an hour trying it out. Yet, not only did Arielle answer all the questions correctly, but she also did it within half an hour. She was beyond a mere intelligent student—she was a rare genius.

Suppressing his excitement, Arthur returned to the invigilator's seat.

Time passed slowly. Soon, the Ustranasion examination ended.

Arielle did not submit the examination early because she had fallen asleep.

After collecting Arielle's paper, Arthur nudged her shoulders gently.

"Arielle, the examination is over. Wake up."

Having been jolted awake, Arielle smiled at him apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, Professor Sleight."

"It's fine." Arthur was not the type to be bothered by things like these. Holding the examination papers, he went to look for Donovan.

Both of them walked out of the classroom with the sealed papers. Donovan remarked unhappily, "Professor Sleight, I know that you like Arielle, but you shouldn't waste any more time on bad students like her who skips lessons and sleeps in examinations."

Stunned, Arthur shot Donovan a meaningful look and asked, "Mr. Baxter, what if this so-called bad student can still emerge top in the class despite skipping lessons and sleeping in examinations?"

"Hah!" Donovan scoffed, "Professor Sleight, you're overestimating Arielle. Even if her oral skills are good, and she managed to translate your lesson plan for Maxwell University, it's impossible for her to score the highest in class!"