

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 891

“You...”

“Stop it. If you think that I know the examination topics beforehand, start an investigation. I’ll admit defeat if you find any pieces of evidence. However, if you spread these baseless rumors before finding out the truth, don’t blame me for seeking out a lawyer. I’ve gone to court before. I don’t mind going there again.”

“Are you threatening me?”

“If I have done nothing wrong, I have nothing to fear. If you’re scared, it means that you’re guilty, right?”

Wendy gritted her teeth and spat coldly, “Fine! Don’t let me find out that you only aced this test because you already know the questions beforehand!”

With that, she spun around and ran out of the classroom.

She wanted to look for Donovan. As he was safeguarding the papers, she would find out if Arielle cheated by asking him.

After Wendy left, the tense atmosphere in the classroom dispersed.

The boy sitting next to Wendy said, “Boss, ignore Wendy. She’s just jealous.”

Shaking her head, Arielle said, “If she doesn’t voice her doubts now, people will still find it strange in the future. I’d rather she investigate everything now, so there won’t be any more troubles next time.”

“Next time?” He scratched his head in confusion. “Why would there be trouble next time?”

Arielle smiled and said, “You’ll find out on Monday.”

She had answered every question carefully for this test.

If her score was too high, people would suspect her.

Hence, it was better if Wendy investigated her now.

Still puzzled, the boy nodded. "See you on Monday, Boss."

"See you on Monday."

Arielle waved her hands and bade farewell to her classmates. Then, she walked to Trisha, who was feeling extremely guilty. Holding Trisha's hand, she consoled, "It's fine now! Let's go. I'll treat you to a meal."

"No..." Trisha shook her head and said, "I should be treating you to a meal. If you didn't guess the questions for me, Wendy wouldn't have accused you."

"That's not true!" Arielle said seriously, "Trust me. Even if that didn't happen, Wendy will still suspect me. Incapable people are the most skilled at suspecting the capable. So, don't overthink. Let's go! What do you want to eat? Barbecue? It's been ages since I've eaten barbecue."

Trisha felt slightly relieved after hearing what Arielle

said.

She nodded and reserved a table at a popular barbecue place.

After sending a message to Vinson, she went there with Trisha.

Meanwhile, in a conference room at Vinson Corporation, the atmosphere was extremely solemn.

There were some problems with a new project. Furthermore, it was the top management who had pointed out the problems.

Rayson was supposed to handle it on behalf of Vinson. However, as he was busy investigating the wedding, he had handed it over to the secretary's office.

Although it was the secretary's office that failed to do a good job, Rayson could not evade responsibility.

Just as he was clutching his wallet and trembling, he suddenly saw Vinson's phone light up.

He noticed that it was a message from Arielle.

I'm saved!

Indeed, when Vinson glanced at his phone, he smiled.

Rayson immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Whenever Ms. Moore sends Mr. Nightshire a message,

his mood will always improve.

If his mood improves, my punishment will be less severe.

Ms. Moore is my savior!

When Vinson saw that Arielle had messaged him, he tapped into it immediately despite still being in a meeting.

However, a second after reading the message, Vinson's good mood disappeared and was replaced by fury. A cold aura enveloped him. A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 892

The text message only read: I'm going for a BBQ with Trisha. Please don't follow us.

Did Arielle just abandon me?

Vinson stared at the text for a full minute before raising his head to peer at the top management fanned out before him.

"If you guys do not get this done, don't expect to get off work any time soon." He looked at Rayson, who was looking bewildered and said, "Especially you, Rayson. I'm going to cut your year-end bonus this year."

Rayson was thunderstruck.

Meanwhile, Wendy went looking for Donovan right after leaving the classroom.

"What do you mean she's seen the paper?" Donovan raised a brow and rebutted Wendy's idea right away. "No, that's impossible."

Surprised, Wendy asked, "Why is that impossible??"

Donovan looked at her and said, "As this exam result is a prerequisite for the admission quota of Maxwell University, the paper is kept in a safe after all teachers have set up the questions. All teachers take turns to guard the safe around the clock. Besides, only I have the password to the safe."

"Could it be that Arielle had broken into the safe when the teacher on duty was away?"

"No, that's impossible too," Donovan said adamantly. "The safe was sealed after the paper was placed inside. There surely would be traces of a break-in if anyone attempted to steal the paper. Besides, upon inspection, the seal was in perfect condition when we took the paper out of the safe. So, it's impossible that someone had gotten their hands on the paper."

Even though Donovan was not fond of Arielle and even repulsed by her, he was certain that she would not have access to the paper that was heavily guarded.

If Arielle had access to the question paper, his authority would surely be questioned and doubted.

However, Wendy still could not believe that Arielle had never seen the paper.

So, the only way that she knew quantum mechanics was going to be tested was because she had accurately predicted the exam question.

Wendy still found the idea absurd since accurately predicting questions was an arduous task for a student.

Just who is this Arielle? Why does she seem to excel in everything she does?

Wendy then recalled Arielle's smug manners and grimaced in response.

"All right." Donovan noticed her expression and tried to soothe her. "You're finally done with your exams. Quit worrying over it. Don't slouch for the weekend, though."

"I'll send you two sets of Maxwell University past-year questions. Solve them all and be prepared for your admission exam."

Wendy bit her lower lip and nodded her head.

Since her plan to discredit Arielle failed, Wendy knew her only way out for successful admission to Maxwell University was only good old hard work.

Either way, she was certain that Arielle, who had missed out on taking one of the subjects, would certainly not be able to surpass her results.

Wendy was plagued with regret for her foolhardiness after walking out of Donovan's office.

I should have learned my lessons and kept this to myself.

Meanwhile, at a barbecue restaurant, even though Trisha had managed to get a reservation at the BBQ place, she had failed to secure a private booth. Hence, the two of them could only occupy a table in the crowded common area.

"Excuse me..." Trisha held the drink in her hand and said in a dejected manner, "I really fail at everything I do. Sorry for dragging you down with me."

Arielle merely smiled and said, "Ah, nonsense. It's impossible for Wendy to discredit me. Maybe she's even regretting busting me out at the classroom right now. And hey, it's better to have a barbecue at a bustling

place, isn't it?"

Trisha managed a weak smile and vowed to never do anything that would burden Arielle anymore.

Right then, someone spoke up right behind Arielle.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 893

Bewildered, Arielle turned around and noticed a man was standing behind her.

"Ms. Moore! It's really you!"

The man seemed excited at the sight of Arielle.

At the same time, Arielle recognized the man.

“Mr. Sleight?”

“Yep, that’s me!” Sam pointed at the vacant seat beside her and asked, “Could I sit next to you and chat for a

bit?”

Arielle nodded and gestured for him to take a seat.

The man took a seat beside her merrily and said, “I didn’t expect to bump into you here. Are you busy lately?”

“I... am occupied these days, but not particularly busy for anything. Why, Mr. Sleight?”

Actually, Arielle could already guess what the man was about to say.

As expected, Sam explained his intention, “I’ve just ended a round of audition, and I’m treating the film crew to a barbecue here. To be frank, I didn’t think that the audition went too well. Ms. Moore, I’d like to ask you to reconsider assuming the role of the female lead of my film this time. I don’t think there’s anyone else who is more suited for the role.”

It was a female lead role of a disaster film, and Arielle knew for a fact that the female lead was the protagonist of the whole film.

Hence, the selection for the female lead was of utmost importance.

According to the script, the female lead seemed like a hard-headed and reserved character. At the same time, however, the female lead was a compassionate character as well. As a matter of fact, Arielle’s personality mirrored that of the female lead perfectly.

As the director of the film, Sam already had his sights set on having Arielle as the female lead.

It was for the same reason that Sam had once again requested for Arielle to accept the role.

Arielle gave him an apologetic smile and said, "I'm really sorry. I don't have any plans to join the entertainment industry. The ambassador gig for Soir Coffee happened by chance."

Sam appeared to be quite dejected after listening to her.

However, he still handed her his name card. "I'm not going to disturb you further then. Any time you change your mind, just give me a call."

Arielle did not reject the man again and took over the card before sending him off.

She turned around and noticed that Trisha was clutching

onto the glass of drink in her hand tightly. The latter did not even realize it when the drink in her glass was spilled over a little on the back of her hand.

"Trish, what's the matter?"

Trisha snapped out of her thoughts, and her face was tinged red.

She tugged on Arielle's shirt and asked, "Did my eyes play tricks on me? The man who was talking to you was the director, Sam Sleight, right?"

Arielle nodded her head. "Yes, that's him."

"Oh my goodness!" Trisha was beyond excited and exclaimed, "I'm his biggest fan! I've watched every one of his films at least a hundred times!"



Arielle was quite taken aback to know that fact. Upon further questioning, she got to know that it was one of Sam's films that had gotten Trisha through her toughest days when her autism was at its most serious phase.

The movie was about an autistic girl who had overcome a myriad of obstacles to become a famous singer. It was a motivating and touching piece.

Arielle nodded her head and finally understood Trisha's excitement at the sight of Sam.

To Trisha, Sam signified hope.

Trisha looked at Arielle and asked, "Sannie, why did

you reject Mr. Sleight's offer? Even though he's quite young, the films he produced had bagged multiple awards. In fact, the three highest-grossing films in our country are directed by him."

Right then, Arielle realized that she did not know much about Sam.

She was slightly stumped after listening to Trisha. However, she quickly regained her composure and said calmly, "Ah, that's because I still have more important things to attend to. All right, let's move on and start our barbecue!"

To Arielle, the prospect of becoming a famed celebrity was much less appealing than the plate of barbecued meat right in of her.

At the same time, Jason arrived at the BBQ restaurant.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 894

Sam had booked a private room, but he had to pass through Arielle's table to get to it.

Jason managed to spot Arielle, who was barbecuing right away.

One would be easily captivated by her sweet smile and outstanding demeanor.

Jason let out a chuckle upon spotting her.

Hah, she had rejected me so many times. Yet, she still asked around for my schedule and came all the way here just so she could pretend to bump into me by chance. I knew that she was playing hard-to-get.

At the same time, Gracie, who was standing behind Jason, spotted Arielle as well.

Excited, the woman patted Jason's shoulder and said, "Hey, it's Arielle!"

Jason merely nodded his head calmly. "Yes, I'm not blind."

Gracie had gotten used to Jason's sarcastic manner and nudged him. "Don't you have your sights set on asking her to become the female lead for 'Monsters in Jadeborough'? This is a good chance to pitch your idea. I heard that Mr. Sleight still hasn't found an actress suited for the role from the audition today. You might as well take the chance to ask her right now."

"That won't be necessary. She will accept the role,"

Chapter 894

Jason said adamantly.

Her hard-to-get game will come to an end.

An epiphany hit Jason right then.

The more initiative I take, the more Arielle will pretend to ignore me. However, if I ignore her, she will understand that her little trick isn't working. She will then start to show interest in me and even approach me then.

Jason even thought that Arielle showing up at the BBQ restaurant was a validation of his assumption.

Hence, he decided to change his tactic and not approach her first.

He deliberately took off his sunglasses and walked right past Arielle.

Gracie was stumped by his actions. Isn't he the one who's ogling at Arielle's photos and videos every day?

However, owing to the large number of crew members present, the manager bit his tongue.

At the common area, Arielle was so focused on enjoying her barbecue that she did not notice the people passing by at all.

In fact, it was Trisha who noticed that Jason had passed by. Her eyes widened at the sight of him. She lowered her voice and asked Arielle, "Hey, isn't that Jason

Sleight?"

"Jason Sleight?" Arielle spaced out for a moment and only registered his name after a moment.

She furrowed her brows and said, "You'd better hurry up and finish your food then. Let's get out of here as soon as possible."

Arielle did not wish to bump right into the weirdo.

Trisha was befuddled by Arielle's reaction.

Only Arielle would try to get away from Jason Sleight.

Soon, night fell.

When Arielle and Trisha headed out of the barbecue restaurant, an MPV stopped right at the restaurant's entrance.

The next moment, a tall and handsome man got off the car.

It was Vinson.

Trisha avoided the man like she had seen a ghost. She hurriedly halted a taxi and jumped right into the first taxi that stopped after bidding goodbye to Arielle.

Arielle sent her off helplessly before she approached Vinson.

"Are you done with work?" she asked. However,

Vinson merely nodded and said nothing else before getting into the backseat.

Stumped, Arielle followed right behind him and into the

car.

Rayson sensed that something was not quite right and raised the partition of the car right away to give Vinson and Arielle some privacy.

"What's the matter with you?" Arielle asked Vinson right away after getting into the car. "Are you in a bad mood? Did something happen to the company?"

Still, Vinson kept quiet. He looked out the window blankly and said nothing.

Arielle was at a loss. She breathed in deeply and gave Vinson a kiss.

Vinson's impassive face finally eased a little.

He realized that he was powerless against Arielle.

Arielle did not have any skills to show for and merely pecked on Vinson's lips.

His veins popped slightly at her amateur kiss, and he turned around to press her down on the backseat.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 895

Arielle was caught off guard by Vinson suddenly taking the lead.

When she snapped out of her shock, Arielle realized that Vinson was already on top of her.

She felt his full weight on her as he started to reciprocate her kiss.

She let out a low moan.

However, the moan only served to ignite a burning lust inside the man.

He pressed harder down on her lips.

"Vin—" Her words turned muffled from Vinson's kiss.

Their bodies were in close proximity, and Arielle could clearly feel the changes in his body.

She felt her cheeks burn upon realizing the effect she had on him.

But we're in a car, and Rayson is sitting right in front!

Abashed and afraid at the same time, Arielle grew more anxious as she feared that Rayson might be able to hear them.

However, Vinson seemed to not share the same sentiment as he continued to kiss her. His hands were straying further up her thighs.

Soon, his hand touched Arielle where she had not been touched before.

The latter stiffened in response as she unconsciously clamped her legs tight.

She grew exasperated as she pushed against Vinson's chest. "Vinson, no!"

Is he crazy? Rayson is right out front!

"Don't worry, he won't be able to see us," Vinson whispered into her ears.

His hot breath made Arielle tingle.

She tried hard to keep her composure, albeit her face had already turned crimson red. "But he will be able to hear us..."

"Don't worry. He doesn't have the guts to listen in."

Vinson smirked and kissed her again.

However, the car came to a halt right then.

Rayson's voice rang. "Mr. Nightshire, we're here."

Vinson's face sank as he cursed under his breath.

Arielle sat upright as she straightened out her ruffled hair.

When she was done, Rayson opened the car door to let

her out.

"Ms. Moore, this way." Rayson opened the door for Arielle but was met with Vinson's death glare.

The frigid stare made the smile on Rayson's face falter.

What's the matter? Oh God... What have I done?

The next second, Vinson's cold voice rang. "Your next year-end bonus is gone too."

The befuddled man was thunderstruck yet again.

Arielle noticed the man's expression and hurriedly consoled him. "He's just joking."

"I never joke," Vinson replied impassively before taking her hand in his to let her get off the car on his side.

Rayson's eyes brimmed with tears as he sent them off into the mansion. He grumbled to himself as he got back to the car while he blamed his bad luck for what happened.

Meanwhile, Arielle was almost dragged by Vinson into the mansion. In the blink of an eye, her hands were held in place by Vinson's as she was pinned against the door by the man.

He claimed her sweet lips over and over again.

Vinson finally let her go after what seemed like forever.

Arielle gasped for breath right after.

“Haven’t you learned how to breathe yet?” Vinson asked in a low voice.

Just when she uttered the first word, Arielle was swept off her feet as Vinson carried her upstairs.