

The color drained out of Cindy's face. She realized they had fallen into Arielle's trap once again.

This girl is not as naïve as we thought.

The cop reprimanded the mother-daughter duo. They had no choice but to apologize since there were no surveillance cameras around to record the incident.

This incident also marked the fourth time they fell prey to Arielle's trap.

From now on, we have to put our guard up!

Once the cop left, Shandie immediately yelled at Arielle. "Stop acting, b*tch! What a coward!"

Arielle shrugged. "What? How could you expect me to

confess something I've not done?"

"You are a shameless b*tch!" Shandie cursed.

Arielle snorted. "The pot calling the kettle black."

"You!" What Arielle said had rendered Shandie speechless.

Had Cindy not stepped in to stop her, Shandie would have thrown a punch at Arielle.

Since their car had arrived, Cindy immediately told Shandie to get into the car, leaving Arielle alone at the airport.

Arielle did not intend to travel with them, anyway. She had even thought of making an excuse to get down halfway through the journey home. A corner of her mouth quirked up when Cindy and Shandie left

without her.

It was difficult to hail a cab at the airport, so Arielle had no choice but to wait patiently.

Soon, a black SUV arrived.

Arielle put her guard up and took a few steps back. The person sitting at the passenger's seat behind then winded down the window. It was Vinson.

Just when she was hesitating on whether to greet him, Vinson initiated the conversation. "Have you lost your memory again?"

Arielle was at a loss for words. "I..."

"Come on, get in," Vinson did not give her a chance to turn him down.

Arielle hesitated and rejected. “I think I should get a cab...”

“Are you scared that I might take advantage of you?”
Vinson took a sidelong glance at her. The way he looked at her was as if he looked down on her.

Arielle did not know how to react to that question. Excuse me? I'm not that narcissistic, okay?

Since Vinson had made an offer, Arielle decided not to waste time anymore. She opened the door on the other side and got into the car.

After closing the door, Arielle said, “Please drop me at any bank around this area. Thank you.”

Vinson kept mum and read the newspaper in silence. It was as if Arielle was invisible to him.

Vinson's assistant, who sat next to the chauffeur, wondered why he decided to read a newspaper when he never had the habit of doing so in the past. After noticing how he deliberately ignored Arielle, the assistant figured what Vinson was thinking.

He only did it on purpose because he cares about her.

The assistant believed Arielle was someone special to Vinson. He then replied on Vinson's behalf, "We'll drop you at the bank in Tribusbridge then. It'll be easy for you to get a cab later too."

"Thank you." Arielle expressed her gratitude.

"You're welcome." The assistant could not stop himself from smiling at that beautiful lady.

All of a sudden, he saw a hard glint flashed across

Vinson's eyes.

Vinson's murderous look sent chills down the assistant's spine. He instantly refrained from talking to Arielle.

Half an hour later, Arielle arrived at the bank at Tribusbridge. When she was about to thank them after stepping out of the car, Vinson ordered the chauffeur, "Go!"

The car then immediately peeled out, leaving Arielle stunned in disbelief.

What's wrong with him? What a weirdo!

Arielle then took out the supplementary card Henrick gave her and walked into the bank.

The information the bank provided her took her by

surprise. She walked out of the bank a few minutes later.

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