

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 611

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“That’s right. Please take a look around. I can pay even more if that is what is needed,” added Cindy. She also

winked at Michael from an angle that no one else could see.

“Oh,” replied Michael, “The geomancy of the place is actually great, but a malicious aura had engulfed the place these past few months.”

Hearing those words got Henrick’s expression to take a

sharp change. He quickly asked, “Is there any way to learn the cause of the issue or just solve it directly?”

“There is a way to solve it, and I have already learned the cause. A cursed child had come to your place in the last few months. All you have to do is find the child and

chased the person out of here. Everything will be fine after that.”

Cindy grinned but quickly hid it away. She put on an anxious expression before commenting, “So that’s why? No wonder my Shandie suddenly did the extreme even though she has been fine all this while.”

Hearing those words allowed Arielle to understand what was going on. No wonder Cindy suddenly hired a psychic despite never being superstitious. So she’s coming after me, huh?

Arielle's expression turned grim, but she had already planned ahead and knew what she would do.

At worst. I will just leave the Southall residence. Everything is more or less prepared, anyway, and It's

time Southall Group changes its name.

Henrick frowned so deeply that he could kill a fly with his brows.

He asked, "Can you help us locate that person? Our family has hired many new housekeepers this month, so there has been quite a change."

Cindy tugged at Henrick and reminded, "Rick, you're not listening closely enough. Michael said that the vile aura started engulfing us a few months ago, so it's not about what happened this month. It happened earlier."

Michael responded by nodding and replying, "That's true. The dark aura has been around for a while. By my calculation, it has been around for two months."

Cindy urged Henrick, "Rick, think carefully. Did we hire anyone two months ago? If so, who is it?"

"Two months ago..." murmured Henrick.

He soon came to a conclusion. Arielle came back two months ago, and no one else came to us during that time! Could it be? Is Arielle the source of all this bad luck?

Fear engulfed Henrick.

Many had truly happened since Arielle returned.

First. there was an explosion in Southall Group's building. Then, Shandie killed liersell"... Did all that

happen because of Arielle?

Henrick couldn't help shifting his gaze to Arielle, who was standing at the side.

She had beautiful eyes, and her figure was stunning. Her aura and facial features were also perfect.

Beauty like that was extremely rare in Jadedborough, even among the models.

The old fables had always pointed out how evil pixies and malicious ghosts were exceptionally beautiful. It seemed that Arielle was too stunning and borderline

unholy.

Goosebumps rose all over Henrick's arm, but he was still hesitant and refused to believe that Arielle was the

cause of the bad luck.

No one else was aware of it, but Henrick knew that Arielle and Vinson were already married. That, in effect, meant that Arielle could be a money-making device that generates uncountable profit.

Cindy could tell that Henrick was swaying as well, so she pushed, "Rick, think hard about it. Michael said that I'm not supposed to have another child, but I am undoubtedly pregnant. Maybe Michael's reading is only off because that unlucky person is bringing harm to the baby. Chasing that person away could mean that our son will be born safely!"

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The word son hit a bull's eye.

Henrick had spent so much effort overtaking the Moores' immense wealth and chasing the Moores away. It took him so much to have everything.

However, humans were fragile and would die eventually. It didn't matter if Arielle would be the wife of Nightliire Group's CEO. The fact was that Arielle would never take Henrick's surname.

She might help build my wealth, but that money would be meaningless if there was no one to inherit my legacy. I don't want to waste all my effort just to die and have no one visit my grave.

I want an heir!

At the end of the day, daughters simply aren't as important as sons.

Henrick gritted his teeth. He had ripped the bandage off and made his decision then.

He called out, "Sannie."

Arielle could see the change in Henrick's eyes. She grinned and seemed sweet and innocent when she

asked, "What is it, Henrick?"

Henrick couldn't help but smile when he saw the happiness in her eyes.

He loved Arielle, but... it's too hzid .«;he's :1 girl.

lips parted and ordered, "You will move out of the house today. I have a condo in Jadeborough, and you can live there for now. Return after you have graduated. That place is closer to the university, so it'd be more convenient for you."

Arielle deliberately put on a surprised and heartbroken expression before she asked, "Dad, why are you making me move? I just found you, and I don't want to leave."

Henrick sighed and replied, "Silly girl, I am only doing all this so that things are more convenient for you. Besides, your Aunt Cindy is pregnant, so it'd be bad if you accidentally scared her. You can return after you graduate, okay?"

At the end of the day, Henri ck was reluctant to give up a profit—making machine like Arielle.

Cindy frowned at the side.

She wanted Henrick to disown Arielle entirely instead of just sending her away for a little while.

Hence, Cindy put on a surprised expression and blurted like she was saying it for Arielle's sake. She asked, "Rick, you don't think that the person bringing bad luck into the house is Sannie, do you?"

Henrick looked awkward.

He didn't want to verbtilize it, but Cindy had made that impossible.

The latter acted as if she never noticed Henrick's expression and deliberately added, "Now that you mention it, the bad luck had started happening after she came home..."

Malorie was more direct and stated, “I knew it. She is a cursed child! Why bother letting her stay in the condo? Just send her back to the village where she came from!”

“Mom!” complained Henrick hesitantly. He didn’t want to do that.

Why would I throw away a profit—making machine?

Cindy could tell that Henrick was swaying, so she decided to give him the final push.

She turned to Michael and asked, “Look, we found the person who brought the bad luck. Tell us, will everything be okay once she moves out? Or... will the family have to disown her completely?”

Cindy might’ve been asking the question, but her eyes glowed in a way that demanded that Michael get Henrick to disown Arielle.

Michael complied and nodded before saying, “Moving out is not good enough. The effects of bad luck will

remain. You must break off all relations with her entirely. Only then will the vile aura dissipate.”

Henrick was stunned. I-lisjaw dropped.

That means I have to disown Arielle completely...

“Hearing the psychic’s words prompted Malorie to I’ demand, “What the hell are you waiting for, Rick? her right now!”

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Henrick was swaying earlier and was hesitant to give up

his inheritance on a profit-making machine like Arielle. However, he

had made his decision then.

Wealth is nothing compared to having a son. I have to have an heir to inherit everything and carry on my

legacy.

Henrick turned to Arielle and looked deeply into her eyes before saying, “You heard what he said, Sannie. I have no choice. You are a good daughter, and I am sure

you understand, right?”

Arielle didn't bother putting on an act anymore. An icy aura exuded from her as she said, “Dad, are you disowning me just because a psychic said to do so?”

Henrick's expression stiffened, but he eventually

nodded and claimed, “I have wronged you, Sannie, but don't worry. I will give you a sizeable sum so that you can graduate from your university without facing any problems. You will also be able to find a great job with that university's qualification. It's just... You will have to deal with everything on your own after that.”

Arielle was quiet for a moment.

She truly didn't anticipate that to happen.

I haven't finished what I came here to do or exact my revenge. Yet, he is chasing me out of the house.

Cindy was ecstatic when she saw the look on Arielle's face.

Once Arielle is cut off from Henrick and leaves the Southall residence. I will get Mutliits to send someone to finish her off completely. She will not draw another breath after that. Finally, I can avenge Smidie's death! I am so stupid. Why didn't I think of this earlier?

Still, the timing is perfect this time. Malorie is on my side, and my fake pregnancy is pushing Henrick to disown Arielle entirely.

Cindy didn't bother hiding anymore. She was borderline gloating when she said, "Yeti can pack your things and leave now. You are not allowed to take anything out of the house, but you can have a few outfits. That way, you will at least have some clothes to wear."

Malorie was even crueler. She growled, "What elotlcs? She can leave in the outfit she has on right now. You cursed child. Get out of this house right away!"

Just before Arielle spoke up, Michael said. "Mrs. Southall, I have said everything you asked me to say. When can I expect to receive the payment you promised?"

Cindy was stunned. She stared at Michael in disbelief.

Arielle was surprised as well.

Isn't he on Cindy's side? Why is he siding all this now?

Henrick was quiet for a few moments. He looked in confusion before he asked. "Michael, what do you



mean? What did Cindy ask you to say?"

Cindy panicked and replied, "I will pay you now. Let's talk outside, Michael."

Unfortunately for her, Henrick grabbed her arm and

stopped her before she could get Michael out of the place;

Henrick insisted, "Please clarify everything you said earlier, Michael."

Michael stroked his beard and replied calmly, "Your wife promised to pay me ten times my usual fee if I were to say that someone is bringing bad luck to your house.' She also said to claim that the person came to the place two months ago. I have done everything as requested. Please pay up."

Cindy was stunned, and Malorie's expression was just as terrible.

Malorie never knew that Cindy asked the psychic to say all that. The former truly thought that Arielle was the source of all bad luck. Hearing all that got surprised to don her aging face as well.

"Cindy Moore!" growled Henrick angrily as he glared at Cindy, "So you are the one who asked Michael to say all that bullsh\*t!"

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Henrick's fury was beyond words and description.

Arielle was the perfect profit—making machine, and Henrick would never have chased her away if the psychic never said anything about her bringing bad luck.

“Rick...”

Cindy could see how angry Henrick was, and she got so scared that she almost fell.

Fortunately, Malorie was there to stop her from falling. The former reminded, “Cindy, be careful.”

Malorie glared angrily over before reprimanding, “Rick, why are you being so harsh to Cindy? Have you forgotten that she is pregnant with my grandson?”

Henrick was about to swing over and slap Cindy across her face, but hearing those words stopped him.

If Cindy wasn't pregnant with Henrick's son, he might've just divorced her on the spot.

Henrick bit down and thought about Arielle. He reached out to hold her hand before apologizing, “This is all my fault, Sannie. I bought your Aunt Cindy's lie. I would never have chased you out otherwise.”

Henrick changed his stance faster than a fish could die in the desert. What's worse was that he didn't think he was wrong at all. Malorie, however, panicked.

“Rick, you can't let her stay. I don't like her, so you must chase her away!”

“Mom! You don’t understand anything, so please stop butting in on this matter,” complained Henrick in frustration.

“Oh, I’m the one who doesn’t understand anything? Hah! There is definitely something bad about her. You have never spoken to me in that disrespectful tone before she comes around. Besides, I believe that she brings bad luck, even though Michael only said all that after Cindy paid him.”

Malorie’s words reminded Henrick of something important.

I can ask him to read Arielle’s fortune for real.

“Michael,” said Henrick as he let go of Arielle’s hand and turned to the psychic. Henrick asked, “Can you do a real reading for my daughter? I will pay you ten times what was offered.”

Arielle’s gaze shifted to Michael.

She couldn’t deny that she had a good feeling about the guy, and it wasn’t just because he didn’t do as Cindy asked. He also had a clean, holy aura around him.

Hence, Arielle stepped forward and offered, “Okay, please read my fortune.”

Michael was quiet for a few seconds before he nodded and said, “I like your aura, so I will do it for free.”

Michael asked for Arielle’s date of birth and had her show him her palm.

About ten minutes later, Michael shifted his gaze to

Arielle and stared in astonishment. He asked, “W-who are you?”

Arielle was confused and asked, “What are you talking about?”

Michael checked the reading again and replied, “I can’t see your future because it’s all a blank to me, but the

readings are clear as day. You are blessed by an angel, and your future is ‘infinitely bright!’”

Arielle didn’t believe in what Michael was saying and assumed that he was just helping her out.

Hence, she grinned appreciatively and replied, “I hope that’s true, then.”

Henrick’s eyes bulged in surprise when he heard everything from the side.

Blessed by an angel! That means that she will definitely

become the wife of Nightshire Group’s CEO. Thank the heavens I didn’t chase her out.

Henrick held Arielle’s hand and said, “Ah, my precious daughter. I promise I will treat you well and will never leave you again. I won’t let anyone hurt you either.”

Arielle scoffed internally, but she put the perfect smile on her face.

In the past, she saw Henrick as nothing but the sperm donor that allowed her mom to give her life. Arielle also saw the guy as the person who was only her father on paper. However, she had mentally cut Henrick off completely at that moment.

Naturally, Henrick had no one but himself to blame for that.

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She had no choice but to continue staying here until she had completely settled the matters regarding Southall Group and Henrick's family.

Henrick's eyes reddened.

Such a good kid! Why would I be deceived by Cindy and wanted to kick you out of the house?

He nodded and patted Arielle on her shoulder. "My good girl, it's my fault for letting you down. I assure you that this will never happen again."

Henrick's tone was firm when he said it. However, Arielle knew that Henrick was not one who would keep

his promises. He might change his mind in the next second.

Someone who was untrustworthy and selfish like him was undeserving of being called a father.

Michael said that there were no sons in Cindy's life. That also meant that Michael had no sons too.

"Thank you, Dad." Arielle showed him a warm smile, but it was cold in her heart.

The smile on Arielle's face pierced through Cindy's eyes like a sword.

She had not expected that the scheme that she had put in place with Malorie did not hurt Arielle even in the slightest. Instead, it had enticed Henrick to be mad at her.

She hit her lips in fury.

Vixen! Arielle is indeed a vixen!

Suddenly, Cindy thought about the “baby“ in her stomach.

The fake pregnancy would be revealed sooner or later.

She might as well use this non-existent child to get

Arielle out of the house.

Since the psychic was unreliable, she could only rely on herself now.

Cindy had an idea in her mind. She put on an apologetic smile on her face and said to Arielle. “hannie. I’m sorry for treating you like that. I had really lost my mind. I was just too afraid that you would not be able to accept the child in my stomach. Please forgive me. I’ll definitely make it up for you in the future.”

Arielle was stunned. “What do you mean by I would not be able to accept the child in your stomach? Isn’t that you who is unable to accept me?”

something like Shandie to happen again...”

Henrick frowned. He wanted to help Cindy to lecture Arielle, but he swallowed his words when he thought of what Michael said that Arielle was “blessed by an angel.” He tried to be a peacemaker and said, “Misunderstanding. It’s just a misunderstanding. Misunderstanding will be eliminated eventually if the two of you get along well in the future.”

Cindy was extremely unhappy, but she knew that she could not say anything else at this moment. She was so helpless that she turned her gaze to Malorie for help.

However, when Cindy’s gaze fell on Malorie, she saw Malorie sitting on the chair and panting.

Cindy asked in shock. “Mom, what’s the matter with you?”

Only then did Henrick notice that there was something wrong with Malorie. He hurried forward and asked, “Mom, are you okay?”

Malorie wanted to say that she was okay. However, once she opened her mouth, her chest hurt so much that she could not say a word.

Seeing the scene, Alfred hurriedly said to Henrick, “Mr. Southall, Mrs. Southall fell down from the stairs earlier today. Not sure if she hurt herself that time?”

“What? Why did you only tell me now? Get a car and go to the hospital now!”  
Henrick was startled and

scolded Alfred. “Yes,” answered Alfred and hurried away.

Henrick carefully helped Malorie up and asked Cindy to stay home. With the assistance of the housekeeper, Malorie was carried and put into the car.

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Cindy was worried about Malorie. Malorie's prejudice

against Arielle was due to Maureen, and such a prejudice would never disappear. Cindy knew that with the help of Malorie, it would be easier for her to kick Arielle out.

However, when she said she wanted to go to the hospital, she was rejected by Henrick. "Since the psychic has said so, you have to be more careful. You just stay home, and I'll take care of Mom."

Cindy bit her lower lip and said, "Go to Rocher Private Hospital. Queenie is a very famous doctor there. If

Mom's situation is not good, you must get her to see Mom."

Henrick nodded and looked at Arielle. "Sannie, you stay at home too. You have class tomorrow. Get some good rest at home."

"Okay, Dad," Arielle replied with a faint smile and sent Henrick off with her gaze.

Right after Henrick left, Cindy's face darkened. She gave a cold glance at Michael and said, "You're just a liar in my eyes, and I'm not going to give you any money. Get out of my house right now!"

The two disciples behind Michael wanted to step forward to argue with Cindy, but they were stopped by Michael. Michael said calmly, "You don't need to get mad even if you don't trust me. Do you know how I can live until this age? That's because my heart is always as



settled as still water. I hope you can get the gist of it too.

As for the remuneration for the seance, I'll treat it as a gift for this young lady."

Michael was referring to Arielle. Cindy's face darkened even more now. She chose to ignore Michael and entered the mansion.

Arielle stepped forward and said politely to Michael, "Thanks for not helping Cindy to harm me today, and also thanks for telling a lie for me. Thanks to your help, my Dad did not kick me out. If you need me for anything in the future, please do not hesitate to let me know. If your body is unwell, you can come to see me too. For the remuneration that Cindy refused to pay you, I'll pay. How much do you want?"

The two disciples behind Michael chortled and said, "Our master never lies. The words that he said about you are also true."

Michael said lightly, "I never lie. Young lady, you have a very extraordinary life. You don't need to pay me for this time. Just take it as my goodwill."

Despite the seriousness in his tone, Arielle did not believe it. "Thanks for your words. I don't believe in these, but thank you anyway."

Michael smiled and shook his head. "I don't blame you for not believing me at such a young age. However, I have a few more words for you. Although your life is extraordinary and you're blessed by an angel, you will encounter many life and death disasters in the future. You need to be careful to have a smooth-sailing life.

"Thank you." Arielle bowed and passed a check to his two disciples. She then sent Michael off.

Just when she was about to return to the manor, a low voice sounded, "Arielle."

Arielle was shocked. She turned to look at the source of the voice and saw Vinson in a shadowy corner.

“Vinson!” Her voice was filled with joy that she did not even feel.

Vinson stepped out from the shadows and shone under the sun. He approached Arielle step by step. “Has the matter about the psychic been resolved?”

Hearing that, Arielle hesitated for a moment and said.

“Did you bribe Michael such that he wouldn’t be on Cindy’s side?”

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Vinson smiled and shook his head. “You’ve really underestimated Michael. Although I did call him, he made himself clear on the phone that he would not accept such dirty money. I was afraid that if I went

inside, Henrick would suspect that I bribed Michael. So I decided to wait outside.”

Arielle looked at the sun and said, “You should’ve come in. It’s scorching now. You will get a heat stroke.”

Vinson raised his eyebrows. “Can I take your words as a concern about me?”

Arielle’s back stiffened, but she made herself look as natural as possible and said lightly, “Of course, we’re

friends! You’re also my backer! Who else should I care about if not you?”

The light in Vinson’s eyes vanished, but he put on a smile shortly after. “Sure! Your backer can’t collapse. I have to take good care of you.”

Suddenly, Arielle remembered that she had something to deal with. “Backer, I need your help.”

“Say it! Even if you want the stars in the sky, I will get them for you,” said Vinson.

Arielle blushed unconsciously. She glared at Vinson and said, “Can you be more serious? I mean business here!”

“What can I do for you?” said Vinson again in a serious tone this time.

Arielle took out a transparent plastic bag from her pocket and it was filled with something dark inside.

Vinson took it over and asked curiously.

Arielle frowned and said. “This is the herb that Matthias let Cindy drink every day when she was hospitalized. I used my relationship with Carter to ask the nurse to help me to get the herb residue and the cup. However, Matthias was very cautious. and he would take away the residue and the cup every time. Luckily, both of them forgot about this on the day when Cindy was discharged. I went to the hospital before I came home

just to get this.”

“Cindy was not really sick that time. It was impossible that she needed herbal remedies. Can’t you tell what

herb this is?”

Arielle shook her head. “I’ve never seen this before. But I believe this is most probably from Manchernius. Besides, my people also found out that Matthias went to Manchernius a few weeks ago. So, can you help me to find out what herb is this? There are too many poisons in Manchernius, and my people are not familiar with these. I don’t want to get my adoptive parents involved too. So... I have no choice but to ask for your help.”

“No problem,” Vinson promised. “Toni and Andy’s funeral will be held tomorrow. After the funeral, I’ll send Blake and Sasha there to investigate. They’ve been there many times. I think it is not difficult for them to find out what herb is this.”

“Thank you, my backer.”

Vinson smiled. “I don’t accept any verbal gratitude. It would be better if you can buy me dinner.”

“Ravioli?”

Vinson nodded. “Sure. I’ll pick you up after school tomorrow.”

Just then, Vinson’s phone rang. It was a call from the Specialized Forces.

“Hold on a minute! I need to take a call.”

Arielle nodded. Vinson did not walk away and just answered the call on the spot.

However, Arielle could only hear Vinson. “I got it. I’ll rush over now.”

After Vinson hung up the phone, Arielle spoke up first. “Go ahead. I have nothing else here.”

Vinson nodded. “Alright. It’s about Soir Coffee. Do you still remember Kelsea? It was her father, Howard who planned all this. However, the Specialized Forces just found out from Howard that it was Kelsea who came out with the idea.”

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“Kelsea? She’s really a tough one!” Arielle was a little surprised.

Vinson raised his eyebrows and said, “I know right? But this time she won’t even have the chance to cause

trouble anymore. Do you wanna come with me?”

“No. I’m exhausted already. I want to rest at home.” Arielle shook her head.

Vinson nodded and said, “Okay, I’m going now. Rest well, and call me if anything happens.”

He had been repeating this for so many times.

Arielle let out a heartfelt smile. “Okay.”

She used to answer it perfunctorily as she did not want to bother Vinson. However, now she felt that it was not too bad to have a backer after all.

Vinson had arrived at the Special Detention Center of the Specialized Forces.

The prisoners could not be tortured in other places, except by the Specialized Forces. The Specialized Forces was a special squad that was formed outside the system of Chanaea, and it was managed directly by the

top people. When necessary, they could torture the prisoners.

The condition at the Special Detention Center was extremely bad.

Vinson could feel the coldness and humidity as soon as he entered the place.

The nearer he was to the cell, the stronger was the bloody smell.

The people of the Specialized Forces dared not bring Vinson to the cell. Thus, they led Howard to the interrogation room instead.

Both his hands and legs were shackled, making it difficult to walk.

He raised his head and saw a familiar person who was sitting in the interrogation room.

The person's face was handsome but cold. Who else could it be if it is not Vinson's?

Howard widened his eyes in shock.

"How did you get in? This is not a place that you can come and go freely. Get out of here now!"

If it were not for Vinson, his only daughter would not be detained in the cell until now.

He had high hopes for Kelsea. However, even if she were released now, she could never wipe away the fact that she had been imprisoned before. Her life had been mined. Howard was stunned and horrified.

The Specialized Forces would not do things for money. It was almost impossible for irrelevant people to enter the Special Detention Center.

Before Howard could speak, a member of the Specialized Forces gave a strong kick at his calf. "How dare you talk to our Captain like this?"

Howard was stunned again. It took him some time to finally find his voice. "What did you just say? He... He is your Captain?"

It was rumored that the Captain of the Specialized Forces did not exist as he had never shown up.

How did Vinson suddenly become their Captain? The Specialized Forces deal especially with the upper echelons and the mobs. How could someone from the upper echelon be their Captain?

“Captain. do you need me to teach him a lesson?” asked the member.

Vinson waved his hand and said. “Save your energy. \\'here are the people‘? Are they arriving soon?”

The member nodded. “I just received a call just now. saying that they will arrive in three minutes. I think they should be at the entrance by now.”

Just as he finished speaking, footsteps were heard coming from outside.

Before Howard came back to his senses. he heard Kelsezfs screams. “Let me go! I did not do anything serious. Why did you bring me here? Let me go! Please!”

Kelsea knew that if she was detained in an ordinary prison. she would be released one day. .However. if it was the Special Detention Center, she would have to spend the rest of her life here.

Howard was in a complete shock to hear Kelseas voice.

The next second, Kelsea was forcibly escorted in.

Both of them looked at each other, unable to speak a word.



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Kelsea was even more astonished than Howard when she saw him.

She had been in jail this whole time and was hence unaware of all the happenings outside. Moreover, she also did not know about the failure of the plan that she had taught Howard.

The reason Kelsea had been unable to get out of jail was that Vinson refused to relent at all.

It was her plan to use Soir Coffee to cause trouble in Nightshire Group so that Vinson would not have the time nor mental space to look into her matters. By then, she could get out of prison and seek revenge on Arielle.

The last thing she had expected was to see her own father at the Specialized Forces' Special Detention Center.

On top of that, her father's limbs were all chained up, making him look more pathetic than she already did.

Kelsea was instantly stupefied.

Meanwhile, when Howard saw Kelsea, his hatred for

Vinson vanished immediately. Only fear and shock were left in his heart.

He was fine with being here. As long as Kelsea could get out of here, he was confident that the Morgans would be able to regain their former glory. But alas, who would have thought that Kelsea would be in here too'?

Suddenly, Howard lost all hope and even all will to live.

One's pride and ego would vanish completely at one's most desolate moment.

Suddenly, he recalled that the men addressed someone called "Captain Nightshire." Instantly, he fell to his knees with a thud as he begged Vinson fervently, "Please Mr. Nightshire, I beg of you. Yes, I had overestimated myself. How dare I bring you so much trouble? I know I am wrong. I truly do! I cannot hope for your forgiveness, but my only wish is for you to release my daughter. She is still young, and she can't possibly spend the rest of her life in here!"

It was only then " did Kelsea realize that Vinson was here too. I

At the same time, she also noticed that the Specialized Forces were very respectful toward Vinson.

What is going on?

She was completely confused.

But before Kelsea could gather her thoughts, Howard

crawled toward her and pulled her down to her knees in front of Vinson as well.

Instantly, Kelsea fell to the ground awkwardly next to Howard.

"Dad, you—"

"Come on, beg Mr. Nightshire to release you! Otherwise, you will never get out of here in your lifetime!"

Kelsea came to her senses at once.

No! I can't spend the rest of my life here!

That thought made her abandon all her sense of dignity and any semblance of feelings for Vinson. Kelsea sobbed as she implored, “Mr. Nightshire, I don’t want to be locked up here for the rest of my life. I swear that I

will never appear in front of you ever again after I get out. For the sake of Carter, please let me go!”

Vinson smirked. “Carter? Apart from me, Carter is the one who hates you the most. You can forget about using him.”

Kelsea was taken aback. How could Carter be so cruel? Yet soon, she was no longer surprised. If he really cared

about our familial relationship, I wouldn’t have been locked up for so long!

He’d never even thought about helping me at all!

“I…” Kelsea bit her lip and hung her head low. “I’m

sorry, and I will no longer try to scheme against you. Please forgive me this time.”

Vinson was already getting restless, so he merely stood up and spat out coldly, “It’s getting late.”

What’s the point of an apology now?

Based on Vinson’s expression, Kelsea knew very well that there was no way he would release her now.

With hatred coursing through her veins, she stood up and lashed out at Vinson, “I have done nothing wrong at all. My father is in here, so the matter at the coffee shop

definitely would not have succeeded. Why are you hell— bent on pushing me to the edge?”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 620

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Kelsea truly did not understand why Vinson had to be so brutal.

Both of their families had been friends for decades. So what if she had done wrong in this matter about Soir Coffee? She did not succeed after all. So why was Vinson so set on watching them fall off the cliff?

“I don’t understand this at all. What grudges do you

have against me that made you do this to me?” Kelsea sobbed bitterly.

Pausing for a moment, his eyes then flitted across her face and said calmly, “That is because you have offended someone you shouldn’t have.”

Kelsea still did not get it. “I know I should not have schemed against you, and I already know my mistake. As long as you release me, I will repay all of your losses. I can even give you half of my family fortune.”

Howard, who was beside Kelsea, nodded profusely.

“That’s right. In fact, I can give you everything that I have as long as you release my daughter.”

Nonetheless, Vinson chuckled and sniggered. “You’re

both wrong. It doesn’t matter whether you offend me. I don’t bear grudges at all.”

Upon that, Kelsea was even more confused.

“Then why are you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly

realized something. Her heart thumped as she recalled someone.

She then continued with hesitation. “You are doing all these because of... Arielle?”

Vinson raised his eyebrow and flashed her a cold yet caring smile.

However, Kelsea knew that that caring smile was not for her.

Vinson said calmly, “I could have forgiven you on the account of the Morgans if I were the one that you had offended. However, when it comes to her, I’m sorry, but you have offended the wrong person. I will never let go of anyone who tried to hurt her!”

His actions against the Morgans were not because of

Soir Coffee, but simply because Kelsea had setup a trap for Arielle.

Instantly, Kelsea’s face turned a deathly pale.

While her conjecture was accurate, she suddenly felt as if she was drenched in a bucket of icy-cold water. At the same time, she was angry and indignant.

“She doesn’t deserve you!” Kelsea cried out loud. No matter how much Howard tried to stop her, she was unwavering and continued shouting, “She is just a country bumpkin. No matter how much you like her, you cannot change the fact that you are out of her

league.” Vinson’s eyes darkened.

However, his voice sounded the same as he said calmly,

“So, you are the one who decides whether someone is worthy of me?”

Kelsea nearly bit through her lips.

Ugh! Is this how much Vinson likes Arielle?

However, Vinson did not want to spend any more time on these two. He came over here personally just to make sure that they were held in custody.

“Shut them up separately, and don’t let them see each other ever again,” he said while he left.

The Specialized Forces said respectfully, “Yes, sir!”

Just as Vinson was about to leave, Kelsea cried out desperately, “There is no way you two can ever be together. Mrs. Nightshire will never agree to this!”

Vinson stopped in his tracks. Finally, he turned his head around, and his dark eyes met Kelsea’s. He then said, “You may not know this, but Arielle and I are already married. We will spend the rest of our lives together

happily.”

Hearing that, Kelsea widened her eyes, and her lips turned pale.

“No! That’s impossible!” she shrieked as blood dripped from the corner of her eyes. She was indeed a pathetic sight to behold.

However, this time, Vinson did not stop at all and merely walked away quickly.