

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 781

Chapter 781

As Matthias wasn't restrained in any way, that was the best opportunity for him to hurt Arielle.

Although Matthias was badly injured and didn't seem to pose any more harm than Arielle could manage, Vinson couldn't help but take precautions.

He wasn't going to let Arielle take any risk at all.

However, Matthias stopped after taking two steps forward. Facing Arielle who was behind Vinson, he remarked, "Ms. Moore, everything that happened before was my mistake. I was foolishly manipulated by this woman. Therefore, I would like to apologize for all the harm I have caused you."

Cindy's eyes widened in shock when she heard Matthias' words.

It was unacceptable to her that Matthias was looking to side with Arielle.

"Matthias, you..."

Vinson quipped, "She's too noisy."

The bodyguard then stuffed Cindy's mouth with the gag from earlier, shutting her up.

Ignoring Cindy, Arielle stepped forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with Vinson.

When she sensed the sincerity in Matthias' apology, her expression softened.

Nevertheless, she wasn't a saint. There was no way an apology could make up for everything that happened.

She replied indifferently, "An apology is insufficient to clear the slate. If not for my vigilance, Yvette would have taken the drug you tried to feed her. After all that you've done, you deserved to be punished."

"I'm aware of that." Matthias nodded with a remorseful expression. "I don't expect you to forgive me. Nevertheless, I'm willing to compensate you for your loss."

Arielle raised her eyebrows. "How?"

"By giving you all of Cindy's assets overseas."

"Oh?" Intrigued, Arielle beamed while giving Cindy the side-eye.

However, all she saw was Cindy making muffled sounds in a hysterical manner.

Disregarding Cindy, Matthias continued, "I have been managing her assets all this while, and they are held in my name. I will transfer all of them to you. If you don't trust me, you can appoint a lawyer to manage the transfer. Those assets consist of funds that Cindy siphoned off from Southall Group. By doing this, I'm just returning them to their rightful owner."

Arielle had assumed that they needed to jump through hoops to claw Cindy's assets back. Hence, they didn't expect Matthias to hand over the assets willingly after Cindy had upset him.

"All right. However, I have to make it clear that I will not lighten your punishment in any way."

"I understand." Smiling wryly, Matthias replied, "After all, there's nothing left in my life to feel hopeful about. Languishing in prison for the rest of my life is the only way I can serve my penance."

Vinson ordered, “Men, take him to Jadeborough and let our lawyer complete the paperwork with him.”

The bodyguards came forward on both sides and restrained Matthias.

Although Matthias cooperated with them and didn’t struggle as his spirit was already broken. At that moment, he was no different from a walking corpse.

“Wait,” Arielle called out to the bodyguard. She reminded, “When you arrive at Jadeborough, get his wounds treated first.”

That was Matthias’ reward for his cooperation.

Although Arielle was adamant about revenge, she still showed mercy for fear of being consumed by vengeance.

And that was the difference between her and Cindy.

“Yes,” the bodyguard acknowledged before taking Matthias away.

At that moment, Cindy closed her eyes in despair.

I’m finished. I have lost everything. Da*n Matthias, how dare you betray me!

Meanwhile, Arielle approached Cindy with an indifferent expression.

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Chapter 782

Shooting Cindy a glare, Arielle asserted, “Now, it’s time for us to settle the score. You murderer, do you have any last words?”

Just as she spoke, she waved the recording pen in her hand.

Earlier, she had recorded everything that Cindy had said.

Widening her eyes in shock, Cindy mumbled in desperation.

However, Arielle no longer had any patience to listen. With a wave of her hand, she ordered, “Take her back to Jadeborough.”

Unlike Matthias, Cindy was bound tightly and thrown into the trunk.

As she emitted a stench from the pigsty, the bodyguards covered their noses after hurling her into the boot.

“She f*cking stinks!”

“Closed the trunk quickly. It’s killing me!”

Watching the trunk lid close on her, Cindy saw the light in front of her gradually disappearing into the darkness.

She closed her eyes in despair as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Nevertheless, Cindy had no one else to blame for the dire circumstances she was in. She was now reaping what she had sowed.

What awaited her at Jadeborough was the ridicule of the masses.

“We should go too.” After stretching himself, Vinson put an arm over Arielle’s shoulder and remarked, “Since the matter has been resolved, it’s time for us to leave.”

“Wait.” Arielle stopped Vinson. “Give me one more hour as there’s something I still need to do.”

“What is it?”

Arielle didn’t answer. Instead, she headed toward Teddy’s house.

When she arrived, she saw Nigel drinking to drown his sorrows.

He couldn’t understand how the Southalls turned out to be so evil and rued the fact that he trusted them so much. In fact, when Arielle sent a messenger to get his signature, he even berated the messenger in order to protect the Southalls.

“Stop drinking, it’s bad for you.” Josee took the wine away from his hand. Suddenly, she covered her mouth and coughed intensely before dropping the wine glass onto the floor.

Right after the wine glass shattered into pieces, a mouthful of black-colored blood was spewed on top of the glass shards.

“Josee!” Shocked by the sight, Nigel sobered up as he dashed over to support her. He asked in concern, “Why are you coughing blood?”

When Teddy saw what happened, he sobbed, “Dad, Mom has been coughing blood over the last few days. However, she forbade me from telling you.”

“You... how can you hide such a thing from me? Come on, let’s go to the hospital at once.”

Nigel helped Josee out of the house.

However, Josee pushed Nigel aside and shook her head. “There’s no need for that. It’s just a waste of money.”

“How can seeing the doctor be a waste of money?”

Shaking her head, Josee replied, “I know my own body very well. I’ll just be honest with you, I don’t have much time left.”

“I don’t believe it!” Nigel asserted with reddened eyes, “I’ll take you to the hospital right now. Even if I have to beg on my knees, I will make sure they cure you.”

“I’m not going!” Josee grabbed onto the corner of a table. “If you insist on wasting money, I might as well die right now.”

“How can you spew such nonsense? What is Teddy going to do without you?”

With that, Teddy’s cries grew louder instead.

At that moment, a beautiful figure appeared in front of the dilapidated door.

Josee, who saw the visitor first, exclaimed in shock, “Ms. Moore?”

The moment Teddy stopped crying, he dashed toward Arielle and hugged her leg.

“Sannie, please save my mom!”

Chapter 783

In Teddy's eyes, Arielle was like a fairy to him.

Considering that she had saved the entire village, he was sure that she could save her mom.

Unfortunately, Nigel and Josee didn't share his optimism. Although Arielle had helped them get their salary back, they figured that there was little she could do about Josee's disease.

Moreover, they were honest people and didn't like to be in anyone's debt.

Worried that Arielle would offer to pay for her medical bills, Josee admonished her son, "Teddy, stop being rude!"

Teddy cringed in response but refused to let go of Arielle's leg.

At that moment, Vinson arrived at the scene.

After nodding at the Lowes to greet them, Vinson turned toward Arielle and reported, "They have found the herbs that you wanted on an undeveloped hill near the mine. There are a lot of herbs there. However, it took longer than expected due to the difficult terrain."

Arielle quickly took the pouch that Vinson handed to her and saw that all the herbs were already prepared.

When she heard from Rube that Josee was coughing blood, she had instructed the bodyguards to collect the herbs.

“It’s all right. They have responded as quickly as they could. I was even worried that they wouldn’t be able to find any herbs at all. Luckily, we got them in time.”

Nigel was confused by what he heard.

“What herbs?”

Arielle grinned slightly and explained, “The herbs to treat Josee’s sickness.”

Just as she spoke, she knelt down to face the teary-eyed Teddy, “Teddy, since you have been a big help to me, I will help you in return by curing your mom. How about that?”

Raising his head in delight, Teddy asked, “Really?”

“Of course.”

Without Teddy’s help, Rube wouldn’t have infiltrated the village that easily as a trader.

“Hurray!” Teddy jumped in joy. Hurrying back to his mom’s side, he exclaimed, “Mom, you won’t be leaving me anymore!”

Smiling wryly, Josee instructed Teddy, “Teddy, go to your room first. I need to speak to Ms. Moore.”

Although he was confused, Teddy was sensible enough to obey without question.

After Teddy had left, Josee remarked, “Ms. Moore, I appreciate your kind intentions. However, I’m afraid that... it’s too late for me.”

“Stop talking nonsense!” Nigel admonished her. “Aren’t you doing fine right now?”

Josee shook her head. “Actually, on the very first day I coughed blood, I had gone to the hospital for a check-up. The doctor told me that I have lung cancer, and there was no cure for me.”

Nigel’s eyes widened in shock. As his face gradually lost color, he and Josee hugged each other and bawled.

Given how backward the village was, the mere mention of cancer was the equivalent of a death sentence. The villagers were unaware that many kinds of cancers could now be treated with modern medical technology.

While both of them were crying hard, Arielle didn’t interrupt. She waited till they calmed down before suggesting, “Nigel, let me take a look at Josee. Perhaps, I may be able to cure her.”

“You?” Josee wiped away her tears while shaking her head. “Ms. Moore, forget it. The doctors have diagnosed it as lung cancer. Hence, there’s no point in struggling. I heard that the treatment for cancer will cause me to lose all my hair. However, I just want to spend my last days looking beautiful.”

Vinson came forward to explain, “I’m sure you’re not aware that Arielle’s medical capabilities surpass many of the best doctors in Jadeborough. As long as you’re willing to let her examine you, you might still stand a chance.”

Nigel’s eyes lit up as he decided to give it a go.

“Josee, why don’t you let Arielle take a look? She hails from Jadeborough and who knows, she may be able to cure you.”

Chapter 784

Nodding, Arielle added, “You have nothing to lose by letting me examine you. Moreover, I already have the herbs prepared. Josee, please don’t let my efforts go in vain.”

Although Josee had already lost all hope, she agreed after hearing what Arielle said.

She figured that it would be rude to let Arielle’s trip go to waste. Moreover, she felt the earlier Arielle gave up on her and moved on the better.

Throughout her life, Josee had always been considerate of others. Even at a time like this, she agreed to be examined solely because she was worried about wasting Arielle’s time.

Taking a seat opposite Josee, Arielle took her pulse and asked her about her condition.

Although Josee answered earnestly, she still didn’t think Arielle was able to cure her.

Most of the doctors in town were advanced in age. Usually, the Lowes preferred elderly doctors due to the greater exposure and experience they have.

Therefore, they would usually avoid young and pretty doctors such as Arielle.

Nigel was filled with hope initially, but his confidence in Arielle gradually diminished.

It wasn't that he didn't trust her. It was just that he had never seen a young doctor who was capable before. It wouldn't be an issue if she was treating the flu, but now, they were faced with cancer.

After a while, Arielle released Josee's wrist.

"We're done."

"Done?" Nigel asked in surprise, "Don't you need any machines for the examination?"

Arielle explained with a smile, "In the old days when modern medicine didn't exist, we didn't have any machines. Nevertheless, it didn't stop many famous doctors of old to carry on with their work. In

ancient Chanaean medicine, one doesn't need to rely on machines. Just by looking and listening, we can gain an in-depth understanding of the patient's condition."

Nigel's eyes widened in astonishment. "Is traditional Chanaean medicine really that amazing?"

Arielle nodded. "There are many impressive aspects in traditional Chanaean medicine. It's just that modern medicine has become so common that people have forgotten about its existence. Of course, modern medicine has its advantages. Machines can measure with high precision while patients can also be treated very quickly."

That was the reason why Arielle chose to learn both modern and traditional Chanaean medicine.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Nigel asked, "What about Josee's condition?"

"Don't worry." Arielle explained with a smile, "Although Josee is diagnosed with lung cancer, it's still in its early stages. Therefore, I am a hundred percent sure that I can cure her."

“A hundred percent?” the Lowes gasped in unison. Gaping at Arielle, it was as if they had just heard something impossible.

Gulping, Nigel remarked, “I have never heard a doctor claim that they could definitely cure someone before.”

Vinson proclaimed proudly, “She really is that good. If she says that it’s a hundred percent, then it really is a hundred percent.”

Meanwhile, Teddy who had eavesdropped on everything could no longer hold himself back. Dashing out of the room, he asked, “Sannie, can you really cure my mom?”

“Mmm–hmm.” Arielle nodded. “However, we have no time to lose. I’ll begin her first treatment right *away*.”

“First treatment?”

“Yup.” Arielle explained, “A single treatment isn’t enough to cure lung cancer. Ideally, we should combine my treatment with modern medicine. That way, we should be able to complete the process in five sessions.”

By then, Josee was even more astounded.

Isn’t this supposed to be a fatal disease? And yet, Arielle claims to be able to cure me in five sessions. Is she... a miracle doctor?

Chapter 785

“Ms. Moore, is what you say really true?” Grabbing Arielle’s hand in disbelief, Josee asked in desperation, “I don’t have to die?”

“Of course. You don’t have to die, and I’m not going to allow it to happen.”

Holding her face, Josee broke into tears.

Meanwhile, Nigel, who was calmer, asked awkwardly, “In that case Ms. Moore, how much are your fees?”

“Fees?” Arielle answered with a smile, “I already told you that I am repaying the favor Teddy did me. Treating your wife is what I’m obliged to do for Teddy. Therefore, it will be free of charge. However, if it makes you feel better, you can get Teddy to pay me back once he grows up and earns a salary.”

The moment both of them heard Arielle’s suggestion, they chose the latter at once.

Puffing up his chest, Teddy declared, “Sannie, when I grow up, I’ll definitely pay you back!”

“At a boy, Teddy!” Arielle stroked Teddy’s bare head and replied, “In that case, let’s start the first treatment now.”

“Sure, sure.” Josee and Nigel nodded repeatedly.

After instructing Vinson on how to prepare the herbs, Arielle helped Josee into her bedroom.

Taking out her needle pouch, she spread the silver-plated needles out one by one before treating Josee with acupuncture.

Although Vinson was concerned with what Arielle was doing, he didn't say a word. Instead, he went into the kitchen to prepare a saline solution for her.

Every time Arielle used her needles for treatment, it would put a strain on her body. Subsequently, she would need a few days of rest to recover. Therefore, he needed to be prepared just in case she faints.

While Vinson was preparing the herbs and saline solution in the kitchen, Arielle was in the bedroom treating Josee.

When Nigel saw how thick and long the needles were, it sent a shiver down his spine.

However, he took comfort in Arielle's calm and steady demeanor.

Ten minutes later, Arielle had inserted all the needles into their respective acupuncture points. Just when she was feeling feeble, a bowl of saline solution appeared in front of her.

Trailing the hand that had brought it, Arielle's gaze met with Vinson's gentle looking obsidian eyes.

Breaking into a smile, she finished the saline solution in one gulp.

The drink was great for rehydration and replenishing her strength. After resting for a short while, she felt reinvigorated.

While Josee had fallen asleep, Nigel gave Arielle an apologetic look and remarked, "Ms. Moore, I really don't know how I should thank you."

"Don't worry about it. I'll be done shortly."

Nigel nodded in response. After pondering for a moment, he instructed Teddy, “Teddy, kill the old hen in our home and make Ms. Moore some soup. It will act as a tonic.”

“You don’t have to do that,” Arielle declined at once. Rube had told her that the Lowes only had one old hen used for laying eggs. The eggs were considered a crucial part of their daily meal.

“Ms. Moore.” Nigel bowed at Arielle and insisted, “This is the only thing I can do in return for you. So please, don’t decline.”

Given how adamant Nigel was, Arielle had no choice but to accept.

After Teddy went off to prepare the chicken soup, Nigel couldn’t help but ask, “Ms. Moore, how did my wife get lung cancer out of nowhere? She has always been strong until the past year when she suddenly became weak.”

“It’s all because of Henrick.” Arielle expression darkened.

Shocked, Nigel questioned angrily, “Are you saying that Henrick poisoned my wife?”

“I don’t mean that.” Arielle waved her hands at once.

Chapter 786

She explained, “Given that you stay deep in the hills where the air is fresh, and the fact that she doesn’t smoke, it is unlikely for her to get lung cancer. However, don’t forget that the mines create a lot of pollution. Let me guess, did Josee work in the mine when she was still healthy? As for the other miners, do many of them smoke?”

Nigel nodded. “Yes, my wife worked as a cook there. During mealtimes, the miners would smoke while they

gathered and rest.”

“Precisely.” Arielle explained, “Over time, breathing in all the secondhand smoke and dust from the mine will cause lung cancer. Moreover, given the working conditions, Henrick should have provided his workers with masks and health check-ups. Unfortunately, he isn’t someone that would do that.”

“I see. So that’s what happened...”

While both of them were still chatting, Josee finally woke up.

“Josee, how do you feel?” Nigel hurried to her side.

Taking a deep breath, she noticed the uncomfortable sensation in her chest had been alleviated.

When she reported what she felt, Nigel dropped to his knees right away.

“Ms. Moore, you really are a miracle doctor. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart!”

Feeling embarrassed, Arielle quickly got Vinson to help Nigel up.

She replied, “She requires at least five treatment sessions. Also, given her need for fresh air, she needs a new place to stay as the pollution from the mine has reached this place.”

“I... I’ll move at once deeper into the hills.”

After giving it some thought, Arielle suggested to Vinson, “Why don’t we take them back with us to Jadeborough? I can treat her with acupuncture and herbs. After that, we can send her to Carter’s hospital for radiotherapy.”

Vinson nodded. “Sure. Not a problem at all.”

“It’s decided then!” Looking at the Lowes, Arielle asserted, “You should come to Jadeborough with us.”

Worried that they would be imposing themselves, Josee and Nigel declined right away. However, they finally agreed after much persuasion from Arielle.

Coincidentally, the herbs and chicken soup were ready.

The bowl of herbs tasted bitter and were hard to stomach. The moment Josee tasted it, she spat it out right away. After that, she was traumatized by it.

Finally, after much coaxing from Nigel, Josee finished all of it.

Meanwhile, Arielle waited quietly by the side. Just when Vinson was about to ask her what she was waiting for, Josee began to cough intensely.

Hack! With a forceful cough, Josee vomited a mouthful of black-colored blood.

Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. “After a few more treatments, we will know that your condition is improving once the blood isn’t black anymore.”

Just as she spoke, Vinson came over with a bowl of chicken soup.

The soup boiled out of the old hen was thick and yellowish. Since Arielle didn't like oily soups, she waved her hand to decline, "Why don't I skip this one?"

Vinson glared at her with a darkened expression. "Drink
it."

At that moment, Arielle empathized with Josee. With a grimacing expression, she finished the soup in one go.

Feeling satisfied, Vinson wiped the corners of her oily mouth with his fingertips and remarked, "It's about time for us to go."

"Mmm-hmm." Turning her head, she blushed when she saw the Lowes grinning at her. She proceeded to change the subject. "You guys should pack. We'll be waiting outside."

Before she finished, she was already halfway out the
door.

Beaming at her response, Vinson followed her out.

The Lowes quickly packed and got into one of the cars behind Arielle.

Coincidentally, Henrick was inside the trunk of that particular car.

Chapter 787

At that moment, Henrick just woke up from having his lights punched out.

When he heard the sounds in front, he banged on the trunk lid above his head. He yelled, “Who is it? Who’s sitting in front? Do you know who I am? Let me go right now, or you will suffer the consequences!”

Given how ferocious Henrick sounded, Teddy cringed in fear.

Nigel pulled his son into his embrace and sneered, “Henrick, you have been taken prisoner. How do you intend to make anyone pay?”

The trunk fell into a momentary silence before a vengeful voice rang out. “It’s you! How dare you kidnap me! Who gave you the gall to do this? Do you want to die? Do you know how well connected I am in Jadeborough?”

Nigel chuckled. “Obviously, I’m not capable of it. Instead of berating me, why don’t you go to sleep and quietly wait for your punishment.” “F*ck!” Henrick went on to swear non-stop.

Teddy was scared in the beginning. However, after getting used to it, he fell asleep amidst the vulgarities.

At the same time, Josee too had fallen asleep. Not wanting to disturb both of them, Nigel didn’t argue with Henrick any longer.

Considering how hot it was inside the trunk, Henrick’s throat began to dry after his tirade. He also found it increasingly difficult to breathe.

With that, he was forced to calm down instead.

The Lowes can't afford to buy a car. Hence, this car must belong to the one responsible for kidnapping me.

Trying hard to recall what happened, Henrick finally remembered how he lost consciousness.

It was a group of unidentified bodyguards. But who do they belong to?

No matter how hard he tried, Henrick couldn't think of any enemies that would kidnap him from his home to kill him

Can it be Cindy and Matthias?

Just when the thought crossed his mind, the car suddenly stopped.

A familiar voice rang out. "Let the man in the trunk out to get some fresh air."

"Right away!"

The next moment, the trunk lid opened. All Henrick could see was a jarring light that hurt his eyes. Once his eyes adjusted to the light, he opened them at once.

He quickly realized that he was at a rest stop on a

highway back to Jadeborough.

My kidnapper wants to take me back to Jadeborough! Why?

"Let go of me! Or else, I'll call the police!"

However, the bodyguard who opened the trunk behaved as if he didn't hear a thing. Instead, he lit a cigarette while keeping an eye on Henrick.

"Who are you? Tell me who is the one that kidnapped

me?”

After stubbing out his cigarette, the bodyguard gave him the side-eye before closing the trunk.

Right before the trunk was closed, he caught a glimpse of a figure which he found extremely familiar.

Arielle... But, how is that possible? I have kicked her out of the house a long time ago. Even if she hated me, there's no way she is capable of something like that given her timid disposition. I must have made a mistake.

“Whoever's outside, can you hear me? Let me out!”

However, the only response he got was the sound of the car driving off.

With no one to talk to him along the journey, Henrick grew frustrated. At the same time, a sense of horror began to creep into him.

“Please, I beg of you. Isn't it enough that I gave you your salary? I'll pay you everything with the interest included as long as you let me go!”

Unfortunately, his pleas fell on deaf ears.

Gradually, Henrick didn't have any energy left and drifted in and out of sleep for the rest of the journey.

Chapter 788

When the car stopped at the entrance of the Specialized Forces' building, Henrick was awoken by Teddy's voice.

“Dad, is this Jadeborough? The buildings here are really tall I love it here!”

“If you like it here, you should study hard when we return home. With good grades, you'll be able to secure a good job here.”

“Oh? I'm allowed to go to school?”

“Once I get my pay, you'll be able to go.”

“Hurray!”

Opening his eyes groggily, all Henrick heard was the word “Jadeborough.”

Going berserk again, he smashed the trunk lid like a madman. “Let me out! Let me out!”

The voices outside fell silent for a while before a lady spoke in a frosty tone.

“Teddy, *you* guys should go in the other car as I have arranged for your accommodation. Meanwhile, I'll tie up the loose ends.”

“Okay.”

When the sound of footsteps disappeared in the distance, Henrick was stunned.

The voice sounded like it belonged to Arielle. However, her tone was entirely different from what he usually heard

They probably share similar voices. That foolish girl isn't smart enough nor has the guts to take me on.

The next moment, the trunk lid opened.

This time, even though Henrick had used his hands to block the light, he could still feel the jarring pain in his eyes.

“Henrick, why don't you move your hand and take a good look at my face?”

The moment he heard the voice, Henrick froze. Without waiting for his eyes to adjust, Henrick look right out the trunk

All he saw was a girl gloriously standing in front of him with her back to the light. The familiar features of hers were enough to mesmerize any man.

“It's you...”

It really is Arielle!

Taking a close look, Henrick could sense that there was something different about her. Her eyes were just as sparkling but no longer had a timid glint to them. In its place, was a domineering aura befitting a queen.

However, this was a side of Arielle that he had never seen before.

Despite being able to recognize her, Henrick felt as if he hardly knew her. Lost in confusion, he didn't know what to say.

Raising her eyebrows, Arielle asked, “What's wrong? Do you not recognize me after just a few days?”

Her cold and intimidating tone made her feel unfamiliar to Henrick.

Surprised and terrified, he asked with a trembling voice, “You... who are you?”

“You really can’t tell.” Arielle’s smirk sent a chill down Henrick’s spine.

Suddenly, he had an epiphany.

With his eyes widened and pupils constricted, he asked fearfully, “Have you been pretending all this while?”

Arielle clapped her hands sarcastically. “You knew... Well, it really wasn’t easy.”

“You-” With his cheeks reddened in rage, Henrick bellowed, “What is it that you want?”

“What do I want?” Arielle stepped forward and looked down at Henrick. “My mom was brutally murdered by Cindy and you. After that, you even usurped the family business. If it wasn’t for my adopted parents, I would have died somewhere deep in the woods. So tell me, what is it that I want? Hmm?”

“You...” Henrick was shaken to the core. “You do remember and have returned to exact revenge! In fact, you had ulterior motives from the very beginning, didn’t you?”

Chapter 789

However, Arielle shook her head slowly

“No, When I first returned, I still saw you as my father. In fact, I told myself that as long as you weren't involved in Mom's death, I will help you and the Moore family. We could've elevated the Southall Group to greater heights. After all, you are my only family member. Unfortunately, you kept disappointing me again and again.”

Henrick's heart tightened at her words,

If he had known Arielle's true character and that she had captured Vinson's heart, he would have treated her as the darling of the family. As a matter of fact, the last thing he would do was kick her out of the house,

Walt!

Henrick suddenly realized that it wasn't too late. It was undeniable that Arielle was his daughter. Therefore, there was no way a daughter could bring herself to utterly ruin her father no matter how hardened her resolve was,

With a change of expression, he explained obsequiously, “Sannie, I'm sorry for everything I did in the past. I shouldn't have kicked you out on your grandma and Cindy's urging. This is all my fault. Can you please forgive me?”

“Hmph.” As if she had heard a joke, Arielle scoffed, “Even if I forgive you for chasing me out, what about my mom's murder?”

Briefly stunned, Henrick stuck to his story. “Your mom’s death was an accident while Cindy was the one who caused it. Hence, It has nothing to do with me at all!”

“Is that so?” Arielle curled the side of her lips.

Henrick nodded repeatedly. “Of course! Given how much I love your mom, there’s no way I would kill her. She is my wife after all.”

“Oh? Let’s see what the other person has to say about this.” Arlelle ordered the bodyguard, “Bring her here!”

“Yes!”

Soon, Cindy, who was bound tightly, was brought to the scene.

When she saw Henrick in the trunk, her ghastly expression turned into one of hysterical laughter.

“Hahaha... Henrick, you didn’t see this coming, did you? What we have done to Maureen ten years ago has been uncovered by her daughter. Do you actually think you can keep me in a plogsty my entire life? Looks like you will be locked up by Arlelle instead. Neither of us can escape the dire consequences!”

Henrick trembled in anger. Cognizant of Arielle’s presence, he rebutted, “Cindy! Stop lying! Maureen’s death has nothing to do with me. You and some others had plotted to kill her instead. Don’t drag me down with you just because you got caught!”

“Drag you down?” Cindy snorted, “Didn’t you push Maureen with your own hands? Who was it that said ‘I no longer want to see that condescending look of yours’ before pushing her down?”

“I didn’t! What do you mean by pushing her down? Stop lying! Maureen had jumped because of how angry you made her!”

Cindy shook her head. “Stop denying the truth, Henrick. Don’t think that you can escape Just because you refused to admit it.”

Ignoring Cindy, Henrick turned to Arielle. “Sannie, you have to believe me! I wasn’t involved at all and didn’t know anything about it. By the time I did, I had already married Cindy. At that point, I was left without a choice. For the sake of the Moore family’s reputation, there’s no way I could send their only daughter to prison, right?”

Just as Henrick spoke, Cindy burst into a bout of laughter again.

This time she chortled so hard that she bent forward with tears in her eyes.

“What are you laughing at?” Henrick thundered.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 790

Chapter 790

Cindy laughed for a long while before finally settling down. She mocked, “I’m laughing at how stupid you are for not knowing the truth. You raised someone else’s child and was cheated on twice without your knowledge!”

“You... you...” Henrick stuttered in anger. If he wasn’t all tied up, he would have stormed up to Cindy and berated her.

There was no way he could accept learning about how he was being cheated on.

Suddenly, it dawned upon him that Cindy mentioned that it happened twice.

Twice? What does she mean by twice? And what’s that about raising someone else’s child?

“Cindy! Explain yourself right now!” Henrick roared.

“Haven’t I made it clear enough? Arielle isn’t your flesh and blood. She’s a bast*rd that belongs to another man! And yet, you saw her as the apple of your eye, unaware that she isn’t your daughter at all. Hahaha... Argh!”

Amidst her laughter, Cindy felt a kick on her back followed by an excruciating pain. Losing her balance, she stumbled forward and hit her head on the car’s rear bumper, causing her head to bleed.

“Argh!” Screaming in agony, she held her head and turned around with a scowl.

All she saw was Vinson fuming like a demon and staring daggers at her.

The sight of him struck fear into her heart.

“M-Mr. Nightshire.”

Since when did he come over?

Vinson sneered, “I have never hit a woman. However, I don’t consider you to be human at all. Take her away!”

“Yes!” Out of nowhere, members of the Specialized Forces appeared by Cindy’s side and dragged her away

Meanwhile, when some curious passersby stopped to take a look, they held their nose at once.

“That lady stinks...”

With a darkened expression, Cindy hung her head in disgrace. She urged the men carrying her, “Quick, let’s go.”

In her desperation, Cindy didn’t recognize the members of the Specialized Forces. She assumed they were just ordinary police officers when she hurried them up.

Briefly surprised by her reaction, the men burst into laughter next.

“I’m afraid this lady isn’t aware of the fate that awaits her.”

“After offending someone she shouldn’t, she will soon be wishing she was better off dead.”

The Specialized Forces had their own rules when meting out punishments. Taking into consideration Vinson’s intention, Cindy was probably going to face their most hellish punishment.

Unaware of what they were discussing, Cindy simply wanted to get away from being embarrassed. To her, staying in prison was certainly better than being locked up in Henrick’s pigsty.

However, she was unaware that the Specialized Forces' prison was a place far worse than hell.

After Cindy was taken away, Henrick looked at Arielle while trembling in fear. "Is Cindy telling the truth?"

Raising her chin, Arielle replied with an indifferent expression. "You are not worthy of asking me this question. Henrick Southall, you brutally murdered my mom and took over the Moore family's assets. Now, it's time to settle the score."

Henrick's mind went blank that instant.

Setting aside the asset appropriation, murder alone was enough to keep him in jail for the rest of his

life.

Nevertheless, Henrick was still fixated over whether Arielle was his biological daughter or not. After all, it concerned his pride as a man.

"Arielle, whose daughter are you?"