

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1201

Chapter 1201 Something Is Wrong

Just as expected, something is amiss. Who is it that's trying to sow discord between Vinson and me? Jacob? No, Jacob doesn't know about my relationship with Vinson. Furthermore, the last thing he wants is for me to remember him. Hence, there's no way he would dare try something funny with me. In that case. Hmm... who else can it be?

Arielle narrowed her gaze as her mind cycled through many suspects. However, she ended up ruling them out one by one.

Subsequently, she gave Vinson a call, wanting to tell him about what happened. However, the moment she got through, she changed her mind at once.

I have to be patient in order to snare a big fish. If nothing happens between Vinson and me, the mastermind will never reveal him or herself. Therefore, for my plan to work, I have to pretend to play along with the enemy. Who knows, they might be powerful enough to tap our phone call.

At that moment, Vinson's voice rang out over the phone, for she had forgotten to end the call.

"Hello, Sannie?" His voice was raspy from having just been woken up.

Taking a deep breath, Arielle feigned anger and demanded, "Vinson, what have you done!"

Vinson was taken aback by her tone, for Arielle had never spoken to him in such an angry voice before.

With his sleepiness gone, Vinson sat up and asked, “Sannie, what’s wrong? What happened?”

“When will you be back?” Her voice was unimaginably icy.

“About... one or two more days. What is it?”

She replied coldly, “I don’t care whether it’s work or personal, come back right away once you have settled things over there! There’s something I want to ask you about.”

Vinson was all concerned. “Tell me what happened?”

“It’s nothing.” Arielle’s voice began to calm down. “Just return as soon as possible.”

“I understand.”

After hearing Vinson’s response, Arielle ended the call.

Right after that, she rushed to her study and began typing a sequence of code furiously on her keyboard.

Soon, a string of code emerged on her screen.

Just as she expected, someone was indeed tapping her phone.

Hence, she felt relieved that she had pretended to be angry during the call earlier.

Pursing her lips, she logged into her secret email account and sent Vinson a message.

It was an account equipped with a powerful firewall that only few knew about, making it impossible to hack.

The contents of the email she sent were simple. All she did was attach the two pictures with the comment: Let's patiently reel in the big fish.

Once she sent it out, Arielle took a deep breath, hoping that Vinson would quickly read the email.

With that, she pretended to look flustered as she left Maple Mansion.

Until she was sure that she wasn't being watched, she had to continue acting as if Vinson had betrayed her.

Subsequently, she spent the entire morning helping out at the branch of Maureen's Kitchen.

After the publicity from Amazing Tastes, the restaurant's crowd increased instead. It wasn't until it was time to meet Sam that Arielle left the restaurant and headed to the film studio located on the outskirts of Jadeborough.

At that moment, Sam was already waiting for her together with the movie's producer.

The producer, who was a member of Nightshire Entertainment, was aware of Arielle's relationship with Vinson. Thus, he treated Arielle with the utmost respect.

Once the contract was signed, filming could start at once.

Jason was already there before Arielle met the film crew.

A smug expression descended upon his face once he heard that Arielle had been confirmed as the female lead.

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Chapter 1202 Playing Hard To Get

Just as expected, no one can resist my charm. Previously, I visited Jadeborough University just to get Arielle to act as the female lead. However, she rejected me many times back then. Now that I've stopped trying to persuade her, she ended up being desperate for the role. Isn't she just playing hard to get? Hmph!

If it was anyone else, he would have reacted to them as objects of scorn.

But since it was Arielle, he saw what happened as part of the romantic games they were playing between them.

As a result, he decided to forgive her.

Before filming started, everyone was required to check into the hotel and prepare for the movie's promotional photoshoot.

Cognizant that Vinson was unlikely to return within two days, Arielle too checked in the hotel accordingly.

She was someone who would give her best once she set her mind on something. Therefore, she knew how important it was to build a good working relationship with the film crew.

Holding that thought, she gave Sasha, who had tagged along with her, some instructions. "Since cherries are in season now, buy a couple of boxes and give one out to every single room."

"Right away," Sasha acknowledged before buying a whole bunch of cherries and distributing them to the entire film crew in the hotel.

Very quickly, a box of cherries arrived at Jason's room.

Knock! Knock!

Sasha knocked on his door, which was opened by Gracie.

After receiving a big box of cherries, Gracie ran into the suite in delight and called Jason out, "Jason, look, cherries! They're your favorite!"

Raising his brows, Jason responded with an indifferent expression, as if this was a normal occurrence. Pursing his lip, he retorted, "What do you mean my favorite? When someone gave me cherries the last time, weren't you the one who finished everything? When the person who sent it saw the empty box, they assumed I loved it, hence the unfounded rumor."

Given that the latest trending topic on Jason was the fact that he loved cherries, many fans who greeted him at the airport would come bearing them as gifts.

Scratching her head awkwardly, Gracie walked up to Jason with the box of cherries in her hand. She asked, "Since you're not eating, can I have it all?"

"Go ahead." Jerry waved his hand and casually asked, "Who sent them? The producer?"

"No, it's Ms. Moore."

"What?" Widening his eyes in shock, Jason sprang up from the couch and ordered, "Put those cherries down at once!"

Taken aback, Gracie asked, "Wh-What's wrong?"

Jason took a deep breath before he finally suppressed the smile that was cracking on his face.

“Nothing... ahem!” He cleared his throat and added, “Send the cherries back to Arielle.”

Given how she had played hard to get with me for so long, it's time I give her the cold shoulder so that she doesn't think that she has me eating out of her hands.

Gracie felt reluctant to do so. “Send them back? Wouldn't it be rude?”

“Just do it!” Jason barked with a grim expression. “If you don't send them back, I'll send you back to the company instead.”

Having heard Jason's threats, Gracie had no choice but to take the cherries back out.

Just when she was about to reach the door, Jason cried out, “Wait!”

“Is there anything else?”

Lifting his brow, Jason answered, “Remember, don't give a reason when you return the cherries. Just say that I don't want them. Whatever she says in response, relate it to me verbatim.”

Gracie was confused by what Jason's intention was. Nevertheless, since he had always been of two minds, she didn't care to enquire any further. With that, she left the suite with the cherries in her hands.

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Chapter 1203 Cold Shoulder

Meanwhile, Arielle was waiting for the makeup artist. The moment she heard the doorbell, she rushed to the door assuming it was either the makeup artist or Sasha.

However, the moment she opened it, she was greeted by an unfamiliar face.

Backing off subconsciously, she asked, “Who are you?”

After being astounded by Arielle’s beauty, Gracie couldn’t resist but say, “I have heard so much about how beautiful you are on the internet. My, my... I find that you’re even more beautiful in person than in your photos!”

Following up on her compliment, Gracie quickly introduced herself upon seeing Arielle’s wary expression, “I’m Jason’s manager.”

It was only after Arielle realized who Gracie was that she noticed the box of cherries in her hands.

Trailing Arielle’s gaze toward the cherries, Gracie scratched her head awkwardly. “I’m sorry, Ms. Moore. Jason asked me to return these to you.”

“Is there anything wrong with them?”

The moment Arielle asked the question, she realized it was a redundant one, for the cherries were individually packed in an exquisite manner. There was no way they would be returned on the account of their quality.

Thus, she was the only reason.

Before Gracie could reply, Arielle took the cherries back and remarked with a smile, “All right then. Thanks for taking the trouble to return them.”

“Sure, sure.” Just when Gracie wanted to explain on Jason’s behalf, Arielle had closed the door in her face.

To Arielle, Jason was just a colleague of hers. Hence, she would just accept that he had declined her gift. There was no reason for her to try too hard to please him.

Since Jason doesn’t even like the things I give him, he probably resents me now. As long as he doesn’t get in my way, I guess I’ll just stay away from him other than during filming.

Given that she had signed a contract for two months, Sam would prioritize filming her parts. Therefore, all she needed to do was endure working with Jason for that particular duration.

Luckily, most of the scenes were shot with green screens and the plot involved many other characters. Hence, she rarely had to film alone with Jason due to the lack of romantic scenes.

In short, two months would fly by in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Arielle unwrapped the cherries and washed some for herself. She would then read her script while feeding on them, putting the matter with Jason at the back of her mind.

As for Gracie, she was stunned at how quickly Arielle shut the door on her.

Usually, other actresses would try and find out as much information as they could about Jason from her. Thus, Arielle’s reaction was the opposite of what she expected.

Nonetheless, after giving the matter more thought, Gracie felt that Jason wasn’t worthy enough for someone like Arielle to ingratiate herself to.

After all, Arielle was the boss of Sann Group and a graduate of Maxwell University.

Regardless of how one looked at it, Jason couldn't outshine her in any way.

With that, Gracie scratched her head before leaving empty-handed.

Back in his room, Jason was waiting anxiously for Gracie's return.

When she finally got back, Jason asked her at once, "What did she say?"

Stunned, Gracie replied, "Ms. Moore didn't say anything."

Jason's expression turned grim.

"How can she not say a word after I returned her cherries? Tell me word for word what her response was.

Oblivious to what Jason was up to, Gracie related the exchange exactly as it unfolded.

"Ms. Moore asked me whether there was something wrong with the cherries. Before I could reply, she thanked me for the trouble and closed the door in my face."

Jason fell into deep thought upon hearing those words.

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Chapter 1204 Clearing The Air

Arielle's reaction was entirely not what he had expected.

He thought she would be outraged and anxious. In fact, she might even grab Gracie and demand to know what happened. Much to his surprise, she barely said a word before closing the door.

What's going on? Can it be that this is a misunderstanding on my part? Maybe Arielle was never interested in me?

“No! That's just not possible!”

Jason ruled the idea out.

If she doesn't have feelings for me, why did she accept the female lead's role after I started to ignore her? As the CEO of Sann Group, there's no need for her to work as an actress. The work here is a lot tougher and pays miserably compares to what she makes. As a result, she must be doing this because of me! Also, she must be pretending not to care due to the embarrassment she feels over what happened. That has to be the reason why she's behaving this way.

When Gracie saw his volatile expression, she couldn't resist asking, “Jason, what's wrong? What is it that's impossible?”

“Nothing!” Jason changed the topic with an indifferent expression. “Where are the makeup artists? Why are they late?”

“They should be arriving any moment now.”

Just as she spoke, the doorbell rang. It was the makeup artists from the film crew.

Since the promotional shoot for the movie was shot individually, there was no need for Arielle and Jason to cross paths.

Once the shooting was over. Jason couldn't help but run toward where Arielle was and stood in front of her car.

Given that her car had just started to move, the driver had to jam the brakes at the very last minute.

Caught by surprise, Arielle slammed her head into the back of the driver's seat due to the inertia.

"Ouch!" she gasped in pain before noticing that Sasha, who was driving, was shaken just as badly.

Sasha turned around and explained apologetically, "Ms. Moore, I'm sorry, but someone ran in front of the car all of a sudden. Therefore, I was forced to slam on the brakes."

If she hadn't reacted in time, she would have run over the person who blocked their way.

Knitting her brows, Arielle looked ahead and saw Jason coming over to knock on her window.

So, it's Jason.

With a sullen expression, Arielle wound down the window and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Jason's eyes met Arielle's icy gaze the moment he looked up.

Compared to their last meeting, Arielle seemed even more hostile to him. In fact, she was emanating an inexplicably domineering aura that sent a chill down his spine.

Nevertheless, Jason quickly regained his composure, for he was in no mood to continue playing games with her.

Since both of them had feelings for each other, he figured it was time to clear the air.

Holding that thought, Jason clarified at once, “What happened with the cherries was a misunderstanding.”

“What kind of misunderstanding?” Arielle’s eyes flashed with annoyance, as she had no idea what he was up to.

Jason cleared his throat and added, “I didn’t ask my manager to send the cherries back. She had misunderstood my instructions. Instead, I told her to get you a gift in return.”

Arielle nodded. “I understand. There’s no need to get me anything in return. Considering that we’re colleagues, sending you some fruits is no big deal.”

“Colleagues?” Jason was stunned. Gritting his teeth, he snapped, “Arielle, you can drop the act. Why would colleagues give each other such expensive imported fruits? Just tell me the truth!”

Arielle was totally confused. “What truth?”

Just when Jason was about to make his intentions clear, Sam walked over and remarked with a smile, “Ms. Moore, thank you for the cherries. They were very sweet, and everyone loved them.”

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Chapter 1205 Being Followed

The moment Sam finished, he felt his neck tighten all of a sudden. Turning around to look, he was surprised to see Jason pulling at his collar.

Considering how famous Sam was as a director, he had never been grabbed by the collar before.

“Jason! What are you doing? Let go of me!” Sam’s eyes were filled with rage.

After being shouted at by Sam, Jason quickly regained his senses. Letting go at once, he apologized, “I’m sorry, Sam. I didn’t mean to do that.”

As he glared at Jason, Sam was about to say something when Jason preempted him. “Sam, did you just say that she gave you a box of cherries too?”

Even though Sam had no idea what was going through Jason’s mind, he nodded by reflex. “That’s right. Ms. Moore bought them for every member of the crew. Is there a problem?”

Just when Sam was looking at Jason as if he was an idiot, Jason’s face lost all color.

“You...” Unable to believe what he just heard, Jason turned to Arielle to verify. “Did you buy them for everyone and not just me?”

Arielle tilted her head in annoyance and retorted, “Of course. What were you thinking?”

Even though I know him, we’re not that close for me to get him an exclusive gift.

“You!” Jason blushed all over as a sense of embarrassment swelled from his toes to his head.

“Fine, Arielle. You had better not regret this!”

Right after he spoke, Jason stormed off with a scowl on his face.

After looking at Jason, Sam returned his gaze to Arielle and asked curiously, “Ms. Moore, what is going on?”

Arielle shook her head cluelessly. “I have no idea what’s wrong with him. However, there’s nothing to worry about. It’s probably nothing.”

Having interacted with Jason a couple of times, Arielle began to understand him better.

Other than finding him occasionally loony, she knew that he was basically not a bad person.

Sam nodded in acknowledgment before telling her about the contents of the filming for the next day.

After that, Arielle’s car gradually drove away.

Within ten minutes of leaving, Sasha informed with a grim voice, “Ms. Moore, someone is tailing us.”

Arielle checked the side mirror immediately, she saw a black SUV following them at a distance.

The fact that the vehicle didn’t have a car plate intensified her suspicion further.

“Are you able to lose it?” she asked.

“I can try. If I fail, I’ll give Blake a call so that they can spring an ambush.”

“All right.”

“In that case, Ms. Moore, hang on tight!”

The moment the words left her mouth, the car sped off like an arrow shot from a bow. Sasha overtook many of the cars in front of her as she drove in the direction of busier streets.

In order to shake off a tail, one needed to drive somewhere that was busier. Naturally, the risk of an accident increased accordingly.

Luckily, seven to eight minutes later, Sasha heaved a sigh of relief. Slowing down the car, she reported, “I have managed to shake them off.”

“Mmm-hmm,” Arielle grunted in acknowledgment and added, “Tell Blake to tighten the security around Maple Mansion. Capture everyone that looks suspicious, and bring them to me.”

“Right away!”

After responding, Sasha asked, “Do you need me to update Boss?”

“There’s no need for that.” Arielle furrowed her brows in thought and replied, “My phone has been bugged. Therefore, there’s a possibility that Vinson’s phone is being bugged too. If you call him, you might force our enemies to make a move. Nonetheless, you have to inform the bodyguards at Lightspring to tighten the security around Vinson.”

“I’m on it!”

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Chapter 1206 Feeding You To The Sharks

Once the arrangements were made, their car returned safely to Maple Mansion. Sasha breathed a sigh of relief when she saw no further sign of another car tailing them.

Before Boss went overseas, he had solemnly instructed Blake and me to protect Ms. Moore. Therefore, I'll be in big trouble even if she gets a scratch. Luckily, nothing happened during the close call today.

When she saw that Arielle was about to enter the mansion, Sasha hurried to her side.

“Ms. Moore.”

Arielle turned around curiously. “What is it?”

After a brief hesitation, Sasha continued, “We don't know who is following you and what their intentions are. Thus, why don't you stay at home for the next few days instead?”

“No, I can't. I have just decided to join the film crew today. If I don't turn up, what will happen to them?” Arielle patted Sasha on the shoulder as she spoke. “Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Besides, it's good that those people are revealing themselves all of a sudden.”

She was certain that the group who sent her the pictures was the same one that tailed her car.

If they had kept themselves hidden, there was no way she could deal with them.

Consequently, her plan was to lure them out into the open, and the filming gave her the perfect cover to do it.

Despite being oblivious to Arielle's plan, Sasha nodded when she saw the determined expression on the former's face.

Once Arielle returned to her room, she received a call from Vinson.

After a slight hesitation, she ended his call without answering and turned off her phone.

Meanwhile, inside the dark study of another mansion, there was a knock on the study room's door.

Looking out the French windows, a man answered with an indifferent expression, "Come in."

Only then did the person outside enter.

"What is it?" he asked directly.

The man who entered reported, "Based on your instructions, we have hacked into Ms. Moore and Vinson's phones. Ms. Moore flared her temper at him earlier today and refused to answer his call later on."

The man broke into a devious smile.

Women who are in love are nothing but fools.

After he had left Chanaea for half a month, Arielle surprised him time and again.

Not only did she graduate from Maxwell University, she even became the boss of Sann Group. Furthermore, she used her exceptional talents to turn a bankrupt company into an exceptionally successful firm. On top of that, she even founded a wildly popular Chanaean restaurant.

Only a woman like that is worthy of me.

Previously, he was worried that his father wouldn't allow him to take her back to Turlen despite how fascinated he was with her.

But now, he realized that his concerns were totally unnecessary.

Considering the fact that she too was an elite, he was certain that his parents would definitely like her.

As a result, he was now waiting for Arielle to break up with Vinson which would provide him the perfect opportunity to step in.

“One more thing,” his subordinate added.

Aaron raised his brows and asked in an optimistic mood, “What is it?”

His subordinate explained warily, “My men, who were being too impatient, wanted to check on Ms. Moore's condition. Therefore... they followed Ms. Moore and were noticed.”

“What?”

In a fit of rage, Aaron slammed his phone into his subordinate's face.

Despite the blood flowing out of his nose, his subordinate didn't dare move a muscle.

However, Aaron was still furious.

“You idiot! You had better pray that she doesn't suspect anything. Or else, I'm going to throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks!”

Just as he was admonishing his man, Aaron anxiously paced back and forth within the room.

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Chapter 1207 There Is No Need To Lie

The subordinate gathered his courage and reassured Aaron, “D-don’t worry, Mr. Aaron. Ms. Moore probably didn’t realize that something was amiss. If she did, she would have given Vinson a call straight away. Since she didn’t and even refused to take his call, it’s likely that she still doesn’t suspect that we have twisted the truth with the pictures.”

“You had better pray that is indeed the case.” Aaron ordered in a frosty tone, “Without my permission, no one is to approach her. I will kill all of you if either one of you spoils my plans!”

“Yes, Boss!” the subordinate broke out in cold sweat.

“Why are you still here?”

Gulping, the subordinate replied, “With regards to the Mills, they are about to choose the head of the family. Also, our man has managed to infiltrate the Mill residence by masquerading as a patient.”

“Got it. What’s the timeline?”

“In three days.”

“Three days? That’s very soon,” Aaron answered thoughtfully.

Turlen was terribly short of good doctors.

As for the Mills, they were Chanaea’s foremost family when it came to ancient medicine. Hence, if Aaron could find out who the next head of the family was, he

could get him on his side and gain access to the Mill family's medical manuscripts. That way, Turlen could finally put its plan of dominating the world into action.

Consequently, the Mills were extremely crucial to his plan.

In contrast to spending time pursuing women, Aaron preferred to focus on work. After putting Arielle at the back of his mind, he began to discuss with his subordinate ways of getting the Mills' future leader to join him.

Meanwhile, back at Maple Mansion, Arielle had gotten into bed early. After spending the morning helping Glenn to guide the cooks at Maureen's Kitchen, she dealt with the matters relating to the operation of the third branch before working on set in the afternoon. Therefore, she was utterly exhausted by the time she got home.

However, she just couldn't fall asleep despite tossing and turning in her bed.

Thus, she decided to get up and check her computer for any new emails.

This time, there was one from Vinson.

He wrote: I know what your plan is and will collaborate with you. There's no need to answer my calls. Also, the lady in the picture is my sister."

When Arielle read the first sentence, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Upon reading the rest, she couldn't help but crack a faint smile.

Patting herself on her chest, she could feel her heart skip a beat.

Just as expected, my faith in him isn't misplaced. Someone like Vinson would definitely tell me right away if he had fallen in love with someone else. After all, he is not the kind to go out with another woman behind my back. At the end of the day, there's no need for him to lie to me.

After taking a deep breath, Arielle replied: OK, be careful. You would better beef up your own safety as I suspect your previous rival is behind this.

Staring at the screen, Vinson replied at once: All right, I got it. Good night and love you.

The moment she read the email, Arielle blushed.

Even though they had been together for a long time, she couldn't help but flush red when she saw the words "I love you."

For the couples who truly loved each other, their honeymoon period was extended indefinitely.

After closing her notebook computer, Arielle got into her bed and quickly fell asleep.

In the blink of an eye, she was awoken the next day by her alarm clock.

Even though she didn't have a habit of lazing in bed, she still slept in for a few more minutes, for she had dreamt of her wedding with Vinson.

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Chapter 1208 Call Me Mom

A wedding. What a beautiful word.

In fact, she didn't want an extravagant one. As long as Vinson was the groom, she would be ecstatic even if it was a simple wedding.

However...

Arielle couldn't help but furrow her brows.

Vinson has no intention of holding one. Is it because he thinks it's too much trouble? To be honest, it is indeed a hassle. Perhaps, he has already forgotten about it.

Despite feeling disheartened, she empathized with how tough Vinson was having it.

It's fine if we don't have one. When the time comes, we'll just take a wedding photo and have dinner with the Wilhelms and Susanne. And that will be considered our wedding.

...

That day, filming was only in the afternoon. Hence, Arielle headed to the mall in the morning to check on the renovation progress of the new branch.

Given that the manager was monitoring the progress religiously, there was no need for Arielle to be worried.

After handing over the money to pay for the renovations to the manager, she ordered the chauffeur to take her to Nightshire Manor.

Since she hadn't seen Susanne for a few days, she figured it was time to visit her future mother-in-law. After having decided to spend the rest of her life with Vinson, his mom would naturally be her mom too.

About an hour later, her car arrived at the entrance of Nightshire Manor.

Previously, Susanne had suggested for Arielle to live there. However, she returned to Maple Mansion after spending a night there—she didn't feel at home.

But this time, she arrived with her luggage and handed Maple Mansion over to the care of the housekeeper.

Before she arrived, she had called Susanne and informed her ahead of time.

Even though Susanne sounded cool over the phone, Arielle arrived to find the former waiting for her happily.

Surprised by the attention, Arielle hurried over at once.

“Susanne, why are you standing here?”

Even though Susanne was trying her best to stay calm, her lips couldn't help but broaden into a wide grin.

In the end, she decided not to hold her emotions back any longer. Grabbing Arielle's hands, she said affectionately, “Arielle, haven't you registered your marriage a long time ago? You should call me Mom instead. Go ahead!”

Arielle was caught off-guard by Susanne's sudden display of warmth.

“Mom.” She did as instructed, causing Susanne to smile vibrantly.

“Mmm-hmm,” Susanne acknowledged with delight. After that, she stuffed a gift into Arielle’s hands.

“This is just a little something from me. Keep it well.”

When Arielle turned to check, she realized it was a bank card.

Naturally, she figured that the card contained a pretty substantial amount of money, which confused her even further.

She couldn’t help but ask, “Mom, you seem to be in high spirits today.”

“That’s right!” Susanne replied while holding Arielle’s hand as they walked.

While walking, she pretended to complain, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you were the boss of Sann Group? I was given a fright when I found out yesterday.”

Only then did Arielle understand why Susanne’s attitude toward her improved exponentially.

After learning of the reason, Arielle explained candidly, “You told me to prove myself to you. Since I didn’t want to dredge up the past, I ended up not telling you all this while. I’m sorry.”

“My child, there’s nothing to apologize for. Have you had your lunch? I have ordered the kitchen to prepare some food. Obviously, it’s not going to be as good as your restaurant’s, so you’ll have to bear with it.”

“It’s not a problem at all. I’m not a picky eater,” Arielle answered stiffly, for she was not used to Susanne’s hospitality.

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Chapter 1209 Neglecting Her Figure

Sensing Arielle's awkwardness, Susanne toned down her enthusiasm.

“If there's anything you need once you have moved in, just let me or the butler know.”

After that, Susanne didn't say much and let Arielle eat in peace.

During her meal, Arielle suddenly received a message from the Mills, reminding her to participate in the selection for the head of the family.

As one of the prominent families skilled in ancient Chanaean medicine, the Mills were famous in their circle even though their reputation had been sliding in recent years. Since their medical manuscripts were forbidden from being shared with outsiders, it intensified the desire of those who coveted them.

For that same reason, Arielle decided to participate in the selection for the head of the family.

If she was able to get her hands on the medical manuscripts, she could elevate her medical skills to the next level. By then, she could leverage the Mill family network to establish her own chain of traditional Chanaean medicine clinics throughout the nation.

With that thought in mind, she acknowledged the message and continued eating with Susanne.

After the meal, Arielle got to know Susanne better.

In truth, she found Susanne to be very similar to Vinson. When she didn't like someone, everything that person did would get on her nerves. On the contrary, she was willing to give her all to those she liked.

Back then, Wendy was in the same position and received lots of attention from Susanne.

It was just that Arielle could foresee Wendy becoming a nightmare for Susanne if she had married into the Nightshire family.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Arielle to go for filming in the afternoon.

After bidding Susanne farewell, Arielle was driven to the set.

That day, the filming location was inside an apartment building.

A terrible virus was to be leaked by accident inside the building. Nevertheless, the scenes they needed to film weren't challenging. They revolved around showing the daily lives of the occupants in the apartment before the virus was released and explaining the relationships between the characters in the movie.

Arielle played a special agent who rented an apartment there. As the landlord was a money-minded man, he looked down upon her. Even when he ran into her in the elevator, he would just ignore her. In fact, he would even interrupt his son whenever the latter tried to talk to her.

As for Jason, the male lead, he played a fitness instructor who worked in the building. Despite his lackadaisical attitude, his handsome looks attracted many members to his gym.

The first scene involved a shirtless Jason stopping Arielle from entering the gym.

Hence, the makeup artists had to make sure his figure looked good for the camera.

Once he was done with his makeup, Jason walked in front of Arielle on purpose. Raising his brow, he said, “About yesterday, it was nothing but a misunderstanding. I hope you don’t mind.”

While he was speaking, he flexed his abdominal muscles at the same time.

Since he had the most good-looking face and figure among the actors, he was confident that he could make Arielle’s heart race.

Unexpectedly, Arielle frowned at him the moment she looked up.

She had assumed that he came over to run through their dialogue but was annoyed when he talked about something personal instead. “Jason, let’s just stick to talking about work. Since you have some time now, why don’t we practice our dialogue so that we can have fewer NG?”

Jason’s expression drastically changed.

What does she mean? Is she insinuating that I’ll make a mistake? Not only is she ignoring my fabulous figure, she’s even doubting my acting skills. This is too much!

Unable to endure the insult, Jason retorted, “I have starred in more movies than I can count with my fingers. Hence, you should be the one to rehearse your lines and not hold me back later!”

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Chapter 1210 Acting Skills

The moment he finished, Jason turned around and left, leaving Arielle utterly confused.

She didn't know what she had said to anger him.

Isn't it normal to suggest rehearsing our lines before filming? Why did he storm off in a huff?

Before Arielle could figure out what was going on, Gracie came over.

"Ms. Moore," Gracie whispered, "Jason has always been temperamental, so I hope you will understand and don't take it personally. There's one more thing that you might find difficult to believe. Even though Jason is a successful influencer with a huge fan base, he wants to make a breakthrough in his acting career and be treated as a serious actor instead."

Arielle was surprised by Gracie's words.

She had assumed Jason would milk his popularity to the end before changing his image. Thus, she was astounded to hear that he was already trying to prove himself with his acting skills.

When Gracie saw the disbelief on Arielle's face, she added, "In fact, Jason has turned down ten high-paying idol dramas, just to work with Sam on this movie. I'm sure you're aware of how lucrative such dramas are and how important they are in recruiting fans and cementing their support for him. However, he refused to listen to my advice and cleared out his entire schedule just to fit this movie in."

With that, Arielle's perception of Jason began to shift.

“Nevertheless, he is a sensitive person. Therefore, he might have misconstrued your request to rehearse thinking that you see him as an amateur, hence the anger. In spite of that, please don’t mind him, for he will forget about the matter once he cools down. One good thing about him is that he never holds a grudge.”

Arielle nodded. “I understand. Going forward, I’ll watch my words in front of him.”

“I’m relieved to hear that.” Gracie gave Arielle a smile before returning to Jason’s side.

After glancing at Jason’s silhouette, Arielle tightened her grip on her script while she was in deep thought. Subsequently, she began to memorize the lines in the script.

Soon, every department had completed their preparations and the filming for the first scene began.

The setting was at the entrance of the gym on the second floor of the apartment building.

Dressed in sports attire, Arielle was stopped at the door by Jason, who was playing the fitness instructor.

“I’m sorry, but only owners are allowed to enter.”

Furrowing her brows, Arielle snapped, “Why? I live here too. Isn’t this gym open to all residents?”

Jason replied in an apologetic yet contemptuous tone, “The equipment for public use inside the gym has been moved out to the playground. Everything left in here was paid for by the owners. Since you’re just a tenant... You’ll have to excuse me.”

“But isn’t this apartment...”

Just when both of them were about to get into an argument, a sudden scream was heard from the direction of the elevator. Shocked, they turned to look in unison.

“Cut!” Sam’s voice rang out as he led the applause. “Good job! We got it in one take.”

Sighing in relief, Arielle snuck a glance at Jason.

Gracie is right. Jason’s acting looks natural. Also, I can feel the amount of effort he puts into his performance.

Compared to Arielle, Jason was even more amazed.

He had assumed Sam chose her for her beauty and didn’t expect her to be such a good actress.

As an actor, he had worked with many other actresses. Nonetheless, this was the first time he had seen an actress who could perform flawlessly on her very first take.