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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1221 - 1230

Chapter 1221 The Bait

"Arielle, actually" Right when Jason was about to confess his feelings, Arielle broke free from his grasp and interrupted his speech.

"Thank you for speaking up for me, Jason. However, things are not as they seemed to be. There're some misunderstandings here. I'm very grateful for your help, but you can leave now."

With that, she turned around and was heading back inside.

At that precise moment, she saw a familiar figure standing across the street from the corners of her eyes. Isn't that...

Suddenly, her memories of what happened on the cruise came surging back. That's the man! Could it be? The man who has been trying to assassinate Vinson is the man I've met on the cruise?

Seeing that, Arielle abruptly stopped in her tracks. The plan is ongoing, and he's right in front of me! I can't deviate from the plan now!

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Arielle gritted her teeth and pretended like she didn't notice that man. She turned toward Jason and said, "I'm in a bad mood, and I'd like to go for a walk. Do you have somewhere in mind?"

Jason was over the moon upon hearing that. "Yes! I'll take you there!" he answered hastily.

"Okay, then. Thank you." Arielle nodded before following Jason into a taxi.

After getting into the car, Arielle immediately turned back and looked across the street.

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Indeed, she saw the man getting into a car as well before tailing them.

“What are you looking at?” Jason couldn’t help but keep looking at the back.

As Jason was about to roll down the window and put his head out to have a better look, Arielle instantly pinned his hand down. “Don’t open it!”

“What’s wrong?” Jason was utterly confused. He then gazed toward Arielle’s hand, which was pressing against his.

It’s so cooling and comforting. He had the urge to hold her hand instead after seeing how slender and fair it was.

Right when Jason was about to act on his urge, Arielle retracted her hand.

“I’m sorry.” Arielle flashed an apologetic smile and continued, “Could you please not open the window? I’m afraid of the cold wind.”

“Oh, all right.” Jason nodded before giving the chauffeur the address of their destination.

About an hour later, the car stopped at an old church in the suburbs.

Both of them got out of the car. Arielle was a little surprised when she asked, “Are you a religious person?”

Jason shrugged. “What’s wrong? Do I look like I’m not?”

“Well...” Arielle nodded and answered truthfully, “You don’t look like one.”

In response, Jason smiled wryly. “That’s because I’m not.”

While he was saying that, he waved her over. “Come. Let’s go inside.”

Arielle raised her gaze and sized up the church. Obviously, this church had been abandoned for quite a while. Did he bring me here to pray? It’s a nice place to clear one’s head though.

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After that, the two of them made their way toward the hall. Instead of stopping, Jason brought her toward the back door of the church. They walked through the door and arrived at the backyard.

Arielle was very surprised when she saw a bunch of kids living there.

When they walked in, the kids were singing while sitting around a bonfire. "Twinkle, twinkle, little stars..."

With a glance, Arielle noticed that the kids there were either physically or mentally challenged.

Besides, there were a few bionic arms.

"What is" Arielle was about to ask something.

"This place has become an orphanage quite some time ago." Jason smiled, although he was having mixed emotions.

"You might not know this, but this is actually where I grew up. I was abandoned when I was just a few months old, and Father Moses took me in. I'd always come here every time I face difficulties at work."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1222

Chapter 1222 Confession

"Oh? Did you grow up in an orphanage? Why have I never heard about this before?" Since he's a famous idol, why didn't the public expose his family background earlier on?

She hardly ever paid attention to the news about the entertainment industry, but she had done favors for the top guns in the industry. However, she never knew that Jason was an orphan.

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“When I debuted, the company I signed for had my family background and academic qualifications covered up. Of course, my academic qualifications are legit. It’s just that I didn’t come from a rich family. They even forbid me to come back here or have any sort of contact with the orphanage.” Jason smiled bitterly.

“Then, how about what you’re doing now?”

“Well, now I’m no longer in any contract with my ex-employer. Nightshire Entertainment doesn’t care about my private life. That’s why I can just come here as I wish. However, if this does get exposed, I’d have to answer to the reporters.” Despite his words, Jason sounded like he didn’t mind getting exposed at all. I’m who I am, and I’ll always be connected to this orphanage.

Needless to say, Arielle felt as if she understood Jason a little more upon hearing that. It turns out everyone has secrets to keep. My secret is that I’m not Henrick’s biological daughter. But instead of keeping it a secret, I publicized it in a court of law.

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As for Jason, he wasn’t the son of some tycoon. Instead, he grew up in an orphanage.

Perhaps, it was because Jason had let Arielle in on his secret, so a sense of empathy rose in Arielle’s heart.

Arielle moved her lips while intending to say something to lift up the solemn atmosphere. However, she could only say, “Best of luck.”

Upon hearing that, Jason shrugged slightly.

He then looked at her and said, “I know you’re not only the chairman of Sann Group, but you’re also a graduate of Maxwell University. From the fans’ perspectives, I might be someone incredible. However, I know I’m a nobody in your eyes.”

Arielle shook her head, but she didn’t interrupt his speech. Instead, she gave him a look signaling him to continue.

“There were a lot of conflicts between us in the past. In hindsight, I feel rather bad for the childish things I’ve done to you. I’d like to apologize for my foolish actions,” Jason added.

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"That's really necessary." Arielle paused and continued, "To be honest, I think I owe you an apology as well. I haven't been nice to you since the first time we met. So I guess we are even!"

Delighted, Jason couldn't help but ask, "Arielle, what do you think about... No, scrap that. I'll just cut to the chase. Arielle, I like you, and I want to be in a relationship with you. I know you're married, but since Vinson has cheated on you, that means he's not even committed to you. Just divorce him, and be with me, okay? I swear that I'll treat you well for the rest of my life!"

Arielle was flabbergasted. "You like me?"

"Yes!" Jason nodded profusely. "I really do!"

The two of them fell silent after that.

Arielle was bewildered. Err... my nemesis, Jason, likes me? Did he just confess his feelings to me even after he has found out that I'm married?

"I'm so sorry, but this is too sudden. Actually, Vinson and I, we're-

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1223

Chapter 1223 Outsider

When Arielle was about to explain the situation, Jason suddenly interrupted, "Wait, Father Moses is coming over."

When Jason saw Moses, he immediately got rid of his celebrity stature and greeted him humbly. "Father," Jason greeted respectfully.

Arielle turned toward the white-haired priest and greeted, "Hello, Father Moses."

Moses was wearing a black robe and looked rather stern.

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With just a glance, Arielle noticed the robe was rather seasoned and worn. It was full of mended patches and even had a hole in the collar.

It seems like life is tough here. Arielle was puzzled. Jason is a celebrity, and he could easily get endorsements worth ten million. Why can't he just donate some of his money? I'm sure he gets such good deals all the time.

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While Arielle was still puzzled, she saw the priest's expression darkened. "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you not to visit here a few days ago? You're an adult now, so you're no longer associated with the orphanage. You shouldn't come back here anymore. Why are you here again?" Moses asked.

While he was saying that, he waved his hands and chased Arielle and Jason out without considering Jason's feelings.

Jason was unperturbed. He frowned and asked, "Father, didn't I wire you some money a few days ago? Why didn't you buy some new clothes for the kids and yourself? Why are you guys still wearing those old clothes?"

"Oh, I've almost forgotten about that." Moses whipped out an ATM card and shoved it into Jason's palm. "You've wired a total of twenty million. It's all in there. Take it! The password is your birthday. Don't ever come back again!"

Since it was unlikely for the orphans to know their birthdays, the priest had given them theirs based on the day they arrived at the orphanage.

Upon hearing that, the smile on Jason's face froze.

"Why?" Jason asked in despair. "You're the person who raised me. Now that I'm making money, why can't you just accept my help? Why do you treat me like I'm an outsider?"

"This is God's will. God wanted me to raise you. Now that you are all grown up, my responsibility has ended. Besides, you don't have to help me anymore."

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“God’s will? Hang that! All I know is that you’re my only relative! Now, my only relative doesn’t even want my help, although your life is tough! Is that what God wants?” Jason was so loud that he had frightened the kids in the backyard. All of them had turned toward him.

A few of them who could walk properly ran toward Jason and hugged his legs. “Mr. Jason.”

Seeing that, Arielle could tell that the children liked Jason a lot.

She shifted her gaze toward the priest and hesitated for a few seconds before saying to Jason, “Jason, take the ATM card.”

Jason was just about to turn the priest down. However, he changed his mind after seeing the look in Arielle’s eyes. He then took the ATM card from the priest.

“Father Moses.” Arielle smiled widely. “Although I’ve never been religious, I have respect for your belief. Would you mind sparing me two minutes of your time? I’d like to have a private conversation with you.”

Moses gazed at her. After a few seconds, he nodded. “Alright.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1224

Chapter 1224 Reason

The two of them arrived in a quiet room.

The setting in the room was very simple. It had mattresses for the kids and some daily necessities. The room was kept spotless and tidy.

It was obvious that Moses emphasized on the children’s self-discipline.

“Father Moses-”

Before Arielle could finish her sentence, Moses raised his hand and cut her off. “If you’re trying to convince me to take his money, then I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

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Arielle was stunned for a second. "Well, that was what I was about to say. But since you're adamant about it, I won't insist on it. However, would you mind telling me the reason behind it? After all, he's someone you've raised. Since he's grown up to be a successful person, why can't he contribute and make everyone's life better?"

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Moses gazed at her intently before heaving a sigh. "I can tell you're a sensible girl. I'll let you in on it, but you can't tell Jason, okay?"

"Okay." Arielle nodded. "Go on."

"Three years ago, Jason signed a contract with an agency when he first debuted. When he got paid the first time, he'd given me all his money. However, the owner of that agency came to look for me right after Jason left."

"What did they say to you?"

Moses sighed again before continuing, "The agency told me that Jason is perfect for the industry, and he'll surely become a superstar in the future. However, if his fans ever found out that he actually grew up in an orphanage, they might look down on him. After all, Jason is their idol and someone they admire. Hence, the agency told me to cut ties with Jason. Otherwise, they were going to raze this place to the ground."

Finally, Arielle understood why Moses wanted Jason to have nothing to do with the orphanage.

She frowned and said, "If you're still worried about the owner of that agency, you shouldn't be. That's because Jason had signed for a different company. This company is very open-minded, and they won't stop him from interacting with you. Also, nothing is going to happen to the orphanage."

Moses shook his head. "I'm not worried about that agency's threats. We live in a law-abiding society. They can't possibly take down the orphanage just because they wanted to."

"Then?"

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"It's because the agency did have a point. No one's going to admire an idol with such a tragic upbringing. Without Jason's help, we can get by just fine. However, we might ruin his career if he keeps interacting with us. I don't want to take the risk. That's why I'd rather cut ties with him so that we don't pull him down."

Arielle pursed her lips and answered, "I get it."

"Well, you should stop trying to convince me now that you know the reason why I can't accept his money. Please take him away and tell him not to come back." With that, Moses turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait, Father Moses!" Arielle went after him and stood in front of him to stop him in his tracks. "Since you won't accept Jason's help, how about mine? Will you accept my help?"

Moses was taken aback. "You?" You're such a pretty young girl. In what way can you possibly help the orphanage?

The next moment, Arielle took out her name card from her pocket and gave it to Moses.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1225

Chapter 1225 Convinced

Moses took the name card with a puzzled look on his face.

But when he saw the name on the name card, his eyes widened in disbelief. "You're the chairman of Moore Group?"

Arielle nodded and flashed a smile. "I am. Now, I'd like to ask if your orphanage needs any assistance from my company as the chairman of Moore Group. In fact, my company does allocate some funds for charity. Since we still have some funds left, we can give all of it to your orphanage."

"Y-You..." The priest was still in disbelief. Her name card shows her identity. Besides, she has no reason to lie to an old and ordinary man like me!

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After a long pause, the priest finally said, "So, does it mean you're the one who donated those bionic arms to the orphanage?"

"Bionic arms?" Arielle shook her head. "Although those are my company's products from the AI technology department, we've never donated them to you."

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"Then how did the bionic arms" The priest paused when realization dawned upon him. "It must be Jason."

Arielle nodded. "Yes, it has to be him. I know I'm in no position to change your mind about accepting his help, but I'd still like to tell you something. Jason is a very talented actor. If my prediction is correct, the film he's working on now could actually get him voted as the best actor this year."

"The best actor?" Moses' eyes lit up.

He considered Jason his son a long time ago. Hence, he couldn't help but feel proud of his achievement.

Arielle noticed the look on his face, so she quickly added, "A good actor doesn't only get successful because of the size of his fanbase. Instead, he'd be judged by his performances in films as well. Hence, the fans won't leave him just because of his upbringing. Ultimately, it's your decision whether you accept his help or push him away."

With that, Arielle wanted to give Moses some time to consider his options, so she left the room.

In the corridor outside the room, Jason was playing with a disabled child.

Although the child had lost both her legs, she was incredibly cheerful. When she smiled, her dimples would show on both sides of her face.

Arielle walked up to them and gently rubbed the little girl's head.

The little girl widened her eyes in puzzlement and looked at her. "Hi, are you Mr. Jason's girlfriend? You're so pretty!"

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Arielle was stunned. She then quickly waved her hands in dismissal and explained, "No. We're colleagues."

"Colleague? What's that?"

"Colleagues are-

Before Arielle could explain, Moses' voice piped up behind them. "Since the bionic arms are already here, why don't you teach me how to use them?"

Jason's eyes instantly lit up with joy. "Father!"

Moses let out a cough awkwardly. "Why are you still standing there? Since the chairman of Moore Group is here as well, how about you guys help the kids put on the bionic arms?"

"Sure!" Jason nodded profusely before staring at Arielle gratefully. She must've convinced Father Moses successfully!

Arielle shrugged. "Why are you spaced out? Help me unbox them!"

Quickly, Jason nodded and helped Arielle unbox those bionic arms.

It took them a while to get the bionic arms set up. When they were done, a few disabled kids were all excited and curious.

While Arielle was patiently teaching the kids how to operate the bionic arms, she didn't notice there was a pair of eyes staring at her from a dimly lit corner.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1226

Chapter 1226 Take Advantage

Those eyes were cold and dark, like those of a vicious rattlesnake.

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The man with those eyes even had a resolute grin on his face when he was staring at Arielle.

He then turned around and gave a retreat gesture and left the orphanage silently.

"Mr. Aaron." A bodyguard behind the man uttered, "Are you not going to take the golden opportunity and grab Ms. Moore now?"

"What a dimwit!" Aaron glared at his subordinate. "Did you forget something even more important than this? We're here to bring back the head of the Mills!"

He could only grab Arielle after he dealt with the future head of the Mills.

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Otherwise, his plan in Chanaea would be in jeopardy if Vinson noticed something off. Everything will be in vain if Vinson intercepts us!

"But..." After some hesitation, the subordinate said, "I think Mr. Sleight is getting a little too close to Ms. Moore. What if she chooses him and leaves Vinson?"

"Hmph! That guy is just trying to take advantage of the situation! We don't have to worry about him!" Aaron scoffed and said disdainfully.

As he was speaking, he got into the car.

Despite what he said, he couldn't help but notice the way Arielle smiled at Jason. Will she allow this man to pursue her?

"We have got to move faster!" Aaron glanced at his subordinate from the corners of his eyes. "We need to find out who are the candidates for the Mills."

"Yes!" the subordinate answered. He couldn't help but feel helpless. This time around, everyone has been very tight-lipped about the Mills' heir selection. No one knows anything about the candidates or the criteria for evaluation. In fact, only the family members of the Mills know those details. How am I supposed to know anything when the people who infiltrated the family are still in the dark?

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Meanwhile, Arielle felt something weird the moment Aaron left. She then cast her gaze toward a dimly lit corner.

“What is it?” Jason noticed her gaze. “What are you looking at?”

“It’s nothing...” Arielle pressed her temple and continued, “I felt like someone was watching me. Maybe I was just imagining it.”

Jason laughed. “Perhaps one of the kids was staring at you because you’re so pretty.”

Arielle gulped when she heard that. Prior to that, Jason would always mock and insult her. I’m so not used to him complimenting me.

“Please don’t flatter me. I’m not used to it,” she said.

Jason’s expression froze slightly before looking at her with a straight face. “You haven’t given me an answer for what I’ve just told you earlier on. So? Will you give me a chance?”

Jason wanted Arielle to divorce Vinson and be with himself instead. “I know Vinson is way better than me in many aspects. However, my intentions are pure and sincere. I can promise you that my feelings for you will never change. These are the things Vinson will never be able to give you. Perhaps, you should consider taking a new path in life rather than being stuck in a lousy marriage.”

“Lousy?” Arielle shook her head. “No, you’ve misunderstood the situation. I’ve been wanting to tell you that this is all a misunderstanding.”

“What misunderstanding? Wasn’t Vinson holding another woman back there?”

Arielle pursed her lips and kept mum for a few seconds before saying, “That was really a misunderstanding. It was our plan all along for me to catch him cheating. There’s no problem with our relationship.”

“Plan?” Jason raised his voice.

He then quickly realized he might’ve scared the kids, so he lowered his voice and said, “Arielle, please don’t lie to me. That can’t be a misunderstanding, nor was it a plan. You have

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nothing to be ashamed of because you've done nothing wrong! So, you don't have to lie to me."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1227

Chapter 1227 Trust

Arielle was utterly helpless. "I am telling you the truth. We're deeply in love."

"All right." Jason nodded. "If that's the case, why would he bring an escort home?"

"I..." Words caught in Arielle's throat, as she did not know how to answer that question.

After a short pause, she replied, "He wanted to make the plan look as convincing as possible."

"Making the plan look convincing by bringing an escort home? Do you really buy his story? What if it was all a lie?" Jason gave her a puzzled look.

"That's impossible!" Arielle said resolutely. "He wouldn't do that to me!"

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The firm look in Arielle's eyes rendered Jason speechless.

Why would Vinson come up with a plan that requires him to flirt with another woman in front of Arielle? I don't get it!

I don't think Arielle could do anything at this point.

Feeling frustrated, Jason took out a cigarette and started smoking. He would rather believe his own eyes than listen to Arielle's explanation.

By the time he finished puffing his cigarette, the children had gotten used to the bionic arm.

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It was getting late, and Arielle wanted to leave the orphanage soon. After bidding Moses goodbye, she walked up to Jason and asked, "Could you give me a lift if you plan to leave now too? I'm afraid I couldn't get a car in this place. If you can't give me a ride, I'll get someone to pick me up then..."

Who? Vinson?

Jason threw away the cigarette bud and said, "It's alright. I'll send you home."

"All right. Thanks." Arielle nodded. Their interaction started feeling awkward again.

Jason regretted the way he pushed Arielle earlier.

Clearly, Arielle is still very much in love with Vinson. I'll have to confess to her again when she has given up on him.

Jason toned down his approach and opened the car door for Arielle like a gentleman.

"Thanks," Arielle said.

Jason nodded gently but kept mum. He then walked to the driver's seat.

They then left the orphanage and hit the road.

"Where to?" Jason asked. "Do you need me to book you a hotel room? I can recommend you a few..."

"That won't be necessary." Arielle shook her head. "Could you take me to the Nightshire residence? If it's out of your way, you can drop me at a place where I can get a cab easily."

Once again, Jason's expression changed, and he stepped on the brakes.

Arielle was caught off guard and fell in the forward direction.

Fortunately, the safety belt managed to prevent her from propelling further.

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Before she could sit properly, Jason started reprimanding, "You still want to return to his house? He brought a woman home, for goodness sake! Do you enjoy being humiliated? Wake up, Arielle!"

He wished he could shake her shoulder to bring her back to her senses.

Arielle felt lost and did not know what to do.

She didn't expect Vinson to bring that woman back home.

She was upset about it—utterly upset about it, but it didn't mean she had lost faith in him.

Our relationship is built on trust. There's nothing an escort could do to tear us apart.

Vinson and I had been through thick and thin. I even lost count of the times we cheated death together.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1228

Chapter 1228 The Patriarch Of The Mills

Upon noticing how quiet Arielle had become, Jason thought she must have begun questioning her relationship with Vinson.

He continued adding fuel to the fire. "We've been out for hours, but where's Vinson? Has he come to look for you? He didn't even bother to call! Do you think he cares for you? It takes a man to know a man. Vinson wouldn't have hugged another woman and brought her home if he really cares for you. That man is a scumbag!"

Arielle knitted her brows. "I know you're saying this because you're worried about me, but please don't badmouth Vinson. I know what kind of man he is, and he's definitely not a scumbag!"

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“Really? Do you think so?” Jason squinted his eyes. “Do you think a rich man like him would remain faithful to just one woman? If he really loves you, he would have called you by now. Where is he and has he called you?”

“He didn’t call me because he couldn’t reach me.”

“What does that even mean? Did he lose his phone? Or is there a signal problem nationwide?” Jason sneered.

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Arielle could not explain it to Jason, as she could not reveal Vinson’s plan to a stranger. She frowned and said, “I may have viewed you as a friend, but please don’t cross the line, Jason.”

Jason’s expression darkened, and he was at a loss for words for a moment. “Fine! Live in your fantasy for all I care! You’ve placed your trust on the wrong man, and you’re gonna regret this!”

The color drained out of Arielle’s face. “Stop the car!”

Jason steered the car to the side and parked beside the curb.

The moment Arielle stepped out of the car and closed the door, Jason sped off without hesitation.

Jason was mad at Arielle, and so was Arielle.

She appreciated Jason’s concern, but she did not need him to cross her boundaries.

Since he had dropped her in the city center, it wouldn’t be difficult for her to get a cab.

When Arielle was about to hail a cab, a black MPV approached and stopped beside her. Vinson?

It wasn’t Vinson. Arielle took a closer look at the person when he winded down the window. It was Cornelius, Queenie’s older brother.

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Cornelius got down from the car and gave her a puzzled look. "It really is you, Ms. Moore. I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me. Why are you alone? Shopping?"

Shopping...

Arielle's face turned pallid for a moment.

If only I'm in the mood for shopping.

Yet, Arielle plastered a smile on her face and replied, "Yup. Just done shopping."

"Oh, okay. I'll send you home then. That way, I can tell more about the selection of the new family patriarch."

Arielle instantly remembered that Mills would be selecting their next family patriarch tomorrow.

She didn't mind if she was not appointed as the next patriarch, but she was eager to get her hands on the medical manuscripts of ancient Chanaean medicine. Since only the patriarch of the Mill family would have exclusive access to those manuscripts, she had no choice but to fight for the position.

With those manuscripts, Arielle believed she could take her medical skills up to the next level.

She would also be able to bring the Wilhelms over to Chanaea and continue teaching others about ancient Chanaean medicine.

That had always been the Wilhelms' dream, and it was Arielle's duty as their adoptive daughter to help them fulfill their dream.

At the thought of this, Arielle got into Cornelius' car without hesitation.

Little did she know that a white MPV had been tailing them from behind and observing their interaction.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1229

Chapter 1229 Get Into The Car Of Another Man

The man in the white MPV didn't panic when Cornelius' car sped off. Instead, he caught up with them while maintaining a safe distance.

While driving, the driver made a call using a Bluetooth headset. "Mr. Aaron."

A deep and solemn voice came from the other end of the phone. "Spit it out."

"Ms. Moore came down from Jason's car right in front of the Century Plaza and got into another man's car."

"Vinson's?"

"Nope. I saw Silverbirch Hospital's decal sticker on the window. I believe the car belongs to Cornelius Mill."

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"Cornelius?" Aaron raised his tone.

Why would Arielle get into his car?

From what he knew, the only connection Arielle had with the Mill family was Queenie.

But Arielle and Queenie were arch enemies, so it was unlikely for Arielle to maintain a good relationship with the Mills.

What's going on?

Aaron felt Arielle had become more and more unpredictable.

Whenever he thought he was about to see her true colors, something always cropped up and made him question who Arielle truly was.

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Hmm... what an interesting woman.

"Got it. Keep an eye on her, and see where he drops her. Tomorrow will be the day for the Mills to appoint the new family patriarch. We have to lay low to avoid stirring up unnecessary trouble."

A corner of Aaron's lip quirked up.

"All right, Mr. Aaron." His subordinate then ended the call and continued keeping an eye on the black MPV.

Meanwhile, over in Cornelius' car, he asked Arielle, "Where do you want to go?"

"The Nightshire residence."

Cornelius froze for a moment. Before he could ask why, Arielle immediately explained, "Vinson and I are married."

"Actually, we've been married for quite some time," she added.

Cornelius looked confused upon hearing that. But after a short while, he nodded and said, "I guess Vinson is a good match for you."

All of a sudden, the image of Vinson embracing the escort started popping up in Arielle's mind.

Instead of continuing on the topic, she decided to change the subject. "You mentioned something about the selection of the new patriarch. What is it?"

Her question had successfully diverted his attention. Cornelius said, "The Mills will be gathering at Silverbirch Hospital at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. All the contenders will have to treat the patients and make sure they recover. You'll need to start making arrangements."

"Got it." Arielle nodded. "I will make the necessary arrangements on my end."

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Cornelius nodded. Initially, he wanted to say more but decided to hold his tongue. "Sorry, that's all I can say for now. I need to keep the rest of the information a secret."

"I understand." Arielle paused for a moment before asking another question. "How's Queenie?"

Arielle knew Queenie had gotten into an accident at the entrance of Maxwell University, but she had no idea what happened to her after that.

Of course, Arielle didn't care about Queenie's life and death. She only asked Cornelius about Queenie out of courtesy.

Upon hearing that, Cornelius' expression turned grim, but he tried to regain his composure and said in a calm voice, "She's fine, but she could no longer walk."

That answer rendered Arielle speechless.

She was at a loss of what to say.

Arielle was never that kind and would never sympathize with someone like Queenie, especially after what she had done to her.

But...

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1230

Chapter 1230 Refused To Enter

Arielle turned her attention to Cornelius when she noticed an expression change on his face.

Cornelius continued saying with mixed reactions, "When Queenie got discharged from the hospital, she begged my Dad to allow her to run for the patriarch position, and...my dad agreed."

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Cornelius knew Arielle was on bad terms with Queenie, as he had often heard how Queenie had cursed Arielle in the past.

The fact that Queenie wanted to contest for the family's patriarch position meant that these two women would be competing against each other.

Arielle was not triggered by the news. She responded calmly, "Got it. Thanks for telling me."

Cornelius looked at her and tried to defuse the tension. "Queenie's temper had improved ever since she came back from the hospital. I don't think she'll give you a hard time tomorrow, but if she did, tell me. My dad and I will not turn a blind eye to it just because she's a family. We'll treat every contender equally, so don't worry."

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"Thanks for the assurance," Arielle said.

Cornelius' car had finally arrived at the Nightshire residence.

"All right." Cornelius stopped his car. "Take a good rest. I'll send someone to pick you up tomorrow."

"Okay. Thanks for sending me home tonight." Arielle got down from the car.

After dropping Arielle off, Cornelius left the Nightshire residence.

Arielle stood in front of the door for a few minutes as if something was holding her back from entering the house.

The security guard on duty could not help but ask, "Why don't you go in, Mrs. Nightshire? Is there something else you need to do?"

Arielle's expression stiffened, and she replied, "Yeah, there's still something I need to do."

For some reason, she didn't have the courage to step into the house.

Perhaps she was afraid she might see the escort lying in Vinson's arms.

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Should I return to Maple Mansion instead?

When she was about to turn around and leave, a car stopped right in front of her.

“Sannie?” Susanne got down from the car and greeted Arielle with a grin.

Susanne’s body reeked of alcohol. It was obvious that she had just returned from a party.

Arielle could not help but knit her brows.

Why do I have to bump into her when I’m about to leave?

Susanne had been observing Arielle from afar when her car arrived on the driveway.

She could tell something was amiss and was worried about Arielle.

“Why are you standing here in the middle of the night?” Susanne went up and held Arielle’s arm.

“Mom...” Arielle forced a smile and asked, “Did you just come back from a party?”

Susanne nodded and sighed. “Vinson doesn’t like to attend social events, but as businesspeople, networking is important. So I have no choice but to do it for him.”

After realizing she got distracted by Arielle’s question, Susanne turned to her and asked again, “You haven’t answered my question. Why are you standing here?”

“I...” Arielle stammered. “There’s something I need to do. I got to go now.”

Susanne looked into her eyes and paused for a moment. “Did you have a fight with Vinson?”

Arielle froze right away. She didn’t expect Susanne to see through her.

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