

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Horrifying Gaze

“Do you know that girl?”

Not knowing Arielle’s reason for mentioning the girl, Anthony looked into the distance and spotted Sonia. “Oh, her? That’s Sonia Wynter, a legendary genius of the medical school. She’s a top student majoring in orthopedics and traditional Chanaean medicine.”

A top student?

Arielle could tell the girl was no ordinary student. The latter had an air of haughtiness about her.

Usually, only people who had the right to be arrogant would cultivate such a demeanor.

Sonia had piqued Arielle’s interest.

The girl knew Aaron showed she was a wealthy or an influential person. I wonder if I can get the information I want from her.

At the same time, the neon lights strobed and flashed in a bar in Chanaea.

The smell of tobacco and alcohol permeated the space. On the dance floor, men and women were twisting their waists and shaking their butts vigorously to the booming music.

As the dim flickering lights illuminated the liquid in the glasses with various colors, the ambiguous hues eroded the hearts of the people that were numbed with alcohol.

Meanwhile, sitting in one of the booths, Harvey was hugging two sexy and mesmerizing women in each arm. Now and then, they would take turns to serve him snacks or alcohol. He looked as though he was having the time of his life.

“Pour me a drink,” Harvey called out, pointing at the bottle.

Upon hearing that, the woman who had been serving him quickly poured him another glass. She then pressed her body against him and said coyly, “Mr. Jupiter, here you go.”

Harvey gulped down the content, staring at the center of the dance floor in a daze.

“The chairwoman of Sann Group is kidnapped, yet the company is operating as usual. Looks like that woman is quite the capable one.”

“Hey, I heard she is also the boss of Maureen’s Kitchen.”

“What a pity. Now that she’s kidnapped, I wonder who’ll own the restaurant and the company in the end.”

The men from the booth behind him sighed while they drank and admired the sexy ladies on the dance floor.

Harvey froze when he heard that. A few seconds later, he snapped out of his senses and pushed the women out of his arms.

He got up, strode over to the booth behind him, and stared at the few men who spoke earlier. “Who did you say got kidnapped?” he questioned hoarsely.

“S-Sann Group’s chairwoman,” the man stuttered with fright, as he did not expect Harvey to have such a major reaction.

At first, Harvey thought he misheard things. When he heard the man’s answer, he panicked, as he did not expect the latter to be actually talking about Arielle. His

eyes glinted dangerously as he glared at the man in front of him. “When was she kidnapped? How did you guys know about this?”

The man gulped and answered, “Apparently, she’s been kidnapped for a few days. We saw it on the internet. Her manager posted a notice there.”

Oh my goodness, Harvey’s gaze is so scary!

They were merely talking about it casually. Never did they expect to trigger such a major reaction from Harvey.

She’s been kidnapped for a few days?

Ever since Harvey discovered Arielle and Vinson were together, he forced himself to not look into any news related to them. Recently, he had been wasting his life away in clubs. Hence, he knew nothing about such a major matter.

In a split second, Harvey sobered up immensely. He wiped his face frantically and prepared to return to find out more about the situation. To his surprise, before he could take another step, he was stopped by the woman who served him beer earlier. She pressed herself so tightly against his body, whining, “What’s wrong, Mr. Jupiter? Why don’t you stay here a little longer to play with us?”

“Get lost!” He shoved her away instantly.

What the hell? I don’t have the time to have fun now.

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Chapter 1392 Drown Himself With Alcohol

The woman was not expecting such a dramatic reaction from Harvey. She felt upset immediately, but she did not dare to express her feelings. After all, she had been observing him for some time, and she knew he was rich. If she could make him fall for her, she would be able to enjoy endless glory and wealth for the rest of her life.

“Mr. Jupiter, I want to get lost in your embrace.” The woman’s voice was sickeningly sweet. At the same time, she grabbed his hand and shook it gently, causing the two melons on her chest to wobble as well.

“Stay away from me!” Harvey gave her a kick and marched out of the bar.

His actions gave the other woman a fright. Originally, she was unhappy about her partner going forward to seduce him. After witnessing the incident, her jealousy vanished.

When Harvey stepped out of the bar, a gust of wind blew past, making him less groggy in an instant.

He whipped out his phone and gave Jared a call.

“Harvey?” His brother was surprised to hear from him.

“You know about Arielle’s kidnapping, right?”

“You said you don’t want to hear any news related to them. Why are you asking me this now?” Jared asked, disgruntled.

Arielle and Vinson are together, that's all. Does he really need to drown himself with alcohol and flirt with girls every day just because of this matter? He has no idea how much Grandpa and I have been worrying about him.

Not wanting to hear Jared's nagging words, Harvey asked point-blank, "What's Arielle's situation now?"

"I just saw the news online, too. I'm not sure about the details. If you want to know more, I can go over to the Nightshires to find out."

Realizing Jared knew nothing about the incident as well, Harvey hung up the call right away. He massaged his temples and called a cab to take him to the Nightshire residence.

"Hello? Harvey? Hello?" Jared glanced at his phone screen at a loss for words.

He could not help but think that his brother was a realistic man. When Harvey needed someone's help, he would not hesitate to call them. If he did not get the information he wanted, he would hang up without even saying goodbye.

"Mr. Jupiter? What brings you here at such a late hour?" Geoffrey asked.

He thought it was Susanne who had returned from the dinner. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Harvey to show up at the door. In fact, the latter had not been visiting the Nightshires for quite some time.

"I've got some matters to talk to Vinson about."

"Okay. Please wait here for a while. I'll inform Mr. Nightshire right away." With that, Geoffrey made Harvey a cup of tea and placed it in front of the latter before leaving to inform Vinson about his arrival.

Needless to say, Vinson was surprised to hear that Harvey had come looking for him. The moment he stepped out of the study, he saw Harvey sitting on the sofa. As he approached the latter, the stench of alcohol and perfume filled his nasal

cavity. Vinson frowned instinctively and quietly took a seat that was a little farther from Harvey.

Despite that, Harvey did not notice the disgust on his good friend's face. Instead, he had a dark expression on his face.

“Vinson Nightshire, how did you take care of Arielle? How did she get kidnapped?” he asked anxiously. When he was finished, he glanced at Vinson with displeasure and added, “Why are you still waiting at home? Why aren't you doing anything to rescue her?”

“It's my fault. I didn't take good care of her.”

“Who are her kidnappers? Have they contacted you?” As Vinson's good friend, Harvey naturally saw the pain in his eyes.

Arielle was Vinson's wife. Thus, he did not have the right to criticize his friend. Vinson would probably be a million times more heartbroken about his wife's kidnapping if compared to Harvey being kidnapped.

“The Turlenians took her...” Vinson told him everything about Arielle. He also told Harvey he would soon have a way of going over there to look for her.

“Vinson, count me in.”

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Chapter 1393 Disappointment

Though Harvey knew Turlen was a country closed from to the outside world, he still volunteered without any hesitation.

“No way. Having one more person makes it more dangerous,” Vinson rejected immediately.

Harrison valued Harvey the most. If the latter were to go along, Vinson would have a hard time explaining the situation to the old man if something happened along the way.

Vinson’s instant rejection made Harvey upset. He pulled a long face and scoffed, “I’m not discussing it with you. I’m informing you.”

“I’ll never bring you along.”

“Then I’ll go there on my own.”

“Fine. Go there on your own, then!” Vinson snapped coldly.

An infuriated Harvey glared at Vinson, neither of them willing to yield.

After a long silence, Vinson realized Harvey was determined to join. Thus, he had no choice but to agree to bring him along.

“Fine. You can go, but you’ve got to get permission from your grandfather. If you don’t get his consent, I won’t take you along, no matter what you say.” Vinson gave his final concession.

“All right.” Harvey turned around and left once he said that.

So, does this mean we've made up?

Vinson knitted his brows, feeling conflicted. Ever since Harvey found out Vinson married Arielle, he never wanted to meet the couple. Perhaps the incident was a chance for them to reconcile.

At that moment, all Vinson was waiting for was Xavier's word on when they could go over to Turlen.

Meanwhile, at the medical school in Turlen, a girl whispered, "Sonia, aren't you afraid of offending her? She's a lecturer whom His Royal Highness invited here personally."

Sonia snorted coldly. That was precisely the reason she acted that way. When she thought about the things her mother said, her eyes glinted coldly.

Her identity was actually a match for Aaron's status. Unfortunately, he was attracted to a woman from another country and treated her well, which was something Sonia could not comprehend. Thus, she wanted to find out how capable Arielle was.

"I know the limits," Sonia replied curtly. With that, she headed off to the traditional Chanaean medicine department.

"Okay. As long as you know it," the girl responded awkwardly.

Her name was Bella Wilkins—Sonia's lackey. Her family relied on the Wynters in many ways. Thus, Bella had been brainwashed since young to please Sonia. No matter what the latter learned, Bella had to follow in her footsteps. It was as if she could not do things according to her own interests.

Sonia was her family's only daughter, which meant she was the favorite in the family. Only by pleasing Sonia would Bella's family be able to have a smooth sailing future, which would also make Bella's life much better.

Suddenly, Sonia stopped in her tracks and glanced at Bella, saying coldly, “I want to go to the traditional Chanaean medicine department. I know you’re not interested in it. So, go ahead and learn whatever you want in the future. There’s no need to follow in my footsteps.”

Bella stood there blankly, stunned by what she heard. Truth was, she really wanted to do what Sonia said. However, it was something that would never happen.

She shook her head and concealed the desire in her heart. Gazing at Sonia, Bella flashed her a smile and insisted, “I might not be interested in traditional Chanaean medicine, but my grandpa enjoys studying it. I think it’ll be great for me to go there and take a look. When I go home, I can tell him everything I’ve learned there. Perhaps it could give the old man some inspiration.”

“Do as you wish, then.”

When the girls arrived at the traditional Chanaean medicine department, they realized there were many students who came to listen to the lecture. The lecture hall was almost full. Seeing that, they quickly looked for their seats and sat in them.

The moment they sat down, Sonia’s gaze landed on Aaron, who was in the front section.

Doesn’t he hate traditional Chanaean medicine? Why is he here for the class? Could he be here because the Chanaean woman is the one teaching us?

That thought made her frown deeply.

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Chapter 1394 The Prince Is Looking At You

Not long after, Arielle entered the classroom, and the first person she saw was Aaron. When he beamed at her, she feigned ignorance and scanned the people in the classroom. A few seconds later, she raised her brow as she spotted many familiar faces.

There were a few students from the orthopedics department whom Arielle never expected to take traditional Chanaean medicine. It was at that moment that her impression of them finally improved a little.

Especially when she spotted Sonia who sat at the back. Arielle's lips curled into a smile, pleased to see Sonia in her class.

On the other hand, Sonia's gaze darkened when she caught Aaron grinning brightly at Arielle. Mother's right. I've got to hasten my pace. Otherwise, Aaron's going to be snatched away by someone else.

"Hello, everyone. I'm your lecturer for traditional Chanaean medicine, Arielle Moore." As usual, Arielle began by introducing herself. The students were much older, so she went straight into the topic for that day after the introductions.

"Traditional Chanaean medicine focuses on four things—observing, listening, questioning, and feeling. In other words, they mean observing the patients' complexion, listening to their breathing, asking about their symptoms, and feeling their pulse."

As soon as Arielle finished, a girl scoffed, "That's the basics. Everyone knows them. Why would we need you to talk about such basic knowledge here? Can't you teach us something more useful?"

Aaron instantly flashed the girl a hostile glare. He could hardly believe someone was questioning the lecturer whom he had put so much effort into bringing over.

“Emmy, His Royal Highness is looking at you.”

When the girl who spoke up earlier, Emmy, heard her best friend’s words, she glanced at Aaron instinctively. She noticed the coldness in his glare, and she lowered her head guiltily. “It’s the truth.”

“If it’s so simple, why don’t you examine your friend? Find out if she’s feeling unwell anywhere,” Arielle suggested coolly, ignoring Emmy’s displeasure.

“Examine me?” Emmy’s friend pointed at herself doubtfully.

“Yes, you.” Arielle nodded.

Emmy chuckled. “Linda’s fine. There’s nothing wrong with her.”

They always hung out with each other. Therefore, she would have known if her friend Linda was feeling unwell.

“Ms. Moore, Emmy is right. I’m fine. I’m not feeling unwell,” Linda piped up right after Emmy finished talking.

She was telling the truth. She was very healthy and did not feel unwell anywhere.

“Emmy, examine her. Remember to observe, listen, question, and feel. Be serious about it.”

Emmy could not help but feel Arielle was crazy. I’ve already told her Linda’s fine, yet she still wants me to examine her.

“I’ll definitely be serious about it,” she scoffed, unwilling to believe she would find any problems with Linda.

Putting those thoughts aside, Emmy studied the latter intently. She judged Linda's condition by observing her eyes, complexion, and even the color of her tongue.

At that, her expression turned grim. She then listened to Linda's breathing.

Seeing Emmy's expression, Linda frowned.

"Linda, have you been eating well? Do you have regular meals on time? What about your sleep?" Emmy asked softly.

At that moment, Linda felt slightly anxious and flustered. "I guess my meals are okay. It's just my sleep. I have slight trouble falling asleep, and I wake up very early in the mornings."

Emmy then instructed Linda to stretch out her arm to feel the latter's pulse. She frowned constantly, which made Linda's heart beat wildly with anxiety.

When Emmy was done examining Linda, she looked at Arielle with full confidence and declared, "Linda's fine. She's just not having enough sleep."

"Are you sure there aren't any problems?"

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Chapter 1395 A Show

“Of course.” Emmy nodded. After all, she had examined Linda carefully.

“Your friend has mild depression,” Arielle announced firmly.

“Depression? No way!” Emmy denied it right away.

Linda has depression? She must be joking. Linda usually plays around and often chats with others. She doesn’t look the slightest bit depressed. How could she say Linda has depression?

Similarly, everyone in the class was not convinced by Arielle’s diagnosis.

All of them knew what depression was, and they did not feel Linda was the slightest bit depressed. Still, Arielle said Linda was depressed. Oh, my goodness. How did she become a teacher with such poor medical skills?

The students in the room exploded into a silent discussion. “That’s just a baseless diagnosis. Only heaven knows how she came up with that diagnosis.”

“His Royal Highness even came here just to listen to her lecture. He thinks too highly of her. I don’t she has any capabilities.”

There were all kinds of discussions that questioned Arielle’s capability.

Sonia knew her opportunity had arrived.

I’m going to make Aaron see her true color.

She suddenly rose to her feet. “Ms. Moore, what are the signs that made you determine Linda has depression?”

Sonia lifted her head proudly while staring at Arielle.

With her arrogant looks, she looked like she was challenging the latter instead.

In reality, that was the same question the rest of the students had in mind. However, none of them dared to speak up.

Now that Sonia had suddenly voiced the question, the other students broke into an uproar.

“Exactly, Ms. Moore, we heard you’re invited to be our lecturer because of your great medical skills. We’ve put our trust in you. How are we supposed to carry on with the class if you don’t explain your diagnosis properly?”

Some added fuel to the fire, while some enjoyed the good show as it brewed.

Seeing the students questioning herself, Arielle smiled.

Aaron, on the other hand, had an icy expression. Clearly, he was extremely upset.

We’ve put painstaking effort into making Arielle our lecturer. How dare these people act so rudely? How dare they talk back to their own teacher? This is too much!

Just as Aaron was about to stand up and stop the commotion, Arielle went forward and shot him a look.

Just like that, she forcefully suppressed his anger.

Thus, Aaron returned to his seat reluctantly and turned around to look at Sonia.

As far as he could remember, Sonia was not that kind of person. Yet, she seemed quite aggressive that day.

Could her usual gentle and obedient character be all an act?

With that thought in mind, he shot Sonia a warning look.

She avoided his gaze, not daring to look him in the eye.

“That’s a great question you have there. Well, can you tell us what kind of special insights you have on depression?” Arielle purposely threw the question back at her.

Then again, Sonia was the top student in the medical school. Thus, she had some knowledge about it.

She spoke in an eloquent and calm manner. “Depression is a kind of an episodic mood of mania. The main symptoms are feeling depressed, slower thought processes, and reduced speech and actions.”

Arielle nodded in agreement. “You’ve got a strong foundation in theoretical knowledge. That’s exactly how depression is.”

“But these symptoms weren’t observed on Linda.”

“What does traditional Chanaean medicine focus on? Observe, listen, ask, and feel, right? Are you sure you practiced all of them?”

Sonia was rendered speechless, and she turned to look at Linda.

However, after briefly exchanging gazes with her, Linda lowered her head as if she did not dare to look at Sonia.

Sonia pondered about it and answered confidently, “Yes. I’m sure Linda doesn’t have depression.”

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Chapter 1396 Show No Mercy

The corner of Arielle's lips lifted into a faint smile that seemed to have a hidden meaning behind it.

The surrounding students' whispers became louder. More people were siding with Sonia and were questioning her capabilities.

Arielle knew it would be difficult for her to continue teaching here if she did not refute Sonia's claim that day.

Looks like these students aren't that simple.

She was not in a hurry to refute. Instead, she chose to observe the students in the classroom quietly. She wanted to find out what doubts they had.

After giving them some time to discuss privately, she finally voiced, "Since everyone is doubtful of my skills and thinks my claim is wrong, why don't we make a bet?"

With that, she walked to Sonia.

I've been sensing something odd about this girl ever since I first set eyes on her. I wonder what I did to offend her that made her so overbearing.

"Since you doubt my medical skills and think your reasoning is logical, shall we make a bet?" she suggested.

With her chin still lifted haughtily, Sonia asked, "What are we betting on?"

“Let’s bet on whether Linda has depression or not. Coincidentally, Aaron’s here as well. He can be our witness.”

At the mention of Aaron, Sonia turned around to look at him.

To Sonia, it was actually a great opportunity to get rid of Arielle. As long as she could prove Arielle’s views and theories wrong, the latter’s reputation would be in tatters, and she would not be qualified to continue teaching at the medical school.

On top of that, Aaron would change his view of Arielle and would not be attracted to the latter anymore.

At that thought, Sonia clenched her fists tightly.

She had to participate in the bet, no matter what. Most importantly, she had to win it.

Once she made up her mind, Sonia braced herself for the challenge. “Okay. I’ll bet. What are the stakes?”

“What do you have in mind?” Arielle asked in return.

Sonia boldly voiced her innermost thoughts, “If you lose, then you’re not qualified to be our lecturer. You’ll have to leave this place.”

The crowd flew into an uproar.

They were baffled by her boldness in making such a request.

Hearing that, Arielle smiled. She finally understood Sonia’s reason for targeting her.

Looks like she wants to kick me out of the school. But I’ve just arrived at Turlen, and it’s our first time seeing each other. What’s the reason for her to do that repeatedly?

No matter what the reason was, Arielle was going to accept the challenge.

“Okay. I accept your terms. If I lose, I’ll leave the medical school right away and never teach again. But what if you lose?”

Her question left Sonia at a loss for words.

She had not thought of what she would do if she lost.

Does she have to leave the medical school too?

Everyone in the room believed Arielle would also request Sonia to leave the school since the latter made such a demanding request.

Even so, Arielle did not do such a thing. “If you lose, you shall accept defeat and be my class representative.”

Sonia was perplexed.

She did not expect Arielle to make such a simple request. The price of losing the bet seemed a little too small.

“That’s all?” she asked doubtfully.

“That’s right. That’s all.”

Sonia nodded. “Okay. I accept it.”

Meanwhile, Aaron’s mouth arched into a smile as he listened to their agreement. He thought it suited his little kitty’s character well, and he looked forward to seeing Arielle winning over the people who doubted her.

When Arielle returned to the front of the classroom, he pulled her over and smiled, saying, “There’s no need to show mercy. Do whatever you have to do. Let them witness your abilities.”

“Don’t worry. I wasn’t planning on showing mercy even if you didn’t tell me that.”
Arielle gave Aaron a glance and started her bet with Sonia.

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Chapter 1397 Humming And Hawing

Arielle stepped onto the podium and picked up the textbook from the desk.

“You know a lot theoretically, but you lack practical experience. Do you think you have a grasp of depression from the descriptions in the books? You must think a person who has depression tends to look unhappy and down in the dumps. But do you know there are patients who behave like Linda?”

she pointed out, flipping open the teaching materials she had prepared earlier for her lesson on the day itself. Nonetheless, Sonia was already questioning her before she started giving any explanation.

It never came to her mind that she would have to deliver her lesson of the day in such a way.

“Symptoms of depression may include sadness, slowed thinking, trouble thinking and concentrating, and poor cognitive abilities. Apart from that, patients might sustain physical discomforts such as sleep disturbances, fatigue, and reduced appetite. But remember, everyone’s condition is different.

For instance, Linda doesn’t look like one with depression. In fact, she seems to lead a relatively normal lifestyle and even chats jovially with everyone. Do you know she’s just like a minority of depression patients bottling their emotions in front of everyone? Having a sense of humor in the others’ eyes, she shed tears by herself discreetly.

The probability of someone having depression is closely linked to a few factors. In general, it’s ten percent of genetic risk factors, twenty-five percent of biological factors, and another twenty-five percent of social factors. If I’m not wrong, Linda’s depression is because of emotional stress,”

Arielle's words caught Sonia off guard.

At the same time, she was impressed with the former's eloquence. She was undoubtedly good at everything, be it theoretical knowledge or capability of explanation.

After expressing her point of view, Sonia queried further, "Ms. Moore, what makes you think Linda has depression?"

Arielle had a hunch earlier that the girl would ask her about that. She advanced toward Linda, requesting her to step onto the podium. "Linda, come up now."

Hearing that, Linda waved hastily. "I-I'm not going up."

"Why not?"

"Ms. Moore, I don't feel like going up. If you have questions, can you ask me here?"

Since Linda was reluctant, Arielle could not force her. However, she caught sight of her student's mannerism and asked inquisitively, "Have you been having a headache lately?"

"Ah... I-I'm fine," Linda stuttered.

"What do you mean by that? Just say it out loud, yes or no!" Arielle raised her voice unknowingly.

Linda had no choice but to reply softly, "Sometimes."

"Look at the dark circles under your eyes. Evidently, you don't have enough sleep. You must have headaches often."

Linda was rendered speechless.

Arielle pointed at her hands and uttered solemnly, “Everyone, do you notice how she’s tugging at the hem of her blouse with her fingers? Apparently, she is nervous and terrified.

On top of that, she’s reluctant to step onto the podium to face everyone. That implies she’s feeling inferior and sensitive about how others look at her.

In other words, she’s not confident in herself. She’s obviously bottling up her emotions while chattering happily with you, so nobody will sense her sensitiveness and inner vulnerability. I wonder if you’ve noticed she’s always dawdling and seems to be deliberately falling behind the team during the PE lesson?”

Her words enlightened Emmy. “Ms. Moore, I think you’ve got a point. I always tend to grumble that Linda is always humming and hawing!”

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Chapter 1398 Do Not Cry

Arielle echoed, “Yeah, I saw that. Coincidentally, I was standing by the window during your PE lesson before this. She was the last on the team all the time, being low profile and hardly communicating with the others. It shows she’s sensitive, inferior, and has lost her passion for daily life.”

No doubt, she has made a comprehensive analysis. However, there is no concrete evidence to prove that Linda has depression! At the thought of that, Sonia retorted again, “That’s just your assumption. Linda’s usually not like that.”

Obviously, she would go against everything Arielle mentioned. Thus, Arielle was well aware that she could only prove to them that Linda had depression when the latter displayed certain symptoms.

“Linda, stop pretending. You’re fragile, sensitive, and inferior, yet you’re pretending to be cheerful and confident. You don’t feel like smiling, but you still force a smile at the others. How long do you plan to go on like this? Don’t you feel exhausted?” Arielle deliberately provoked her student.

The latter tugged at her blouse apprehensively. Right that instant, she looked even more tensed up. It was as though Arielle had stripped her last shred of dignity.

To her, life was meaningless. However, she kept restraining herself from revealing her feelings so the others would sense nothing awry.

Now that Arielle had exposed what she had been hiding all the while, Linda could not hold herself back any longer. The next second, she burst into tears.

What makes her cry all of a sudden? She still looked fine a while ago. Sonia reprimanded Arielle inwardly for triggering Linda, resulting in her emotional breakdown.

“Ms. Moore, as an educator, how could you be so mean? How could you have the heart to trigger her emotions to prove you are right?”

Arielle shot her a mocking glance. “Ha! You’re good at twisting words. By the way, how’s it possible for her to be easily triggered and break into tears if she doesn’t have depression?”

“I-It’s because she’s timid. I bet she must have gotten through something unhappy today. That’s why she lost control when you triggered her emotion with your words!”

Sonia tried her best to speak up for herself. Even so, it sounded as if she was giving excuses.

Unequivocally, Linda was behaving weirdly moments ago. Not to mention, she was unusually anxious, and her slow movement was utterly noticeable during the PE lesson. It was proven that her emotion fluctuated when she broke into tears moments ago.

Even if Linda did not have depression, she was having an issue with her emotions.

Arielle did not wish to hurt Linda’s feelings to win the bet. Since the latter was sensitive and inferior, she did not intend to trigger her emotion further, fearing that it would exacerbate the situation. What if she gets all worked up and loses touch with reality?

Sympathized with the girl, she walked over to wrap her arms around Linda to appease her.

“Linda, it’s okay to cry your heart out! Don’t hold yourself back any longer. You’ll feel better after crying out. You must have endured a lot while trying to suppress

your emotions from the others. Why bother about how the others look at you? Live your life to the fullest for yourself and not for the others,” Arielle consoled her.

Unexpectedly, Linda’s emotions were triggered by her words of consolation again. Burying her head on Arielle’s shoulder, she started crying her head out.

She could not fathom why she suddenly felt pessimistic and could not hold back her tears. It seemed waves of inexplicit emotions surging from within her were driving her insane.

All her classmates were stupefied as they had never seen her in such a state before.

Needless to say, Arielle won the bet against Sonia. Undeniably, there was something not right about Linda.

Meanwhile, Sonia was utterly speechless at the scene. It never occurred to her that Linda would be in such a pathetic state. So did I make a mistake? Does it mean that she has depression?

“Linda, don’t cry...” Arielle coaxed her, but the latter cried even harder.

Fearing that Linda would be out of control and have an emotional breakdown, Arielle whipped out a mini bottle.

She took out a capsule, gesturing to Linda to calm herself down and swallow it.

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Chapter 1399 On Pins And Needles

After swallowing the medicine, Linda's condition stabilized, and she managed to cool down moments later. Sonia suddenly became the anxious one.

On pins and needles, she could scarcely wait to flee the classroom. At that very moment, no words could describe how regretful she was for suggesting the bet.

After the lesson, Arielle headed straight to look for the Wilhelms, but they seemed to be occupied. Thus, she decided to leave for home first. However, Arron emerged and stood in her way even before she reached the campus entrance.

"Ari, I'll walk you!" he stated excitedly with smiling eyes. Impressed by Arielle's eloquence during the lesson a while ago, he could barely hold himself back from applauding on the spot.

Deep down, Arielle could not comprehend why she did not feel the slightest bit of hatred toward him even after he abducted the Wilhelms to force her into going over to Turlen.

"Why're you thinking of going back together with me? Do you intend to spy on me so I can't get in touch with Vinson?" she scoffed.

"Hmph! Did I ever say that I wanted to spy on you?" Arron snorted.

He could not help feeling numb to Vinson's name after she mentioned it numerous times. The next second, he laughed to himself triumphantly when something came to his mind. Pfft! Why should I be irked by it? Regardless of how often she mentions Vinson Nightshire, he'll never be able to show up in front of her!

“Then why are you tagging me along? Don’t you have other lessons after this?”
Arielle snapped.

In the meantime, students had started to step out of their classrooms after their classes were dismissed. Many turned to look in their direction inquisitively. Sensing their penetrative gazes, Arielle remained unfazed as she made her way toward the campus entrance.

“No, that was my last lesson of the day,” Arron replied gleefully as he trailed behind Arielle. No doubt, he would lie to her even if he had other lessons after that. He was sure as h*ll that she would not let him tag along if she found out that he still had other lessons.

“You’d better don’t lie to me. If I know you skip classes, you’ll be doomed!”
Arielle turned and warned him by waving her fist.

Arron was momentarily stunned before his lips contorted into a bright smile. It had been almost twenty years since he last felt touched by a person who cared about him. Ah! It feels great when someone cares about me!

At the sight of his blissfulness, Arielle snorted as she walked toward the campus entrance. Suddenly, she turned to look at him with widened eyes. Putting on a grimace, she wailed deliberately, “Ouch! I have a stomachache and need to use the washroom now. Why don’t you go back first or wait for me at the coffee shop nearby?”

She complimented herself inwardly. Ha! What a brilliant idea for me to slip away! He can’t follow me to the washroom. Am I right?

“I’ll wait for you at the nearby coffee shop. Take your time.”

“Okay,” Arielle responded nonchalantly and pretended to head toward the washroom. Moments later, she turned back to scrutinize a security guard before asking in disbelief, “How did you get in here?”

Arielle was in awe. Good gracious! I can't believe he manages to infiltrate the campus security department and even disguises himself as a guard! Ah! It'll be a lot more convenient for us to get in touch from now onwards!

“Haha! Are you impressed? I find myself impressive too! I'm a man of an amazing wit!” Xavier complimented himself arrogantly. After that, he pointed at the spot near to them, hinting at Arielle to go over.

Next, they moved discreetly toward the secluded corner.

He whipped out a new phone and handed it to her. “This is the new phone I bought for you. With this, you'll be able to contact Vinson when nobody is spying on you.”

It was indeed a great surprise for Arielle. She had been planning to grab an opportunity to buy a phone after familiarizing herself with things there. Hence, she thanked Xavier earnestly for buying her one.

“Don't mention it!” He scratched the back of his head awkwardly.

In fact, he bought the phone with the money given by Vinson. To pay back the latter's generosity, he applied for a SIM card, saved Vinson's phone number on the phone, and even arranged for a limitless prepaid card.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1400

Chapter 1400 Someone Is Jealous

In Arielle's eyes, detectives were quick-witted, highly capable, and tactful with words. Xavier, however, was simple and honest.

"I've got to get moving now. Seize time to give Vinson a call, okay?" he reminded before striding off.

Arielle called Vinson right after he left.

It was past midnight in Chanaea. Vinson had just settled his work matter in the study room of the Nightshire residence.

A while ago, Harvey had texted that he had Harrison's permission to look for Arielle in Turlen with Vinson. Hence, the former requested Vinson to notify him before they were supposed to set off.

Nonetheless, Vinson was well aware of how Harrison doted on Harvey. Furrowing his brows, he wondered why the elderly would allow Harvey to take the risk of following him there.

He planned to give Harrison a call to have a grasp of the situation when it rang abruptly.

"Hello!" He answered the phone, his voice low and deep.

It seemed like ages since Arielle had last heard his voice. The moment she heard the familiar voice she had been longing for, she was on the brink of tears instantaneously. Seconds later, tears started to trickle down her cheeks. Holding her phone, she could not even utter any words.

“Hello?” Vinson knitted his brows, suspecting that it could be a prank call. He was about to hang up, but caught his breath the next second.

“Darling, it’s me!” A familiar voice sounded from the other end of the line.

Astounded, Vinson got to his feet instantly. “Sannie, is that you? Am I hearing things?”

“Darling, it’s me! Oh, my... I miss you so much!” Arielle yelled. Tears started flowing down her cheeks like streams.

Before that, she would not have the courage to call Vinson repeatedly with the endearment, feeling awkward about expressing her affection toward him.

Nevertheless, no words could describe how much she missed him at the moment. They had neither met nor contacted each other for quite a long time. Thus, she could no longer restrain herself from calling him that way. It was as though she was reciting a magic word that could transmit her affection toward him over the phone.

Vinson’s heart wrenched when he heard her sobbing. He could barely wait to be by her side to console her with an embrace and loving kisses.

“Don’t cry. I’ll be able to meet you soon.”

“I heard from Xavier that you’ll be able to travel here illegally on a cargo ship sometime later.” Arielle sniffled and queried in great concern, “How’s your wound? Are the stitches removed? Have you had your follow-up checkup?”

Her concern really warmed his heart. Stifling his sheer longing for her, Vinson replied gently, “I’m fine now. The stitches have been removed as well. Don’t worry about me. Take great care of yourself and your parents over there, okay? I’ll be there soon.”

His words, too, sent ripples of warmth into Arielle's heart. She mumbled, "Okay! Be careful while on your way here."

"I know. You don't have to worry about me." After a pause, he uttered hesitantly, "Sannie, how about the brat Aaron?"

She realized her husband was green with envy. In an instant, her red-rimmed eyes glittered with sparkles of smiles as she teased, "Are you jealous?"

"Yeah! I'm jealous!" he admitted right away. How could I be unperturbed when my woman is with that brat now? Gosh! They must be getting more closely acquainted with each other all this while!

He got all riled up whenever he recalled how Aaron had taken Arielle to Turlen with his underhand tactic. Even though he and Arielle had been attempting to set foot in the country, it never came across his mind that he would one day smuggle himself there to reunite with her.

Arielle could not help feeling amused at Vinson's jealousy and chuckled despite their current circumstance.

"Sannie..." There was a hint of unmissable affection in his tone.