

A Beauty With Multiple Masks

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The color drained out of Cindy's face. She realized they had fallen into Arielle's trap once again. This girl is not as naïve as we thought. The cop reprimanded the mother-daughter duo. They had no choice but to apologize since there were no surveillance cameras around to record the incident. Get new chapter update on This incident also marked the fourth time they fell prey to Arielle's trap. From now on, we have to put our guard up! Once the cop left, Shandie immediately yelled at Arielle. "Stop acting, b*tch! What a coward!" Arielle shrugged. "What? How could you expect me to confess something I've not done?"

"You are a shameless b*tch!" Shandie cursed. Arielle snorted. "The pot calling the kettle black." "You!" What Arielle said had rendered Shandie speechless. Had Cindy not stepped in to stop her, Shandie would have thrown a punch at Arielle. Since their car had arrived, Cindy immediately told Shandie to get into the car, leaving Arielle alone at the airport.

Arielle did not intend to travel with them, anyway. She had even thought of making an excuse to get down halfway through the journey home. A corner of her mouth quirked up when Cindy and Shandie left without her. It was difficult to hail a cab at the airport, so Arielle had no choice but to wait patiently.

Soon, a black SUV arrived. Arielle put her guard up and took a few steps back. The person sitting at the passenger's seat behind then winded down the window. It was Vinson. Just when she was hesitating on whether to greet him, Vinson initiated the conversation. "Have you lost your memory again?" Arielle was at a loss for words. "I..." "Come on, get in," Vinson did not give her a chance to turn him down. Arielle hesitated and rejected.

"I think I should get a cab..." "Are you scared that I might take advantage of you?" Vinson took a sidelong glance at her. The way he looked at her was as if he looked down on her. Arielle did not know how to react to that question. Excuse me? I'm not that narcissistic, okay? Since Vinson had made an offer, Arielle decided not to waste time anymore. She opened the door on the other side and got into the car. After closing the door, Arielle said, "Please drop me at any bank around this area."

"Thank you." Vinson kept mum and read the newspaper in silence. It was as if Arielle was invisible to him. Vinson's assistant, who sat next to the chauffeur, wondered why he decided to read a newspaper when he never had the habit of doing so in the past. After noticing how he deliberately ignored Arielle, the assistant figured what Vinson was thinking.

He only did it on purpose because he cares about her. The assistant believed Arielle was someone special to Vinson. He then replied on Vinson's behalf, "We'll

drop you at the bank in Tribusbridge then. It'll be easy for you to get a cab later too." "Thank you." Arielle expressed her gratitude.

"You're welcome." The assistant could not stop himself from smiling at that beautiful lady. All of a sudden, he saw a hard glint flashed across Vinson's eyes. Vinson's murderous look sent chills down the assistant's spine.

He instantly refrained from talking to Arielle. Half an hour later, Arielle arrived at the bank at Tribusbridge. When she was about to thank them after stepping out of the car, Vinson ordered the chauffeur, "Go!" The car then immediately peeled out, leaving Arielle stunned in disbelief. What's wrong with him?

What a weirdo! Arielle then took out the supplementary card Henrick gave her and walked into the bank. The information the bank provided her took her by surprise. She walked out of the bank a few minutes later.

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She could not believe that there was only twenty million worth of cash in his main account. *Is that all the cash flow the Southalls have? Does Henrick still have some other cards that I'm not aware of?*

Arielle dialed an overseas number and instructed, "Help me investigate all the assets under the Southall family, including their overseas assets." Get new chapter update on

"All right!" her subordinate replied. By the time Arielle arrived at the Southall residence, her subordinate had sent her a detailed email. Arielle opened it and was instantly struck dumb. Henrick's total assets, including fixed assets, were less than five hundred million.

The Moores' assets were in the billions during their heyday, yet the figure had dwindled to less than five hundred million since Henrick took over. *What has he done to the family wealth? Did he transfer most of the assets to Cindy?* Arielle texted her subordinate another message: *Investigate Cindy Moore's account.* Get new chapter update on

Arielle then pressed the gate bell outside the manor. Someone in the manor then reported this to Shandie immediately. "She's back!" Shandie's eyes brightened as she looked at the young woman. This young woman was Yvette Actonward. She looked like a life-sized Barbie doll as she had delicate features and long and wavy blonde hair. Yvette was Shandie's cousin, and she was also voted as last year's top socialite in Jadeborough.

The Actonwards were also one of the prominent families in Jadeborough. Yvette's father had a close relationship with the Bakers, so he had arranged for Yvette to marry their eldest son when they grew up. Knowing that she would eventually marry into the Baker family, Yvette had been acting willfully among the socialites in the city.

Once Shandie got home, she immediately called Yvette over and sought her help. Yvette stood up slowly and said, "Come, let's go and teach her a lesson." Shandie asked, "What's your plan?" "I brought Magnus over today," Yvette said, "A vicious dog will know how to deal with a vicious b*itch."

Magnus was Yvette's beloved large-sized pit bull. Upon hearing that name, Shandie shuddered. "Bring Magnus over!" Yvette ordered her bodyguard. Soon, the bodyguard, who was fully armed, brought the drooling pit bull over. Shandie nudged Yvette and asked in fear, "Are you sure? Dad will kill me if anything bad happens to Arielle!"

Yvette pursed her lips in annoyance. "Since when have you become a scaredy-cat? Tell your Dad I did it. Besides, I only planned to teach her a lesson, not kill her. Okay?" Shandie took a deep breath as she was relieved to hear that. *Well, if Yvette said so, we should let Magnus teach Arielle a lesson then!*

When they were about to reach the gate, a housekeeper walked past them and shrieked after seeing Magnus. Magnus charged at her and bit her ankle. Instantly, blood seeped through her pants and started dripping all over the floor.

She could not help but scream in pain. "Stop it! Don't you dare hit Magnus!" Yvette warned. The housekeeper could only look at her colleagues, hoping that they would step forth and help.

Yet, all the other housekeepers exchanged glances with others, but none of them had the courage to go up and help her. When Yvette brought Magnus to the Southall residence in their last visit, the pit bull even gnawed at one of the housekeeper's arms.

The housekeeper continued to scream in pain and tried to defend herself by pushing the dog away.

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Yvette approached the pit bull and said something to it, which had managed to calm it down as if it understood her. While the housekeeper was brought for treatment, Yvette led Magnus, her dog, to the main gate.

As she was on her way, she noticed Arielle standing outside the metal gate. Though she could not see the other woman's face due to the distance, she could feel Arielle's unique charisma. Even so, she was unbothered.

Shandie had described Arielle's physical appearance to her, but she could not care less because she was confident that she was the prettiest woman in the whole of Jadeborough. In no time, Yvette had arrived at the gate, and this time, she could see Arielle's face as clear as day. Get new chapter update on

Arielle was indeed flawless. Although she was wearing an extremely ordinary outfit, she still looked breathtakingly graceful that even the word "gorgeous" could not begin to describe this woman. Yvette's eyes went as round as a plate the more she studied Arielle. *What the hell.*

How could a country bumpkin like her be this stunning? On top of being such a beauty, her charisma is also splendid. Maybe even more so than me—the prettiest woman in this city. How could this be? Are my eyes playing tricks on me? In an instant, jealousy took the better of Yvette.

Now that I know how she looks, instead of a quick lesson, I will put her in her place with a harsh method. Before anyone notices her beauty, I must get rid of her! On the other hand, Arielle noticed Shandie behind an insufferable-looking blonde woman holding a big dog. "What the hell are you doing, Shandie?"

"Open the gate!" she exclaimed with a frown. Shandie looked at Yvette, who took a piece of raw meat from the bodyguard and threw it to the gate, which landed on the ground. "You must be Arielle," uttered Yvette arrogantly. "I'll give you two choices if you want to get in. Either you feed my Magnus or crawl through me. It's your call."

Upon hearing that, Arielle's expression gradually turned indifferent. "Who are you? Did your mom not teach you any manners?" "Who do you think you are to be saying that?"

"If you don't make a choice, then go back to your village and remain a mere country bumpkin!" Arielle's eyes turned frostily cold. She had found her way back just to seek the real reason behind her mother's death and why the Moores had become the Southalls. *From the looks of it now, I can't take a step closer toward my goals if I don't deal with these people first.*

"Do you really want to do this?" she questioned coldly. Despite her tone, Yvette was not frightened. Shandie, however, felt fearful when she noticed Arielle's expression.

The pain of the woman breaking her arm still lingered deep inside her, and she felt chills traveling down her spine every time she recalled the painful sensation.

"Yvette, I think we should just let this go." "Hell no!" shouted Yvette. *Shandie might be afraid of Arielle, but I'm not. A pretty country bumpkin is never a threat to me.* "You better make a choice now."

Or else, you can kiss your ass and go back to your village!" Putting her phone back into her pocket, a smile slowly spread across Arielle's face.

I will not mess with people if they don't mess with me. But if they do, I won't show mercy at all. That has always been my life principle. With that thought in mind, Arielle took two steps forward before stating, "Okay. Open the gate. I choose to feed your dog."

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A ridiculing laugh immediately escaped Yvette's mouth. *What a stupid woman! She should have gone for the other choice!* With a smirk displaying on the corner of her lips, she instructed the bodyguard to open the gate. *Since she had chosen to feed Magnus, she better not blame me when she gets bitten!*

"Go, Magnus. There's food right there," uttered Yvette after untying Magnus. The pit bull slowly approached Arielle with low, fierce growls as if the woman were its prey. *Oh damn, this is not good!* The housekeepers covered their eyes, not daring to watch the scene in front. However, Arielle stood there unmoved as if she was totally oblivious of the danger.

When Magnus was only a few steps away from Arielle, it increased its speed, preparing to attack the woman. "Ah!" screamed one of the housekeepers, which triggered the pit bull as it jumped up, aiming for Arielle's face—the most dangerous spots. One bite was enough to tear Arielle's face apart.

Still, Arielle remained there calmly, waiting for the perfect timing. Right before the moment of attack, Arielle turned sideways to avoid Magnus. When everyone had not even processed what had happened, she quickly turned around and grabbed Magnus by its neck before the pit bull landed on the ground.

Magnus was at least sixty pounds. To be able to hold him the way Arielle did, especially with one hand, must mean that she was stronger than she appeared to be. Witnessing everything with both her eyes, Yvette, who had anticipated Magnus to bite Arielle's face, was shocked to the core.

Where did this country bumpkin get such strength? She must have been carrying things non-stop back in her village, and that's something wealthy socialites like me would never do! "You hoyden! How dare you! Let go of my Magnus!" she shouted, deeply worried about her dog.

However, instead of listening to her, Arielle shook the pit bull in her hand to show dominance. Then, she used her free hand to pat certain parts of Magnus. Not understanding what tricks the other woman just did, Yvette saw it as bullying. Enraged, she took a big step forward. "You scoundrel! Are you deaf?"

I said let go of my Magnus!" As soon as she said that, her eyes landed on her dog, only to notice that it was gradually calming down from its struggles.

Slowly but surely, it was now wagging its tail toward Arielle, taking everyone else by surprise, including Yvette. *Am I seeing it right? Is my Magnus seriously wagging its tail at Arielle?*

It even seems like it adores her more than me. Since Magnus had been trained by a professional dog trainer before, it had always listened to Yvette and would never take anyone else as its owner. However, how could a country bumpkin make it behave like this? Do dogs also judge people by their looks?

Thinking about this, her rage increased as she yelled, "What did you do to my Magnus, you wretch? Let it go!" "I didn't do anything," replied Arielle with a small smile. "I'm just feeding your dog."

"Bulls***! Let it go!" "Okay, then. You asked for it," uttered Arielle as her eyes sparked a hint of hostility and mockery. With that, she released the dog before bending down to pick up the raw meat near her feet. "Magnus!" called Yvette as soon as Arielle let it go. "Bite her!"

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The housekeepers turned to look at Yvette in shock. *She is certainly spoilt, but isn't this too much? This is a crime, for heaven's sake! Poor Ms. Moore.* Contrary to their expectation, instead of biting Arielle as per Yvette's order, Magnus turned toward the latter and started at her dangerously. Get new chapter update on "Magnus, you..." Yvette trialed off, shocked by its behavior. On the other side, Arielle crouched down to feed the pit bull and waited for it to finish.

When it was done, she patted Magnus' leg before instructing, "Go!" Letting out a loud bark as a response, Magnus began running toward Yvette, not to return to her but to bite her. Upon noticing the dog's intention, Yvette's face lost its color as she turned around and ran as fast as she could.

Magnus chased after her while barking fiercely as if it wanted to tear Yvette apart. The turn of events shocked the housekeepers so much that they forgot how to react even when Yvette was shouting for help. At this moment, Cindy hastily ran out to see what was going on. One of the housekeepers feared that the situation between Arielle and Yvette would blow up, so she went to get Cindy.

Yet, when they walked out, the sight of Yvette being chased by Magnus greeted them, which was confusing, as they knew that Magnus had always been obedient toward the woman. Meanwhile, Yvette had stopped running because she ran out

of breath. When Magnus caught up, it immediately bit on the corner of her skirt, causing her to lose balance and fell to the ground.

She looked utterly miserable, but it was not the time for her to worry about her image. Right now, all she thought about was the threat of getting bitten by the pit bull to death. "Help!" she wailed. Regaining her senses, Cindy frantically looked around before spotting a stone.

She then picked it up and threw it toward Magnus, hitting the dog in the head. *Bam!* Magnus fell to the ground but quickly got up, and this time, its attention shifted to Cindy as it charged toward her. "Help! Somebody help me!" Cindy shouted, hiding behind the housekeeper, but the latter also ran for her life.

As if she was awaiting death, Cindy stood rooted with her eyes shut tightly. However, when she fell to the ground, all she could feel was the dog's weight on her body with a stream of liquid dripping on her face. Fluttering her eyes open, the first thing she saw was a hole in the pit bull's head.

Magnus had died on her. *Who shot the dog?* Her eyes instinctively darted toward a spot nearby, finding a handsome man standing there. It was not just any man, though. It was Jordan Baker, the man with whom Yvette had a marriage arrangement. "Mr. Baker!"

Yvette called out after coming back to her senses. Though the man was holding a silver-colored gun with both his hands, he seemed calm. He was here because his family had forced him to invite Yvette to dinner, but he didn't expect to encounter such an interesting scene.

And there's also someone interesting. Jordan retracted his gaze from Arielle and stared at Yvette with an arched brow. "If my mom finds out that your hobby is ordering your dog to bite others, she will definitely fancy you more," uttered the man sarcastically.

Yvette turned pale after hearing his words as she quickly explained, "That's not true, Mr. Baker.

I was just taking my dog out for a walk. But that woman did something to Magnus, and before I knew it, Magnus was determined to bite me!"