

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1181 -1185

Chapter 1181 Rise To Glory

The atmosphere became merry and lively as everyone began drinking.

Noticing that the directors had all calmed down, Jacob stood up and raised his glass. "Enjoy yourselves tonight, guys! It's my treat!"

"Thank you, Mr. Campbell!"

"Don't mind if we do!"

Jacob nodded. "Go ahead! Order the most expensive booze!"

Right as Jacob was about to have some hostesses join them, his assistant burst through the door.

"I have really bad news, Mr. Campbell!" he shouted anxiously.

"We're all having a good time here! What are you going on about?" Jacob asked with a look of displeasure on his face.

Although tempted to just blurt out everything, the assistant held himself back and whispered into Jacob's ear, "We've got big trouble, sir. Can we talk outside?"

That was when Jacob noticed how anxious his assistant looked. He then placed his glass down and excused himself to the restroom.

The smile on Jacob's face vanished after the two of them stepped outside. "What the hell happened?" he asked coldly.

"Here, take a look at this..." The assistant whipped out his phone and pulled up a Twitter page.

The words “Sann Group” and “Moore Group” could be seen under the trending section.

As the two companies were leagues apart, it seemed strange for them to appear next to each other in the trending section.

Recalling what Arielle said about the bionic arm, Jacob replied with a pout, “Oh, so that’s what you’re freaking out about? I don’t know what Arielle did, but she was able to have Sann Group help them with manufacturing the bionic arm. She probably paid money to advertise her partnership with Sann Group on social media, so it’s nothing surprising.”

“No, that’s not it! Look!” the assistant said while tapping on Sann Group’s latest post.

Jacob leaned in to get a better look, only to see Sann Group—a company that rarely involved itself in the Chanaean market—had written a post about its plans to get into a long-term partnership with Moore Group. The contract for the partnership would be signed at Moore Group’s headquarters on the next day.

The netizens instantly went crazy in the comments section and commented: What the f*ck? Sann Group is the leading enterprise in Epea!

Even if they were to enter the Chanaean market, it would make more sense for them to pick Nightshire Group instead!

Why would they choose Moore Group when it is clearly going downhill?

Jacob was so shocked that he merely muttered, “Sann Group...”

“What do we do, Mr. Campbell? I don’t know how Madam Chairman managed to get in touch with Sann Group, but they’re going to sign the partnership contract tomorrow! Does this mean we won’t be able to get rid of her anymore?”

The assistant was trembling all over in fear.

Jacob is still the one with the most authority in the company at the moment. If Arielle takes over, she’ll get rid of small fries like us before going after the big shots like him!

Jacob too, had gone a little pale after receiving the news.

He thought having Sann Group help produce the bionic arms was all that Arielle could do, but she even managed to get into a long-term business partnership with them.

That meant Moore Group would be able to rise up in the industry with Sann Group's help.

Had Jacob not made an enemy out of Arielle, he would've been able to profit from her success instead. A situation where either one of them would be forced to leave was not ideal at all.

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Chapter 1182 A Real Surprise

"What do we do, Mr. Campbell?" the assistant asked anxiously.

After smoking a few cigarettes to calm down, Jacob replied with a frown, "Put a lid on this incident for now. At the very least, keep it a secret from the guys in the room."

"But they are very active on social media, so it's impossible to hide it from them at all. Besides, Sann Group's representative will be coming over to sign the contract tomorrow, so spending huge amounts of money to remove it from the trending page won't do us any good."

That was when Jacob got another idea. "Sann Group didn't specify who they would be signing that contract with. If I can sign it in Arielle's place, then the credit will all go to me. Sann Group isn't familiar with Chanaea, so they will only recognize whoever shows up to sign the contract."

The assistant's eyes lit up with excitement upon hearing that. "That's a great idea! But... Would Madam Chairman agree to it?"

Even the blind could see that it was a ridiculously great opportunity.

"I want you to go in there and keep an eye on them. Make sure they enjoy themselves enough to not use their phones. Do whatever you must to stop those who start checking their phones. I'll give that b*tch a call and see what her plans are," Jacob replied with a frown.

"Yes, sir!" The assistant then went into the room.

"Where's Mr. Campbell?" asked one of the directors when he only saw Jacob's assistant returning.

"Mr. Campbell is off on his way to prepare a surprise for all of you!" the assistant said with a forced smile.

Before they could ask him any further questions, a bunch of hostesses came in through the door.

The sight of the pretty women distracted the directors so much that they forgot about Jacob instantly, much to the assistant's relief as he raised his glass and joined them.

Meanwhile, Jacob gave Arielle a call outside the door.

The call got through in just two rings, and Arielle's mischievous voice could be heard on the other line.

"Mr. Campbell? My, this is a real surprise! To what do I owe the pleasure of this phone call?"

To receive a greeting like that from someone much younger than him made his blood boil.

Jacob tightened his grip on the phone as he tried his best to suppress his anger.

"Arielle, I—"

Those words had barely left his mouth when Arielle cut him off, "Although there is a huge gap between your age and mine, I am still your superior at work. As such, I would prefer that you address me the same way you usually do. I believe this will help keep things appropriate."

Jacob gritted his teeth in frustration as he said, "Madam Chairman..."

"Good." Feeling satisfied, Arielle asked, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Campbell? I have just finished wrapping things up here after the bionic arm's press conference, and I don't see you directors anywhere. Are you calling to ask for forgiveness?"

She showed no mercy with her words, and it took every ounce of willpower in Jacob to maintain his composure.

“We apologize for leaving in advance. We just felt we could leave the press conference in your hands, that’s all.”

“Uh-huh...”

Jacob clenched his teeth as he continued, “I-In order to make it up to you, I’d like to help you take care of a task at work.”

“Oh? Which one?” Arielle asked casually.

Jacob swallowed hard before replying, “Sann Group will be sending their representative over to sign a contract with us tomorrow. You know how complicated the legal terms can be, right? Seeing as you’re busy with the restaurant and the bionic arm, I figured I’d help you out with the signing of the contract since I’m a law school graduate.”

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Chapter 1183 Take Over Completely

His heart was racing after he said that.

Having worked with Arielle for quite some time, I’ve come to realize that she isn’t easy to fool despite her young age. Given how important this contract with Sann Group is, even a fool wouldn’t possibly agree to my suggestion. Even so, I have no other choice but to try and trick her anyway. This is my only chance at getting rid of her now. If it fails, I’ll just hire someone to assassinate her. There are plenty of forums online for such services here in Chanaea. I’ve spent so much money already, so what’s a little bit more if it’ll help me achieve my goals? Now that Moore Group has transformed into a highly-profitable company, no laws nor morality issues are going to stop me from getting my hands on it! I will use any and all means necessary to make Moore Group mine!

In fact, he had already decided that he would get rid of Arielle permanently when he made that phone call because he knew she wouldn’t agree to his request.

To Jacob's surprise, however, Arielle agreed to it in an instant.

"Okay, sure!"

Jacob was so shocked that he actually thought he had misheard her.

"W-Wait... Did you just agree to it?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yeah, I did. It's nice to have someone help share some of the workloads, after all. In fact, I would've asked you to do it even if you didn't offer to, Mr. Campbell," Arielle replied.

Feeling confused, Jacob asked, "Do you have something important to take care of tomorrow?"

"Yeah, I do. I, too, have a very important contract to sign tomorrow, so I'll leave this one to you," Arielle replied with a hint of amusement in her tone.

Although thrilled beyond belief, Jacob made sure to remain calm as he said, "I see... In that case, I'll be sure to take good care of the contract with Sann Group."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Campbell." Arielle hung up the phone after that.

Jacob simply stood there staring blankly at his phone, unable to believe that Arielle had just agreed to his offer like that.

It wasn't until he pinched himself and felt the pain that he knew for sure he wasn't dreaming.

Arielle had actually agreed to let him sign the contract with Sann Group in her place.

"Yes! This is great!" Jacob muttered to himself as he returned to the room with a bright smile on his face.

The directors were all tipsy after rounds of drinking with the hostesses, and the atmosphere in the room was at its best.

Realizing it was a perfect time to deliver the good news, Jacob cleared his throat loudly and said, "Attention, everyone! I have something very important to announce, so please put your glasses down for a bit. I'm telling you all this so that you will not be surprised when you see what happens tomorrow!"

Hearing that piqued their curiosity, and one of the directors urged him impatiently, "What is it, Mr. Campbell? Don't keep us all in suspense like this!"

"Yeah! Hurry up and tell us, Mr. Campbell! Is that b*tch causing us trouble again?"

Some of the directors were still a little shaken up by Arielle's capabilities.

After all, she had gotten rid of Oliver and won the consumers over with the bionic arm.

Had it not been for the agreement they had, Arielle would probably have gotten rid of them all by then.

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Chapter 1184 Elated

Of course, Jacob was no fool either. He knew those directors were wavering out of fear, so he had invited them out for a drink that night.

Thank goodness Arielle isn't as smart as I thought! She's still way too young and inexperienced to win against me!

With that in mind, Jacob broke into a wide grin as he said, "Calm down, guys. This isn't bad news. In fact, it's great news! You see, I've been busy trying to find a great business partner for our company. They've agreed to come and sign the contract with us tomorrow."

"Which company are you talking about?" asked one of the directors anxiously.

Jacob glanced at them to make sure he had their full attention before replying, "Sann Group."

"What?"

"Sann Group? Are you serious, Mr. Campbell?"

If Sann Group is planning on entering the Chanaean market, then it would make more sense for them to work with Nightshire Group instead! Of course, Moore Group would be a great

choice to work with if it were ten years ago, but it's no longer what it used to be! If anything, Moore Group is merely a shadow of its former self now!

Jacob knew they wouldn't believe him, so he pulled out his phone and handed it to the nearest director.

"Sann Group has posted on Twitter that they're going to get into a long-term partnership with us. Feel free to look it up if you don't believe me."

The directors quickly gathered around to have a look, only to gasp in surprise when they saw the official post from Sann Group.

"Well? What do you guys think? Are you all satisfied with the surprise I have prepared?" Jacob asked with a gleeful grin.

The directors leaped to their feet immediately.

"You truly are the best, Mr. Campbell!"

"Yeah! I can't believe you were able to get Sann Group to partner up with us! Is there anything you can't do?"

"Moore Group is about to rise to glory! Don't forget about us after you make it big!"

Heh... You guys are only on my side because of the benefits you stand to gain from me!

Jacob scoffed to himself but maintained a humble smile as he replied, "Of course! Sann Group would never have agreed to partner up with us if it weren't for your hard work, so how could I possibly forget about you guys?"

"I'll admit that I may have underestimated you a little before, Mr. Campbell. From now on, you're my role model! Cheers!" one of the directors said while raising his glass.

Feeling elated from the compliments, Jacob held his glass up as well, and the two downed their drinks at the same time.

After receiving a few toasts in a row, Jacob felt the urge to relieve himself.

"Excuse me, I have to use the restroom."

His assistant quickly followed after him and asked when they were outside, "What's going on, Mr. Campbell? Did Madam Chairman agree to it?"

"Madam Chairman? Oh, she won't be holding that title for long!" Jacob replied with a disdainful smile.

Sensing that something was amiss, the assistant pressed on, "Did she really agree to let you sign the contract with Sann Group?"

"Of course she did! How else would I have been able to say all that in there earlier?"

"But... But why would she?"

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Chapter 1185 A Trap

The assistant was still in disbelief.

Had it been his first day in the company, he would've assumed that Arielle was naïve enough to believe Jacob's words and agree to let him sign the contract.

However, having witnessed the incidents with Oliver and the bionic arm, he knew Arielle was no ordinary woman.

"Something about this seems suspicious, Mr. Campbell. I suggest you investigate further before taking any action. This could be a trap!" the assistant reminded him.

"That might be the case if the company coming to sign the contract tomorrow is some small fry that we've never heard of, but this is Sann Group that we're talking about! A company like that wouldn't try to set me up for the sake of a b*tch like Arielle, so this can't possibly be a trap!" Jacob denied it immediately.

"But..."

"All right, that's enough. I'm going to use the restroom, so you can head back inside now!" Jacob cut him off and began unbuckling his belt.

With no other choice, the assistant could only walk away and pray that he had overestimated Arielle about this whole thing being a trap.

Being the one who did all of Jacob's dirty work, he would be the first to go down if Arielle were to get rid of Jacob. That was the main reason why he worried so much about Jacob falling into Arielle's trap.

Jacob had gotten out of bed early the next day so he could dress well before showing up at Moore Group.

As the building's construction had only been completed recently, the faint smell of paint could still be detected.

Although Jacob usually found that scent to be irritating, it seemed to energize him more on that particular morning.

"Mr. Campbell! I've just received word that there are representatives from tons of companies out there asking to have lunch with you. On top of that, some of our branch offices have suddenly received huge amounts of orders," his assistant whispered at him with a conflicted expression.

Of course, Jacob had expected for this to happen.

Moore Group is going to rise up in the industry now that Sann Group has agreed to partner up with us. It's only natural the other companies in Jadeborough would want a slice of that pie as well.

With that in mind, Jacob said, "Reject them all for now. Tell them I'm very busy these few days and that I'll contact them once I'm free. We mustn't accept their invitations too soon, or it'll lower our value."

"Understood!" the assistant replied and went off to carry out his instructions.

Jacob then began rushing through his work for the day as the representatives from Sann Group would arrive at ten.

"Get ready. I'm going to livestream the process of me signing the contract with Sann Group," he instructed his assistant after he was done with his work.

“Livestream?”

Having been scolded badly by Jacob after the livestream of the bionic arm yesterday, he was a little phobic toward that word.

Although Jacob didn't care about the negative comments, he was the one who had to take care of them. There were so many of them that he stayed up all night after the drinking session yesterday just to get rid of them all.

“H-How about we not livestream it this time? Things could get really bad if this turns out to be a trap set by Madam Chairman. The whole world would be able to see it!” the assistant advised him nervously.

“You know what? I realize you've become a lot more cowardly these days! Always objecting to the decisions I make... Do you know how disrespectful you're being?” Jacob shouted angrily.

The assistant was so intimidated by his domineering tone that he could only lower his head and apologize. “I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell... I didn't mean it that way...”

“I don't care what you meant! Just do as I tell you! Now, get ready for the livestream!”