

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 751

Matthias could not fathom Henrick's rage toward him. He suppressed his urge to struggle as it might infuriate Henrick further. Hence, he quietly allowed the bodyguards to hold him back.

Henrick walked ominously toward Cindy, who was trembling in fear.

Enraged, he could feel the hair all over his body standing up.

Cindy was petrified as the man standing before her looked like a relentless devil from hell now.

Finally, Henrick halted his steps and stood right in front of Cindy. Without uttering a word, he reached out his hand to grab Cindy by her neck and glared venomously at her. "You dare deceive me on such matter?"

Terrified, Cindy could feel her heart thumping wildly.

However, she recalled Matthias' advice and deliberately stayed calm. She shook her head vigorously and feigned ignorance. "What are you talking about? Rick, it hurts. Let me go."

"Acting innocent now? Look at this yourself!" Henrick violently slammed the analysis report in his hand upon Cindy's face.

She felt a striking pain on her face as the report fell onto the floor.

Perturbed, she hastily collected the report thrown across the floor and looked at the result.

To summarize it all, she was not pregnant.

“T-This is fake!” Cindy shook her head intensely and claimed, “It’s Arielle! She’s trying to frame me! We’re now at Rocher Private Hospital! Arielle and Carter are friends, so they must be teaming up to frame me! Rick, believe me. I am really carrying your child!”

“Hmph!” Henrick scoffed, “Fine. Let’s pretend that you’re pregnant and everyone in this top three hospital is mendacious. Then tell me, what is this?”

Henrick took out his phone as he spoke and showed a picture to Cindy.

She raised her eyes to look at it, only to see a picture of Matthias and her kissing at the entrance of the hospital.

Instantly, she felt terrified, and her face went ashen.

I was right! Someone was taking a photo of us secretly! Who was it? Who did it?

Before she could utter a word, Henrick grabbed her hair and slammed her head against the wall.

“You b*tch! Hmph! How dare you cheat on me and lie to me, claiming that you’re bearing our child? I think you’re f*cking tired of living!”

Again and again, he slammed Cindy’s head onto the wall mercilessly as he lambasted her.

Very soon, blood started dripping down her face.

Upon witnessing the scene, Matthias could not hold back his anger and yelled, “Henrick! You’d better let her

go!”

Henrick stopped his movement and threw a piercing, spiteful glare at Matthias.

Instantly, the latter felt a chill running down his spine.

“I almost forgot about you when you’re being quiet.” Henrick tossed Cindy away as he approached Matthias malevolently.

As he drew closer, Matthias nervously threatened, “Henrick, I am not like your wife! If you dare lay a hand on me, I will immediately contact the police!”

As he finished his words, Henrick swung a punch at his face, causing blood to drip from his nose. “Ugh!”

“How dare you threaten me? Do you think I’m a coward? You f*cking slept with my woman. Do you think I’ll let you off unharmed?” Henrick snarled as he waved his hand, gesturing to the bodyguards to take Matthias away.

“Doctor! Get the police! Get them now!” Matthias shouted desperately.

Unfortunately, the doctor had received the order to ignore everything. He calmly walked away and sat down before the B-scan ultrasound device.

“Don’t you wish to go back to our hometown?” Henrick looked viperously at Cindy. “You can stay at the pigsty there for the rest of your life and have fun there!”

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Cindy stared widely at Henrick, frightened.

Does he want to confine me in the pigsty forever?

“No! I don’t want to go back to our hometown! Now, I demand a divorce! I want to divorce you!” Cindy sobbed in despair, “I don’t want anything else, and I’m willing to leave your house empty-handed. Since I don’t bear your child, you can just divorce me. If you find me revolting, we can never meet again.”

“Hmph. Leaving my house empty-handed?” Henrick glared coldly at Cindy. “Do you think I’ll forgive you even if you do so? Let me tell you. I hate betrayal the most! When you betrayed me, you should’ve thought of the consequences!”

“No! I don’t want to go to our hometown with you!”

“You have no say in this!” Henrick swung his chin as he looked at the bodyguards, demanding, “What are you standing there for? Are you trying to attract a crowd? Carry her to the car quickly!”

“Yes!”

Two bodyguards rushed forward and carried Cindy who was fiercely struggling out.

There were some people at the hospital. Hence, Cindy screamed upon seeing anyone.

“Help! He’s trying to kill me! Help me please! Help!”

A man halted his steps as he witnessed the scene.

Immediately, Henrick bolted forward and smiled politely, apologizing, “I’m sorry. My wife was just diagnosed with a mental disorder. I’m going to send her to a psychiatric hospital.”

Convinced by his explanation, the man nodded and left them alone.

Over and over again, her pleads were futile, rendering her into hopelessness.

Then, she was forcefully pushed into a car while Matthias was knocked unconscious and placed in another.

Little did they know, Arielle and Vinson were watching the ruckus in the surveillance control room.

Arielle straightened herself and asked Chris, “Can I have a copy of the surveillance footage? I need them for something.”

Chris agreed without hesitation, “Sure, no problem. You can take however many copies you want.”

Meanwhile, Cindy tried to escape as she was thrown into the car.

Clack! Sadly, the door was locked. Two bodyguards sandwiched her, preventing her from disrupting the chauffeur.

“Let me go! Henrick, you’re violating the law! You will be imprisoned forever!” Cindy screamed in frustration.

Henrick, who was at the passenger seat, turned his head back and looked calmly at her. “Don’t worry. We’ll head back to our hometown right away. At that place, I am the law, and I’m going to sentence you to live in the pigsty forever!”

Doesn’t she like to cheat on me? Right after we reach there, I will let her enjoy as much as she desires!

Then, Henrick's gaze turned somber as he continued, "Oh, right. I forgot to inform you. The deal went smoothly today and was sealed off. I have sold Southall Group. Therefore, we won't be coming back here anymore."

Shocked, Cindy stared intensely at him.

That's faster than I expected! Does he want to return to his hometown now? Oh no... doesn't that mean I'll be confined there forever?

"No! No! Rick, I know I'm wrong, and I'm regretful for it. I really do! In truth, I was out of my mind when Matthias beguiled me! I'm the real victim here! Please believe me. I will not betray you because I sincerely love you! Trust me. My words are true. I will only love you alone, not Matthias!"

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Henrick turned and glared at Cindy angrily.

He was someone with a trust issue. Once he was certain that he had been betrayed, he would never trust the traitor again.

He gritted his teeth. "Listen to me, you b*tch! It doesn't matter what you say now. You'd better keep your mouth

shut, and stop bothering me and Mom!"

As Henrick spoke, he displayed a look of respect as he held Malorie's urn.

Malorie lived a long, fulfilling life before her death. Henrick planned to organize a grand funeral for her when he returned to his hometown so that everyone

could see how mighty he was. By doing so, he could also take over his mother's place.

It had been many years since he returned, and he had forgotten how to interact with those villagers.

Nevertheless, it was easier for Henrick to control them with a majestic display of his wealth.

A smile appeared at the corners of Henrick's mouth. However, he had no idea that his action would not be accepted by the villagers.

Furthermore, he was oblivious to the fact that a car was following his two cars closely.

Blake, who was in the car, phoned Vinson. "Boss, Henrick is heading toward the old Southall estate. Do

we need to follow him?"

"Okay," Vinson replied coolly, "Arielle's people are waiting there, and Arielle will get in touch with you. After that, just find a place to meet up and help her people to settle the matter."

"All right," Blake answered. Then, he passed the message to Sasha, who was driving. He added, "We'll probably arrive there tonight. I'll have a nap first. I woke up really early and feel tired now."

"Wait!" Sasha said thoughtfully, "Find out everything you can about Henrick and the old Southall estate. If my hunch is correct, Ms. Moore must be trying to punish Henrick via legal methods. We need to understand what sort of person Henrick is and what he had done previously, so that it's easier for us to tackle him."

“Fine.” Blake sighed, turned on his laptop and got to work.

Meanwhile, Arielle left Rocher Private Hospital. When she discovered that Henrick took Cindy back to his hometown, a look of astonishment crossed her face.

Did he neglect Southall Group just to take Cindy back?

At the same time, Arielle received a call from one of her subordinates who had been planted in Southall Group.

“Hello?” Arielle spoke.

“Ms. Sannie, I just received word that Henrick has just sold Southall Group!” the subordinate replied.

“What?” Arielle was horrified. She could not believe that Henrick would sell his company because of Cindy.

She asked, “When did this happen?”

“I learned about it just now. I guess he finalized the deal this morning,” the other party answered.

“This morning...” Arielle murmured.

In that case, Henrick’s decision had nothing to do with Cindy.

“Understood. Stay put in the company, and don’t blow your cover,” Arielle said.

“All right!” the subordinate replied.

Arielle ended the call and looked at her phone again. She used the program she wrote herself to find out details of Henrick's deal.

Normally, most people would not be able to find the info. With the program she had written, however, she could do it easily.

It was the advantage of mastering hacking skills.

In a few minutes, Arielle found out details of Henrick's recent transactions.

The numbers showed that he sold off all of his assets in Jadeborough, including fixed assets. The Southall residence was the only exception.

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Simply put, the Southall residence was the only property that was not sold by Henrick. His remaining assets, such as his shares, had been sold and turned into cash.

As for Southall Group, it was a joint-stock company. Henrick failed to sell the company, so he transferred all of his shares to an anonymous buyer.

The prices were very low, but Henrick owned a rather large number of them. It was rare to find clients who would buy every single share in a limited amount of time.

Moreover, Southall Group had been experiencing financial losses. Thus, the buyers were very cautious.

Somehow, a generous buyer decided to purchase all of Henrick's shares within half a day.

Arielle stomped her foot in frustration.

There was little she could do in Jadeborough. As a result, she was one step behind. Else, she could have bought all of Henrick's shares with a large sum of money.

If that happened, she would be able to reacquire Southall Group along with the shares given to her by Henrick earlier.

Why did he have to act so quickly?

At the same time, Vinson came outside after thanking

Chris. He noticed the scowl on her face and asked curiously, "What's wrong, Sannie? Who annoyed you? Did you bump into Henrick?"

"No." Arielle shook her head. Then, she lowered her gaze and sighed. "I just received word that Henrick sold all of his shares and resigned from his position as Chairman of Southall Group. I don't know who Southall Group belongs to now. It's Mom's company, yet, I failed to buy it back in time."

Vinson listened. Gradually, the crease between his brows relaxed.

He said, "Naturally, your mom's company shall belong to you."

Arielle shook her head. "No. With the shares that I currently own, I'm only the second-biggest shareholder. I still can't acquire Southall Group."

"Says who? I make the call." Vinson gazed at her intently, and a tender yet confident smile appeared on his face.

Arielle regarded him with a confused expression. She asked skeptically, “What... what do you mean?”

Vinson did not answer her directly. Instead, he placed a hand around her waist. “Get in the car. I have a present for you.”

A suspicious Arielle followed Vinson to the car.

He took out a document from the glove compartment and handed it to her.

The document was sealed inside a thick envelope, and she could not see what it was.

“What’s this?” Arielle asked.

Vinson replied, “You’ll know once you open it.”

She nodded, opened the envelope hastily and took out the document.

It was a contract. One glance at it caused her to descend into a moment of shock.

A few seconds later, she looked at Vinson excitedly. “When did you buy Henrick’s shares?”

He said, “Buying a company is a piece of cake for your husband, don’t you think? Do you like this present?”

Arielle felt like crying tears of joy.

She never expected that Vinson would pay close attention to the things that she cared about. Without her knowledge, he had bought the shares from Henrick and acquired some additional shares in the process.

Moreover, her name was written on the contract.

Arielle nodded with tears in her eyes. "I like it."

Vinson seemed a bit displeased and shrugged. "Actions speak louder than words. Prove to me you like it."

He scowled on purpose as he spoke.

Arielle feigned ignorance and suggested, "I'll make you some ravioli."

Vinson's gaze darkened and waved his hands helplessly. "Fine. One hundred million for some ravioli. I guess it's worth it."

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At the next moment, Vinson noticed a feminine scent closing in on him. Suddenly, he felt a soft sensation on his lips as something tender pressed against him.

He tensed up and saw Arielle who was right before his eyes.

How could any man resist a woman who offers herself to him?

Just when Arielle thought of pulling herself away, Vinson cupped the back of her head and returned her kiss.

As he sealed his lips with hers, their bodies were locked in a tight embrace, and they could smell each other's scent.

Arielle had never made the first move in kissing him before, so he would not let her leave so soon.

Vinson kissed her aggressively as if he wanted to devour her.

After some time, when Arielle was nearly out of her breath, Vinson finally released his grasp after noticing something amiss with her. “Have you forgotten how to breathe, silly?”

Arielle took in a deep breath. When she assumed she was out of his clutches, the second kiss arrived.

Vinson ravaged her once more. He decided to let go after kissing her repeatedly.

He looked at Arielle, who had turned into mush, in a satisfied manner. “Looks like you need more practice.”

He would have spent the whole day kissing her in the car, had he not feared that he would suffocate Arielle.

She felt embarrassed and annoyed as she glared at Vinson.

However, her cheeks were blushing and she eyed him in a seductive manner. Instead of being intimidating, the way Arielle glared at him only served to excite Vinson further. With that, he leaned toward her.

“Don’t!” Quickly, Arielle pressed both palms against her lips. She was afraid that Vinson would kiss her again.

“Fine, that’s all for today. It’s almost time for class. I’ll send you to the university,” Vinson said.

Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. She felt like she had escaped death.

Soon, they arrived at Jadeborough University.

Arielle thought of something and asked, “With Henrick’s resignation, I’m certain that those sly old foxes in the company will investigate to whom he sold his shares. I’m afraid that I’m not old enough to convince them...”

“What do you intend to do?” Vinson asked.

Arielle pondered for a while and said, “I might need to ask you to keep this under wraps. Once I’ve dealt with Henrick and Cindy, I’ll tackle those sly old foxes in the company later.”

Vinson nodded. “If you need any help, just look for me, but don’t tire yourself out.”

“I know. I’ll head for class now,” she replied.

“Wait.” Vinson tugged at her sleeve and pointed at his lips with another hand. “I want a reward.”

Arielle’s lips seemed to have magical properties. He refused to let her go that easily.

Nonetheless, Arielle freed herself from Vinson’s grip and sprinted toward the university gates, as if she had just seen a ghost.

Vinson watched her back and shook his head, then drove away.

Both of them did not realize that Wendy was standing at a corner of the university gate. She eyed the car coldly as it cruised away.

It’s lunchtime and they won’t even leave each other alone! How disgusting!

Wendy sulked and entered the university with heavy footsteps.

The first class in the afternoon was Ustranasion.

Arthur praised Arielle as soon as he entered the classroom, “Thanks to Arielle for your help. Our university managed to secure Maxwell University’s advanced math lesson plan. As a reward, Arielle, you don’t have to complete the assignments for my class from today onward. With your level, you don’t need to rely on assignments to improve your Ustranasion.”

Arielle liked this reward and nodded happily. “Thank you, Professor Sleight.”

“I should be the one thanking you. Please help your classmates out when you’re free; also, Wendy....” Arthur continued

Wendy had a bad feeling when she was called. Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 754

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“I...” Wendy answered meekly.

When Arthur regarded Wendy, the smile on his face vanished immediately. He said harshly, “You haven’t handed in your letter of denunciation. I was busy with something else the other day, and I allowed you to finish it at home. The weekend is over. Have you completed it?”

Wendy did not expect Arthur to treat her like this and bring up the letter in front of her classmates.

She lowered her head in shame. “Yes.”

“After class, send it to Mr. Brown’s office yourself. I don’t accept the letter here. In the future, you should know your own limits whenever you come across a similar situation,” Arthur said sternly.

Wendy bit her lip and she was about to cry.

She thought that Arthur practiced favoritism. However, she did not understand that Jadeborough University would have lost a precious lesson plan if not for Arielle.

Still, some people would only find fault in others instead of looking within.

After that, the class began.

“Turn to page 113. You’ll be sitting for your monthly exam this Friday, so I won’t start a new lesson. I’ll have a revision with all of you this week. Let’s go through yesterday’s grammar,” Arthur said.

While Arthur was teaching, Arielle took out her phone. She texted her subordinate in the old Southall estate about Sasha’s and Blake’s message.

Henrick would bring Malorie’s ashes back to his hometown. For now, Arielle did not have to do anything about it. The villagers would make their own decision.

Everything was ready, except for one thing.

Meanwhile, for some bizarre reason, Arielle’s translation video was shared on the internet from Jadeborough University’s forum.

A netizen combined her translation video and a video of her playing the piano. As a result, the video went viral, and Arielle gained many fans online.

In a short span of time, her number of fans surpassed two million, and it was still growing.

Naturally, Arielle was oblivious to this. She did not care about such things, either.

Nevertheless, somebody noticed it.

Jason was in his private studio at Nightshire Entertainment. He fixed an attentive gaze on the screen as a girl playing the piano. He nearly fell from his chair in shock.

Isn't that the same girl I met at the supermarket?

He never expected this beautiful young girl to be so talented. She was a student of Jadeborough University, too.

Jason was pleased

His past girlfriends were mostly bimbos, but the girl in the video had many good qualities.

As one of the nation's hottest stars, Jason believed that he could get any woman he wanted with that face of his.

It would be impossible for this girl to not recognize me. And now, she purposely uploaded her video to the internet to attract my attention over the web. What's this strategy? I know! Playing hard to get!

Jason was indulging in his own thoughts when someone opened the door to his studio.

"Jason." His manager opened the door and remarked gleefully, "I have an excellent script for you. Take a look!"

Jason was unhappy to be interrupted, so he declined. “I don’t want to star in films. It’s tiring, and it takes a long time for me to get paid. Just secure some variety show contracts for me, especially the laid-back types of variety shows.”

The manager’s expression darkened. She reminded Jason, “Jason, you’re now an artiste of Nightshire Entertainment. There are many other talented actors and actresses in this company. If you don’t seize this opportunity, you’ll soon become unpopular once you’re

past your prime. Till then, nobody would want you to star in their films, even if you wanted to.”

Jason refused to listen to his manager. I have a bunch of loyal fans. It’ll take ages before I return to obscurity!

The advice fell on deaf ears. He continued watching the video.

All of a sudden, the manager saw the girl in the video. She blurted out in surprise, “Isn’t that Arielle Moore?”

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“Arielle Moore?” Jason perked up his ears and looked at his manager eagerly. “Is her name Arielle Moore? Do you know her?”

The manager glanced at Jason and shook her head. “No, but she’s an ambassador of Soir Coffee which is owned by Nightshire Group. We also belong to Nightshire Group, so I know a bit about her.”

Jason sat up straight and asked excitedly, “What else do you know about her?”

The manager replied in a matter-of-fact tone, “I also know that Nightshire Entertainment wanted to get her on board.”

“And then?” Jason asked.

“Mr. Nightshire objected to it, but I don’t know the reason behind that,” the manager said. Suddenly, she slapped her head and added, “This script that I have for you... The director is Sam Sleight, and he wanted Arielle to be the female lead, too. However, it looks like she rejected the offer. I guess she’s not interested in forging a career in the entertainment industry.”

“Where’s the script?” Jason responded anxiously.

The manager was stunned. “Do you wish to look at the script now?”

Jason nodded eagerly. “Yes, of course! I’m also willing to help Sam to persuade Arielle and get her in as the female lead. She has a face made for the silver screen,

and this film will surely be a blockbuster! Give me the script, and I’ll go through it.”

The manager was still puzzled as she handed over the script. However, Jason started to read it at once.

She was not sure what had caused the sudden change in Jason, but it was a good thing that he had decided to become diligent. It did not matter what the reason was, as long as he was willing to work.

Soon, it was nightfall. Henrick was finally back at the old Southall estate.

He massaged his bottom which was already stiff with pain from the long journey. Then, with a solemn expression, he picked up Malorie's urn and got out of the car.

"Pass the message," Henrick informed his subordinate, "Mrs. Southall's funeral will take place on the day after tomorrow, and all villagers are invited."

"Yes!" the subordinate answered and got to work.

Henrick closed his eyes and drew in a deep breath of fresh mountain air.

Indeed, the quality of air in the mountains was so much better than that in Jadeborough.

When Henrick opened his eyes, he saw Cindy who was being carried out of the car by two bodyguards.

Cindy had been crying and throwing a tantrum along the way. As a result, she was already exhausted and unable to stand still.

Henrick's expression sank when he saw her.

"B*tch!" He gritted his teeth and ordered his bodyguards, "Throw her into the pigsty, and keep an eye on her! Make sure she doesn't get out!"

"Yes!" the bodyguards replied. Then, they dragged Cindy to the pigsty.

A sudden realization dawned upon Cindy. Her eyes went wide in fright, and she began to scream. "No! I don't want to go there! Let me go! Let me go! What you're doing is illegal! Don't you understand?"

“Hehe.” Henrick chuckled coldly and said, “This isn’t Jadeborough. I make the rules here. Are you trying to be funny? What are you waiting for? Throw her in!”

“Yes!” the bodyguards said.

Plop! Ignoring Cindy’s shrieks and struggle, they pushed her into the putrid and smelly pigsty, which was filled with mosquitoes, rats and cockroaches.

“Ah!” Cindy screeched hysterically.

As soon as she opened her mouth, a fly entered it.

Retch! She threw up immediately,

The sight managed to soothe Henrick’s foul mood.

The rules of monogamy did not apply in this village. He could do anything as long as he had money.

Once Malorie’s funeral was over, he would marry as many women as he wanted and had as many children as he wished.

That woman can stay in the pigsty forever!

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Henrick was about to leave the foul-smelling pigsty and handle Malorie’s funeral arrangements when a bodyguard approached him. “Mr. Southall, what do we do with him?”

Henrick’s gaze followed the direction of the bodyguard’s finger and saw two bodyguards dragging Matthias out of the car.

Henrick had laid off most of the housekeepers of the Southall residence, but the bodyguards remained. He wanted to take his bodyguards back to the old Southall estate, so that he could show everyone that he was the boss.

Matthias did not sit still in the car and tried several attempts in escaping. The bodyguards were worried that he would disturb the chauffeur, so they knocked Matthias unconscious.

Matthias had regained his consciousness and was forced out of the car. There were long, bloody cuts on his arms. It was a horrifying sight to see.

Nevertheless, the bodyguards did not care about his condition. They dragged him to Henrick and kicked the backs of Matthias' shins.

Matthias lost his balance and landed in front of Henrick in a kneeling position.

He did not mind if he was the one who suffered. When he realized that Cindy was tied up in the pigsty, he began to struggle and growl.

“Henrick! Come at me and leave Cindy alone! What kind of man are you to treat a woman like this?” Matthias yelled.

There was a dangerous gleam in Henrick's eyes as he regarded Matthias who was kneeling before him. Then, he let out a sardonic laugh. “Don't worry, I didn't forget about you. Since the two of you love each other so much, I'm not going to be the bad guy to separate you both.”

Henrick paused, then pointed at a chicken coop to the right of the pigsty. “Tie him up at that spot. Get me a whip, too.”

The bodyguard acknowledged his command and returned with a whip.

The whip was used to herd cows. It was still stained with cow dung and stank.

Henrick put on a pair of gloves. Then, he grabbed the whip and walked toward Matthias, who was tied up in the chicken coop. He raised his hand and cracked the whip.

The whip tore Matthias' shirt and split his flesh open.

“Ah!” Matthias screamed in agony. Cold sweat formed on his forehead.

Before he could calm down, the second whip landed on his body.

Soon, it was followed by the third and fourth whips.

After ten successive whips, Henrick stopped.

By then, Matthias was already covered in sweat. He was in so much pain that he could not even moan anymore.

Henrick tossed the whip aside and declared, “From today onward, I'll whip you ten times every day until you're dead. No, wait. After you're dead, I'll continue whipping your dead body until it rots.”

“Henrick!” Matthias clenched his teeth and shouted, “You're committing a crime!”

Henrick shrugged. “This is my territory. The law doesn't mean sh*t.”

Then, he turned to his bodyguards and warned, “Take a good look! This is what happens when you sleep with my wife!”

The bodyguards held their breath. They knew how scary Henrick could be when he threw a fit of rage, but they did not expect him to be this terrifying.

Still, they had signed contracts to serve him for twenty years, and they were highly paid. Therefore, the bodyguards did not feel the slightest pity for Cindy and Matthias.

After witnessing Matthias' treatment, Cindy dared not scream, even when a cockroach crawled past her feet.

Henrick is really frightening!

At the same time, Sasha and Blake were hiding behind some bushes near a cowshed. They witnessed everything that occurred at the pigsty and the chicken coop.

Blake gulped. He looked at Sasha who was recording the events calmly. Quietly, he gave her a thumbs up.

She isn't even repulsed by the scenes that took place. Amazing!

Sasha was done with the recording and sent the video.

Then, she gestured at Blake. Both of them left stealthily.

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Blake only dared to speak when they left Henrick and the guards' field of vision. "Sasha, do you not feel anything? I can even feel Henrick's whip on my skin by just looking at it!"

Sasha replied nonchalantly, "The people and incidents that we met in Manchernius were much more brutal. It was just that you were young

then and the three of us were always protecting you. Hence, you did not get to witness any of it.”

“All right,” Blake said with a regretful look. However, the moment he thought of Andy and Antoni, who had passed away, his eyes overflowed with grief.

The next moment, Sasha curled up her fingers and knocked on Blake’s head, and remarked, “Don’t freeze there. Ms. Moore has sent information about the person we are supposed to meet. Let’s go.”

Blake then quickly collected himself and gave a firm nod. “Okay!”

Vinson just had his meeting in Jadeborough. He switched on his phone and saw the video that Sasha sent over and was about to forward it to Arielle.

However, he stopped right before sending it over.

It’s better that Arielle doesn’t see such a sickening scene.

Hence, he stopped forwarding the video and explained the details of the video in words instead.

Arielle was on her way to Maple Mansion when she saw the message from Vinson. When she finished reading it, images of Henrick beating Cindy and Matthias came to her mind.

However, she was not disturbed by it, and her lips even curled up slightly.

Before that, Arielle was troubled as to how she should punish Cindy and Matthias. By the look of it, there was no need for her to worry anymore, as Henrick had taught them a good lesson.

Besides, she was contented with the scene of them turning against each other.

Arielle then sent a text message and asked: Do you have a video of it?

Vinson fell silent for about two minutes before sending the video over.

Arielle watched the video intently as if she was admiring a piece of art.

She was so focused to the extent that the taxi driver could not help but turn to her at the traffic light and ask, “What are you looking so intently at?”

With that, Arielle immediately kept her phone and shook her head. “It’s nothing much. Can you please make a right turn in front to head to Jadeborough

Cemetery?”

“Sure!”

Once the traffic light turned green, the taxi driver stepped on the accelerator and drove toward Jadeborough Cemetery.

Arielle first walked past Shandie’s grave when she entered the cemetery and coincidentally walked past Yvette’s later.

Yvette’s school photo was on the grave, where her arrogance could even be felt through the picture.

However, despite being so arrogant when she was alive, Yvette still turned into ash after she died.

Shandie and Yvette were close friends when they were alive. Now that their graves were placed next to each other, they could continue to be friends even after death.

Arielle continued walking forward until she reached Maureen's grave.

"Mom."

Arielle bent with one knee in front of the grave.

With reddened eyes, she called out, "I'm here to see you."

Maureen looked as young and beautiful as always in the picture as her looks remained at the time she was 30 years old.

It was a beautiful age where one could experience life. Sadly, Maureen did not have such a chance.

After that, Arielle wiped away the tears in her eyes. She then played a video from her phone and placed it in front of Maureen's grave.

Right after, Arielle forced out a smile and said, "Can you see it, Mom? I've avenged you. Cindy, who caused your death, has been locked up by Henrick in the pigsty. She will be bitten by rats and crawled over by cockroaches when night falls. As for Henrick, he will get his lesson soon."

Her voice became softer as she said that. In the end, she wept while leaning against Maureen's grave.

After some time, it started drizzling. The raindrops were hitting on Arielle's face and one could not even distinguish whether they were tears or raindrops on her face.

However, she was still sulking in sorrow as she continued to bend with one knee on the ground.

Right then, Arielle felt that the rain had stopped.

She lifted her head and met the gaze of a pair of charming black eyes.

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Arielle widened her eyes in astonishment at the sight of him.

“How... do you know that I’m here?”

Well, that was because Arielle had told no one that she was coming to the cemetery.

Vinson helped her up before answering, “Will you believe it if I told you that our hearts are connected?”

Upon hearing, Arielle’s tears started rolling down her cheeks unwillingly.

“Dumbo.” With one hand holding the umbrella and another wiping the tears on Arielle’s cheeks, Vinson continued gently, “Why are you crying in front of our mom? Aren’t you ashamed that Mom will laugh at you for crying when you’re already an adult?”

Our mom.

Touched by Vinson’s choice of words, Arielle immediately hugged him in her arms.

The smile in Vinson’s eyes grew deeper as he used his hand to hug her tightly.

In the end, Arielle had no memory of how she returned to Maple Mansion, and it was the next morning when she woke up.

Arielle sat on her bed for a few seconds to get a hold of herself. After that, she was shocked to find out that she was not in her own room.

Just when Arielle was about to get down from bed, the room door was pushed open, and Vinson walked in with a cup of brown drink.

“You’re awake?” asked Vinson as he walked toward Arielle and continued, “Come have some hot chocolate.”

She obediently drank the hot chocolate while Vinson continued, “I’ve applied for a day’s leave for you at school. There’s some progress on Blake and Sasha’s end. Therefore, I’m afraid that you won’t have enough time to head back to school today.”

Upon hearing, Arielle’s eyes lit up and asked, “What’s the progress?”

With a smirk, Vinson replied, “That idiot, Henrick, went back and boast about his wealth. He has no idea how Mrs. Southall has been financially taking advantage of the villagers. Those villagers who weren’t willing to cooperate with you are all standing by your side now. The plan that you have been planning will soon come to fruition.”

Arielle was shocked when she heard Vinson. On second thought, she felt that everything was within her expectation.

Henrick was indeed cunning and cautious. However, it

was just a matter of time that Henrick would blow his own trumpet and flaunt his wealth without Cindy and Malorie by his side reminding him to keep a low profile.

With that, Arielle immediately made a firm decision. “I’m going to head over to Henrick’s”

Vinson was not taken aback by Arielle’s sudden decision. He nodded and replied, “Sure. After breakfast, I’ll accompany you to Henrick’s place.”

However, Arielle hesitated for a moment at Vinson’s reply and asked, “You must have a lot of things to settle in your company. Won’t you be wasting time if you were to go with me?”

Vinson shook his head at her question. “If I need to do everything personally, what’s the point of me hiring all my employees?”

Right after that, he kissed Arielle on the forehead and continued, “All right. Let’s stop worrying about me. Our focus should be on taking down Henrick and the rest.”

Arielle nodded in agreement and embarked on the journey to Henrick’s place with Vinson.

Meanwhile, Arielle’s translation video and the video of her playing the piano became viral on the internet.

Aaron, who had been grounded at home in Turlen, had his eyes gleamed in excitement when he saw those videos on the internet.

My little kitty is indeed exceptional! She can play the piano and can even do the translation so well. There is no language barrier between us as we can speak the same language. Mmm... even non-verbal action...

Hahaha...

“Mr. Aaron, I’ve worn the necklace that you gave me yesterday. What do you think? Does it look nice?” asked an enchanting woman as she walked toward Aaron with swaying hips.

Though the woman asked Aaron to look at her necklace, she still intentionally showed her cleavage as she was confident that no man would be able to resist her in that manner.

However, in the next instant...