

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 166

The old notebook laid quietly beside a precious amber fossil, seeming awkwardly out of place. However, Vinson felt it was the right place for it. "Great. Let's go. Now we can call Arielle to send us the location." One way or another, he was determined to find out the man who tried so hard to kill him. "Okay," Carter spoke as they headed outside. "Give me her contact then." Just then, Vinson's eyes narrowed as if he did not trust Carter. "I'll contact her."

Carter noticed something off about Vinson's complexion, but he could not figure out why. Meanwhile, at the Southall residence, Arielle was bribing Larissa, one of Cindy's spies. That was when she received a message from Vinson. Back to the bribing, Arielle had been secretly observing Larissa for a long time. She found out that the latter had a child with polio, and she needed a lot of money for treatment. That was also how Cindy manipulated Larissa to conduct crime by giving the latter the money she needed. In fact, Larissa had submitted to Cindy countless times for the sake of her child.

Nonetheless, Arielle did not come after Larissa because of her soft spot but because she had worked at the Southalls' house for a long time. Larissa had started working here when Maureen was still around. If Arielle were looking for new clues, Larissa was surely the person to start with. However, Arielle's bribe tactic did not seem to work well. When she asked Larissa to spy on Cindy, Larissa responded with defensive eyes and a fake smile. "Ms. Arielle, what are you doing? The house has been giving me decent pay. How could I ask for more money?"

Seconds later, Arielle slowly pulled out two flight tickets from her pocket. Larissa studied those tickets and understood it was an overseas flight. At that instant, the smile on Larissa's face disappeared. "Ms. Arielle, what do you mean? Are you going to send me overseas if I refuse to receive your money?" With that, Arielle pulled out another name card. Looking at the particular name card, a surprised glint fled across Larissa's eyes, as she stared at Arielle in awe. Arielle smiled at her faintly. "This polio specialist is a friend of mine, and she is internationally renowned.

Usually, people have to wait at least a year to get an appointment with her. Those tickets are not for you; you must find an entrusted person to bring your child for treatment. I'll sponsor all the treatment and daily expenses over there. How does that sound? Do you want this deal?" Larissa's heart skipped a beat.

All this while, Cindy had been giving her money. But the best doctor could not be bought with money alone, as one needed some connection. Never did she expect a housekeeper like her would have a chance to get such a good specialist. Right then, Arielle tapped on the table impatiently. "I'm running out of patience here. What do you say?" Larissa bit her lips tightly.

In fact, her child's condition was critical, and she had not much time to waste. Frustration began to replace Arielle's calmness as she rose from her seat. "Fine. Since you're so loyal, forget about what I said then. You can leave now." Upon saying that, she reached her hand to take back the name card inside Larissa's hand. Just then, Larissa immediately grabbed the name card tightly. Arielle arched her brows, trying to convey her incomprehension. Larissa took a deep breath. "Ms. Arielle, tell me what I should do. As long as my child can recover, I would do anything!"