

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 222

He took Arielle's hand and expressed his heartfelt gratitude. "I'm fine now. I even feel much better. Miracle doctor, can I know your name?" Arielle took Russell's pulse and introduced herself. "My name is Arielle Moore. Henrick Moore's my father." Russell's eyes lit up excitedly. "Oh, you're my cousin's daughter! That's great news!"

Upon hearing that the miracle doctor was Russell's first cousin once removed, the crowd grew increasingly envious. They might be rich, but money couldn't buy health. Russell was lucky today for the miracle doctor was here to save his life. At once, everyone in the Actonward family came to strike up a conversation with Arielle warmly. As Arielle had stolen the limelight, Yvette was burning in jealousy. Her jealousy overwhelmed her entire being until she didn't even feel happy that her father was still alive.

She gave Arielle a menacing glare and spoke. "Dad, do you know she's from the countryside? I have no idea where she learned the crazy treatment. Perhaps it was a coincidence that you could regain consciousness. The doctor is here, so you should let him examine you." She refused to believe that it was Arielle who saved her father. It must be a coincidence! However, Arielle merely smirked upon hearing her words. Clearly, she was confident in herself.

She was worried that people would think of Russell's recovery as a coincidence, so Yvette's suggestion came just in time to dispel everyone's doubts. At the same time, Yvette promptly regretted her suggestion when she saw the smirk playing on Arielle's lips. It was too late, as Russell's private doctor, Ford Jangler, and a specialist had arrived at the scene. They were taken aback to see the blood in the room.

Ford immediately asked, "W-Why is there so much blood? Didn't Mr. Actonward lose consciousness from severe shock?" The other guests hurriedly chimed in, "The miracle doctor, Ms. Moore, did it!" "Yes! Ms. Moore is a miracle doctor. She saved Mr. Actonward's life!" "That's right. We've never heard of the bloodletting treatment. It was really fascinating!" Ford's expression darkened. "Nonsense! Only uneducated witches would resort to pseudoscientific treatments like this!"

Yvette's expression brightened. She rushed over to agree to Ford's statement. "You're right, Dr. Jangler! Yvette is from the countryside. She didn't save my dad. It must be a pure coincidence that my dad regained consciousness!" Ford nodded in agreement. "Yes, it's just a coincidence.

Bloodletting is a dangerous practice. You're a person of influence in Jadeborough. How could you believe in that sorcery? You must've gone crazy." Yvette was thrilled for she finally found someone who sided with her. "Dad!" She turned to Russell. "Did you hear what Dr. Jangler said?"

Arielle isn't your savior." She refused to regard Arielle as her father's savior. The more she thought about it, the more she felt disgusted. Still, Russell didn't believe Ford's words as he trusted his own intuition.