

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 230

"It seems that you have underestimated your enemy, Ms. Actonward. It was all part of Arielle's plan. She knew that the dress you've provided her was a setup," Matthias answered coldly. Yvette bit her lip. Well, I, too, thought it could be Arielle's plan. Yet, I hate to admit that I was outsmarted by her. I feel so embarrassed now that Matthias had revealed it so directly. "Okay, fine. It's my fault that I underestimated her! So what? Mark my words—I will get my revenge one day!" she said angrily. Matthias shook his head and said, "If I'm not mistaken, your father has grown suspicious of you. If you don't handle things diligently in the future, I'm afraid you would be in deep trouble before you can deal with Arielle." Upon that, Yvette clenched her fists, and her eyebrows creased in worry. She then bit her lip harder this time and glanced at him.

"Then tell me what you have in mind?" Matthias met her glance with a cold look and responded, "Why don't go with our original plan of taking her out. It'll solve all our problems at once." "But today... She became the center of attention while everyone claimed her as a miracle doctor." Yvette hesitated. "So?"

Matthias lifted his chin. "One who stands at the highest point would only suffer a greater fall. You can't hesitate any longer, Ms. Actonward. This is your best chance to take action." Even so, Yvette didn't budge. "But Mason's reputation would be affected." Matthias laughed. "It wouldn't hurt for a man to have a few dating scandals. In contrast, it might add some spice to his life. Haven't you noticed that the way Mason looks at Arielle is very different?

Ever since he couldn't get rid of her and things backfired terribly, he's been waiting for a chance to strike. Are you sure you want the both of you to miss this golden opportunity?" Yvette could no longer contain the irritable feeling in her heart and said, "Alright! Let's go with the plan! Where's the stuff that you've mentioned during our phone call? Give it to me!" Matthias took out an aroma diffuser from his bag and handed it to her.

"Light it at the place where we've discussed." With a sneer, Yvette held the aroma diffuser in her hands and asked, "This is it? How is an aroma diffuser going to help me? Didn't you say you were going to hand me a drug that would arouse her sexual desires?" Matthias raised an eyebrow. "Yes, we were planning to pass you that. However, Arielle has a medical background, and she would have seen through our tricks.

Besides, I coincidentally came across something more subtle yet effective when I was abroad—which is what I've given you. It is colorless and tasteless, so most people wouldn't

be able to spot anything. Even if they did, it would be too late. Besides, no one else besides the one who developed this aroma diffuser knows the secret to its cure." Yvette began to shift uncomfortably with the aroma diffuser in her hand.

"Don't be afraid, Ms. Actonward. It would only work once it's lit." Matthias let out a laugh. Yvette instantly relaxed. "So you're saying it would be as effective as the hormone-inducing drug, right?" she asked in curiosity. Matthias shook his head. "No, it's different. Not only would this aroma diffuser induce sexual desires, but it also causes one to hallucinate and picture anyone to be their loved ones. Once the drug takes its effect, the rest is history.

The most important thing about this aroma diffuser is, the drug is placed in the wick. Hence, it would be an empty aroma diffuser once it's used up. No professional laboratory or institutions would be able to find any traces of the drug." That means no one would suspect me!

That's the last thing I want right now! She was relieved when she heard Matthias' explanation. Matthias then gave her a pill and said, "This is the cure for Mason." "I know what I need to do now. Don't worry, Arielle's not going to know what hit her this time! I'm going to place a screen and broadcast it live! Just wait and see what the world has to say about her when it happens!"