

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 281

Is Arielle married to Vinson instead of some old man?

Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!

Arielle is a country bumpkin. How is she worthy of Vinson who is such a fine specimen of a man that even I dare not fantasize about?

It must be a coincidence. I must have been mistaken.

As if to prove Yvette wrong, Vinson walked over to Arielle's side and wrapped his right arm tenderly around her waist.

Without a word, the gesture confirmed all of Yvette's suspicions and more.

Her last scornful remark of Arielle never finding happiness returned to her like a slap in the face.

Yvette's face was drained of color as an overwhelming feeling of dissatisfaction and rage engulfed her.

Why? How dare she?

Why does a country bumpkin like Arielle get

to marry Vinson and all that I'm good for is Mason, this useless degenerate?

Yvette clenched her fists hard, not feeling her nails digging deep into the flesh of her palms.

Vinson gently pulled Arielle's coat over her shoulders before casting a cold glare at Yvette and Mason. "I am putting up with you guys for the last time. If I catch you disrespecting my wife again, I will make sure you regret it."

Combining his icy cold threat and his large frame, Yvette and Mason were left cowering in fear.

Vinson's presence was not something an ordinary person could withstand. Even less so for Mason and Yvette who were bullies and who dared not stand up to people putting them in their place.

When Vinson turned to face Arielle, his expression switched back to one of warmth and tenderness, completely at odds with his hostile behavior. Yvette felt so jealous that she wanted to throw another tantrum.

"It's getting chilly," Vinson said gently to Arielle. "Get in the car before you catch a cold."

"Okay." Arielle nodded. Without sparing Yvette and Mason another glance, she turned and walked toward the Maybach.

Vinson remained behind. "If you wish to stay in Jadeborough, leave her alone. Arielle is my wife now. If you bother her again, I'll take it as a provocation against me."

He gave the couple a final cold gaze before departing.

Yvette felt beads of sweat rolling down her temples as she watched Arielle and Vinson climb into the Maybach.

The sound of the doors slamming shut alerted Yvette to the fact that she and Arielle had become people from two different worlds.

Arielle's world is one where she will never have to worry for the rest of her life, whereas mine is...

At the thought of the prospect of her own

marriage, Yvette's knees gave way like a lifeless doll, with her gaze remaining dully on the ground.

Mason jumped and hurriedly caught Yvette who did not even push him away as she did previously

Mason felt his heart leap with joy before realizing that something was wrong with Yvette.

Her eyes were unfocused. At that moment, she seemed indifferent toward the entire world, even him.

"Yvette! Yvette!" Mason shouted in a panic.

Is there anyone who can help me?

The only people who responded were his bodyguards who were even more shocked than he was.

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