

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 299

The corners of Vinson's lips curled into a smile. "Finding out the cause of your mom's death is not the only way to defeat him. Think about it. What does he care about the most?"

Arielle remained silent for a moment before answering, "Money!"

"That's right." Vinson raised a brow. "You should focus on your studies, as well as searching for your biological father for now. I'll find a way to bring Southall Group down."

"Thank you..." Arielle expressed her gratitude.

The next moment, Vinson reached out a finger to press her lips. There was a faint scent of sandalwood and tobacco on his finger, but it did not smell bad.

He said, "I don't want to hear that. I want you to say something like 'Vinson, you're the best.'"

Arielle frowned as she smacked his finger away. "What's with that weird fetish of yours?"

Vinson raised his chin and replied casually, "I'm always this weird. Now, cut the crap and say that to me!"

Arielle pursed her lips. "Vinson, you're the... b-best." She looked embarrassed, and her tone was a little awkward.

Vinson wagged his finger. "That was too awkward. Say that again."

For some reason, Arielle felt even more embarrassed upon hearing that.

She lowered her gaze to stare at her feet. After a few seconds, she finally muttered, "Vinson, you're the best."

Upon noticing her reddened ears, Vinson nodded with satisfaction. "All right. You can start going to the university after the arrangements are made. Feel free to let me know if you have any problems with your studies."

"Don't worry." Arielle shook her head. "I've already obtained my doctorate degree overseas. But, of course, I didn't use this identity. Hence, what I'm going to study locally doesn't really matter."

"But it matters to me. I want to give you the best life since you're now married to me." Vinson looked at her solemnly. His eyes were brimming with affection. "I'll find a way to send you to Jadeborough University. After all, your mom graduated from there, and she used to work for quite some time in the university. Perhaps you can find your biological father there."

Arielle nodded, biting her lips. "Thank..."

"Mm?" Vinson raised a brow to interrupt, "What did I just say?"

Arielle had no choice but to rephrase her sentence. "Vinson, you're the best. Are you satisfied now? Can we go down for dinner? Henrick is always reminding me to take good care of you."

Vinson rolled down his sleeves and said, "Okay, Darling. Let's go downstairs." As he said that, he put an arm on Arielle's shoulder.

His action made Arielle stiffen, and she pushed him away reflexively.

"What's wrong? We should make sure that our behaviors are convincing," Vinson asked.

Arielle mumbled, "But Henrick is not even here right now."

Vinson glanced sideways at her. "Are you sure that no one in the house will report anything to him?"

As the realization struck her, Arielle had no choice but to withdraw her arms. They then walked down to the dining room while holding hands.

The table was already laden with a sumptuous meal.

Suddenly, Vinson received a call halfway through their dinner.

As soon as the call was disconnected, he turned around to look at Arielle. "Yvette has been hospitalized."

"What's wrong with her?"

"You should ask me which hospital she is staying in right now."

Arielle played along with him. "Which one is it?"

"The hospital where Aunt Cindy is at."

Arielle's eyelid twitched upon hearing that. Isn't that a psychiatric hospital?

"If I were her, I would end up going to a psychiatric hospital too," she responded without hesitation.