

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 300

Soon after, the news that Yvette had gone crazy spread across the elite circle like wildfire.

Yvette, who used to be the top socialite, had turned into a crazy woman in a blink of an eye.

Everyone was shocked upon hearing that. Life was indeed unpredictable.

The socialites, who used to butter Yvette up, gathered around to gossip about the news.

They had been adding insult to injury every now and then. Moreover, Yvette had never respected them at all, so they would not want to miss the chance to make fun of her.

However, Arielle and Vinson were not interested in Yvette's problem. After finishing their dinner, Vinson sat in front of his computer and worked. Meanwhile, Arielle helped Henrick to settle the invitation list for the funeral. She was also responsible for arranging the seats.

In truth, she did not do that because she was free. Instead, she wanted to take that opportunity to review Henrick's strong connections.

She was shocked upon seeing the name list Henrick had sent her. Although she hated him a lot, she could not help but feel amazed by his connections.

Not only did he know the four most prominent families in Jadeborough, but he also kept in contact with all the

big shots from various businesses.

"Tsk!" Arielle realized that she had underestimated Henrick.

Then, she continued to scan through the name list. As soon as she saw "Mason Moore" on the paper, her gaze darkened.

Yvette had suffered because of Arielle, so Mason would never let her off.

Therefore, Arielle expected that something would happen during the funeral.

Soon, the night arrived.

Arielle had just finished arranging the seats when suddenly, a long shadow fell on her desk.

She turned around instantly and saw Vinson's face. Only then did she recall that there was someone else in her

room.

A few hours flew by, and Arielle had forgotten about Vinson's existence.

She glanced at him, frowning. Why is he not leaving yet? Do we really have to sleep together tonight?

After stretching her arms, she stood up and asked, "You're not leaving yet?"

Vinson ignored her question with a casual look. Then,

he asked, "Who's going to use the shower first? You?"

Arielle blushed upon hearing that, and the back of her ears turned hot. However, she decided to ask again, "Do you really want to spend the night here?"

Ignoring her question again, Vinson turned around and walked toward the bathroom. "I'm going to take a shower first. Prepare a set of pajamas for me. Also, I need a towel..."

"I'm not doing it." Arielle pursed her lips. "I don't have any extra clothes and towels in my house."

"I see." Vinson turned around to glance at her. "Then, I'll just take yours."

"I'll go and look for them now!" Arielle ran out of the room after saying that.

Vinson raised a brow as he watched Arielle leave. A satisfied smirk appeared on his face.

After some time, Arielle came back with some toiletries and a set of new pajamas.

She had a lot of extra toiletries at home. As for the pajamas, they were brand new clothes that belonged to Henrick.

However, as soon as Arielle pushed the door open, she noticed that Vinson had already gone into the bathroom. How am I going to pass these to him?

After pondering for a moment, she walked toward the bathroom door.

She could see Vinson's tall and slender figure through the frosted glass door.

The sound of running water echoed from the bathroom, followed by hot steam that escaped through the door gap. Arielle could not help but feel her cheeks turn warm.

She stood still at the doorway, feeling like she had been waiting for eternity. Finally, she took a deep breath as she reached out a hand to open the door.

Right then, the door opened from the inside.

Upon seeing that, Arielle got so shocked that she closed her eyes hurriedly.

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