

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 304

She could not contain herself and advised, "Be careful of your safety when you go outside. You're not on your own territory. You must exercise caution."

Vinson was quiet for two seconds before he asked, "Are you worried about me?"

Arielle's expression stiffened. Although she did not mean it, she replied, "I was worried about myself. Who's gonna help me with my mess if something bad happens to you?"

"Oh." Sounding a little dejected, Vinson comforted, "Rest assured. A fortune teller once told my mom that I can live up to a hundred years old. I'm invincible! All right, time's almost up. I have a meeting to attend, and I'll have to leave right after that. I'll let you know before the plane takes off."

"Okay." She twisted the ring on her finger and took a deep breath. "The ring is stunning. I really like it. Thank you!"

She then hung up the phone as soon as she finished speaking. It was as if she was trying to avoid something.

On the other end of the line, Vinson's mood went from gloomy to joyful in an instant.

His lips tilted upward into a smile, chuckling as he stared at the ground.

Who would've known, deep down, that she's still a shy

little girl?

At that precise moment, a senior executive entered the room and reminded Vinson of the meeting.

Vinson's bright smile caught the executive's eyes at first sight. He was stunned instantly, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Oh my god. What did I just witness?

Is the ever-so-cool Mr. Nightshire actually smiling?

The executive hastily rubbed his eyes to be sure he wasn't hallucinating. When he lifted his face to Vinson, all he saw was the cold expression of Vinson, who was staring back at him.

The executive immediately became flustered on the inside.

He stuttered, "M-Mr. Nightshire, it's time for the meeting."

"Got it," Vinson responded without emotion. He stood up and brushed across the executive's shoulder as he walked out.

The executive let out a long sigh and followed suit to the conference room.

At that moment, every seat in the conference room had long been fully occupied. Vinson proceeded to his own seat and sat down.

Someone immediately got up and stated in an instant, "Mr. Nightshire, we've just learned that a couple more employees from our Epea branches have resigned. This is the third time this month that a large number of key technicians have resigned."

The branches in Epea mainly manufactured advanced technological products. Managers could be quickly replaced if they quit the company. However, finding replacements for the main technicians would be pretty difficult in a short period of time.

Without a doubt, this had to be the work of the culprit hiding in the dark.

Since that person couldn't get his hands on the employees from within the country, he began to poach the staff in the international branches.

He truly went to great lengths in order to stir trouble for Vinson.

Vinson nodded, indicating that he understood the problem. Another executive then stood up and gave his report.

The reports were pretty similar. Either the main technicians resigned as well, or the collaborating companies abroad had canceled their partnership.

Vinson listened patiently until the end. He concluded by saying, "I am aware of the situation. Take no action on those who wish to resign. I'll be going to Epea in a short while to have a personal discussion with them."

After the meeting ended, Vinson promptly boarded the car to the airport.

While on his way, he called Carter and inquired, "Have you gotten any findings from your investigation?"

Carter replied, "They left a bunch of insignificant things in their hideout. A majority of them are produced in Epea. Thus, we followed that lead and came to Epea today. I was just about to inform you when you called."

"What a coincidence." As he looked outside the car window, Vinson said, "I'm heading to Epea now. I'm currently on the way to the airport."