

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 317

This startled Arielle as she asked, "Who are you?"

However, the moment she asked the man, she could smell the heavy scent of blood from the man's body. She immediately knew by instinct that this was a very dangerous man.

"Please get out, or I'll scream!" As Arielle forced herself to stay calm, she secretly reached for her bag with her right hand.

She had a dagger in her bag that she could use to stab the man. However, as soon as she touched her bag, she was immediately shoved to the wall and had a sharp blade pressed against her neck.

"If you don't want to die, throw your bag away!"

Arielle's back stiffened immediately, but she stubbornly stood still. With that, she could feel the blade pressing even closer against her neck.

Pain flared from her neck, and she could feel warm blood dripping on the back of her hand.

At first, she thought that her neck had been unknowingly cut by the blade. However, through the dim light, she noticed that the man's shoulders were bleeding. That meant the blood belonged to him as he was clearly injured.

"I don't want to repeat myself," the man sneered coldly.

Out of options, all Arielle could do was get rid of her

bag that contained her pepper spray. A loud thud could be heard when her bag landed on the ground.

Feeling satisfied, the man simply said, "Good girl.". After that, he muttered in a commanding tone, "Strip."

Arielle went wide-eyed when she heard that. So he wasn't after my valuables in the first place?

However, the only thing was, the man looked different than regular creeps. This man actually looked attractive and did not seem as unkempt as regular perverts. He appeared to have mixed-blood ancestry, lending him an elegant and noble air.

He was also extremely handsome and looked quite young, maybe about the same age as Arielle.

The man looked familiar to her somehow, but she was unable to say where exactly she had seen him before.

However, Arielle was uninterested in handsome men.

Arielle was stunned for two seconds before regaining her senses. She then gritted her teeth and said, "I can give you as much money as you want!"

At this moment, she could hear some commotion coming from the hallway. Some people were saying, "He ran this way earlier... He must be hiding on this floor! I want you guys to search every room on this floor!"

Hearing this, Arielle instinctively looked at the injured

man in front of her. She guessed that he was the one being hunted. However, the man pressed the knife closer to her neck at the very next second.

Since the blade was incredibly sharp, she immediately felt a wave of pain coming from her neck. This caused her to gasp in pain, and she knew for a fact that she was the one injured this time.

"I told you to strip!" the man hissed as he inched closer to her ear. He was so close to her that she was able to feel the warmth from his breath.

Cornered, she realized that she had no other options but to comply. Therefore, she bit her lips, closed her eyes, and undid her buttons one by one.

However, when she reached the third button, the man reached out to grab her collar. Without warning, a loud rip could be heard before every single button fell onto the ground.

He had ripped her clothes off. Before she could even react, the man had already picked her up in his arms.

Within two seconds, she was thrown onto the bed by the man.