

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 320

Arielle covered her chest with one arm before climbing off his body. After putting on some clothes, she turned toward the struggling man and scoffed. You look down on women, don't you? Now, do you still think that women are helpless and can be bullied as you please? Keep dreaming!

The man was struggling so much that his hands were turning red. Blood was also trickling out of his shoulder wound. He never expected that he would be set up by a woman.

After putting her clothes on, Arielle reminded him, "I suggest that you stop struggling. This is a very tight knot. It'll only get tighter the more you struggle, so best you behave and wait for the cabin crew to find you tomorrow."

Finally, the man stopped struggling as he stared intently at her. Anyone would be furious or terrified in such a situation, but the man was calm after only being mad for a brief moment.

His reaction only made Arielle more cautious of him, so she instinctively took a step back.

All she could see was the man's grin as he asked her, "You're quite the interesting kitten. Say, what's your name?" He was behaving as if he was staring at a pet.

This angered Arielle as she coldly reminded him, "Know your place! You are in no position to ask me for my name!"

"Aaron."

"What?"

"That's my name."

This only made Arielle frown harder as she wondered if a person that was being hunted by others would actually reveal their real name.

However, the man continued, "Since you know my name, that means you're mine from now onward. Coincidentally, my family is forcing me to get married. Since it doesn't really matter who I end up marrying, you'll do just fine."

This made Arielle roll her eyes at him. After that, she approached the man and kicked his belly.

Her kick turned out to be quite the violent kick as the man was visibly in pain. However, he did not seem bothered by it at all. It was as if he had just been clawed by a pet cat. Although it hurt, he did not like her any less.

Arielle was incredibly furious upon noticing his reaction, so she decided to ignore the creep. She wanted to call the police on him. However, having to report that a man had intruded into her room sounded inappropriate, especially when Malorie was present as well. She could only imagine the verbal abuse she would be getting from Malorie if she did so.

After pondering for a brief moment, she realized that

there was nothing she could do but to leave the man to his own devices.

Dang it! That would be letting him off too easy! Arielle felt a little displeased when she thought about that, so she gave the man another kick.

This time, the man was ready and swiftly dodged her kick. He was even giving her advice as he said, "If you want to kick someone next time, don't stare at where you're going to hit. Your opponent will notice it. Most importantly, you need to be fast and ruthless..."

It sounded as if he was trying to teach a kitten how to bite someone.

"Shut up!" Arielle decided to ignore that man. After that, she swiftly packed her things and got out of there.

She planned on getting another room with a different identity. It was not like Henrick or Malorie knew where she stayed anyway.

Yet, the instant she opened the door, the man's voice sounded out again. "Where are you going? Don't you need my help?"

Upon hearing that, Arielle glared at the man and sneered. "Where I'm headed has nothing to do with you! Just stay put and accept your fate."

Upon hearing this, the man raised his brows, lifted his finger, and said, "I can pretend that none of this has ever happened if you come back here and release me. Heck, I

can even let you in on a little secret. But if you leave now... I can assure you that you will regret crossing me."

His calm demeanor infuriated her to the point that she wanted to murder him