

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 330

What happened?

The next moment, Aaron saw his "kitten" supporting an old lady down the cruise.

The "kitten" seemed to have sensed something, and her gaze fell upon Aaron, who was a hundred meters away.

Before Aaron could react from his helicopter, Arielle flipped him off secretly when Malorie was not looking.

Although Aaron was not from Chanaea, the middle finger gesture had a universal meaning.

"Haha!" Instead of looking furious, Aaron laughed out loud.

It seems that my "kitten" has dismantled the bomb. The situation is becoming even more interesting.

He turned over and instructed the bodyguard through the helicopter headset, "Let's go. Also, find out all her details."

The helicopter stopped at the pier for another two seconds before leaving.

As if she had seen nothing, Arielle softly reminded Malorie to mind the stairs in front of her.

Malorie did think of creating trouble for Arielle. However, she had not recovered completely and thus did not have the strength. Also, Henrick was busy with work and was picking up work calls from time to time,

so he had no time to take care of her.

As a result, Arielle had become her only support.

It was not a comfortable feeling for Malorie.

She murmured in acknowledgment and climbed the stairs with Arielle's support.

Soon, it was dusk, and Arielle and the others finally returned to the Southall residence.

Upon reaching the manor, Malorie headed straight into the room prepared for her and fell asleep. She did not even have the strength and energy to go to the backyard to look at Shandie.

Arielle predicted that Malorie would need at least another week to recover completely, given her age group's metabolic rate.

Shandie's burial would probably happen after the seventh day.

It was not possible for Malorie to cause any more trouble, but Arielle still had to put her guard up against Mason and Matthias.

She sat in the backyard, where Shandie's body was placed, deep in thought.

At this moment, she heard a loud noise on top of the wall behind one of the locust trees in the backyard.

She stood up cautiously and looked in the direction of the sound

The flower pot on the wall was moved half a meter away and there was a hand clinging to the wall. Soon after, a woman half covered in blood climbed over.

Arielle walked over instantly and shouted coldly, "Who are you? What are you doing? I will shout if you come in!"

The woman panted and said weakly, "Ms. Moore, I-I am one of the people sent by Mr. Nightshire to protect you. We were attacked, and I am the only one left. They are still chasing me."

Arielle recalled Vinson had indeed mentioned there were bodyguards protecting her from the shadows. However, she could not trust a stranger so easily.

"Don't move. Let me check first!" she said as she gave Vinson a video call.

After experiencing two explosion incidents, she had no choice but to be wary of everything as there could be traps.

It did not take long for Vinson to pick up the call. "Arielle, what's wrong?"

Arielle switched the view of the camera and aimed it at the woman on the wall. She asked, "Is she one of yours?"

Vinson's eyes immediately widened. "Sasha!"

The woman acknowledged weakly. Tears slid down her face as she said, "Mr. Nightshire, they are all dead. Those people crashed our car into the river. I was the only one awake, and I broke the car window and escaped."

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