

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1391

### A Beauty With Multiple Masks

Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Horrifying Gaze

“Do you know that girl?”

Not knowing Arielle’s reason for mentioning the girl, Anthony looked into the distance and spotted Sonia. “Oh, her? That’s Sonia Wynter, a legendary genius of the medical school. She’s a top student majoring in orthopedics and traditional Chanaean medicine.”

A top student?

Arielle could tell the girl was no ordinary student. The latter had an air of haughtiness about her.

Usually, only people who had the right to be arrogant would cultivate such a demeanor.

Sonia had piqued Arielle’s interest.

The girl knew Aaron showed she was a wealthy or an influential person. I wonder if I can get the information I want from her.

At the same time, the neon lights strobed and flashed in a bar in Chanaea.

The smell of tobacco and alcohol permeated the space. On the dance floor, men and women were twisting their waists and shaking their butts vigorously to the booming music.

As the dim flickering lights illuminated the liquid in the glasses with various colors, the ambiguous hues eroded the hearts of the people that were numbed with alcohol.

Meanwhile, sitting in one of the booths, Harvey was hugging two sexy and mesmerizing women in each arm. Now and then, they would take turns to serve him snacks or alcohol. He looked as though he was having the time of his life.

“Pour me a drink,” Harvey called out, pointing at the bottle.

Upon hearing that, the woman who had been serving him quickly poured him another glass. She then pressed her body against him and said coyly, “Mr. Jupiter, here you go.”

Harvey gulped down the content, staring at the center of the dance floor in a daze.

“The chairwoman of Sann Group is kidnapped, yet the company is operating as usual. Looks like that woman is quite the capable one.”

“Hey, I heard she is also the boss of Maureen’s Kitchen.”

“What a pity. Now that she’s kidnapped, I wonder who’ll own the restaurant and the company in the end.”

The men from the booth behind him sighed while they drank and admired the sexy ladies on the dance floor.

Harvey froze when he heard that. A few seconds later, he snapped out of his senses and pushed the women out of his arms.

He got up, strode over to the booth behind him, and stared at the few men who spoke earlier. “Who did you say got kidnapped?” he questioned hoarsely.

“S-Sann Group’s chairwoman,” the man stuttered with fright, as he did not expect Harvey to have such a major reaction.

At first, Harvey thought he misheard things. When he heard the man’s answer, he panicked, as he did not expect the latter to be actually talking about Arielle. His eyes glinted dangerously as he glared at the man in front of him. “When was she kidnapped? How did you guys know about this?”

The man gulped and answered, “Apparently, she’s been kidnapped for a few days. We saw it on the internet. Her manager posted a notice there.”

Oh my goodness, Harvey’s gaze is so scary!

They were merely talking about it casually. Never did they expect to trigger such a major reaction from Harvey.

She’s been kidnapped for a few days?

Ever since Harvey discovered Arielle and Vinson were together, he forced himself to not look into any news related to them. Recently, he had been wasting his life away in clubs. Hence, he knew nothing about such a major matter.

In a split second, Harvey sobered up immensely. He wiped his face frantically and prepared to return to find out more about the situation. To his surprise, before he could take another step, he was stopped by the woman who served him beer earlier. She pressed herself so tightly against his body, whining, “What’s wrong, Mr. Jupiter? Why don’t you stay here a little longer to play with us?”

“Get lost!” He shoved her away instantly.

What the hell? I don't have the time to have fun now.

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#### Chapter 1392

#### Chapter 1392 Drown Himself With Alcohol

The woman was not expecting such a dramatic reaction from Harvey. She felt upset immediately, but she did not dare to express her feelings. After all, she had been observing him for some time, and she knew he was rich. If she could make him fall for her, she would be able to enjoy endless glory and wealth for the rest of her life.

“Mr. Jupiter, I want to get lost in your embrace.” The woman's voice was sickeningly sweet. At the same time, she grabbed his hand and shook it gently, causing the two melons on her chest to wobble as well.

“Stay away from me!” Harvey gave her a kick and marched out of the bar.

His actions gave the other woman a fright. Originally, she was unhappy about her partner going forward to seduce him. After witnessing the incident, her jealousy vanished.

When Harvey stepped out of the bar, a gust of wind blew past, making him less groggy in an instant.

He whipped out his phone and gave Jared a call.

“Harvey?” His brother was surprised to hear from him.

“You know about Arielle's kidnapping, right?”

“You said you don't want to hear any news related to them. Why are you asking me this now?” Jared asked, disgruntled.

Arielle and Vinson are together, that's all. Does he really need to drown himself with alcohol and flirt with girls every day just because of this matter? He has no idea how much Grandpa and I have been worrying about him.

Not wanting to hear Jared's nagging words, Harvey asked point-blank, "What's Arielle's situation now?"

"I just saw the news online, too. I'm not sure about the details. If you want to know more, I can go over to the Nightshires to find out."

Realizing Jared knew nothing about the incident as well, Harvey hung up the call right away. He massaged his temples and called a cab to take him to the Nightshire residence.

"Hello? Harvey? Hello?" Jared glanced at his phone screen at a loss for words.

He could not help but think that his brother was a realistic man. When Harvey needed someone's help, he would not hesitate to call them. If he did not get the information he wanted, he would hang up without even saying goodbye.

"Mr. Jupiter? What brings you here at such a late hour?" Geoffrey asked.

He thought it was Susanne who had returned from the dinner. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Harvey to show up at the door. In fact, the latter had not been visiting the Nightshires for quite some time.

"I've got some matters to talk to Vinson about."

"Okay. Please wait here for a while. I'll inform Mr. Nightshire right away." With that, Geoffrey made Harvey a cup of tea and placed it in front of the latter before leaving to inform Vinson about his arrival.

Needless to say, Vinson was surprised to hear that Harvey had come looking for him. The moment he stepped out of the study, he saw Harvey sitting on the sofa. As he approached the latter, the stench of alcohol and perfume filled his nasal cavity. Vinson frowned instinctively and quietly took a seat that was a little farther from Harvey.

Despite that, Harvey did not notice the disgust on his good friend's face. Instead, he had a dark expression on his face.

"Vinson Nightshire, how did you take care of Arielle? How did she get kidnapped?" he asked anxiously. When he was finished, he glanced at Vinson with displeasure and added, "Why are you still waiting at home? Why aren't you doing anything to rescue her?"

"It's my fault. I didn't take good care of her."

"Who are her kidnappers? Have they contacted you?" As Vinson's good friend, Harvey naturally saw the pain in his eyes.

Arielle was Vinson's wife. Thus, he did not have the right to criticize his friend. Vinson would probably be a million times more heartbroken about his wife's kidnapping if compared to Harvey being kidnapped.

"The Turlenians took her..." Vinson told him everything about Arielle. He also told Harvey he would soon have a way of going over there to look for her.

"Vinson, count me in."

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#### Chapter 1393 Disappointment

Though Harvey knew Turlen was a country closed from to the outside world, he still volunteered without any hesitation.

"No way. Having one more person makes it more dangerous," Vinson rejected immediately.

Harrison valued Harvey the most. If the latter were to go along, Vinson would have a hard time explaining the situation to the old man if something happened along the way.

Vinson's instant rejection made Harvey upset. He pulled a long face and scoffed, "I'm not discussing it with you. I'm informing you."

"I'll never bring you along."

"Then I'll go there on my own."

"Fine. Go there on your own, then!" Vinson snapped coldly.

An infuriated Harvey glared at Vinson, neither of them willing to yield.

After a long silence, Vinson realized Harvey was determined to join. Thus, he had no choice but to agree to bring him along.

"Fine. You can go, but you've got to get permission from your grandfather. If you don't get his consent, I won't take you along, no matter what you say." Vinson gave his final concession.

“All right.” Harvey turned around and left once he said that.

So, does this mean we’ve made up?

Vinson knitted his brows, feeling conflicted. Ever since Harvey found out Vinson married Arielle, he never wanted to meet the couple. Perhaps the incident was a chance for them to reconcile.

At that moment, all Vinson was waiting for was Xavier’s word on when they could go over to Turlen.

Meanwhile, at the medical school in Turlen, a girl whispered, “Sonia, aren’t you afraid of offending her? She’s a lecturer whom His Royal Highness invited here personally.”

Sonia snorted coldly. That was precisely the reason she acted that way. When she thought about the things her mother said, her eyes glinted coldly.

Her identity was actually a match for Aaron’s status. Unfortunately, he was attracted to a woman from another country and treated her well, which was something Sonia could not comprehend. Thus, she wanted to find out how capable Arielle was.

“I know the limits,” Sonia replied curtly. With that, she headed off to the traditional Chanaean medicine department.

“Okay. As long as you know it,” the girl responded awkwardly.

Her name was Bella Wilkins—Sonia’s lackey. Her family relied on the Wynters in many ways. Thus, Bella had been brainwashed since young to please Sonia. No matter what the latter learned, Bella had to follow in her footsteps. It was as if she could not do things according to her own interests.

Sonia was her family’s only daughter, which meant she was the favorite in the family. Only by pleasing Sonia would Bella’s family be able to have a smooth sailing future, which would also make Bella’s life much better.

Suddenly, Sonia stopped in her tracks and glanced at Bella, saying coldly, “I want to go to the traditional Chanaean medicine department. I know you’re not interested in it. So, go ahead and learn whatever you want in the future. There’s no need to follow in my footsteps.”

Bella stood there blankly, stunned by what she heard. Truth was, she really wanted to do what Sonia said. However, it was something that would never happen.

She shook her head and concealed the desire in her heart. Gazing at Sonia, Bella flashed her a smile and insisted, “I might not be interested in traditional Chanaean medicine, but my grandpa enjoys studying it. I think it’ll be great for me to go there and

take a look. When I go home, I can tell him everything I've learned there. Perhaps it could give the old man some inspiration."

"Do as you wish, then."

When the girls arrived at the traditional Chanaean medicine department, they realized there were many students who came to listen to the lecture. The lecture hall was almost full. Seeing that, they quickly looked for their seats and sat in them.

The moment they sat down, Sonia's gaze landed on Aaron, who was in the front section.

Doesn't he hate traditional Chanaean medicine? Why is he here for the class? Could he be here because the Chanaean woman is the one teaching us?

That thought made her frown deeply.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1394**

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Chapter 1394 The Prince Is Looking At You

Not long after, Arielle entered the classroom, and the first person she saw was Aaron. When he beamed at her, she feigned ignorance and scanned the people in the classroom. A few seconds later, she raised her brow as she spotted many familiar faces.

There were a few students from the orthopedics department whom Arielle never expected to take traditional Chanaean medicine. It was at that moment that her impression of them finally improved a little.

Especially when she spotted Sonia who sat at the back. Arielle's lips curled into a smile, pleased to see Sonia in her class.

On the other hand, Sonia's gaze darkened when she caught Aaron grinning brightly at Arielle. Mother's right. I've got to hasten my pace. Otherwise, Aaron's going to be snatched away by someone else.

"Hello, everyone. I'm your lecturer for traditional Chanaean medicine, Arielle Moore." As usual, Arielle began by introducing herself. The students were much older, so she went

straight into the topic for that day after the introductions. “Traditional Chanaean medicine focuses on four things—observing, listening, questioning, and feeling. In other words, they mean observing the patients’ complexion, listening to their breathing, asking about their symptoms, and feeling their pulse.”

As soon as Arielle finished, a girl scoffed, “That’s the basics. Everyone knows them. Why would we need you to talk about such basic knowledge here? Can’t you teach us something more useful?”

Aaron instantly flashed the girl a hostile glare. He could hardly believe someone was questioning the lecturer whom he had put so much effort into bringing over.

“Emmy, His Royal Highness is looking at you.”

When the girl who spoke up earlier, Emmy, heard her best friend’s words, she glanced at Aaron instinctively. She noticed the coldness in his glare, and she lowered her head guiltily. “It’s the truth.”

“If it’s so simple, why don’t you examine your friend? Find out if she’s feeling unwell anywhere,” Arielle suggested coolly, ignoring Emmy’s displeasure.

“Examine me?” Emmy’s friend pointed at herself doubtfully.

“Yes, you.” Arielle nodded.

Emmy chuckled. “Linda’s fine. There’s nothing wrong with her.”

They always hung out with each other. Therefore, she would have known if her friend Linda was feeling unwell.

“Ms. Moore, Emmy is right. I’m fine. I’m not feeling unwell,” Linda piped up right after Emmy finished talking.

She was telling the truth. She was very healthy and did not feel unwell anywhere.

“Emmy, examine her. Remember to observe, listen, question, and feel. Be serious about it.”

Emmy could not help but feel Arielle was crazy. I’ve already told her Linda’s fine, yet she still wants me to examine her.

“I’ll definitely be serious about it,” she scoffed, unwilling to believe she would find any problems with Linda.

Putting those thoughts aside, Emmy studied the latter intently. She judged Linda’s condition by observing her eyes, complexion, and even the color of her tongue.



At that, her expression turned grim. She then listened to Linda's breathing.

Seeing Emmy's expression, Linda frowned.

"Linda, have you been eating well? Do you have regular meals on time? What about your sleep?" Emmy asked softly.

At that moment, Linda felt slightly anxious and flustered. "I guess my meals are okay. It's just my sleep. I have slight trouble falling asleep, and I wake up very early in the mornings."

Emmy then instructed Linda to stretch out her arm to feel the latter's pulse. She frowned constantly, which made Linda's heart beat wildly with anxiety.

When Emmy was done examining Linda, she looked at Arielle with full confidence and declared, "Linda's fine. She's just not having enough sleep."

"Are you sure there aren't any problems?"

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Chapter 1395 A Show

"Of course." Emmy nodded. After all, she had examined Linda carefully.

"Your friend has mild depression," Arielle announced firmly.

"Depression? No way!" Emmy denied it right away.

Linda has depression? She must be joking. Linda usually plays around and often chats with others. She doesn't look the slightest bit depressed. How could she say Linda has depression?

Similarly, everyone in the class was not convinced by Arielle's diagnosis.

All of them knew what depression was, and they did not feel Linda was the slightest bit depressed. Still, Arielle said Linda was depressed. Oh, my goodness. How did she become a teacher with such poor medical skills?

The students in the room exploded into a silent discussion. "That's just a baseless diagnosis. Only heaven knows how she came up with that diagnosis."

"His Royal Highness even came here just to listen to her lecture. He thinks too highly of her. I don't she has any capabilities."

There were all kinds of discussions that questioned Arielle's capability.

Sonia knew her opportunity had arrived.

I'm going to make Aaron see her true color.

She suddenly rose to her feet. "Ms. Moore, what are the signs that made you determine Linda has depression?"

Sonia lifted her head proudly while staring at Arielle.

With her arrogant looks, she looked like she was challenging the latter instead.

In reality, that was the same question the rest of the students had in mind. However, none of them dared to speak up.

Now that Sonia had suddenly voiced the question, the other students broke into an uproar.

"Exactly, Ms. Moore, we heard you're invited to be our lecturer because of your great medical skills. We've put our trust in you. How are we supposed to carry on with the class if you don't explain your diagnosis properly?"

Some added fuel to the fire, while some enjoyed the good show as it brewed.

Seeing the students questioning herself, Arielle smiled.

Aaron, on the other hand, had an icy expression. Clearly, he was extremely upset.

We've put painstaking effort into making Arielle our lecturer. How dare these people act so rudely? How dare they talk back to their own teacher? This is too much!

Just as Aaron was about to stand up and stop the commotion, Arielle went forward and shot him a look.

Just like that, she forcefully suppressed his anger.

Thus, Aaron returned to his seat reluctantly and turned around to look at Sonia.

As far as he could remember, Sonia was not that kind of person. Yet, she seemed quite aggressive that day.

Could her usual gentle and obedient character be all an act?

With that thought in mind, he shot Sonia a warning look.

She avoided his gaze, not daring to look him in the eye.

“That’s a great question you have there. Well, can you tell us what kind of special insights you have on depression?” Arielle purposely threw the question back at her.

Then again, Sonia was the top student in the medical school. Thus, she had some knowledge about it.

She spoke in an eloquent and calm manner. “Depression is a kind of an episodic mood of mania. The main symptoms are feeling depressed, slower thought processes, and reduced speech and actions.”

Arielle nodded in agreement. “You’ve got a strong foundation in theoretical knowledge. That’s exactly how depression is.”

“But these symptoms weren’t observed on Linda.”

“What does traditional Chanaean medicine focus on? Observe, listen, ask, and feel, right? Are you sure you practiced all of them?”

Sonia was rendered speechless, and she turned to look at Linda.

However, after briefly exchanging gazes with her, Linda lowered her head as if she did not dare to look at Sonia.

Sonia pondered about it and answered confidently, “Yes. I’m sure Linda doesn’t have depression.”