

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1001

Insufficient Balance

Dodging sideways out of Wendy's reach, Arielle uttered a chuckle and recited the words shown on the screen, "Insufficient balance?"

Wendy's face instantly turned red as a fire truck. "You saw wrongly! Now, give my phone back to me!"

Arielle flicked her wrist, tossing the phone back to her.

She gazed at Wendy with a hint of amusement in her eyes. "Fifteen million's hardly a small amount, Wendy Greene. I can't let you go just like that. Write me an IOU!"

The onlookers chimed in as well, "Yeah! Go on, write her an IOU!"

"You..." Wendy clenched her teeth forcefully, both furious and bemused at the same time.

How could I possibly not have enough balance?

Remembering how her card and her mother's were all unusable earlier, she only felt more stumped than ever.

However, at that moment, she had no choice other than to succumb to the crowd's pressure and write the IOU as per their demands.

In her heart, she kept reminding herself not to act rashly again. After all, she was going to send a killer after Arielle as soon as she got out of this auditorium. There was no need to act out on her anger at the moment.

With that thought in mind, she took a deep breath and slowly regained her self-control.

After writing the IOU, she glanced toward Cecilia, who was still held back by the Specialized Forces, and strode toward them with quick steps. "I've written the IOU. Now, let my mother go!"

The men from the Specialized Forces released her expressionlessly.

Cecilia was, in fact, mad with fury. However, since those men were from the Specialized Forces, she did not dare to reprimand them either.

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She glanced at Wendy. As their gazes met, they were both silently thinking the same thought.

How dare that woman embarrass us like this! Once we walk out of here, we're going to get our revenge, and she will pay for all this with her life!

"Let's go!" said Cecilia, pulling Wendy with her while dialing Daniel's number with her other hand.

Meanwhile, Daniel was on his way to the airport.

Unable to reach Cecilia, he had realized incidentally that all his bank accounts had just been frozen.

With no other options, he could only make the payment for the plane tickets using his subordinate's money.

Just when he was about to reach the airport, he finally received a call from Cecilia.

"Hello. Where are you two?"

As soon as his words were uttered, Cecilia immediately began complaining. "Our cards aren't working, Daniel! Hurry and get your assistant to check what's going on!"

A burst of fury instantly gushed through Daniel's heart.

"Are you seriously still going on about cards at this time? Call a taxi and come to the airport at once!"

Cecilia was shocked by his words and tone, but at the same time, she felt slightly riled up as well.

"What are you so angry about? I haven't even started talking about what you did—"

"I just told you to shut the f*ck up! Now, just come to the—"

Before he could finish his words, however, the car suddenly screeched to a halt.

Due to the inertia, his entire body immediately shot forward, his face slamming into the back of the driver's seat.

"Ouch! Do you even know how to drive?" he berated the driver, grimacing in pain.

The driver was but an ordinary taxi driver and did not know that he was the Chairman of Greene Corporation or whatnot. Hearing Daniel's rude remark, he was just as displeased and immediately retorted, "Are you f*cking blind or what? Don't you see that

car blocking us in front? Or are you expecting me to ram my car into it for the insignificant taxi fees?"

Daniel was utterly stunned.

He had not heard anyone speaking to him in such a tone for long.

Times have changed indeed. He suddenly gained a profound understanding of that statement.

However, before he could even react, his subordinate reported in a panicked state, "Bad news, Mr. Greene! The Specialized Forces are catching up with us!"

Shocked, Daniel forgot all about the taxi driver at once, his gaze shooting toward the road ahead.

To his dismay, three vehicles with the badge of Specialized Forces printed across them were blocking the road horizontally, and two uniformed men hopped down from one of the vehicles and were heading in their direction.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1002

Arrested

"T-The Specialized Forces!" Daniel's face instantly drained of color.

He had not expected them to catch up so quickly.

His subordinate was slightly more composed than him, immediately ordering the driver, "Quick! Turn back and drive away from them!"

Although the taxi driver had no idea who Daniel was, he knew who the Specialized Forces were.

Seeing the turn of events, he finally understood what was going on—he was carrying two fugitives!

Oh, no! This better not be happening!

In his state of utter panic, he was suddenly struck by a solution. He immediately pulled the hand brake before running out of the car with his hands held above his head.

“Help, sir! Those two men were holding me hostage!”

Daniel was so enraged he almost burst a blood vessel.

“That useless son of a b*tch! Go on, take over the wheel!” he ordered his subordinate, who immediately scrambled over to the driver’s seat from the passenger seat.

However, before he could complete the act, the men from the Specialized Forces had arrived and opened the car door, pointing their guns at them.

“You are both suspects of a serious criminal act! Please cooperate with us in the investigation and come out of the car with your hands above your heads!”

It’s over! Everything is over now!

Daniel’s vision immediately went black, and he passed out from the shock.

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On the other end, Cecilia was leading Wendy out to the auditorium from the backstage.

Wendy was silently praying that the students backstage would not spread nonsense about her once they left the place. She turned back and noticed the distraught expression on Cecilia’s face.

Taken aback, she asked, “What’s wrong, Mom? What did Dad say?”

After Daniel’s yelling, a bunch of noises then came on the line, and Cecilia only managed to catch a few keywords indistinctly, such as “Specialized Forces” and “suspects.”

Despite having no idea what was happening at Daniel’s end, her instinct told her that something exceedingly serious had just happened.

And whatever it was, it probably had to do with the reason their cards could not work earlier.

“Something may be up. We need to go to the airport to meet your father right now.”

“The airport? Why do we have to meet Dad there? Aren’t we only going back next week?” asked Wendy, caressing her swollen cheek.

"I have no idea either! Let's get to the airport first!" Cecilia was overwhelmed with frustration.

"B-But I still have class tomorrow..." Wendy started to speak but immediately fell silent once she saw the grim look on her mother's face.

She had never seen her mother with such a terrifying expression before, not even when Aaron struck her earlier.

"What exactly is happening, Mom?"

"Just stop asking these questions!" Cecilia grabbed her hand and headed toward the auditorium's exit with large strides.

Just then, the leader of the Specialized Forces backstage received a phone call.

Seeing the name displayed on the screen, he picked up the call at once.

After a few seconds on the line, the leader merely responded with a "yes" and waved his hand, leading his men out of the backstage.

Marcus was visibly puzzled. "Arielle, I forgot to ask you just now, but why are the Specialized Forces here?"

The Specialized Forces normally only attended to cases that concerned the aristocracy, major corporations, or other serious crimes. He had never heard of them appearing in schools before.

Arielle shook her head. "I don't know either. Let's go out and have a look."

They both nodded and ran after the Specialized Forces.

Meanwhile, since the charity event had ended, everyone was finally checking their phones.

When they saw the news on Greene Corporation, not only were they shocked, but rage instantly shot through their hearts as well.

What an unethical and ruthless company! It should be closed down!

"Isn't Wendy the daughter of the owner of Greene Corporation? Why is she still allowed to attend school here like the rest of us?"

"Look! She's right there! Let's go after her!"

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1003

Watch Yourself

Cecilia was just about to exit the auditorium with Wendy when a swarm of students suddenly came and blocked their way.

Automatically assuming that they were Arielle's fans, Wendy immediately scowled. "What are you trying to do? Go away!"

The student in front sneered. "Go away? Even if the law lets you go, we won't! Students like you don't deserve a place in Jadeborough University!"

"That's right! You're the black sheep of our school! An utter embarrassment!"

"Get the f*ck out of our school! But before that, bow and apologize to the victims in front of us!"

Wendy was both infuriated and nonplussed at the same time.

I only suspected Arielle of cheating on a test. How am I suddenly the black sheep of the school?

As for Cecilia, she simply could not tolerate the students' jeers and insults. "Don't you know who we are? I'm Mrs. Greene, wife of the Chairman of Greene Corporation! Aren't you all in school right now just so you could land a good job later on? Then how do you expect yourself to be able to do that if you offend us now?"

"Hahaha... Greene Corporation? What a joke! Your company is about to be closed down! Don't you know that, Mrs. Greene?"

Cecilia and Wendy paled at once.

"What nonsense are you spouting now? There's no way our company is shutting down, not even if the world ends tomorrow!" Wendy retorted at once.

At this moment, Susanne suddenly emerged from the crowd.

"Mrs. Greene, Wendy, are you still unwilling to admit your mistakes even now?"

The look on her face was stern beyond description.

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Cecilia furrowed her brows. "What do you mean, Susanne? Are you certain you want to go against us and side with that b*stard, Arielle?"

The moment she uttered the word "b*stard," the students immediately began raging.

"Hey, who are you calling a b*stard?"

"How could you punish the child with the mistakes made by her parents?"

"Before you talk sh*t about our goddess, perhaps you should mind your own nutcase of a daughter first!"

Wendy's face instantly turned red with fury.

"Who are you calling a nutcase?"

"Well, who's answering to it?"

"You—"

"That's enough!" Susanne cut them all off and went on with a smirk, "You were actually spot-on just now. I'm indeed going against you, although I doubt you're even worthy of being my enemy, to be honest."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Looks like you two really have no idea what just happened, huh? Let me give you a hint, then. If you want to find out, all you need to do is to go online. Now, the entire country knows about the unscrupulous things you've done!"

Cecilia had been having a bad feeling for some time now. Hearing that, she checked her phone at once. Wendy leaned over to look as well.

When they saw that there were three trending headlines, and all three were news exposing the scandals of Greene Corporation, they both became utterly dumbfounded.

Then they saw the Specialized Forces' post announcing that they were executing an investigation on the Greene family. Cecilia merely stared at it as if she was broken, unable to speak a word.

Not only had the Specialized Forces intervened in the investigation, but they also assured the case would be handled strictly, and the offenders would be punished heavily once the case was substantiated.

Cecilia knew better than anyone else how corrupt Greene Corporation was, and now that the Specialized Forces had taken over the case, that meant their entire family was doomed.

No wonder!

She suddenly understood why their cards were unusable earlier. Of course, those cards would not work now that all their funds had been frozen.

Besides, it was also obvious that Susanne knew about this news the whole time.

That explained why Susanne's attitude toward her and Wendy changed so dramatically since the start of the charity event.

And all this definitely has something to do with Vinson!

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1004

Villain

"How... How did this happen?"

Unable to cope with the psychological impact, Wendy slumped weakly to the floor as her legs gave way.

She didn't think the world would come crashing down on her like that, especially in a way that only affected the Greens.

Suddenly, Wendy noticed a pair of combat boots appear in front of her.

She looked up instinctively, only to see Arielle standing in front of her with an expressionless look on her face.

With her sitting on the floor and Arielle standing, it was clear who had the upper hand.

Even so, Wendy refused to accept her fate.

I'm the most famous celebrity in Horington! There's no way I'd let a b*stard bumpkin crush me beneath her heel!

"Did you come here to mock me? If yes, then you're not worthy of doing so! You're nothing but a homeless, illegitimate child! Don't think this makes you any better than me!" Wendy said coldly through gritted teeth.

Arielle simply flashed her a faint smile as she replied calmly, "I'm an illegitimate child, and you're a prisoner. I can't really tell who's worse, but I am glad that a guy like Henrick isn't my father. How about you? Do you regret being born into the Greene family?"

"You..." Wendy wished she could strangle Arielle to death on the spot, but she was so weak that she could barely even stand up.

"Get up, Wendy!" Cecilia called out to her after recovering from the shock.

Unaware that Daniel had been arrested, she was desperate to meet up with him at the airport.

We need to hurry up and meet Daniel at the airport... Chanaea's laws will no longer apply to us once we make it out of the country!

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"Forget about her! Things have taken a turn for the worse! We need to leave now!" Cecilia shouted while pulling Wendy to her feet.

Right as the two were about to leave, men from the Specialized Forces pushed their way through the crowd and stood before them.

"You two aren't going anywhere!"

Cecilia froze. "What are you guys talking about?"

A member of the Specialized Forces was about to say something when a deep voice cut him off, "Greene Corporation is suspected of serious violations of the law. We have obtained a warrant for your arrest. You two are coming with us to the headquarters for further investigation!"

This voice...

Wendy's eyes went wide as she turned toward the direction of the voice and saw the silhouette of a tall, handsome man approaching.

Vinson!

Wendy was rooted to the spot and shuddering violently all over.

He was still dressed in black as when he was backstage and looked extremely intimidating with a team of Specialized Forces members following behind him.

Those who were standing before them all saluted Vinson respectfully the moment they saw him.

“Captain Nightshire!”

Cecilia’s eyes went wide from shock. “You? You’re the captain of the Specialized Forces?”

Vinson ignored her question and simply glanced past her as though she was a disgusting cockroach as he ordered, “Take them away!”

The Specialized Forces members then handcuffed the two and dragged them outside while Wendy struggled in vain.

It was the first time she had experienced such humiliation.

She could clearly feel every student and parent staring at her as though she were some kind of villain.

No! I can’t go to jail! I have a bright future waiting for me!

“Mom!” Wendy glanced at Cecilia with a pleading look, only to see her cock her head back while cackling like a madwoman.

“Hahahahaha...”

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1005

Do You Take Me For A Child

“Mom?”

Cecilia didn't hear her as she was laughing and crying at the same time while staring at Vinson. "Captain... You're actually the captain of the Specialized Forces! Hahahaha!"

So, us Greenes have never stood a chance against Vinson to begin with! I can't believe I threatened Susanne, thinking Vinson would have no other choice but to be with Wendy... In reality, we were dooming ourselves by making an enemy out of the Nightshires! Even so, this change of events is happening way too quickly! What a joke! I'm such a f*cking joke!

"Hahahaha..." Cecilia couldn't even tell if she was laughing at her fate or at herself, much to Wendy's dismay.

Oh, no... With the state Mom is in, there's no one else who can help me! Wait, no... Dad! I've still got Dad to help us out!

"You can't take me away! I want to see my dad!"

The deputy captain of the Specialized Forces snickered as he said, "Oh, don't worry! We're taking you to see your dad right now!"

Wendy's mind went blank for a moment before she asked, "What do you mean?"

"We've already taken the chairman of Southall Group into custody. You three are going to aid us in the investigation. If you cooperate with us, we might just let you see each other before you all get tried in court."

Those words struck Wendy like a bolt from the blue.

Dad has been arrested too? In that case, what hope do I have left? Hold on... If Vinson is the captain of the Specialized Forces, then surely he must be able to help me out!

With that in mind, Wendy turned toward Vinson and begged desperately, "Vinson! I don't know anything about what my family has done! Will you please let me go? I've never done anything to wrong you..."

"Your involvement in your family's affairs will be revealed once the investigation is completed," Vinson replied coldly.

Realizing all hope was lost, Wendy let out a wry chuckle as she asked, "I love you so much, Vinson... Do you not care about me? Not even a little?"

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Vinson wrapped an arm around Arielle's waist and said, "You are unworthy."

The Specialized Forces members then dragged Wendy out of there before she could say anything further.

With the two of them being taken away, the crowd in the auditorium no longer had any reason to stick around. Under the instructions from the university staff and the Specialized Forces members, everyone left the auditorium in an orderly manner.

Just like that, the charity event came to an end with the arrest of Cecilia and Wendy.

Vinson shifted his gaze back toward Arielle and asked worriedly, "I didn't scare you, did I?"

Arielle shook her head. "No. How are things going on your end? Did you manage to catch that guy?"

Naturally, she was referring to Aaron.

Vinson was about to say something when Susanne cleared her throat loudly from the side and stared at his hand that was wrapped around Arielle's waist.

Arielle knew Susanne had yet to accept her fully, so she quickly brushed Vinson's arm off and took a few steps away from him.

"Ahem!" Susanne cleared her throat once more as she approached Arielle with an outstretched hand. "Give it back to me."

"What?" Arielle was confused.

"The lucky coin. You're done using it, right? It's time to give it back to me," Susanne mumbled with an awkward expression on her face.

Arielle couldn't help but smile at how childish Vinson's mother could be at times.

She then whipped out the lucky coin from her pocket and handed it back to Susanne as she said, "Thanks, Mrs. Nightshire. I probably wouldn't have been able to answer those three questions if it weren't for this lucky coin."

Susanne pouted in response. "What, do you take me for a child or something?"

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1006

Not Suffering At All

Susanne knew full well that a lucky coin wasn't enough to help Arielle solve those three difficult questions.

Although her tone was a little unpleasant, the atmosphere was surprisingly friendly.

"I'm warning you... You only have three months to prove your value, you hear? You'll still have to leave my son if you fail to do so!" Susanne said coldly as she took the coin from her.

Arielle's expression grew serious instantly. "Right. In what aspect am I supposed to prove my value?"

"All aspects."

Arielle nodded profusely. "Understood."

"Mom, you..." Vinson was about to say something, but Arielle stopped him with a quick glance.

It wasn't easy getting Susanne to loosen up a little, so it would be best if Vinson kept quiet, as his defending her would only worsen things.

Arielle had learned enough psychology from the Wilhelms and understood Susanne's personality type really well. She knew that doing things by the book was the only way to gain her approval.

Although Vinson had held his tongue, Susanne shifted her gaze toward him anyway.

"I know you two are currently living together. If you still acknowledge me as your mother, then you will move back home tomorrow. I do not approve of unmarried couples living together."

Before Vinson could even respond, Susanne turned toward Arielle and continued, "In view of your current homeless state, I will allow you to stay with us in the manor. We'll have the room on the third floor cleaned up and prepared for you."

Arielle quickly nodded in agreement before Vinson could say anything about it. "Thank you, Mrs. Nightshire."

Susanne pouted once again and tightened her grip on the coin before strutting out of there.

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She was in a great mood that day, so she was willing to take Arielle in for a while.

“Why wouldn’t you let me talk to her? I’ll stay with you in the mansion if you’re not used to the manor. You don’t have to care that much about what she thinks.” Vinson spoke up the moment she left.

He had never been the type who would obey his mother unconditionally.

“Underlings shouldn’t interrupt when the bosses are talking. I’ve decided I’m going to move in to the manor with you!” Arielle said while jabbing a finger at Vinson’s soft yet cold cheek.

Vinson burst out laughing. “Bosses?”

“Am I wrong?”

Vinson shook his head. “Nope! You’re my boss from now on!”

Arielle jabbed at his cheek again as she continued, “Your mom too. You may not have said so, but I can tell you really want her to give us her blessings. So, I’m going to work hard to make that happen, regardless of how things turn out in the end.”

Vinson grabbed the back of her hand and gave it a kiss as he said, “I’m sorry you have to suffer because of me.”

Arielle shook her head. “Not at all. Your mom will also become my mom in the future. I don’t have any actual family, but I will when she becomes family. That’s why I don’t think working hard to earn her liking is suffering.”

Vinson was so touched that his heart melted completely.

I was planning on handing over my position as chairman of Nightshire Group to Mom if she refused to accept Arielle. That way, I would be able to repay Mom for raising me and leave with Arielle. After all, Nightshire Group has enough money for Mom to live the rest of her life in luxury, but I am all Arielle has. Of course, being able to have both sides covered is indeed the ideal outcome. However, does Arielle really not find it suffering in the slightest?

With that thought in mind, Vinson found himself frowning once again.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1007

Do Something Adults Do

The next thing he knew, a slender hand had reached out and caressed him on the forehead.

Vinson looked down at Arielle, who was gazing affectionately at him, and found himself captivated by her alluring eyes.

That was when his heart began to race and he felt his blood rushing somewhere else.

How about we move into the manor tomorrow instead? I'm sure Mom wouldn't mind if we spend another day together! If my calculations are correct, Arielle's period should be over by now...

Vinson was snapped out of his lewd train of thoughts when Arielle said, "You'll get wrinkles very soon if you keep frowning, old man!"

"Old man?" Vinson was so taken aback that he had to force those words out of his mouth.

Unaware of the difference in his tone, Arielle held her fingers out and counted as she said, "I'm twenty-two, and you're twenty-seven. You're five years older than me and hitting your thirties soon. It's only natural that I find you old, isn't it... Aah!"

She was interrupted mid-sentence by Vinson who suddenly pushed her toward the wall and pinned her against it with his body.

Trisha and Jared were looking for Arielle at the entrance of the auditorium. Trisha was about to scream when she saw their little public display of affection, but Jared clamped his hand over her mouth and quickly dragged her behind a tree.

Trisha's face burned bright red and her eyes went wide as she watched the two from afar.

"Shh..." Jared motioned at her to stay quiet, only breathing a sigh of relief after confirming they hadn't been spotted.

He then turned toward Trisha and was about to say something when he noticed her blushing cheeks under the dim lighting of the street lamp. Realizing something was off, he quickly let go of her and cleared his throat awkwardly as he said, "Looks like Boss

has someone to keep her company tonight. Let's ask her out for supper at another time, then."

"Okay..." Trisha nodded with her face still red.

She was about to run off when she heard Jared call out to her from behind, "How about we go have supper to celebrate you getting into the top five?"

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Trisha paused for a moment, only to blush even harder afterward.

Meanwhile, Vinson narrowed his eyes and broke into a perverted smile as he asked, "Is that so? Maybe I ought to show you how young I am with a more physical approach."

Being sandwiched between a wall and Vinson's body, Arielle had nowhere to run.

Realizing the danger she was in, she stammered nervously, "N-No need for that... You're really young! In fact, you're in the prime of your life!"

"The prime of my life, you say? Looks like I'll really have to prove myself, then! All right, we're heading back to the Maple Mansion tonight! Moving in to the manor can wait till tomorrow."

"No, we've promised your mom that we'd move in tonight!"

"It takes time to move all of our stuff over, so we can do that tomorrow. Tonight, you and I are going to do some stuff that people in their prime do!"

With that, Vinson gave her a deep and passionate kiss before dragging her outside.

"Where are we going..."

Arielle's voice trailed off in the noisy winds at night.

Meanwhile, Aaron was sulking like never before in the back of a speeding MPV.

The bloodstains on his handsome face added a hint of fierceness to his appearance.

"Here, I'll help you disinfect that wound, Mr. Aaron."

"F*ck off!" Aaron smacked his subordinate's hand aside and glared angrily at them as he shouted, "You're all a bunch of worthless trash! What's the point of training in martial arts from a young age when an ordinary guy like Vinson could catch you all with ease?"

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1008

Ordinary Vinson

Vinson is just an ordinary man, and yet he was able to take out all ten of my men who have been trained in martial arts! On top of that, he even cut my face with a knife! Thank goodness I brought enough men with me, or he would've caught me as well!

"I don't get it! He's just a man! Just an ordinary man!" Aaron muttered through clenched teeth.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Aaron! It's my fault for not protecting you well enough and letting you get hurt! I'm willing to accept any and all punishment..."

"Punishment? Your life isn't even worth a single drop of my blood!"

"Yes, Sir! I'm deeply sorry for causing the loss of your precious blood! Please give me a chance to make things right by helping you carry out the next task!" replied the subordinate with a deep frown.

The look of rage in Aaron's eyes faded slightly after he heard that.

"All right, I'll give you a chance to make it up to me. Find out who the next head of the Mills is and win the person over. Turlen is more advanced than any other country in the world in every aspect except medicine. If we can convince that person to join our side, then..."

"Yes, Sir! I'll get to the bottom of it as soon as possible!"

"Also..." Aaron wiped the blood off his face as he continued in a menacing tone, "Find out why the duke is here in Jadeborough University today."

"He's probably after Vinson, right?" asked the subordinate.

Aaron shook his head. "No. He wouldn't have shown up in a university with that many people around if he were. I have a feeling he's after something else. Go find out what that is, but make sure to keep a low profile so you don't alert anyone."

"Yes, Sir!"

Aaron got out of the car when it stopped next to a helicopter. He slowly opened the palm of his hand, revealing a strand of hair that he had pulled off Arielle when she was in his arms earlier.

I don't know what Father wants this for, but I should at least report in now that I've completed my first task.

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"I'll most likely be back after three days. Keep an eye on the Mills and the duke. Notify me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, Sir!"

The subordinate waited till Aaron's helicopter had disappeared from sight before breathing a huge sigh of relief.

After getting back into the car, he changed into some ragged clothes and slammed his hand so hard that he shattered the joints in his wrist.

Even so, there wasn't even a frown on his face as he instructed the driver, "Take us to the Mills'."

"Got it!"

Donovan, who was already on the verge of breaking down, broke down completely when he heard about Wendy being taken away by the Specialized Forces.

He threw his phone away and swept everything off his desk out of frustration.

I thought I'd be able to graduate from Maxwell University if I could get Arielle to sit for its early admissions exam, but... in order to prevent me from graduating, she lied and claimed she was giving up her spot because she already graduated from Maxwell University! To make matters worse, my brightest student, Wendy, is going to jail! It's going to be much harder getting three students into Maxwell University now... Terry and that student who came in behind him are okay, but what about the others? Although Trisha's results are considered excellent, her chances of getting into Maxwell University are still very slim. At this rate, I don't think I'll be able to get three students into Maxwell University...

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1009

Expecting Grandchildren Soon

"Idiots! Idiots!" Donovan yelled at the top of his lungs.

Due to the great soundproofing in the teacher's dormitory, the lecturers living next to him couldn't hear anything.

Even if they could, he would still yell and vent anyway.

At that moment, he got a call from Queenie all of a sudden.

Usually, Donovan would decline her calls and switch his phone off afterward.

This time, however, he decided to answer the call.

Queenie wasn't expecting him to do so. She froze for a few seconds before responding, "Don?"

Disgusted by how she addressed him, Donovan frowned and asked coldly, "What is it?"

Queenie was quick to explain, "I saw it on the internet. It looked like one of your students was taken away by the Specialized Forces. Are you okay?"

Her mentioning that sparked his anger and frustration once again as he snapped back at her, "Why wouldn't I be okay?"

Queenie had gotten used to that tone of his. She was glad that he would even answer her call.

"I was just a little worried about you, that's all. You need to get three students into Maxwell University in order to get a teaching certificate there, right? I was afraid that this incident would affect you. Are—"

Donovan interrupted her mid-sentence, "It won't!"

Even without Wendy, I could still take my chances with the other four students. Who knows, maybe fate will surprise me in a good way?

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Queenie breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. "I'm glad it won't. Mom was asking me if you want to move back in. Do... Do you want to? You've been staying in the dorm for a very long time, so your blankets and stuff probably need to be changed. I told Mom I'd give you a call and ask you..."

Queenie paused for a bit and quickly added, "But it's fine if you don't feel like coming back. I'll just tell her you're busy with work at the university."

"I'm not going back."

Queenie had expected for him to say that.

She was actually a very conservative woman, a trait that she had most probably inherited from her father. As she already married Donovan and became the head of the Mill family, she couldn't get a divorce easily and had to dedicate herself to him.

She believed that Donovan, who came from a family of educators, was surely a family man deep down inside.

She also believed that the two of them would eventually become a loving couple over time.

Although Queenie was a little disappointed by Donovan's reply, she tried her best to maintain her gentle tone as she said, "I know, I'll tell Mom you're really—"

"I won't be going back there. You should come over instead," Donovan cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

Queenie paused for a moment before exclaiming in surprise, "You mean you want me to live in the dorm with you?"

"Yeah," Donovan replied with a gloomy and mysterious look in his eyes.

Oblivious to what was going on in his head, Queenie nodded and agreed to it immediately. "Okay, sure! Wait for me. I'm coming over right now!"

She then hung up the phone, told Alice about it, quickly packed her stuff, and rushed over to Jadeborough University.

The worried frown on Alice's face was replaced by a relieved smile as she watched Queenie leave the house in a hurry.

These two are finally acting like a normal couple... Looks like I might just be expecting grandchildren soon!

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1010

You Are Mine

As they had gotten married without a wedding, I was really worried that their marriage wouldn't last. Judging by the looks of things now, it seems I was mistaken! They're clearly just going through the usual quarrels between married couples and will work things out after a while! I should probably go visit my husband overseas for a few days to give them some privacy!

With that in mind, Alice happily purchased the flight tickets and left that very night.

Meanwhile, Queenie had finally arrived at Jadeborough University. The place looked really serene and beautiful at night.

She quickly made it to Donovan's dorm room and knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The stench of alcohol flooded her nose the moment the door was opened a second later.

"You've been drinking..."

Donovan dragged her inside before she could finish her sentence. The next thing she knew, he had her pinned down on the bed.

Her gaze fell upon his Adam's apple, which was really huge and reeked of masculinity.

Donovan's face was slightly flushed due to the alcohol at the time, but he still looked amazing thanks to his tall nose and charming eyes, which she really liked.

Although he wasn't on the same level as Vinson in terms of appearances, he was considered incredibly handsome compared to most men out there.

Queenie got so turned on that she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the throat.

Donovan tensed up from her sudden advance and got aroused as well. Thanks to the alcohol numbing his senses, he saw Arielle's face when he looked at Queenie.

Arielle...

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Donovan swallowed hard before giving Queenie a deep and passionate kiss on the lips.

It wasn't the first time the two of them had sex, and they took each other's clothes off fairly easily.

Donovan gave Queenie a nibble on the ear, causing her to squeal in surprise.

"Ah!"

After some brief foreplay, Donovan began going at it while Queenie went limp and let him have his way with her.

The two of them did it in all sorts of different positions and took turns being on top as if they were trying to dominate each other.

With his body covered in sweat, Donovan finally released his load in an explosive climax.

Queenie shuddered and hugged his waist tightly as she exclaimed in satisfaction, "You're so good at this, Don..."

However, she tensed up instantly when she heard Donovan mumble in his state of delirium, "Arielle..."

He then rolled to her side and fell into a deep sleep.

Despite it being a hot summer night, Queenie felt chills all over.

"Cold... It's so cold..." She was shivering so much that she could barely speak, but Donovan was out cold and didn't feel a thing.

After a brief pause, Queenie got up and went to take a shower in the bathroom.

She then picked up her phone by the bed and got ready to leave.

However, she stopped in her tracks when she got to the door.

Arielle... No, I can't lose to her! If I get a divorce with Donovan now, I'll lose my chance at becoming the head of the family and lose to Arielle forever! I won't lose to that b*tch!

Queenie clenched her teeth and stared at Donovan, who was sleeping soundly for quite a while. Eventually, she got undressed again and lay down beside him.

"Oh, Don... You're my man, and no one's going to take you away from me. I won't let that happen!" she said coldly while gently caressing his face.

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