

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1091 – 1100 Read online

Chapter 1091 Attention Grabber

“Okay. I’ll rush over now. Help me keep an eye on her.”

Having said that, Arielle turned and looked at Trisha. “Are you going with me to get your revenge? Or do you want to rest in the dorm?”

Gritting her teeth, Trisha knew that she could not avoid the matter any longer, so she nodded. “I’ll go with you.”

Then, Arielle nodded, took out a mask from her pocket, and put it on Trisha. Both of them walked out of the dorm one after another.

A student from Maxwell University, who was going upstairs, caught a glimpse of Arielle’s face and was astonished by her stunning beauty.

Just as she was about to step forward to greet Arielle, a chill suddenly ran down her spine when she got closer to Arielle. Consequently, she froze on the spot and watched as the beautiful girl passed by in front of her.

Coincidentally, Jared arrived at the dorm when Arielle made her way out of the entrance.

He was shocked when he saw her emanating a murderous aura.

Subconsciously, he wanted to ask Trisha what happened and saw her face when he averted his gaze to her.

Although she was wearing a mask, it could not cover the scar on her brows.

Jared was smart and immediately thought of Wendy.

As soon as he found out that Trisha was going to share the same room with Wendy, he told her to ask Donovan to help her change to another room, but she refused to do that.

Obviously, the wound on Trisha’s face must have been caused by Wendy.

Instantly, his expression darkened.

He had already thought of Trisha as his friend, just like Arielle. Everyone from the Jupiters was protective of those around them, so he immediately asked, “Have you found where’s Wendy?”

Nodding, Arielle answered, "In the shopping mall on the west side of the campus."

"I just came from there." If only I had known earlier, I would've found her first and beat her up. I'm not a gentleman. I don't mind hitting a woman if she angers me.

Both of them exchanged glances and headed toward the shopping mall.

Meanwhile, in the shopping mall, when Wendy accidentally learned that they were allowed to live stream in Maxwell University, she immediately thought of a way to make money.

Mom has no money, and my uncle is a petty man. Donovan can't buy me such luxury goods, so I can only make money by live streaming.

The most important thing while doing live streaming was to grab people's attention.

In Chanaea, as long as the content of the live streaming was interesting, she would not need to worry about getting tips from viewers.

There were very few people in the world who could enter Maxwell University, and she was the first person to live do streaming at Maxwell University. Hence, as soon as she turned on the live streaming mode, a large number of viewers immediately joined her channel.

Knowing that she had a bad reputation in Chanaea, Wendy did not show her face and focused on live streaming the environment of Maxwell University.

In just ten minutes, the number of viewers who tipped had reached a hundred.

"This is the shopping mall on the west side of the campus. That's right. There's a large shopping mall in the university!"

With that said, she slowly moved the camera from bottom to top and showed the whole exterior of the shopping mall.

In an instant, more comments popped up on the screen.

"I've watched too many boring live streamings. I guess it's nice to watch a tour around Maxwell University for a change."

"Why isn't the streamer showing her face? Outsiders aren't allowed to enter Maxwell University. The streamer must be a remarkable student! I want to know who she is!"

With such a nice voice, she must be pretty. She has both beauty and talent, which reminds me of my goddess, Arielle.

The moment Wendy caught a glimpse of that comment, her face fell.

Why do I have to see Arielle's name even when I'm live streaming? It's so annoying!

Gritting her teeth, she cleared her throat and piped up, "I'm doing this live streaming to let everyone know more about Maxwell University and see the campus. I won't show my face because I want to keep a low profile."

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Chapter 1092 Explain Yourself

Once Wendy finished speaking, everyone watching the live streaming had a better impression of her.

Most of the streamers showed off their body figures or used profanity to attract viewers. When the viewers saw that not only was she a student of Maxwell University, but she was also low profile, they immediately subscribed to her channel.

"I admire top scholars who are low profile. This is a tip for you. If you're looking for a job after graduation, remember to come to my company.

After leaving the comment, the viewer whose ID was the chairman of a certain group donated gifts worth a hundred thousand.

The screen was instantly filled with the special effects of the gifts.

Seeing that, Wendy's eyes lit up when she saw that.

A hundred thousand! If I continue to stream for another half an hour, I might be able to collect enough money to buy that bag!

She could already imagine that after she was admitted to Maxwell University, she would be live streaming her campus life every day.

By live streaming, not only could she return to her previous comfortable life, but she and her mother also would not need to live at her uncle's mercy anymore.

I must get into Maxwell University!

She was more determined than ever to be admitted into Maxwell University.

Just as she was about to thank the viewer for the gifts, she felt her throat tighten. Someone grabbed her collar.

“Who is it?” She turned around furiously, only to meet Arielle’s sharp gaze.

Arielle? Why is she here? How did she enter Maxwell University?

All of a sudden, goosebumps rose all over her body.

“You...”

Before she could utter a word, Arielle slapped her on the face.

It was not just a slap in the face. Like what Wendy did to Trisha, Arielle bent her fingers and scratched five deep wounds on Wendy’s face.

“Ouch!” The latter screamed in pain, and the phone in her hand fell to the ground.

“What’s wrong?”

“What happened to the live streamer?”

The next moment, the camera landed on the ground and happened to film in the direction of Wendy and Arielle.

At that instant, every viewer in the live streaming saw Arielle holding onto Wendy’s collar.

Suddenly, everyone was confused.

Wendy Greene? Please don’t tell me that the person who was live streaming just now is Wendy Greene from the Greene family.

Oh my god! Why is my goddess also at Maxwell University?

What happened? Are they fighting?

Ever since Arielle showed up, the viewers of the live streaming skyrocketed in a short period, and it was still growing.

However, no one answered their questions, as Wendy did not have the leisure to worry about the live streaming.

Staring at Arielle with horror and anger, she wanted to struggle out of Arielle’s grip.

Nevertheless, Arielle was grabbing her collar in a vice-like grip. No matter how hard she tried, she could not break free at all.

“Are you crazy? Let go of me!”

Narrowing her eyes coldly, Arielle piped up, "I can let you go, but explain to me why you hit Trisha."

Wendy's thought was in a mess upon hearing that.

I hit Trisha because I thought that she won't have the courage to tell anyone about it and that Arielle won't be able to enter Maxwell University. However, Arielle is standing in front of me now. This isn't an illusion!

"I..." Glaring at Trisha, Wendy gritted her teeth and lifted her chin. "Explain? Are you asking me to explain? She attacked me first!"

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Chapter 1093 Afraid Of Dirtying Her Hands

In response, Arielle sneered and nodded. "Fine. Then tell me why she hit you."

"Because..." Wendy was at a loss for words and gritted her teeth. "The reason doesn't matter. What's more important is who made the first move. If the university authorities find out about this, Trisha won't be able to get off so easily!"

However, Arielle only heard the part where she said that the reason did not matter.

"So you're saying that the reason for beating people up doesn't matter, right?"

Wendy could not comprehend why Arielle asked that, but she could only nod her head. "Yes!"

Whoever made the first move is at fault.

The next moment, Arielle raised her hand and slapped Wendy again.

"Ahh!" The slap was so strong that Wendy's face turned sideways.

Covering her face, Wendy glared at Arielle angrily. "How dare you hit me? Who are you to hit me?"

"What's wrong with that? Didn't you say it yourself that the reason doesn't matter?"

"You!"

Seeing that she could not win against Arielle, Wendy gave up on arguing and raised her hand, wanting to hit Arielle.

Nonetheless, Arielle grabbed her wrist tightly the moment she raised her hand.

Just as she was about to raise another hand of hers, Arielle pulled her right hand vigorously. Consequently, she felt a sharp pain and immediately lost her strength on her right hand.

“Ouch!” Wendy cried out in pain. She could not be bothered about fighting back against Arielle and curled up into a ball on the ground.

When she noticed that her hand was hanging down weakly, only did she realize that her hand had dislocated.

After casting a brief look at Wendy expressionlessly, Arielle averted her gaze to Trisha.

“An eye for an eye. Trisha, you can hit her back now. Don’t worry. She can’t do anything right now.”

“I…” Trisha hesitated and stood right where she was.

After what happened earlier, a lot of people had gathered around, gossiping about them.

Trisha panicked. She did not want to drag Arielle down, so she quickly persuaded, “Sannie, forget it.”

“The term ‘forget it’ doesn’t exist in my vocabulary.”

Seeing that Trisha did not move, Arielle turned to Jared and said, “Jared, Trisha is a girl, and girls are afraid of getting dirty. You do it!”

What she meant was Trisha was not afraid to take the matter into her hands but was afraid of getting her hands dirty.

Naturally, Wendy also understood the hidden meaning behind those words and trembled with fury.

“Don’t you dare!”

Unperturbed, Jared stepped forward.

“Where did you hit Trisha? On her face?”

Never had Wendy thought that Jared would dare to hit her.

Frightened, she shuddered and wanted to back away. At that moment, Trisha moved forward and stepped in front of Jared.

Seeing that, Wendy sneered. That's right. Even if Jared dared to hit me, Trisha wouldn't dare!

However, in the next moment, she heard Trisha saying in a cold voice, "Jared, it's none of your business. The person she hit is me. I'll take revenge myself."

Arielle has helped me this much. Why should I be afraid?

Walking forward, Trisha slapped Wendy's face.

However, she could not remember how many times Wendy slapped her back then. Since I don't remember, I'll keep hitting her until her face is as swollen as mine!

As Trisha continued to give Wendy one slap after another, the latter screamed again and again.

She wanted to fight back, but the severe pain in her hand made her unable to resist at all.

Some of the onlookers could not stand it any longer and wanted to step forward to stop them, but all of them were stopped by Sasha and Blake.

With their skills, stopping a few onlookers was a walk in the park.

Just then, a male voice sounded. "Stop!"

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Chapter 1094 Bully

The crowd immediately turned toward the source of the voice.

When Wendy looked over and saw who it was, her eyes instantly lit up.

"Mr. Baxter!"

In the meantime, Donovan stepped forward with a sullen face, pulled Trisha away, and blocked in front of Wendy.

To him, Trisha was a useless traitor. Under those circumstances, he had to protect Wendy.

"Mr. Baxter..." Immediately, tears trickled down Wendy's face. Her swollen and teary face made her look extremely pitiful.

At the same time, the viewers of the live streaming went wild once again.

First, it was because Arielle also appeared at Maxwell University. Then, they saw her beating Wendy and even instigated her friends to do the same as well. After seeing that scene, many netizens came forward and took Wendy's side.

Henrick, who had been paying attention to the news online, naturally found out about it as well.

Instantly, he contacted Jacob, and the latter hired several ghostwriters under much consideration.

In an instant, most of the comments were taking Wendy's side.

Don't you think that Arielle has gone too far? Is this her true colors?

Yes, the Greenes have done something wrong, but what her father did has nothing to do with her. Since the Specialized Forces have released her, doesn't that mean that she's innocent? Why are they bullying an innocent girl?

Shouldn't this be considered bullying?

All the brainless fans out there, open your eyes and see for yourself. Your goddess is just a delinquent who slaps people in the face without reason!

All of a sudden, the comment area was flooded with dissatisfaction and anger toward Arielle. The atmosphere at the scene was tense and heavy.

Looking at Arielle and Trisha coldly, Donovan questioned with a grim expression, "Trisha, is this what I taught you? So many foreign students are watching. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Flustered, Trisha looked at Arielle worriedly.

In response, Arielle calmly shook her head and shifted her gaze toward Donovan. "It's none of your business. You'd better stay out of this."

"None of my business?" Donovan sneered and asked, "You have instigated my student to slap another student of mine, and you're saying that it's none of my business?"

"Yes," responded Arielle indifferently. "Since Trisha has gotten her revenge, I won't pursue this matter anymore. By the way, causing a scene here won't benefit you in any way."

However, Donovan did not delve into the meaning behind her words. He thought that she dared to beat his student and threaten him because she had the support of Vinson.

Gritting his teeth, he snarled, "This isn't Chanaea. You can't do whatever you want!"

With that said, he helped Wendy up and comforted her, "Don't worry. I'll definitely seek justice for you!"

For some reason, Wendy felt a little guilty when she heard his words.

All of these happened because I occupied Trisha's bed at first and even cursed at her and Arielle, not to mention that her injuries are more serious than mine. The university authorities might not necessarily take my side.

Thinking of that, she hurriedly tried to stop Donovan, who was about to take out his phone to make a call.

"M-Mr. Baxter, forget it."

However, Donovan ignored her and pushed her hand away.

Shortly afterward, the call went through. "Mr. Noah, someone who isn't here for the exam, nor a student at Maxwell University broke into the school and beat my student."

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Chapter 1095 Graduate Of Maxwell University

Noah told Donovan over the phone that he would bring the university authority over immediately. After hanging up, Donovan stared at Arielle coldly.

"People from the university will come to deal with this right away. Arielle, you'll pay for what you've done!"

Hearing that, Trisha was more worried and could not help but tense up.

She hid the fact that she was beaten because she did not want to drag Arielle into the mess, but the thing she feared the most finally happened.

Jared was also a little worried and could not help but look at Arielle.

Yet, she stayed calm for the whole time as if Donovan's phone call did not pose any threat to her at all.

Soon, Donovan's mentor arrived with Selena, the vice president.

Early admission was something that the university attached great importance to. Furthermore, Donovan said that an outsider had broken into the university. Since it was a serious matter, Selena decided to rush over in person after she learned of it.

As soon as Selena arrived at the shopping mall, she saw Arielle and felt surprised.

However, Arielle shook her head slightly, telling Selena not to reveal her identity.

Naturally, Selena understood what she meant and asked Donovan, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Noah, Ms. Selena," greeted Donovan respectfully.

Then, he started to explain what he had seen, "This person isn't from our university, and she isn't here for the exam as well, but she instigated my student to beat another student of mine. Please handle this matter strictly."

Leaving instigating someone to beat another person aside, outsiders who entered the university without permission would be severely punished.

Previously, someone jumped over the wall and entered the university out of curiosity. After being caught, Maxwell University immediately issued an international notice.

Graduates of Maxwell University were all over the world. As soon as the announcement came out, almost all fields and industries blacklisted the intruder.

Being blacklisted by all industries was the cruelest punishment because it meant that the intruder would no longer be able to find a decent job or enter any decent establishments.

After listening to Donovan's words, Selena was in disbelief.

Arielle instigated someone to beat another person?

The more she thought about it, the more she found it strange.

Arielle has such a high IQ. If she really wanted to hit someone, she wouldn't leave behind any evidence.

After contemplating for a moment, she decided not to think about that for the time being.

Pointing at Arielle, she queried, "Is she the person that broke into our university?"

"Yes!" Donovan quickly added, "She was originally a student of Jadeborough University, but for various reasons, she left the university without finishing her freshman year, and she even lied about being a graduate of Maxwell University. Someone despicable like her must be punished severely."

Hearing that, Selena nodded expressionlessly and uttered, "I don't know what kind of behavior she showed just now, but she wasn't lying."

Both Donovan and Wendy were stunned at the same time. Moments later, Donovan gathered his thoughts and was the first to ask, "What do you mean by that?"

Frowning, Selena explained, "I mean, she's indeed a graduate of Maxwell University."

Shocked, Donovan widened his eyes in disbelief.

"How is this possible?"

At the same time, Wendy's mind went blank as well.

Did I hear it correctly? Arielle has already graduated from the university that I desperately want to get into? So she's telling the truth the whole time? No, it's impossible. No way!

No matter how many times she denied it in her heart, she knew that what Selena said had to be true.

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Chapter 1096 Worlds Apart

Abruptly, Wendy's legs gave way, and she slumped to the ground.

Arielle and I are worlds apart. She's standing on the top of the world while I'm just a lowly being. How could this be? Why did it turn out like this? It's not fair! Life is so unfair!

The revelation was undoubtedly a shock to Donovan, but he was in a better state compared to Wendy.

Regaining his senses, he gulped and said, "Even if she's a graduate of Maxwell University and can come and go as she pleases, it's still an indisputable fact that she instigated someone to hit another person."

Noah, who was standing beside, immediately chimed in, "Ms. Selena, look at the injury on this student's face. It's a fact that they've hit her hard. This has never happened in our university before. You must take serious action against them."

Nodding in agreement, Selena remarked, "Of course, it must be dealt with seriously. However, I can't just listen to one side of the story."

As she spoke, she walked up to Arielle and inquired, "Please tell us if you really hit this lady indiscriminately as he said."

“No, Ms. Selena.” Glancing at Wendy, Arielle explained, “She was the one who hit my friend first. It’s indeed wrong for us to hit her back. I’m willing to take all the responsibility alone.”

“Nonsense!” Finally, Wendy collected herself, stood up, and pointed at Trisha. “She attacked me first!”

Smiling subtly, Arielle asked while hinting at Trisha with a look, “She attacked you first? Then, what is this?”

Immediately, Trisha nodded and took off the mask.

The next instant, the shocking wounds on her face were exposed to everyone’s sight.

As soon as Donovan saw the wounds on Trisha’s face, he was stupefied.

He did not know that Wendy had also beaten Trisha up. When he arrived, he only saw her being beaten by Trisha.

“What’s going on?” He glared at Wendy furiously.

Tears sprang to Wendy’s eyes as she said, “Mr. Baxter, she attacked me first. I was defending myself.”

“Defending yourself?” Arielle sneered. “When I found you, you didn’t have any injuries on you. Do you have any proof that it’s self-defense? We have the injury on her face as evidence. Do you have any?”

“I-I...”

Flustered, Wendy was at a loss for what to do.

Just then, Trisha mustered up her courage and uttered, “I admit that I did beat her up just now, but it was her who started the fight. Not only did she occupy my bed, but she also cursed at me. I acted on impulse and pulled her hair. Then, she grabbed on me and beat me up. She also threatened me not to tell anyone about it.”

Narrowing her eyes, Selena fixated her gaze on Wendy and questioned, “Is that true?”

The former’s gaze was deep and cold, and nothing could get past her eyes.

Judging from Wendy’s micro-expressions, she could tell that what Trisha said was true.

“Since you’re the one who started the fight, and your teacher asked me to deal with it seriously, then I shall cancel your qualification for the early admission exam this time. Other than that, Maxwell University will never accept you into our university.”

“What?”

“What?”

Donovan and Wendy blurted out in unison.

The latter questioned frantically, “Why did you only disqualify me? She beat me too!”

Pursing her lips, Selena responded, “We never look at the results but the reasons and processes. From this incident, we can see that you’re someone with low moral values. Our university only accepts students who are excellent in all aspects, be it moral character or intelligence. We’ll never accept a student like you.”

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Chapter 1097 Abandon Wendy

Hearing that, Wendy almost went mad.

Arielle and Trisha did something wrong as well. Why am I the only one being punished?

“No! No!” She grabbed Donovan’s sleeve frantically and pleaded, “Mr. Baxter, please say something. I was wrong, but I’m not the only one at fault!”

Donovan knew that it was not his place to voice out his opinion in front of Selena, but he was not willing to lose Wendy. Out of his students, she had the highest chance of getting into Maxwell University. Left with no choice, he could only turn to his mentor.

“Mr. Noah, can you please help persuade Ms. Selena? Wendy is indeed at fault, but this matter shouldn’t be handled so harshly.”

In an instant, Noah’s face turned grim. “Harsh? You’re the one who asked us to deal with this matter strictly. Now that the punishment falls upon this female student, you’re saying that it’s too harsh?”

“I...”

Before he could say anything, Noah interrupted, “I advise you to stop speaking up for her. If Ms. Selena really wants to pursue this matter further, you, as the teacher, failed to distinguish right from wrong in time, will also be held responsible. And I’ll be very disappointed in you as well.”

Hearing that, Donovan finally realized the gravity of the situation.

Indeed, it was a private matter between the students, but once the university pursued the matter further, he, as their teacher, would be held accountable for their actions.

My thesis defense is on the day after tomorrow. I can't leave a bad impression on Ms. Selena.

Thinking of that, he decided to give up on Wendy even though it was painful.

After hesitating for a while, he turned around and said to Wendy in Chanaean, "Don't worry. Just do as Ms. Selena said. She's doing this to show the onlookers. I'll remedy the situation and speak up for you later. There are still three days before the early admission exam. Prepare well for it in these three days and leave the rest to me. Remember, don't cause any trouble again."

Wendy nodded, feeling a sense of hope in her heart.

Mr. Baxter will definitely help me. He needs his students to be admitted into Maxwell University, and I'm his most promising student.

At the thought of that, she cooperated and did not argue further.

Little did she know that Donovan was a self-centered person. Sacrificing something for his benefit was the easiest thing for him.

In order to achieve his goal, there was nothing that he could not give up.

Since the situation had come to an end, Selena nodded at Arielle and left.

Seeing that, Noah immediately hurried after her.

"Ms. Selena."

His voice stopped Selena in her tracks. "What's the matter?"

"I would like to ask, has San arrived at the university?"

"San?" Just as Selena was about to say that the person he was accusing earlier was San, she bit back the words.

Nodding, she continued, "She's already here."

Instantaneously, Noah's eyes lit up.

"My student just now would like to ask San some questions regarding his thesis. I wonder if she can spare some time for him?"

"What?" A riot of emotions flashed across Selena's face.

That person didn't know that San was standing in front of him? It seems like San is really good at hiding her identity.

After pondering over it for a moment, she replied, "I can ask her for you. If she's willing to help, I'll give her your contact number, and you can arrange a meeting by yourself."

"Thank you. Thank you so much!"

"You're welcome." Selena shook her hand and left.

Once she left, Noah turned around and could not wait to tell Donovan the good news.

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Chapter 1098 The Apple Never Falls Far From The Tree

In the meantime, Donovan's attitude toward Arielle became worse again after Selena left.

"Don't think that you've won this time. You're just lucky!"

Curling the corner of her lips, Arielle said sarcastically, "Have you ever heard of this? Unless I don't want to win, otherwise I won't lose."

"That's right!" Jared sneered and questioned, "You said that Boss is just lucky. Can you graduate from Maxwell University just by being lucky?"

"You!"

His words struck a chord with Donovan, and the latter's expression immediately turned gloomy.

"Hmph! It's pointless to argue any further with people like you! As for you, Trisha, once we return to Jadeborough University, I'll ask Mr. Brown to punish you!"

Having said that, he turned around and walked away.

Wendy looked at Donovan and then at Arielle. In the end, she could only suppress her anger.

The next moment, she caught a glimpse of the phone lying on the ground, and a chill went down her spine as she thought of the live streaming.

"Da*n it!" she cursed under her breath and quickly walked over to pick up the phone.

Subsequently, she turned off the live streaming without looking at the screen.

Meanwhile, in Horington, Vinson had already found out about the incident through live streaming.

He gave the deputy captain of the Specialized Forces a few instructions, and Rayson immediately understood what happened to Arielle and started to help her deal with it.

Even though Wendy had turned off the live streaming, all the viewers had seen what happened earlier.

It turns out that Wendy was the one who started the fight. Good job, Arielle! We should fight back after getting bullied! We're not a punching bag!

Arielle isn't a bully. It's Wendy who's bullying the girl in the mask. I think Arielle did a great job!

The apple never falls far from the tree. Do you think the daughter of Greene Corporation's chairman will be good-natured?

I'm so jealous. I want to have a friend like Arielle too. If I get beaten, she'll seek justice and get revenge for me. I feel good just thinking about it.

Don't you guys know what Wendy did in university?

Just then, some students from Jadeborough University listed some of the disgusting things that Wendy did, and the public opinion took a drastic turn.

After reading what Wendy has done, I feel that Arielle has let her off too easily.

Don't you know why Wendy didn't show her face in the live streaming? It's because she was afraid that after we knew that she was the streamer, no one would tip her any gifts after finding out everything she has done.

I bet you guys don't know about this. Wendy is so poor now that she has to pretend to be a student of Maxwell University to make money by live streaming.

I remember now! She did say that she's a student at Maxwell University, and she also said that she didn't show her face because she wanted to keep a low profile. In reality, she's just afraid that everyone will start chiding her the moment she shows her face!

Da*n it! I thought she was a low-profile student at Maxwell University and even tipped her several hundred. I'll go and get it back now!

Looking at the drastic turn of public opinion, Jacob immediately hired more ghostwriters to reprimand Arielle.

No matter what, it's wrong to hit another person.

That's right. After knowing that Wendy attacked her friend, shouldn't she inform the university authorities immediately? How could she bring her friends over to beat Wendy up?

Although Wendy is a bad person, Arielle isn't that kind-hearted either.

Under the constant incitement of the ghostwriters, some of the netizens were influenced by them.

At that moment, there was an official announcement on the internet.

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Chapter 1099 Penniless

The official announcement was concise and clear. Furthermore, it was at the top of the trending topics.

In order to cooperate with the Specialized Forces' operation of cleaning up the internet, we're now banning a group of ghostwriters who leave malicious comments online and disrupt the order of the internet.

Below the text was two pictures.

One of them was the comments posted by those ghostwriters. All of the comments were undoubtedly defaming Arielle.

Another picture was the IDs of those ghostwriters.

Not only did the officials ban the account, but they also banned the ID card connected to the account. Those people could no longer register an account on Twitter and would disappear from the internet forever.

The netizens, who later realized that they had been misled, were filled with indignation.

Meanwhile, some of Arielle's fans started doubting Oliver, who hired ghostwriters back then.

Oliver's face fell as he looked at all the DMs in his inbox.

Despite it being my idea this time, it's Jacob who hired the ghostwriters. Why is everyone scolding me?

After the incident, he decided that since he had left Moore Group, he should not get involved in Arielle's affairs in the future. As long as she doesn't get in my way, I'll pretend that she's already dead.

On the other hand, Jacob was not faring any better either.

Not only did he fail to slander Arielle, but he had to compensate for the losses of the ghostwriters' company.

Previously, he bought Oliver's company at a high price, and now he was penniless.

"Da*n it!"

Slamming the table, he called for his trusted aide, the manager at Moore Group, Wesley Zahn.

"Mr. Campbell, the netizens—"

"Let's not talk about that anymore." Jacob interrupted Wesley and asked, "How're the arrangements with the factories?"

Nodding, Wesley replied, "I've made all the necessary arrangements. None of the factories will manufacture the bionic arms."

"Good." Jacob let out a sigh of relief and finally felt a little better.

Since we've made the arrangements with the factories, it'll be a matter of time before Arielle has to step down.

"After signing such a contract with us, why didn't she stay in the country and look for ways to generate profit for the company but went to such a Lightspring instead?" asked Wesley puzzledly.

"I'm not sure too. Our people can't get into Maxwell University, so even if we send someone to Lightspring, we won't be able to collect any useful information."

"Could it be that she went to Maxwell University for help?"

Shaking his head, Jacob commented, "I don't think so. If she's that smart, why didn't she keep an eye on the progress of the bionic arm production? She's just a playful girl, which is an advantage for us."

After giving it some thought, Wesley agreed with Jacob and said gratifyingly, "Then, I shall congratulate you in advance on your acquisition of Moore Group."

In an instant, Jacob burst into laughter, and his mood had improved vastly. The exasperation he felt from the news online had gradually dissipated.

On the contrary, the incident online had a huge impact on Wendy.

As soon as she returned to the dorm, she received a call from the live streaming platform.

After hearing what the other party had to say, she was seething with anger.

“What? I’ve to return the money? Why should I? I worked for it!”

The staff from the platform seemed to have encountered plenty of similar situations and explained in a calm manner, “Ms. Greene, the nature of work of a streamer is a bit different. If the user has a reasonable reason to withdraw their donation, you must return the money to them. Otherwise, they have the right to sue you.”

[A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1100 Read online](#)

Chapter 1100 Go Out For Wool And Come Home Shorn

“What reasonable reason do they have? They willingly tipped me. I never forced them! I won’t return the money!”

Hearing that, Wendy felt her rage build, and her originally sweet voice became shrill and hoarse.

“Ms. Greene, since I’m contacting you now, it means they do have reasonable reasons. Some of them are minors, and some of them reported that your live streaming content is fake.”

“My content is fake? I was live-streaming the environment of Maxwell University, and I’m indeed at Maxwell University now. Which part of it is fake?”

“In the live streaming, you acquiesced that you’re a student of Maxwell University, but this isn’t true. After the platform reviewed the matter, we decided that it was reasonable for them to withdraw their tip. If you don’t agree to return them their money, then you’ll have to meet them in court. We’re only communicating with you on their behalf. If you refuse to cooperate, we can only assist them in filing a lawsuit.”

The staff of the platform sounded calm and collected. On the contrary, Wendy’s forehead was beaded with cold sweat.

My reputation in Chanaea is already bad because of Dad’s company. If the viewers sue me, I’ll be hated by everyone.

After much deliberation, she decided to compromise.

“Okay. I’ll return the money!”

Even though she was dissatisfied, she had no other choice.

“Okay, Ms. Greene. After the refund, you would have to pay for the tax. It’s estimated to be around four thousand. Please get ready a sufficient amount to pay for it.”

“What? Why should I pay the tax? I’ve already refunded the money!”

“It’s written in the agreement. Didn’t you read the rules and regulations of the platform carefully before you live stream?”

Wendy quickly opened the software to read the rules. Soon, she found out that if the streamer needed to refund the tips, they had to pay for the tax.

“Shit! Darn it!”

Wendy kept cursing, but the staff directly hung up the phone and sent her a bill.

In addition to the refund, she had to pay an additional four thousand.

I only have four thousand left, and now I’ve to spend them all. I’m, as the saying goes, go out for wool and come home shorn. I’ve really become a penniless pauper.

“F*ck!”

Enraged, she lost her sanity and smashed everything on the ground.

After more than ten minutes, she gradually recollected herself and picked up the phone that was on the ground to call her uncle.

However, the phone rang twice and was hung up.

I can’t believe he just hung up on me!

Left with no choice, she could only call Cecilia. Although Cecilia did answer the call, her voice was low. “Hello? Wendy?”

“Mom!” At first, Wendy did not realize that something was amiss. She kept talking about what happened and that her uncle did not answer her calls.

“Don’t worry, Wendy. Vinson will come and beg us for help soon.”

Taken aback by Cecelia's words, Wendy quickly asked, "Why would he come and beg us? What do you mean?"

However, Cecilia only responded in a muffled voice, "He'll beg us soon. Very soon."

Finally, Wendy sensed that something was wrong. Knitting her brows, she questioned, "Mom, are you drunk?"

"No, I'm not. I'm just a little sleepy. I'll go to bed now."

With that said, Cecilia ended the call.

Beside her hand was some fine powder, and a strange scent was wafting out of her room.