

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 225

The guests were jealous. "Mr. Actonward, you're so lucky to have met a miracle doctor who's your niece!" "Dr. Moore, if there's a medical emergency in my house one day, please help me out!" "Yes, Dr. Moore. If you need our help, let us know as well!" The guests couldn't hide their respect for Arielle. No one would want to cross a miracle doctor, as they might need her expertise one day. Though everyone was clearly flattering her, Arielle remained humble.

"Thank you, everyone. I'm planning on opening a traditional Chanaean medicine hospital soon. When my hospital is open for business, you're welcome to see me. Of course, I hope I won't see you there as I hope you will all be healthy." Arielle's words successfully pleased the crowd.

They might've called her a miracle doctor, but she was still young. Hence, they were charmed by her wishes. "Ms. Moore, you're indeed cultured and educated. If you need any sort of investment or help to open your hospital, let us know!" "Yes, you might've grown up in the countryside, but you're as capable as Ms. Maureen Moore.

The new is constantly replacing the old, huh?" "That's right! By the way, your mother used to be very influential in Jadeborough." Arielle flashed a faint smile and said nothing else. She knew her boundaries well. Meanwhile, Yvette was certain that Arielle was a disgusting sham. Yet, she couldn't express her displeasure for everyone would only scoff at her in return. Russell felt better after getting some rest. He smoothed his shirt and announced, "I'm sorry for ruining the mood of the party.

I'll ask my housekeeper to prepare some gifts for everyone. Please return to the party." Initially, Russell wasn't interested in the birthday party, but after he survived and got his chronic illness cured, he couldn't conceal his delight. He decided to make the party a grand event. "Dad!" Yvette didn't want to see Arielle any longer. She parted her lips to persuade Russell. "You've just woken up, so you need to rest. Let's call off the party, shall we?"

I won't let the guests I invited flatter Arielle at my own birthday party! To her astonishment, Russell furrowed his brows. "Of course not. I haven't thanked those who helped me today! This isn't just your birthday party. Starting now, it's also my thank you party!" After saying that, he ignored Yvette's protests and led the guests back to the hall before heading up to change his clothes. Right then, Arielle took his arm to give him a reminder.

"Mr. Actonward—" Russell cut in warmly. "Why are you still calling me Mr. Actonward? I'm your Uncle Russell." Arielle obliged with a nod. The Actonwards weren't as distinguished as the four most prominent families, but they were wealthy enough. As the Actonwards' company sold medical instruments, she needed Russell's help.

"Uncle Russell!" she greeted with a smile before going straight to the topic. "Your chronic illness is hard to cure, but it wasn't serious enough to cause a stroke. I was here late, so I didn't know why you suddenly fainted." Russell was too excited and had forgotten the reason he got mad in the first place.

At Arielle's reminder, he finally recalled the young lady dressed in black as his expression turned grim. Yvette paled visibly and changed the topic. "Dad, that isn't important. Look, your shirt is stained. You should go and wash up. I shall handle everything else."