

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 316

Malorie was livid when Arielle said that she had brain damage. She pointed at Arielle with her shaking hand and exclaimed, "Y-You! Are you cursing me!"

However, Arielle maintained an innocent demeanor as she turned to Henrick and said, "Dad, you know that's not what I meant."

Henrick nodded and told Malorie, "Mom, there are some things that you don't know about. That isn't what Sannie meant."

Malorie felt weak and helpless as all she could do was sit there and breathe heavily.

Suddenly, Arielle's eyes glimmered, and she told Henrick, "Things will be bad if this keeps up, Dad. Why don't we open up the sunroof and have Grandma stand up in the car instead? Everything will be all right once we arrive at a hospital."

After pondering for a brief moment, Henrick agreed with a nod and said, "Mom, why don't you rest a little while longer. You can stand in the car later, and once we arrive at a hospital, the doctors will be able to help

you."

Seeing there was no other way, Malorie agreed.

They finally left after staying there for a good long while. Malorie stood in the car as she tried to catch her breath while holding onto the sunroof. Finally, she was able to feel slightly better.

However, another problem soon arose. Although Malorie was feeling better about her carsickness, the strong winds were giving her a headache.

Malorie was still able to keep herself together when it was just a headache. However, she started coughing and sneezing after a while, signs that she was starting to catch a cold.

Unfortunately for her, they spotted no hospitals along the way. Malorie was starting to shiver when they were approaching the freeway.

When Henrick felt Malorie's forehead, he helplessly said, "You're having a fever, Mom!"

However, Malorie was so uncomfortable that she could barely speak. She was on the brink of tears as well.

She was at her breaking point when they were barely even halfway through their journey. In a dazed tone, she asked Hendrick, "I'm dying, aren't I?"

Henrick frantically shook his head and replied, "What nonsense are you talking about, Mom? What do you mean that you're dying? You're fine; you've just caught a cold, that's all."

However, Malorie simply shook her head. She was certain that her time was up and that she would go to Heaven soon.

Heaven? Oh please, Hell suits her much better. Arielle scoffed as she wondered how someone as evil as her

could even go to Heaven.

Henrick was in a complete panic at the moment. Suddenly, a roadside signboard showed him that there was a nearby port. Seeing this, he excitedly exclaimed, "There we go! Mom, let's take the ferry to an airport. You can take the plane back. Besides, there must be an infirmary onboard the ferry. You'd be in tip-top shape real soon."

The moment she heard that, she struggled to get up as she urged, "Well, hurry up then!"

She did not want to die just yet. She still wanted to live a long life and enjoy her golden years!

However, Arielle was slightly annoyed by this. She lamented just how lucky Malorie was. Otherwise, the old woman would have to continue suffering as they returned to Jadeborough. Even if she was not dead, she would be a complete wreck by the time they arrived.

On second thought, she did not want Malorie to die that soon. She still had her uses for the old woman and still needed to keep her alive. Thus, Arielle simply remained silent as they made their way to the nearby port.

It did not take long for them to arrive. However, what surprised them was its size. There was even a cruise ship docked by the port when they arrived.

Henrick immediately declared, "That one will do!"

It did not take their chauffeur long to take care of

everything. Malorie was already on her way to the infirmary by the time Arielle arrived at her own room.

However, someone grabbed onto her door handle when she was about to shut the door.

Since the weather was cloudy, the tall and burly man's face was obscured as he barged into her room.