

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 318

Just then, a wave of relentless knocks came from the other side of her door. Someone yelled, "Room inspection! Is anyone in there?"

However, before she could even react, the man was already on top of her.

It only took the man a second to strip her. For a brief moment, Arielle's chest felt cold before the man pinned her body to the bed with his.

This made her grunt. However, her voice sounded slightly seductive, which only added fuel to her dire situation.

Feeling frustrated, she reached out to push the man's chest and exclaimed, "Get off me!"

However, her voice sounded quite soft and sweet even when she was in a complete panic.

The man's back grew stiff before he once again placed the blade against her throat.

"Play along, or else... I will slit your throat right now!" The instant he said that, he pressed the blade closer. It seemed as if he was about to slit her throat in the very next instance.

Thus, she had no choice but to stop struggling. She asked, "H-how can I play along?"

"Scream!"

"Scream?"

"Have you ever been with a man?" the man whispered as his warm breath caused her body to tense up. What he said made her feel incredibly humiliated.

This man better pray he doesn't fall into my hands next time, or else I'll return the favor a thousandfold!

She bit her lips and replied, "No."

"No way!" Using the dim lights, the man glanced at her slender body and asked, "Y-you've never been with a man before?"

With that said, he directed his gaze to her face.

She looked incredibly beautiful. However, he had met countless beautiful women before, so no matter how pretty she was, he had very little reaction.

However, the part that truly caught his attention was her eyes. They resembled someone that he absolutely resented.

This immediately disgusted him. It felt as if someone had tarnished a priceless painting.

The man tsked regretfully. Anyone who resembled his father was no saint.

Right then, loud banging noises could be heard coming from the outside.

"There's someone in there! Open up, or else we'll kick the door open!"

This made her nervous, but she realized that she would be safe if that man was captured. However, the man was able to read her mind as soon as that thought occurred to her.

"Don't even think about being rescued. They're here to kill me. Do you think they'll leave you alive knowing that you saw them commit murder?" the man whispered

This made Arielle frown as she knew those men would no doubt kill her just to silence her.

When the man noticed her expression, he smiled and said, "Be smart. You have no other option but to play along with me. If you do, I will let you live."

Hearing this, Arielle bit her lip without saying a word. It seemed that she had silently agreed to play along. She knew that she no longer had any options left.

"Good girl," the man muttered as he brushed his fingertips across her face. However, all Arielle could feel was danger.

Soon, they could hear the person outside the room trying to kick down the door. The entire room was seemingly shaking from the force of the kicks, and the door felt as if it would swing open at any given moment.

After that, the man ripped his shirt off and threw it aside before wrapping his hand around Arielle's neck and ordering, "Scream! If you can't scream, then at least try panting!"

In the next instance, the door swung open with a loud bang