

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1491

### Chapter 1491 No Escape

When Nico saw that Vinson was clearly in love with Arielle, she felt a sudden squeeze in her heart. She had assumed that she was only interested in Vinson. But when she saw how he was looking at Arielle, an uncontrollable pain seized her heart.

It was then that she realized it was love at first sight for her. In fact, she didn't even notice how deeply in love she was with him. "Let's go." Vinson opened the car door to let Arielle in.

Before she did, Arielle turned around to give Nico a look before casually adding, "He isn't someone you can dream of having. So, you'd better quell that desire of yours. Or else, the one to get hurt in the end will be you."

The moment she finished, she got into the car without hesitation. Subsequently, she gave Vinson a knowing snort when he was buckling her seatbelt for her.

"I ignored her," Vinson replied defensively.

Cracking a smile, Arielle threw the question back at him, "Did I say anything?"

Vinson was speechless.

It's true you didn't say a word, but your actions and expressions couldn't be any more obvious.

Curling his lips helplessly, he handed her a warm flask.

After drinking a few mouthfuls, she returned it to Vinson. Just when he was about to put it away, there was a sudden knock on the car window. When Arielle and Vinson looked in the direction of the sound, all they saw was Aaron, who had sweat beading off his forehead.

Upon winding down the window, Arielle stared at him with her glistening eyes and asked coldly, “What is it?”

At that moment, she didn’t know how to face the only brother she had.

“I heard that you’re returning to Chanaea. Is that true?” Aaron’s voice was trembling as he looked at her with a grim expression.

He had just gone to see the president and learned from the latter that Arielle had handed over her curriculum and was planning to return to Chanaea within the next few days. As a result, he hurried over to ask her in person whether it was true. Is she really going to leave?

After glaring at him for a while, Arielle replied, “Yeah, it’s true.”

However, she didn’t tell him that she was only going back for a while to deal with matters back home and would be coming back still.

Upon hearing her firm answer, Aaron felt an irrepressible pain in his heart.

“All right then. I bid you a safe journey home.” Having said farewell, he turned to leave. Nevertheless, his lowered gaze was hiding the burning rage in his eyes.

When Vinson noticed how calm Aaron was, he furrowed his brows, for he didn’t expect Aaron to react in such a reserved manner.

Holding that thought, he looked in Arielle’s direction. When he noticed how intensely she was staring at Aaron’s silhouette, he swallowed his words. Given how long she knew Aaron, Vinson was sure she had a much better understanding of the latter than he did.

Meanwhile, Nico's eyes sparkled when she saw what had unfolded before her.

Upon realizing that Aaron fancied Arielle, she heaved a sudden sigh of relief. With such a scenario, she reckoned her parents would not force her to marry him anymore. More importantly, she could collaborate with Aaron to achieve their objectives.

With that thought in mind, she looked in Vinson's direction only to see him continue to give her the cold shoulder. As he drove away with an indifferent expression, she watched them leave until they were out of sight before retracting her gaze.

"You're fated to be mine! I'll never let you go!" Just as she spoke, she returned to her car and gave her mother a call, asking for Aaron's number. Thinking that Nico had seen the light and decided to go out with Aaron, her mother sent Aaron's number to her excitedly.

Once she received Aaron's number, Nico gave him a call with her eyebrow raised.

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### Chapter 1492 Taking Advantage

Meanwhile, Aaron was speeding in his car when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. With one hand on the steering wheel, he reached for his phone with the other.

When he saw that it was from an anonymous number, he decided to not accept the call. However, after the call was automatically rejected due to him not answering, the caller called a second time. Left without a choice, he stopped the car abruptly and finally answered in an exasperated tone, “Who is this?”

Nico didn’t mind him being rude. In fact, she was delighted by it. The more upset he was, the stronger his feelings for Arielle were. That way, there was a higher chance of them working together.

“I’m Nico,” she replied candidly. Aaron furrowed his brows. Nico? I don’t know her at all. Holding that thought, his tone worsened. “I don’t know you!”

Just when he was about to end the call, Nico read his mind and remarked, “I’m the daughter of the general, Nico. The one you’re supposed to marry.” Worried that he would hang up on her, she quickly added, “I know you like Arielle. So, I have a deal for you.”

Upon hearing her proposal, Aaron asked in a grim tone, “What kind of deal?” “Let’s talk about it face to face. It’s hard to discuss over the phone,” Nico answered with a raised voice.

Curious to know what she had in mind, Aaron took down the venue of their meeting before ending the call. Having heard the voice over the phone, Nico curled

her lips. He's definitely something. If I hadn't already fallen for someone, there might be a chance I'll have a crush on him.

After putting her earpiece away, she drove to their meeting venue. By the time she arrived, Aaron was already there waiting for her. With a slight grin, she gradually walked up to him.

Before Nico could say a word, Aaron asked, "Are you Nico?"

She nodded. "I am." Pointing at a seat, Aaron gestured for her to sit. After she settled down, he went straight to the point. "What kind of a deal are you talking about?"

Since this was the first time someone ever dared to make a deal with him, he was curious to find out what it was. "Your Royal Highness, you fancy Arielle, while I feel the same way about her bodyguard. In that case, why don't we work together?"

At that moment, Aaron didn't know whether he should be happy that the woman his mother and grandmother approved of wasn't into him or feel angry that she preferred Vinson over him.

Whatever it was, he was filled with mixed emotions.

He looked at her with a raised brow. "What do you propose?"

He was interested to hear her out. If it was feasible, he would go along with her plan and hold back his men from kidnapping Arielle since it was an extremely drastic measure.

Having spent time with Arielle recently, he had a good grasp of her character. He was aware that once he had indeed kidnapped her, there was no going back from it.

He was fearful that Arielle would hate him for it.

“You want Arielle, while I want the bodyguard. All we need to do is to make a move on our respective targets.”

Aaron was stumped.

If he had been able to do that, Vinson would have long been gone.

Nevertheless, he scrutinized Nico for a moment as he cycled through the avenues of how they could cooperate. If she was able to capture Vinson’s heart, Arielle would definitely feel disappointed in the latter. Subsequently, he could take advantage of her moment of weakness. The more he thought about it, the more brilliant the plan sounded to him. In the end, both of them would get what they want.

“Fine, let’s do it.”

“It’s a pleasure working with you.” As Nico extended her hand, Aaron gave it a shake.

At that moment, the silence between them was telling.

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### Chapter 1493 Regret For Life

When they parted ways, Aaron warned Nico, “If you want that bodyguard, you’d better be quick. Or else, you will regret it for the rest of your life.”

“What do you mean?” Nico’s expression changed slightly as she looked at him for clarification.

“They are going back to Chanaea and won’t be coming back.” Hearing that, Nico’s expression fell while Aaron stormed off without even saying goodbye.

Meanwhile, Sonia had heard that Arielle was going back to Chanaea after her lessons were over. Reluctant to see them leave, she invited Arielle to meet up and waited for her at their agreed venue.

After Arielle was done packing, she headed out with Vinson to see Sonia.

“Don’t take too long,” Vinson instructed before they entered.

Pausing abruptly upon hearing his words, Arielle gave him a look of resignation. “I know, you jealous baby!” She added the next moment, “I’ll be quick.”

Curling his lips into a smile, Vinson stroked her hair and remarked, “Go on.”

As Arielle entered with her arms waving, Sonia spotted her at once and waved back. The moment Arielle sat down, she grabbed Arielle by her arms.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you’re going back to Chanaea? If I hadn’t heard the teachers and president talk about it, I would have missed the last chance to see you.”

Arielle knitted her brows in response.

Last chance? Why does it sound so ominous?

“I’m just going back for a few days to deal with some matters. I’ll be coming back after that,” Arielle explained.

As a result, Sonia was embarrassed for rushing over without getting a proper picture of what was going on. She had assumed that Arielle was never going to come back. In the end, my own misunderstanding caused me to worry unnecessarily.

“In that case, let me know when you’re leaving. I’ll go send you off,” she suggested with glistening eyes. Arielle accepted it gracefully. “Sure, I’ll call you once I have the date.”

Sonia grunted in delightful acknowledgment. She was truly reluctant to see Arielle go, and was equally worried that she was pregnant. Hence, she would only feel secure with Arielle around.

Now that Arielle was about to leave for Chanaea, she decided to take her father out for a walk. Therefore, Vinson and she arrived in front of the palace to pick him up.

“Dad, while I’m away, you have to take good care of yourself. Sybil told me that you have not been disciplined with your diet,” Arielle advised as she held Dylan’s hand by the lake.

Warmed by Arielle’s concern, Dylan patted her hand and reassured her, “I know, so don’t worry. If you find that I’ve lost weight when you’re back, you can punish me however you want.”



“Punish you however I want?” She raised her brows. “In that case, I’ll only come back to see you when you put on weight.”

“Huh?” Dylan gaped. Isn’t that too much? He beamed at his daughter and retorted, “You can’t be serious, can you?”

“I always keep my word. If you really lose weight, I won’t come back and see you,” Arielle remarked nonchalantly while giving him the side-eye.

Dylan’s smile froze abruptly before he replied through gritted teeth, “Fine. I promise you that I’ll have three regular meals every day, and not lose any weight until you return.”

Deep down, he endeavored to maintain a proper diet so that Arielle would visit him the moment she returned from Chanaea.

He didn’t care about his own health when he was unaware of Arielle’s existence. But now that he knew, he had a reason to take better care of himself.

When she caught a glimpse of his expression, Arielle averted her gaze while curling her lips into a grin.

Meanwhile, Vinson beamed at the warm scene between the father and daughter. Ever since both of them were reunited, Arielle smiled a lot more frequently.

Nonetheless, thinking about the current situation caused his expression to darken, for there was just too much power concentrated within the queen mother’s hands. As for his father-in-law, he was nothing but a puppet despite being a king. Thus, Vinson decided that he needed a proper strategy.

Meanwhile, a woman’s eyes widened in shock when she saw Arielle and Dylan standing together.

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### Chapter 1494 Mad Woman

“Ahhh! No, don’t send me to prison. I don’t want to go there... No...” the lady shrieked as she ran away. “Sannie, no—” Before Dylan could finish, Arielle let go of his arm and dashed toward the mad woman.

When Vinson realized what was going on, he stopped Dylan. “Dad, Sannie saw someone she knows. Please wait here for a while. We’ll be back right away.”

The moment he finished, he ran after Arielle. By then, Arielle had grabbed hold of the woman. “Don’t take me back... You villain!” As the woman screamed, she tried to find an opportunity to bite Arielle.

“Sannie...” Before Vinson could ask what was going on, Arielle preempted him, “Vinson, this woman is Cindy Moore.” Cindy Moore?

Only then did Vinson turn his attention to the woman Arielle was restraining. She had disheveled hair and was in a tattered outfit. Not only did she look dirty all over, she even emitted a strange stench.

“Don’t seize me, don’t seize me!” the woman wailed hysterically. It really is her!

Even though this was one of the places that they speculated about, they still didn’t expect to find her here. But, wasn’t she just pretending to be crazy? Why does she look as if she has really lost her mind?

“Sannie, why did you capture her?” Dylan had ignored Vinson’s instructions to stay put and approached them instead. Furrowing his brows, he was curious as to why Arielle was holding down a dirty-looking woman.

“Dad, it’s a long story. We’ll talk when we’re back.” With that, Arielle instructed her bodyguards to take Cindy back to Paelsford Manor.

In truth, Arielle didn’t expect to run into Cindy at all. Pleasantly surprised by the haul, she was glad that she made the decision to take her father out for a walk.

Consequently, she planned to take Cindy back to Chanaea with her. Despite becoming a lunatic, Cindy still had to face the full force of the law as long as she was alive. There was no way Arielle was going to let the person who was responsible for her mother’s death go.

“Dad, I’m sorry I have to leave now.” Arielle looked at Dylan apologetically. She wanted to go back and ascertain for herself if Cindy had truly gone mad or was just pretending to be.

“Don’t worry about it. I don’t feel like walking anymore anyway. I’ll just go back with you to Paelsford Manor,” Dylan replied with a smile.

He couldn’t bring himself to return to the palace, as Arielle was going back to Chanaea soon. Not knowing when she would return, he just wanted to spend more time with her even if it meant sitting around doing nothing.

On their way back, Arielle told Dylan everything about Cindy. Given that he was her father, and Maureen’s husband, he naturally had the right to know the truth.

“She isn’t worthy to be your mom’s sister, let alone your aunt.” The thought that Maureen had died at the hands of her sister and ex-husband caused Dylan to feel a stinging pain in his heart.

“Dad, it mustn’t have been easy for her to get here. So, someone must be helping her.” Arielle spoke her mind with a grim expression.

Vinson agreed, “We were close to apprehending her back then, but she managed to disappear. Despite searching all over, we didn’t expect her to turn up here looking like that.”

“Regardless of where she is, she still has to pay for her crimes.” Dylan looked at Arielle as he said, “Lock her up when you return.”

“No,” Arielle objected at once, causing Dylan to give her a confused look.

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### Chapter 1495 Just A Matter Of Time

“Why?” Dylan asked curiously. Isn’t locking her up the best thing to do?

Arielle explained that it wasn’t a coincidence for Cindy to come to Turlen, as someone had to bring her here. However, they had no idea who did it and what that person’s agenda was.

Until they got to the bottom of the matter, she didn’t want to alert the perpetrator by sending Cindy to prison. Instead, she wanted to observe the situation for the time being. With Cindy now in her custody, the person who brought Cindy into the country would begin to panic. Subsequently, Arielle would use the opportunity to find out who the perpetrator was.

Impressed by how much more comprehensive Arielle’s thought process was compared to his own, Dylan looked at his daughter in admiration.

All these years, he had become dejected from his mother’s control and the knowledge of Maureen’s death. Despite being embroiled in a power struggle with his mother, he still lacked the mental shrewdness Arielle had displayed.

It’s clear that I have plenty of room for improvement. As her father, I can’t be outdone by my own daughter. Or else, how am I going to protect her?

“Sannie, do you think I’m useless?” Dylan began to doubt his own abilities.

Cocking an eyebrow, Arielle gave him a baffled look. “Why do you say that?”

“Well, look at how thoroughly you have thought through the issue. As your father, I couldn’t...” Dylan stopped abruptly.

Arielle responded in a helpless tone, “Dad, you have already done very well.”

Very few are still capable of demonstrating their strength after being manipulated for so many years. Even though his power isn’t enough currently, isn’t it just a matter of time?

Not only was Dylan reassured by her confidence in him, but his conviction was also strengthened alongside it.

Upon their return to Paelsford Manor, Arielle inquired about the location Cindy was held. Once she was told that it was the backyard, the three of them made their way there together.

At the moment, both of Cindy’s legs were bound by chains. Arielle was satisfied with the restraints, for that was what her mother’s murderer deserved. In fact, she even considered the treatment to be lenient.

“Ahh!”

The moment she saw Arielle, Cindy began to scream in horror.

“If you continue to yell, I’ll sew your lips shut!”

After threatening her, Arielle entered the room to be greeted by an unpleasant stench.

Didn’t we just lock her up? Why does she smell like pee already?

“Get someone to clean this place up and give her a bath.”

After she came out, Arielle stopped Dylan and Vinson from going in.

“We’ll visit her again once she’s more presentable,” she explained with a frown.

Given Cindy’s filthy condition, Arielle simply couldn’t treat the woman at all.

Meanwhile, within a small compound, a woman ran into a beautifully renovated house anxiously.

“Aunt Celia, that woman has gone missing. What should we do?”

“That woman has gone missing?” An elderly woman named Celia threw the question back at her impatiently. Before the young woman could reply, Celia sprang to her feet. “Are you talking about that particular woman?”

“Yes!” The young lady nodded with tears in her eyes.

“How can she be missing? Isn’t she all locked up?” Celia questioned in an angry tone.

She had been instructed by her husband’s younger sister, Monisha, to keep an eye on the woman. Having lost her in such a short time, what am I going to tell her?

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### Chapter 1496 Escape

“When I was delivering food to her and noticed that there was no one in there, I opened the door to check. Before I knew it, she knocked me out. She was already gone by the time I came to,” the lady explained in an aggrieved manner. Worried that Celia wouldn’t believe her, she even rubbed the location where she was struck.

“Fine, fine. I have no time to look at your head.” Celia rubbed the same spot and ordered anxiously, “Check the security feeds to see which direction she went and send men after her. But I have to warn you, if you can’t find her, your days are numbered.”

“Understood. I’ll look for her at once.” Panicking at her aunt’s words, the lady had someone check the feeds immediately.

“Once I get my hands on you, I’ll teach you a lesson.” Just thinking about the escape infuriated the young lady.

By the time she left, Celia packed her things and headed out too.

She hurried to inform Monisha of the escape. In the event they couldn’t find the escapee, the latter would need time to make preparations.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the palace entrance. The moment she saw Monisha, she approached quickly and pulled the latter aside.

“What is so important that you can’t tell me over the phone and need to speak to me in person?” Monisha asked Celia the moment she saw her.



Even though Celia was Monisha's sister-in-law, she still treated her with respect. After all, Monisha was a close aide of the queen mother. Therefore, she was the reason their family was enjoying a good life.

After scanning her surroundings, Celia whispered, "Monisha, that woman has gone missing."

Monisha's expression changed drastically. "Didn't I ask you to keep an eye on her? How did you lose her?"

Celia related the escape to Monisha.

As the sullen expression on Monisha's face grew more intense, she stared at Celia. "Didn't I ask you to spike her food? How did she manage to escape by knocking your niece out?"

Celia, too, was baffled by it, for she had spiked the food just as she was told.

Could it be that she didn't consume the food we sent her? But that doesn't make sense since the plate was always empty when brought back. Besides, wouldn't she die of hunger if she hadn't eaten for such a long time?

"Keep this under wraps and investigate the matter discreetly," Monisha ordered before hurrying back into the palace because she had to report the matter to the queen mother.

The first thing she did when she arrived was to drop to her knees, causing the queen mother to feel surprised.

"Monisha, what are you doing?" Putting down her teacup, the queen mother looked at Monisha.

"Your Majesty, that woman has escaped."

The queen mother gave her a baffled look. Woman? What woman?

“Who are you talking about?”

Cognizant that the queen mother was a busy person, Monisha wasn't surprised that she had forgotten.

“The mad woman from Chanaea.”

Even though the matter had slipped the queen mother's mind with time, she quickly recalled who it was.

“She's escaped? In that case, go find her.” She plainly added, “Is there even the need to bother me over something so trivial?”

She's nothing but a nobody, and she can run all she wants. It doesn't even matter if we find her or not.

Expecting to be punished over the news, Monisha was surprised by the queen mother's nonchalant response. Consequently, she staggered back up to her feet with a surreal feeling in her mind.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1497

### Chapter 1497 Bliss

By the time the help cleaned Cindy up, Dylan had returned to the palace. In her attempt to avoid triggering Cindy's hysterical response, Arielle put on a summer hat that covered her entire face except for her eyes.

This time, she brought a sedative with her as a precaution. In the event Cindy went on a rampage, she would be able to put it to use.

Since it was the first time Vinson saw her dressed that way, he smiled in amusement at how good she looked.

Upon arriving at the hut Cindy was living in, they found the stench had dissipated significantly after the room had been cleaned.

Inside, Cindy was already asleep with her body curled up by the wall. She was evidently exhausted from the long struggle earlier.

Arielle casually walked up to her and knelt down to take her pulse. Frowning to herself, she realized her speculation was spot on, and that Cindy's madness was the result of her being drugged.

Who did this to her? Is it the same person who brought her here? But why continue to do it when she's already here?

Questions abound in Arielle's mind as she narrowed her gaze.

Retracting her hands, she turned and walked out. When Vinson, who was waiting at the door, saw her emerge, he asked softly, "How is she?"

As both of them walked back to the house, Arielle revealed her thoughts, “She’s been drugged, just like we suspected.”

“We’ll have to wait for her captors to start their search. By then, we’ll have more clues.” Just as he spoke, Vinson added, “Are you going to treat Cindy?”

Treat her?

Arielle shook her head.

“Not for the time being.”

Vinson cocked his brow. “Why?”

“She’s my mom’s murderer, for goodness sake! She should be glad that I didn’t kill her. There’s no way in hell that I’m treating her. What are you even thinking?”  
Arielle commented in surprise.

Even if she wanted to treat Cindy, it would be a decision for later.

Naturally, Vinson agreed with her stance, for all that mattered to him was that she was happy.

“What is the situation with Harvey and Xavier? Are there any developments on the queen mother’s end?”

At the moment, her father’s power struggle was the center of her attention. Since that was what he wanted, she endeavored to get it for him.

“There are no updates for the time being.” After all, neither Harvey nor Xavier contacted him recently.

If they had any news, they would definitely have done so.

Underneath the moonlight, Vinson held Arielle’s hand.

“Don’t worry, we’ll definitely help your dad take back his authority.”

Arielle nodded while grunting in acknowledgment.

Upon returning to the house, they each went to shower. By the time Arielle came out, she saw Vinson with only a towel wrapped around his waist. In front of him was a laptop on which his fingers were furiously typing away.

The moment he saw her, he dropped what he was doing and walked toward her.

“Don’t worry about it, I’ll manage on my own. You should go back to your work.” Considering that he hadn’t turned on his laptop for quite a few days, Arielle knew that he likely needed to work late. Hence, she felt it better not to take up his time.

Nonetheless, Vinson ignored her words. How can work ever get in the way of spending time with my wife?

Taking Arielle’s towel from her hands, he dried her hair with it before blowing them dry with a hairdryer.

At that moment, Arielle was overwhelmed by bliss.

Just when she was lost in her own thoughts, Vinson put down the hairdryer and carried her over to the bed. Before she could react, he had already leaned in to bite her lip.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1498

### Chapter 1498 Resistance

As the moonlight illuminated the room through the full-length windows, Arielle was bathed in warm kisses from her lips down to her neck. Even then, Vinson didn't stop and continued downwards. The next day, she opened her eyes. "You're awake?"

Vinson's magnetic voice rang out from behind her. Having just woken up, there was a tinge of raspiness in his tone that stirred her heart. After mumbling a response, Arielle turned aside lethargically, intending to sleep longer. However, her eyes opened wide all of a sudden.

"Vinson!" she barked softly. There was no way she could sleep with something hard poking into her from behind. "Darling, we haven't done it for quite a few days now."

With that, he got up and climbed on top of her. Arielle was stumped. It was no more than just a few days ago! Besides, didn't we just fool around till late last night? Isn't that enough?

"But I still want—" To sleep a little longer. Before she could finish, her lips were sealed with a kiss, causing her to swallow her words.

Back in the palace, the queen mother's secretary was giving her a report. "Queen mother, His Majesty seems to be unusually active recently..."

The secretary had wanted to recruit more allies and claim credit for it. Unexpectedly, Dylan was one step ahead of him, foiling his attempt.

After hearing her secretary's report, a grim expression descended on the queen mother's face as she shot him a piercing glare.

“Why are you only telling me this now?”

Obviously, the secretary wasn't going to admit his mistake. He quickly added, “Recently, there are many among the populace clamoring for His Majesty to rule. As I was busy dealing with the problem, I ended up neglecting what he was doing.”

Clamoring for Dylan to rule? Isn't he already ruling now?

The queen mother's expression darkened. Even though Dylan was her own son, she still enjoyed the trappings of power.

Therefore, she wasn't going to allow her authority to be taken from her without her permission.

“What is he up to now?” she asked with a sullen expression.

“His Majesty has been visiting the General of the Right and the Earl frequently.”

There were two generals in Turlen, the General of the Right and the General of the Left. Both of them were in charge of Turlen's army. As for the Earl, his position was inherited over the generations. Given that he was someone influential, the fact that Dylan went to see him wasn't welcomed news at all.

The thoughts that crossed the secretary's mind naturally didn't escape the queen mother. With a darkened expression, she didn't expect Dylan to still harbor such ambitions. After all, she had been ruling for more than twenty years.

Even though he had inherited the crown from his father, Dylan still had to seek her consent for the majority of his decisions. Without it, he wouldn't be able to do anything at all.

Does he finally plan to rebel after being suppressed for such a long time? In that case, let's see what he can do. I would like to know who dares to stand alongside him to challenge me!

“Just let him be. I’m interested to find out who intends to betray me!” Just as the queen mother spoke, the secretary nodded in acknowledgment.

Amidst the power struggle, subordinates such as them could only follow whoever was more powerful. After all, it was every man for himself.

Meanwhile, Dylan wasn’t aware that his mother was on to him. But even if he was, he wouldn’t have cared.

Given that he was the king, he was responsible for the country anyway. As for his mother, she was supposed to be enjoying her retirement. However, since she refused to relinquish power, both of them had no choice but to face each other in a showdown to settle the matter once and for all.

“Your Majesty, it seems that there’s no hope in getting the Earl to side with us.”



## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1499

### Chapter 1499 Not Me

Sybil was heartbroken when he recalled the way the Earl had reacted just now. Back then, the previous king had defended their lineage with all his might. He did not expect the Earl to be so heartless and refused to lend Dylan a hand now.

“He may be the Earl, but he possesses no power at all. His refusal to get into this matter is the right decision.” Dylan did not mind the Earl’s decision at all.

Everyone had the right to choose for themselves. He would not force them. However, deep down, he felt that it was a pity. After all, they were childhood friends.

When Sybil heard that, he remained quiet. He wanted nothing more than to unite those group of old men. He knew that during a power struggle like this, if they refused to show their presence, their future would be very bleak.

“Get someone to keep an eye on the queen mother. If anything goes wrong, report to me immediately.”

“I’ll get it done right away, Your Majesty,” said Sybil before he turned to leave. Just as he was about to open the door, Dylan stopped him. Sybil turned around only to hear him say, “Keep an eye on Her Majesty as well.”

Sybil nodded and left.

Dylan stood in front of the window and clenched his fists. What a lousy king I am.

For the next few days, Cindy was still nowhere to be found. Celia was getting very worried and phoned Monisha again.

“If you haven’t found her, keep looking!” whispered Monisha. “I don’t care what you do. Just find her.”

Although the queen mother could not be bothered with the issue, she could not take it lightly either. If anything unexpected happened, it would be too late for regrets. It would be better if they could locate Cindy as soon as possible.

Celia had no choice but to do as she was told. After all, they were the ones who lost Cindy in the first place.

At the same time, Arielle had also been sending someone to look out for anyone searching for Cindy but to no avail. She was quite troubled about it.

Did I make the wrong guess?

At that thought, she decided to go and pay Cindy a visit.

This time, she had gone alone since Vinson had gone out by himself to look for Xavier and Harvey. The men decided to meet up as they had received new information from the lover of the queen mother’s secretary.

“Ahh! Don’t catch me! Don’t catch me! Maureen, I know I’m wrong. But I wasn’t the one who wanted to kill you. It wasn’t me... It wasn’t me...”

The moment Cindy saw Arielle, she became very agitated.

Arielle’s heart sank. What’s going on?

Could it be...

An idea popped up in her mind, and she immediately said, “You are the one who killed me! Why do you want to kill me? I’m your own sister, for goodness sake!”

“It’s not me... It’s her... She’s the one who wants me to kill you... It’s her... It’s her...”

“Who is she? Who’s that person?” asked Arielle as she stared at Cindy.

“It’s... It’s...” Just as Arielle was waiting for her answer, she screamed, “Don’t kill me! I won’t say anything. I’ll keep it a secret...”

Cindy seemed to have lost her mind and did not seem to hear Arielle’s questions at all. Arielle began to panic.

“Tell me. Who’s the mastermind?” she asked viciously as she grabbed onto Cindy’s collar.

However, her fierceness meant nothing to Cindy who had gone insane.

“You baddie! Baddie, let go of me! Let go!” Cindy glared at Arielle and started throwing punches and kicks at her. However, Arielle managed to subdue her by stabbing a silver-plated needle into her. With that, Cindy collapsed to the ground.

Arielle had thought that Cindy and Henrick were the ones who had murdered her mother. She did not expect that there was someone else involved as well.

Who could that person be? And why did she want my mother dead?

Perhaps...

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1500

### Chapter 1500 To The Rescue

Arielle's eyes darkened when she thought of that person. Fury surged within her and she had a hard time recomposing herself.

She knew that if it turned out to be that woman, she would want her to be punished regardless of her status or who her children were.

Arielle looked at Cindy who was lying on the floor. She then inserted a few more silver-plated needles into her head before leaving. On the way out, she instructed the housekeeper to look after Cindy and remove the needles after half an hour.

Arielle also handed the housekeeper a bag of medicine for Cindy. "Give it to her three times a day."

The housekeeper took it immediately. Arielle glanced at Cindy one last time before leaving.

When Vinson got back, Arielle told him about the treatment she had given Cindy. Vinson nodded and said nothing.

Seeing a lack of response from Vinson, she raised her brows and asked, "Aren't you curious why I have decided to treat her?"

Vinson chuckled and put his arms around her. "I'm sure you have your reasons for doing that."

"Vinson, I suspect that there's someone else behind my mom's death," said Arielle in a sullen voice.

She had thought that after bringing Cindy and Henrick to justice, she would have avenged her mom. Little did she know that they were not the main culprit. Instead, there was someone else.

“I went to see Cindy earlier today. She claims she isn’t the one who killed my mom. She keeps repeating that it’s her...” Arielle paused before continuing with a grim face, “But I have no idea who Cindy is referring to. Judging by the way she looked just now, she seems to be very afraid of the ‘her’ she mentioned and even says that she will keep it a secret.”

“If that’s the case, I think you’d better cure her fast,” said Vinson with a frown.

In Cindy’s current insane state, there was no way for them to elicit any information from her.

Arielle acknowledged what Vinson had said before looking at the night sky. It was a depressing situation for her.

Vinson patted her hands. “Don’t worry. We’ll find out the truth eventually.”

If I ever find out who’s the one who hurt my mother-in-law, I would not let the person off even if Turlen is not my turf.

Meanwhile, chaos had erupted in the residence of General Matthew. The General’s mother, Lisa, had gotten ill all of a sudden and passed out.

“Where’s the family doctor?” screamed Melissa. She was usually very elegant and well-mannered. However, at the moment, she had thrown all formalities out the window. Looking at her mother-in-law who was lying on the bed, her tears were about to burst out any second.

Since the second day after she got married into the family, Lisa had treated her as if she was her own daughter.

“Mrs. Melissa, the family doctor has taken a day’s leave and gone home,” replied the housekeeper worriedly.

When Melissa heard that the family doctor was not around, she immediately sent Lisa to the hospital. By the time General Matthew got to the hospital, more than an hour had gone by.

“How’s Mother?” Matthew asked his wife anxiously.

“The doctor is still trying to save her,” answered Melissa with reddened eyes. The moment she saw her husband, she felt a sliver of relief creeping into her as her pillar of support had arrived.

Just then, the door to the emergency room opened. Before Matthew could console his wife, he rushed forth and asked the doctor, “Doctor, how’s the patient? Is she in any danger?”

“At the moment, we have managed to keep her alive, but she isn’t out of danger yet. If you want to save her, you’ll have to look for this person,” said the doctor in a serious manner.