Chapter 1501 Get Her Here

As the healthcare industry in the country was not very developed yet, the best that the doctor could do was just to get Lisa out of immediate danger. However, that person would definitely be able to keep the woman's condition under control.

"Who is that person?" Matthew asked at once. He was willing to go to the ends of the earth to save his mother's life and was determined to find the person no matter what it took.

"It's the doctor from Chanaea whom Prince Aaron had hired."

The man who was speaking was none other than the doctor who had treated Sonia's grandpa previously. Initially, he was rather skeptical of that person's abilities. However, he ended up being astonished by her exceptional medical skills.

When Matthew heard that, a crease appeared between his brows. He had heard of that doctor from Chanaea previously. However, he realized that she was no ordinary person when he saw her entering the banquet hall linking arms with Dylan.

"Darling, would she be willing to come over?" Melissa asked softly, fixing her gaze on Matthew, who seemed to be deep in thought.

"Yup. She'll come," the general replied before taking out his phone to call Colton, his butler, asking him to prepare a lavish gift for Arielle.

Everyone knew that Arielle was currently staying at Paelsford Manor. As such, after the call with Matthew ended, Colton quickly prepared a gift before heading to Paelsford Manor.

As not everyone was allowed to enter the manor freely, the man was stopped at the entrance.

"I'm General Matthew's butler. Old Mrs. Nighy is critically ill. I'm here to seek Dr. Moore's help," Colton explained anxiously.

"What illness does she have?" Arielle, who happened to be getting out of the car, asked with a frown when she heard that

The butler was slightly annoyed with the woman who had suddenly appeared from nowhere. Can't she see that I'm panicking now?

"What are you waiting for? She's Ms. Moore, the doctor you're looking for!" the security guard said at once, noticing that Colton did not seem to be aware of what was going on.

Since he's General Matthew's butler, I should try and establish a good relationship with him. Who knows, maybe I'll need his help one day... The security guard thought to himself.

Colton did not expect that Dr. Moore, whom he was looking for, was such a young woman and was glad that he did not behave in an overly rude manner toward her earlier on.

"Ms. Moore, I'm not sure what illness Old Mrs. Nighy has. I'm only aware that she's in the hospital right now fighting for her life. General Matthew only instructed me to seek your help and request that you make a trip to the hospital," the butler said respectfully.

"Are you going?" Vinson gave Arielle a side glance and asked.

After a brief moment of contemplation, the woman nodded.

She had decided to go to the hospital because of her dad. After all, she needed Matthew, who had control of Turlen's army, to be indebted to her.

"Please lead the way," Arielle said, looking at Colton. When he heard that, the butler understood at once that the woman had agreed to treat Lisa and got into the car immediately. He was so happy that he had even forgotten to give Arielle the present that he had prepared for her.

Soon after, Arielle arrived at the hospital with Colton.

"General Matthew, Ms. Moore is here," the butler said before turning toward Arielle and continuing, "Ms. Moore, this is General Matthew."

Matthew had met Arielle at the king's birthday banquet previously and had a deep impression of her. As such, when he saw her, he stepped forward at once and said, "Ms. Moore, my mother suddenly fainted and lost consciousness..."

"All right," Arielle acknowledged briefly and went to change into scrubs. As she had been to that hospital before, she was very familiar with the place and procedures.

After getting changed, she opened the door of the emergency room and walked straight inside.

"Who are you? Who gave you the permission to come in?" a nurse asked in a reprimanding tone when she saw the woman.

Chapter 1502 Take Him Down

Arielle merely gave the nurse the side-eye.

"Just mind your own business." A voice rang out before the woman could reply, interrupting the nurse. "You're here," the person turned to look at Arielle and said.

"Yup," Arielle gave a brief response as an acknowledgment.

The man speaking was the doctor who had recommended Arielle to Matthew, who was also the doctor in charge of Sonia's grandpa.

"How is Old Mrs. Nighy's condition? Do you have her medical records?" Arielle asked.

The doctor passed Lisa's file to the woman at once. After taking a look at the patient's medical records, Arielle put the file down. Then, she checked the old lady's eyes before examining the rest of her body and said, "Prepare for surgery immediately."

it turned out that Lisa was suffering from a brain hemorrhage, the same condition as Sonia's grandpa.

It was a common condition among the elderly.

Nico had rushed straight to the hospital after returning when she heard that her grandma, who had always doted on her, had suddenly fainted and was sent to the hospital.

Outside the operating theater, she asked anxiously, "Mother, how's Grandma?"

When Melissa saw the worried expression on Nico's face, the general's wife patted her daughter's arm gently and replied, "Your father has gotten Dr. Moore to treat her. The surgery is currently ongoing."

Dr. Moore?

Could it be her?

A figure surfaced in the woman's mind at once. If she's here, that person is probably here as well...

At that thought, Nico turned around to take a look. Indeed, straight away, she spotted Vinson leaning against the wall lazily.

It only took one glance for her to be overwhelmed by her feelings for the man once again.

The woman was about to go over and greet him, but as she thought about her grandma, who was still fighting for her life in the operating theater, she dropped the idea as it was not an appropriate time for her to be concerned with matters of the heart.

At that thought, Nico held her mother's hand while they waited patiently for the operation to be over.

Two and a half hours later, Arielle finally emerged from the operating theater.

"Dr. Moore, how's my mother-in-law?" Melissa asked the moment she saw Arielle.

"She's fine now," Arielle replied coldly.

When Melissa heard that, she grabbed Arielle's hand excitedly and said gratefully, "Thank you so much, Dr. Moore. If not for you, my mother-in-law might not have made it."

Matthew heaved a sigh of relief as well.

Before that, he was extremely worried that his mother would not be able to survive. As such, when he heard Arielle's words, a heavy weight was lifted off his chest.

"Dr. Moore, how long does my grandma need to be hospitalized? Would you be able to stay here and take care of her while she's in the hospital?"

Arielle glanced over as Nico spoke and felt somewhat frustrated when she saw that it was her. What a small world!

"I'm a doctor, not a caretaker," Arielle replied nonchalantly while looking at Nico.

Is she really thinking of ordering me around like a helper?

"I can pay you ten times the market rate," Nico offered.

As long as she's willing to stay, her departure will be delayed. If that's the case, I'll have a chance to make her bodyguard mine...

To the woman, that was a perfect idea. Not only would Lisa have a competent doctor to look after her, but Nico would also have a chance to win over the heart of the man of her dreams.

"Do I look like someone who's in need of money?" Arielle did not know what Nico's intentions were.

"Dr. Moore, my daughter is just worried about her grandma. She didn't mean anything else," Matthew explained in a deep voice.

He was not afraid that Arielle would harm Nico, but rather, he did not want to risk offending doctors. After all, everyone would fall sick at some point and require a doctor's assistance.

While she fixed her gaze on Matthew, a glint flashed past Arielle's eyes as she wondered how she could get the man to help her dad.

Chapter 1503 Look For Me If You Need Help

"I know that she didn't mean anything else."

The general was an important person to her. Narrowing her eyes, Arielle slid a glance at Nico. She was not about to give up such a good opportunity to get closer to Matthew just because of a woman who was unrequitedly in love with her man.

"Old Mrs. Nighy had a brain hemorrhage. Even though we have managed to stabilize her condition, you have to continue monitoring her health and take good care of her. She would also be required to undergo some physiotherapy," Arielle explained calmly.

Back in Chanaea, even though that was what she had always told her patients' family members, most of them were not able to do as they were told. That was because most of the children of her elderly patients were working adults and had children of their own as well. As such, very few of them actually had the time to accompany their parents to physiotherapy.

"Don't worry. We will definitely do that," Matthew replied.

Arielle nodded and proceeded to state the various complications that Lisa would possibly encounter in the future, as patients who had suffered from brain hemorrhage would not recover completely just after one surgery. Hence, it was essential for her family members to be aware of the situations they might have to tackle next time.

The general was stunned for a moment when he heard that. He had never imagined that his mother, who had always been a proud woman, would have to deal with all those complicated after-effects of the illness one day.

"Dr. Moore, is there really no way for my mother to be cured completely?" Matthew asked, fixing his intense gaze on Arielle. If she dared to lie to him, he would not let her leave the hospital alive.

Arielle nodded and replied, "I have never encountered any patients with the same condition who had made a complete recovery." Taking a pause, she continued, "However, perhaps your mother would be the exception."

"Thank you, Dr. Moore," Matthew said and took out his name card from his pocket before passing it to the woman. "If you need any help, feel free to look for me."

To his surprise, Arielle took over the name card and put it in her pocket casually.

Matthew could not help but feel puzzled at the doctor's actions as almost everyone in the country yearned to have his name card. However, the woman in front of him had merely put it in her pocket without even looking at it. That clearly showed that she was very confident in her own abilities and couldn't care less about his offer to help.

"Dr. Moore, I heard that you will be leaving Chanaea soon. Are you sure that my grandma's condition is already stabilized?" Nico asked, raising her brows at Arielle.

Arielle shot a glance at the woman before replying placidly, "Don't worry. I'll be staying in Turlen until your grandma recovers."

Nico's eyes lit up when she heard her reply as it meant that she still had time to pursue the man of her dreams.

Feeling secretly delighted, she asked, "Can we call you if my grandma isn't feeling well?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Arielle nodded. That would give her more opportunities to interact with the general, which would make it easier for her to discuss matters with him further.

"Ms. Moore, we should get going," Vinson suggested as his heart ached.

He had been observing Arielle from the side ever since she got out of the operating theater and noticed that she was looking rather fatigued, having to deal with the patient's family.

Nico's attention was entirely focused on the man as he walked over. However, Vinson seemed to be oblivious to it as he fixed his gentle gaze on Arielle.

When Arielle heard Vinson's voice, she replied at once, "Give me a second!"

After saying that, she turned around and headed toward the changing room. Meanwhile, Lisa had been wheeled out of the operating theatre and transferred to the VIP ward.

Even though Matthew and his wife had also gone to the VIP ward, Nico did not follow as she did not want to give up the opportunity to spend time alone with Vinson, even if it was just for a short while.

Chapter 1504 Stay Away From Me

The moment she moved closer to Vinson, the man frowned and shifted toward the side.

Noticing that, Nico tried to inch toward Vinson again.

"Stay away from me!" Vinson said coldly. Annoyed by the woman's actions, he furrowed his brows.

However, a smile appeared on Nico's face. In fact, she was not bothered by the man's attitude toward her at all. Instead, she was happy that he had finally spoken to her.

She had faith that, given a little more time, she would definitely be able to make Vinson fall in love with her.

"We've known each other for quite some time. Why are you still so cold?" Nico gazed at Vinson with glistening eyes and continued, "You'll have no future being Arielle's bodyguard. Why don't you be my boyfriend instead? My father is a general, and he controls the Turlen army. If you become his son-in-law, you can have anything you want."

The woman was serious about what she said. If Vinson agreed to be her boyfriend, she was confident that her father would accept him and arrange a suitable position for him in the military, which would be much better than being someone else's bodyguard.

"I'm not interested," Vinson replied with a frown before turning around to look for Arielle.

However, he was stopped by Nico.

Looking at the aloof man in front of her, the woman could not help but feel her heart pounding uncontrollably. He's so cool!

Nico found herself liking him more and more. With a smile on her face, she said, "Then what are you interested in? Just tell me, and I'll help you with it!"

Her father, as well as her uncles, held important posts in the country. Nico was willing to do anything for Vinson, as long as it was within her means.

"I'm interested in you leaving me alone."

After saying that, Vinson walked away to look for Arielle.

Nico did not expect Vinson to say that and gaped in disbelief when she heard his reply. At the thought of how stubborn the man was, the corners of Nico's lips curled up into a smile. Does he really think that I would give up so easily?

Ha!

Dream on!

Just wait and see! You'll definitely be mine.

Nico fixed her gaze on Vinson's departing figure for quite a while before heading to the VIP ward. After all, her grandma's health was still her priority.

When Arielle walked out of the changing room, she saw Vinson leaning against the wall with a grumpy expression on his face. Nudging him with her elbow, she asked, "What's with that expression?"

"It's nothing!"

It was just an insignificant person spouting nonsense to him, and Vinson did not want to bother Arielle with that.

"Did Nico approach you again?"

Arielle could guess it even though the man refused to tell her anything.

In fact, she found Nico's persistence rather admirable. If the woman could put that quality to proper use, Arielle was sure that she would be able to achieve great success. However, it was a hopeless situation with Vinson. Arielle knew that she was the only woman for the man.

"Why do you look so happy?" Vinson looked at Arielle, cocking his brows.

"Do I look happy to you?" Arielle snorted before saying, "My husband is going to be snatched away by another woman. How could I be happy?"

A smile of satisfaction crept up on Vinson's face when he heard the woman referring to him as her husband. The next moment, he pulled Arielle toward a blind spot of the surveillance cameras and kissed her lips.

Arielle was speechless and shocked at how bold the man was, doing that to her at the hospital.

Noticing her expression, Vinson smirked in delight and said, "Let's go."

Arielle merely threw him a glance and started walking while Vinson followed behind her.

When the two of them returned to Paelsford Manor, it was already an hour later.

Once they stepped into the house, the maid who was in charge of looking after Cindy hurried over.

"Ms. Moore, that woman suddenly went berserk and kept screaming! I don't know what's going on."

Cindy has suddenly gone crazy?

Arielle could not help but frown as she followed the maid to see the woman.

Chapter 1505 Suddenly Gone Crazy

Why would Cindy suddenly go crazy?

That shouldn't be happening!

Hasn't she been taking her medicine for the past few days? It's not possible for her to lose her mind out of the blue...

With a crease between her brows, Arielle walked toward Cindy's room. Suddenly, she halted in her tracks, catching Vinson by surprise. Isn't she going to see Cindy? Why did she suddenly stop?

Noticing the man's puzzled expression, Arielle let out a chuckle before saying, "She almost fooled us!"

Vinson understood what was going on at once when he heard that.

What Arielle meant was that Cindy had not gone crazy at all. It was just her ploy to trick Arielle into seeing her.

Judging by that, it was apparent that the treatment Cindy was undergoing was working.

"Are you still going then?" Vinson asked softly.

Arielle looked in the direction of Cindy's room, and with a confident smile on her face, she said, "Of course. If we don't go, how are we supposed to find out her objective of luring us there?"

After saying that, the woman continued walking toward Cindy's room. Vinson's lips curled into a smirk before he followed closely behind. Before they reached Cindy's room, they could already hear her piercing screams from a distance away.

With a frown, Arielle entered the room. Vinson had originally intended to wait outside. However, he could not help but worry about Arielle. As such, he went into the room as well.

Cindy stopped shrieking immediately when she saw Arielle.

"Why did you go through so much hassle just to get us here?" Arielle asked nonchalantly.

When Cindy saw Arielle and Vinson, her eyes widened in disbelief. She had thought that her encounters during the past few days were just her hallucination. She did not expect that it was really Arielle who had taken her away.

Glaring at Arielle angrily, Cindy wondered why she had to suffer so much. She had barely managed to escape from the queen mother before landing herself in Arielle's hands!

The woman felt extremely aggrieved, unwilling to accept the fact that misfortune had befallen her once again when she thought that she could finally have a fresh start. God, why are you so unfair!

"If you're not speaking, I'm leaving now." Arielle was not in the mood to confront Cindy. As such, she turned to leave after saying that.

Seeing that Arielle was really going to leave, Cindy started panicking as she did not want to be locked up again.

She was not in the right mind when she was drugged, and because of that, she was not able to feel much then. However, now that she had recovered and was completely sane, being stuck in the small room was no different from being in jail, and it was driving her crazy.

"Send! Me! Back! To! Chanaea!" Cindy gritted every word through her teeth with much difficulty.

She had yelled her lungs out during the first two weeks when she was locked up. However, after realizing that no one was going to let her out, no matter how hard she yelled, she stopped talking. After that, she was drugged and, naturally, was not able to say anything.

As such, it took her a lot of effort to utter those few words to Arielle.

However, Arielle was not aware of Cindy's thoughts. If she were, she would probably be amused by the absurdity of the situation. When Cindy had lost her mind previously, she was still very eloquent, cussing at Arielle and begging not to be captured and killed.

"You want to go back?" Arielle asked, arching her brows at Cindy, who nodded in affirmation.

Before she found Cindy, it was indeed Arielle's intention to send her back to Chanaea to receive her punishment. However, after meeting the woman in Turlen, Arielle changed her mind.

Like what her father said, she suspected that it was not merely a coincidence that Cindy was there, and there had to be someone else helping her. However, she was not able to figure out who that person was and what their objectives were.

Chapter 1506 The Mystery

Arielle was determined to solve the mystery, for she knew she would regret it for the rest of her life if she left it unsolved. Hence, the woman decided to stay a little longer to find out more.

The terrified Cindy quickly nodded in response because she would rather be locked away in a prison cell in Chanaea than stay at that godforsaken place, fearing that she might lose her life at any moment.

"No problem. That can be arranged," promised Arielle.

When Cindy heard that, her lips immediately cracked into a smile. However, it only lasted until Arielle added, "But you'll have to tell me who got you into Turlen and why. Only then will I let you go."

The second Arielle stated her condition, her aunt's smile vanished like the wind.

No, I can't tell her! I just can't!

Cindy shuddered when she imagined what would happen to her if she did what Arielle wanted. Hence, she shut her mouth tight and shook her head frantically.

Arielle furrowed her eyebrows tightly when she saw how her aunt reacted. That person must be very influential if she's this afraid to talk. But who could it be?

"So you don't want to talk, huh? Fine. I guess I'll just leave then." Arielle knew that Cindy would not give her what she wanted if she did not pressure the woman to do so, and the fearful look on Cindy's face only served to confirm that.

However, Cindy did not seem to budge even after Arielle had taken a few steps away.

"Are you sure you don't want to tell me? If I walk away now, you won't be getting another chance, you know?" inquired Arielle on purpose, somewhat irritated by Cindy's stubbornness.

Still, Cindy remained as silent as the grave.

"I don't see any point in talking with her. Let's just shoot her in the head and get it over with!" suggested Vinson intentionally before turning to glare at Cindy, who widened her eyes in fear but remained quiet.

Unable to change her aunt's mind, Arielle had no choice but to give up.

"I know shooting her will tie up any loose ends we have, but I'd rather have her tell me what I want to hear. My patience has its limits, though. Once it's exhausted, I won't give a d*mn whether she lives or dies," uttered Arielle before turning around to walk away. Vinson, too, left after giving Cindy one last look.

Cindy's eyes were filled with nothing but dread when she watched the door close.

"What do you plan to do if she refuses to talk until the end?" inquired Vinson on the way.

"Easy. We'll announce that we have Cindy and see who breaks a sweat," replied Arielle nonchalantly.

She had her reasons for keeping the matter a secret at the moment. However, if Cindy continued to resist her, she would have no choice but to leave the woman to fate. Arielle saw no point in saving Cindy any longer. In response to that, Vinson smirked. As expected, Arielle doesn't disappoint.

Meanwhile, Aaron was getting impatient, waiting for Nico to make her move on Vinson as he was determined to make Arielle his. If I waste any more time, Arielle could leave for Chanaea, and I'd lose my chance. I can't let that happen!

With that thought in mind, the man took out his phone and called Nico to find out what was going on on her side. If she refuses to make a move, I'm going to have to carry on without her.

As soon as the call went through, Nico answered, "Aaron?"

She was surprised that the man reached out to her but tried to keep her voice down after turning to check on the person lying on a hospital bed beside her.

Chapter 1507 Incompetence And Regret

"When exactly are you planning to start?" questioned Aaron sullenly while tightening his grip on the phone. Nico was with her mother, so after hearing Aaron, she quickly went outside the room.

"I still need a few more days," replied the woman only after ensuring she was far away enough. Since Arielle said she would not leave Turlen until Grandma got better, I'm sure I still have some time on hand. Even though I, too, wish that Grandma can recover soon, I know it's not that easy.

"A few more days?" Aaron snorted at his phone before continuing, "The deal's off. I'm doing this on my own."

"What? But why? I thought we're doing this together!" exclaimed Nico, shocked by Aaron's words.

"Did you forget that they'll be heading back to Chanaea soon?" Aaron got so irritated that he was gritting his teeth.

Immediately after listening to the man, Nico smacked herself on the forehead for forgetting to tell Aaron that Arielle had decided to stay a little longer. "Arielle said she's not going to leave Turlen yet, so we still have time. Just wait for the good news."

Arielle's not leaving Turlen just yet? Aaron wondered what convinced the woman to stay.

As if she could read Aaron's mind, Nico quickly explained Lisa's condition to the man and informed him that Arielle would be performing surgery on her grandmother.

"I'll pay Old Mrs. Nighy a visit personally after she's discharged," promised Aaron, whose lips curved into a smile after listening to Nico. I'm sure there's nobody Arielle can't cure, but this is going to buy us just enough time.

"Ari, I just need a little more time. Just give me a little more time, and we'll finally be together," muttered Aaron, who missed Arielle dearly after having not seen her for quite some time.

Meanwhile, inside a lavish-looking house, Celia rubbed her forehead troubledly on a chair. Her sister-in-law, Monisha, just called her asking if she had found the woman. Celia knew she could not lie and had to come clean.

It did not matter to her that the woman was nowhere to be found, but her sister-in-law insisted that she keep looking. How the heck am I supposed to find her? I don't even know where to start.

"Aunt Celia! Aunt Celia!"

Celia rubbed her forehead even harder as her headache worsened, convinced that her niece would not stop tormenting her until she responded.

"What the heck is it? If you have the time to pester me, then you should be out there continuing the search. Don't come back here until you have what I want!" roared Celia after turning to look at her niece, who had just entered the house.

The young woman knew why her aunt was upset, so she smiled before reporting, "Aunt Celia, I found her. I know where she is."

Immediately after hearing that, Celia could feel her headache leaving her miraculously. "You found her? Where is she, and why isn't she with you?" questioned Celia with a straightened back.

"I know which direction we have to go, but I don't have an exact location yet," replied the young woman somewhat embarrassedly to her anxious aunt.

"Then why the heck are you here and not out there searching?" Celia could not believe how incompetent her niece was. What was I thinking? I should never have entrusted this task to her. It's a complete disaster!

Chapter 1508 To Go Or Not To Go

A week had passed in the blink of an eye, and Lisa was ready to be discharged from the hospital since she had mostly recovered. Except for the lack of mobility in her left arm, the rest of her body felt fine.

Matthew was pleased to see how much better his mother was doing. "This is all thanks to that Chanaean doctor, Mother," explained Matthew gently as he held Lisa's hands.

Lisa was a much more stubborn woman when she was younger. After time had gotten the better of her, she became meeker. "We should invite her over so that I can thank her properly," suggested Lisa with a nod.

"Sure. I'll make the necessary arrangements and have her over soon." Smiling, Matthew agreed with the elderly woman.

Nico, who was standing just beside the two, immediately got excited when she heard the man. If Arielle's coming over, that means her bodyguard will be here too. Finally, the moment I've been waiting for has arrived! I must get ready.

Two days later, Matthew cordially invited Arielle to his residence. Frowning, Arielle wondered if she should turn down the invitation since she knew the general's daughter had a thing for Vinson.

"Why are you so troubled? If you don't want to go, just don't." Vinson pinched Arielle's nose playfully, amused by her reaction to the invitation.

In response to that, Arielle rolled her eyes at Vinson. I wouldn't be in this predicament if he didn't attract so much attention.

"I want to go, but you know the man's daughter has fallen for you, right? I don't want her drooling over you," said Arielle with eyebrows tightly furrowed.

Even though Arielle wished to get close to Matthew, she could not ignore the fact his daughter had fallen head over heels for her man. I'm so conflicted. I just can't seem to make up my mind!

"Just go and ignore his daughter. She's nothing to me," stated Vinson nonchalantly, for he was aware that Arielle wanted to get on Matthew's good side, and Nico did not bother him at all.

In the end, Arielle decided to stop being indecisive and accepted the invitation.

Turlenian banquets were usually held in the evening, so Arielle stayed in the palace until dusk before returning to Paelsford Manor to wash up and get changed. Only after that did she set off for Matthew's residence.

Vinson did not drive that day. Instead, he and Arielle had a chauffeur at Paelsford Manor drive them to their destination. Sitting in the back of the car, the two secretly held hands.

Melissa was waiting at the door when they arrived, showing how important their presence was to her and her family.

"What are you doing out here? You should've just let the butler wait for us instead," voiced Arielle with her usual cold smile after getting out of the car.

That was the second time Melissa saw Arielle in person; the first was at Dylan's birthday celebration. Arielle left many mouths agape when she walked into the hall holding the man's hand, and one of them belonged to Melissa.

Back then, Melissa thought Dylan had fallen for Arielle but realized she was mistaken when she heard nothing about the relationship since.

Dylan simply wanted to introduce Arielle to the public and have them know that the woman was under his protection even though she was a foreigner.

"It's nothing. We invited you over because Old Mrs. Nighy wishes to thank you in person," explained Melissa enthusiastically

Chapter 1509 As Beautiful As An Angel

"Ms. Nico, Dr. Moore is here. Mrs. Nighy's greeting her at the door as we speak."

The second Nico heard the housekeeper, she hurried out of her room. However, halfway down the stairs, Nico turned back to look at the servant. "Do I look good?"

"You look beautiful!" "As beautiful as an angel?" continued Nico. "Of course, Ms. Nico. I doubt anyone will look more stunning than you do." Nico was all smiles after listening to the housekeeper.

As the woman continued to hurry downstairs, the housekeeper raised an eyebrow curiously and wondered what that was about. Isn't our guest a woman? So why does Ms. Nico act like she's going to meet her crush? Maybe she prefers women over men.

With that thought in mind, the housekeeper widened her eyes in shock.

Still, Nico was in such a good mood that it did not matter what others thought of her.

As soon as she reached the end of the stairs, Nico noticed her mother and Arielle walking toward her, and following closely behind them was the supposed bodyguard she had missed dearly.

Nico could feel her cheeks burning when she saw the man once again, and the confident woman immediately became shy.

"What are you doing standing there like a statue, Nico? Can't you see that our guests have arrived? Come say hello," instructed Melissa when she noticed the distracted Nico.

"I'm so glad to see you again," Nico quickly greeted Arielle after returning to her senses.

"Me too," responded Arielle courteously with a half-smile, even though she did not mean what she said.

Since she was well aware of how Nico felt about her man, she would rather not see the woman again if possible. I wouldn't even be here if it weren't for her father.

"This is my daughter, Nico. I regrettably admit that her father and I have spoiled her," uttered Melissa half-jokingly.

Despite what she said, Melissa was actually proud of her daughter, and Arielle could tell from the way she talked.

"I'm sure you have every reason to do so." Having seen brats much worse than Nico, Arielle was sure that the woman was doing just fine.

"Mother, you know Ms. Moore and I are of similar age, right? You're making me look like a child in front of our guests," complained Nico somewhat embarrassedly while holding Melissa's arm after secretly glancing at Vinson.

To that, Melissa simply responded with a chuckle.

The woman was used to talking about Nico like that to others, but she had forgotten the fact that her guest that evening was only as old as her daughter.

"I promise I'll stop doing that. Now, make sure our guests feel at home while I go get your grandmother," Melissa instructed Nico.

Even though Lisa had mostly recovered, Matthew still insisted that she stay in a wheelchair a while longer. After all, a woman her age would suffer dire consequences if she were to fall.

Lisa never thought that someone as tough as her would end up in a wheelchair, so she was reluctant at first. However, after much persuasion, she eventually agreed to it on the condition that she would only use the wheelchair until she was strong enough to walk on her own again.

Her family was well aware of the kind of person she was and thought that was a reasonable compromise.

Chapter 1510 The Confidence

"Wait!" Arielle quickly stopped Melissa before continuing, "Maybe you should just bring us to Old Mrs. Nighy. I know it's not easy for her to get around, so I don't want to trouble her."

Melissa's smile grew even wider when she realized how considerate Arielle was, so she gladly agreed to the request. "I'm sure she'll be more than happy to see you again. Ever since she found out that it was you who saved her, she's been nagging us to invite you over so that she can thank you in person."

The smile on Arielle's face, too, widened, for she was convinced that it would not be difficult to gain Matthew's favor at that point. "It's nothing, really. Treating the ill and the injured is my job. I was just fulfilling my duty."

As the two conversed, Nico let go of her mother's arm and intentionally slowed down.

"Hey, what's your name?" Nico turned to ask Vinson. "I still don't know what to call you."

Vinson would not have bothered to answer the question had they been in a different situation. However, considering what Arielle was trying to achieve then, it would be rude for him to ignore Nico. "Knightley. That's my last name."

Nico was thrilled when she heard Vinson, for she never expected that the man would reply to her. "What's your first name then?"

In response, Vinson only glanced at Nico, refusing to answer any more questions.

Still, Nico was happy with what she had gotten so far. I guess it's better than nothing. At least I have his last name now. Why did he decide to answer me, though? Could he have changed his mind because he saw how grand our house is? Maybe he's decided to become my boyfriend!

Nico had always been a straightforward person, so naturally, she jumped straight to the point.

"Hey, Knightley. Have you decided to be my boyfriend?" inquired Nico as she stared expectantly at Vinson.

The woman was ready to give Vinson all the resources he would need to become the most powerful man in Turlen should he agree to date her.

"No," answered Vinson with a frown. All I did was give her a fake last name, so why would she suddenly think I wanted to be her boyfriend?

After some thought, Vinson was convinced that it would be best for him to just stay silent.

Even though Arielle was conversing with Melissa, she was aware that Nico deliberately slowed down to talk to Vinson. After giving the man an ambiguous smile, Arielle shifted her attention back to Melissa.

Because of Vinson's answer, the smile on Nico instantly vanished.

However, it did not take long before the woman recollected herself. Nico told herself that it was okay and that she just had to keep trying to win the man's heart. With enough time and effort, I'm sure that he'll come around one day. There's nothing he can do about Ms. Moore since he's just her bodyguard. Prince Aaron always gets what he wants.

"That's because you don't know what you're missing just yet. But don't worry. I can wait." With that, Nico hurried back to Melissa's side, afraid that her mother

would notice her absence. After all, Melissa had already warned her back at Dylan's birthday celebration.

Baffled, Vinson raised an eyebrow at the young woman. What gave her such confidence? I don't think anybody in their right mind would want to be her boyfriend.