

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1581

Chapter 1581 Outraged

“Argh!” The queen mother smashed the computer in a fit of fury.

The moment she turned it on, she saw the contents that were sent to her.

Who did this? Why? Why do they have that information? Why are they sending it to me? What is their goal? Are they trying to extort me? Or, do they want something else?

The queen mother was seized by panic as she pondered what her next course of action should be.

Should I contact that person? No, I can't. I definitely mustn't!

Gritting her teeth, the queen mother picked up her phone from the table with her trembling hands. She then sent Simon a short message, instructing him to find out what the other party's objective was. Regardless of whether they wanted money or something else, she was willing to negotiate. Her only condition was that they had to delete the content in their hands.

Upon sending the message, she anxiously waited for a reply.

Back in Moranta, Simon furrowed his brows when he received the queen mother's message. D*mn. I must have forgotten to block her.

Cognizant that he hadn't completed the task that was due, he sent out a message from his phone.

After Arielle sent the contents to the queen mother's computer, she received a report from one of the directors of Moore Group back in the country. Pleased with

how the company's progress was going according to her plan, Arielle broke into a satisfied smile.

She had planned to reward all the employees of Moore Group once she had put her affairs in order. After all, they deserved to be recognized for holding the fort in her absence.

As for Sann Group, they were even more deserving of a reward. Even though she had founded the company, she delegated everything to her loyal subordinates after she began to focus on Chanaea as part of her efforts to uncover the truth behind her mother's death.

After giving the matter some thought, she sent an email to herself.

Once she was done, she noticed an unread message on her phone. The moment she read it, a frosty smile descended upon her face.

So that's all it takes to scare her? Why didn't she show the same fear when she got Henrick and Cindy to harm my mother then? Why wasn't she afraid when she hired killers to dispose of me? But now, she's terrified of a couple of pictures and videos to the extent of willing to pay a bribe for them to be deleted? She must be dreaming still! Given that I'm in possession of even more controversial content, there's no way I'm going to let her off that easily!

After replying to Simon's message, she turned off her phone.

Reading her reply, Simon's hands trembled. That's the tone expected of a boss. Even though I have never seen the other party nor heard their voice before, the way the message is composed demonstrates just how domineering they are.

After receiving the message, Simon composed another one and sent it out. Just as he did, he stared at his phone thoughtfully before feeling satisfied enough to put it away.

In the meantime, the queen mother was waiting anxiously for Simon's reply. The moment she heard the notification sound on her phone, she frantically grabbed it to check. Finishing its contents caused her face to lose all color.

After hastily composing another message, she sent it out to Simon. Unfortunately, the message bounced back, for he had already blocked her number.

The queen mother was naturally outraged that someone actually dared to do so. Nevertheless, she didn't dare to openly express her anger still. Since the message failed to send, she had no choice but to give the number a call.

However, her face ashened the very next moment.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1582

Chapter 1582 The Only Hope

The reason was that the number the queen mother had wanted to call had mysteriously disappeared from her phone. That's my only hope. Why can't I find it?

Subsequently, she made another call and related the situation to the other party.
“Calm down. Let me ask around.”

After ending the call, a sullen expression emerged on the queen mother's face. Just the thought of the contents in her computer triggered a vicious glint in her eye.

If she were to find out who the sender was, she would make sure the latter was severely punished.

Nevertheless, despite the rage and hatred she felt, there was nothing she could do. After all, she had no inkling of who the sender was nor what the sender wanted to achieve. A short while later, her phone rang again and she promptly answered it.

“Simon said that he would not accept any jobs from you anymore since the target is someone he cannot afford to offend.” The man's deep voice sounded worried.
“What happened to you? Whatever it is, you can tell me, and I'll share the burden with you.”

When the queen mother heard the man express his concern, she was moved by it. After all these years, only he stayed the same. What a shame...

“It's nothing. You don't have to worry about me.” The queen mother ended the call when she finished. Staring at the number on the phone, she closed her eyes. There's no way I can share my affairs with him.

Meanwhile, at Matthew's residence, Nico was lying on the couch in her classically designed room. Thoughts of Vinson occupied her mind. Now that Arielle was dead, there was no way she could win him from her. After all, there was simply no competing with the deceased.

If Arielle was still alive, she would still have the confidence to wrest Vinson from the former. Unfortunately, Arielle's death had allowed her to etch herself forever in his heart.

Despite the obstacles, Nico wasn't going to give up on Vinson yet.

Since Arielle is now gone, the living should move on. There's no way Vinson can stay true to a dead person for the rest of his life, can he?

Holding that thought, she felt reinvigorated and got herself changed. She wanted to go out and see Vinson so that she could convey to him that it was fine for him to still keep Arielle close to his heart. What mattered was that he saved a spot for her in there too.

Nico had faith that with time, he would develop feelings for her as long as she stayed by his side.

"Nico, it's already late. Why are you going out?" Melissa called out to her daughter with a frown. She had just returned from Lisa's place when she saw Nico heading out.

Not expecting to run into her mother, Nico approached her and held her hand.

"Mother, I'm going out to see Mr. Nightshire. I'll be back after a short chat." Mr. Nightshire? Which Mr. Nightshire?

Knitting her brows, Melissa racked her brains but failed to identify who Nico was talking about. "Which Mr. Nightshire? What do you want to talk to him about?" Melissa asked with a baffled expression.

“Arielle’s bodyguard.” Nico explained in earnest, “Mother, I truly like him and want to be together with him.”

The moment she finished, she stared at her mother. Even though she was cognizant of her mother’s disapproval of Vinson, she couldn’t deny her feelings nor bring herself to choose Aaron. After all, she was just too hopelessly in love with him.

Just as expected, Melissa’s expression drastically changed upon hearing Nico’s declaration.

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Chapter 1583 Feelings Can Be Developed

“No!” Melissa objected outright. How can she reject Prince Aaron for a bodyguard? What’s wrong with her?

“Mother...” Nico threw Melissa a pleading look.

Under normal circumstances, Melissa would have relented whenever Nico gave her that look. But this time, she steeled her resolve and refused to budge.

“You and Aaron will soon be engaged. So you have to stop this nonsense!” What’s she thinking by falling for a bodyguard?

Regardless of how exceptional Arielle was, that was to her own credit. Mr. Nightshire is nothing more than a bodyguard. There’s no way I’m going to allow my daughter to marry someone of his station.

“Mother, I’m being serious.” Nico’s heart skipped a beat when her soft-spoken mother responded so harshly. Staring at Melissa, she elaborated, “Let me be honest with you, Aaron doesn’t like me. Both of us have discussed it and agreed to find our own happiness. So can you stop insisting that both of us get together?”

Melissa was filled with disbelief as she looked at Nico.

“What did you say? You met him and even agreed to go your own separate ways?”

Nico nodded.

Holding her chest, Melissa felt her knees go weak. In response, Nico quickly helped her mother to a chair before pouring a glass of water for her.

After drinking some water and calming down, Melissa stared at Nico and was at a loss for words.

It was one thing if Nico's marriage to Aaron was something she alone looked forward to. Unfortunately, the matter was equally important to the queen mother and Celeste. Failure of the marriage would cause major repercussions that she had no idea how to manage.

After deliberating on it for a long time, Melissa concluded, "You should talk to your father about this. I'm washing my hands clean of this matter!"

Hearing Melissa deferring the decision to Matthew, Nico tucked her head in reflex. Even though she saw herself as someone who feared nothing, her father still terrified her.

"Mother, I'll find an opportunity to talk to Father separately. For now, can I go and see Mr. Nightshire?" Her eyes sparkled as she made her request.

Despite the dilemma she felt, Melissa still rejected her daughter. "It's already late. You should go tomorrow if you insist."

Face with her unwavering mother, Nico had no choice but to return to her room.

As for Melissa, she sat in the living room for a long while before she, too, went back to her bedroom.

After taking a shower, she wore a silk nightgown and lay beside Matthew, who subconsciously pulled her into his arms.

"Darling, when will Nico and Aaron's marriage be decided?" Melissa asked.

Although the two of them had agreed to find their own happiness, Melissa was of the opinion that they could still develop feelings after getting married, just like how she and Matthew did it. Both of them only started to grow on each other after their marriage.

“What’s wrong?” Matthew asked.

He knew his wife like the back of his hand and was aware that she wouldn’t pose such a question unless something had happened.

“Aaron doesn’t like Nico. So they might not be happy if they get married.” After a brief hesitation, Melissa finally probed on behalf of Nico.

“They will develop feelings for each other once they’re married. Everything will be fine after that.” While speaking, Matthew looked down at his wife. At the sight of her gentle expression, he gave his blanket a tug and lowered his head underneath it.

Meanwhile, Kelly had just laid herself in Lawrence’s arms when his phone suddenly rang. After pushing her aside to answer, he felt a chill down his spine the moment he heard the contents of the call.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1584

Chapter 1584 The Appearance

After Lawrence ended the call, Kelly asked, “What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

“The woman who abducted Sonia has appeared,” he replied grimly.

Thinking that it was something worse, Kelly heaved a sigh of relief.

“In that case, why don’t you apprehend her?”

In truth, Kelly didn’t blame the woman who kidnapped Sonia and was instead grateful to her. If she hadn’t done so and almost hurt Sonia, Kelly would never have known about her daughter’s relationship with Harvey and the fact that she was pregnant.

Just the thought of Sonia choosing an ordinary man over the future King of Turlen infuriated Kelly.

“That sly woman has escaped.” That was the reason why he was angry.

“We’ll just capture her again. I’m sure she has a motive to reappear. Otherwise, she would have fled a long time ago,” Kelly remarked after giving it some thought.

Lawrence nodded. Putting his phone away, he hugged Kelly and prepared to sleep.

“What do you think of Sonia and Harvey?” Dwelling upon the matter, Kelly couldn’t sleep.

Unaware of what was in her mind, Lawrence replied, “Since Sonia is already pregnant, what else is there to think? We will naturally have to let her marry him.”

He already had someone investigate Harvey. If the latter turned out to be someone worthy of Sonia, he, as a father, would not stand in their way.

Regardless of whether the nation’s laws would change, he would make sure that Sonia would get married. If she couldn’t do so officially, he would help her fake her death and let her leave the country with Harvey.

In his mind, Sonia’s happiness was all that mattered.

Upon hearing Lawrence’s words, Kelly’s expression changed drastically.

How can we do that? How can that nobody be worthy of my daughter?

“Lawrence, I don’t agree with letting Sonia marry Harvey,” Kelly snapped.

To her, only Aaron was deserving of Sonia. And only he can make her daughter happy and elevate their family’s status to the next level.

What does Harvey have that can bring my daughter happiness?

Lawrence frowned at Kelly. “How can you still object when Sonia’s already pregnant? If you don’t approve of Harvey, who else do you want her to marry?”

“Prince Aaron of course!” Kelly’s face lit up at the mere mention of the name. “He’s the heir to the throne. If Sonia marries him, she will become the most distinguished woman in Turlen, while both of us will become Aaron’s parents-in-law. When the time comes, our family’s status will be elevated.”

“Enough!” Lawrence snapped at her vainglorious words.

Shocked by his response, Kelly stammered, “W-What’s wrong?”

“Kelly, let me repeat myself, Sonia is going to marry Harvey. So you should stop trying to matchmake her with Prince Aaron. If I hear you bring up that idea again, I’ll definitely make you regret it!” With that, Lawrence grabbed his pillow and stormed off to the study.

Ever since they got married, he knew how much Kelly craved fame, but it didn’t bother him due to his love for her. In fact, he was willing to satisfy her vanity all the time. However, he couldn’t believe she was willing to sacrifice her own daughter just to achieve it.

That was a line he would never cross, for his daughter was everything to him. Even though he was busy with work all the time, and she was raised by his parents, she was still the apple of his eye and the most precious gift God had bestowed upon him.

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Chapter 1585 Not Leaving You Behind

That was the first time Lawrence ever flared his temper at Kelly. In the midst of her anger and frustration, a sense of fear crept into her.

Despite her vanity, her love for Lawrence was true. Otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to marry him when he proposed to her in their younger days. After all, he was just a lowly clerk back then.

As she flung her pillow angrily to the floor, she hugged her blanket with tears gushing down her cheeks. yearning for the door to open, she grew increasingly worried when there was no movement at all.

In the midst of wiping away her tears, she got out of bed and headed to the study where she hesitated briefly before entering.

Lawrence didn't bother turning on the light even though he heard a sound.

“What are you doing here?”

Even though she didn't say a word, he was aware that it was Kelly.

As Lawrence's snarky tone triggered more tears from Kelly, she continued to quietly watch him lying on the couch.

Underneath the dim moonlight, Kelly's pitiful look melted Lawrence's heart, for, at the end of the day, she was still the woman he loved.

Getting up to approach her, he bent down to carry her upon noticing that she had come in barefooted.

“Aren’t you worried about falling sick by not putting on your slippers?”

Even though Kelly was in her forties, she looked like a woman in her thirties due to how well she cared for herself. Hugging Lawrence’s neck tightly, she purred, “In that case, why did you leave me just like that?”

Kelly felt as if she had been unfairly blamed. Despite her attempt at using Sonia to elevate their family’s status, she did it entirely for Lawrence’s sake. Why doesn’t he understand my intentions? Besides, marrying Aaron is good for Sonia, since he’s someone strong and powerful. No matter how one looks at it, he surpasses Harvey in every department.

After taking a few steps to the couch with Kelly in his arms, Lawrence gently put her down. However, she refused to let go of his neck, worried that he would abandon her again. If it came to that, she couldn’t bring herself to cast aside her pride a second time.

As this was the first time Lawrence saw Kelly clinging onto him desperately, his heart wavered further. The pitiful look on her face elicited from him a sympathetic peck on her forehead. “It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have left you like that.”

Upon hearing his apology, Kelly’s mind was put at ease, as her greatest fear was that he would abandon her in anger.

“Next time, don’t leave me no matter what happens.” Staring into Lawrence’s eyes, Kelly murmured, “It scares me.”

“All right. I promise never to do that again.” Lawrence felt bad over what he had done.

Having obtained his promise, Kelly hugged his neck and planted a kiss on his lips. Soon after, their clothes dropped to the floor followed by feminine moans echoing throughout the room.

Three days later, Vinson's phone rang just when he came out of his room. As he casually took out his phone, he settled down on the couch before answering.

“What did you say? When did this happen?” Vinson sprang to his feet with a grim expression and barked, “Search the city at once, including the airports, harbors, cars. As long as it moves, I want it checked.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1586

Chapter 1586 Disappearance

After ending the call, Vinson returned to his room with a sullen look. When Arielle, who had just come out of the shower, noticed how gloomy he was, she asked anxiously, “What’s wrong?”

“Sannie, I have to return to Chanaea at once,” Vinson remarked as he began to pack.

The fact that he had to return to Chanaea was a testament to how grave the situation was. Otherwise, he would never go back without her. Hurrying up to his side to help him pack, she asked, “What happened?”

“Mom has disappeared,” Vinson answered solemnly.

“What?” Arielle had assumed something major had occurred at Nightshire Group and didn’t expect Susanne to have vanished. She instantly offered, “I’ll go with you.”

Just as she spoke, she began to pack her belongings.

However, Vinson stopped her.

“You shouldn’t. This is a crucial time for Dad, after all. How is he going to manage without you?” Vinson advised as he gazed into her eyes with both his hands placed on her shoulders.

Arielle’s expression darkened immediately.

Is he stopping me? There’s no way I’m staying here.

Previously, Susanne had objected to Vinson's relationship with her. But after the former approved of her, she treated Arielle very well. As a result, Arielle couldn't sit idly by and insist on going back with Vinson.

“Vinson, I'm your wife. So your mom is my mom too. Now that she's disappeared, do you think I can stay here in peace?” With her eyebrows furrowed, Arielle gave Vinson a disapproving look.

Since the power struggle was a complex matter, going back to their country wasn't going to make much of a difference. After all, she could still return to Turlen once Susanne was found. Besides, Harvey would be around to monitor the situation, keeping her informed of everything that was going on.

When Vinson saw how adamant Arielle was, he finally gave in.

“In that case, let's give Harvey a call and tell him to hold the fort. If anything happens, he must let us know right away.”

Vinson shared Arielle's opinion of what to do. After nodding in agreement, Arielle continued packing their stuff while Vinson walked to the window to give Harvey a call.”

Meanwhile, Harvey's gaze fell upon Sonia as he instructed, “You have to be more careful.”

He had just completed the formalities for her to be discharged and was taking her back to his apartment.

Worried that her mother would force her to get an abortion, Sonia wanted to stay in Harvey's apartment together with Arielle. Her decision was music to Harvey's ears and he readily agreed to it.

Sonia's heart warmed when she saw how concerned Harvey was. After giving him an affectionate look, she grunted playfully. “I know.”

After spending a lot of time together over the last few days, her bond with Harvey had deepened significantly, causing her to grow increasingly cheerful in front of him.

Beaming at the cheeky look on her face, Harvey held her hands gently and pulled her into his embrace. A vibrant smile subsequently emerged on her face as she leaned blissfully in his arms.

All of a sudden, Harvey's phone rang. He answered at once when he saw the caller ID.

“Vin!”

“Harvey, Sannie and I have to return to Chanaea urgently. So please monitor the situation in our absence,” Vinson instructed.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1587

Chapter 1587 The Most Terrifying Thing

Sensing something amiss, Harvey asked in a concerned tone, “You’re going back to Chanaea? What happened?”

As both of them were closer than brothers, there was no reason for Vinson to hide the matter from Harvey. As such, he revealed Susanne’s disappearance to the latter.

Harvey’s expression darkened upon hearing the news. Vinson’s enemies must have taken the opportunity of his absence in the country to make their moves.

“I’ll hold the fort here. You should watch yourself,” Harvey responded with a frown.

He, too, was concerned about Susanne’s safety and had no idea who would kidnap her.

Once the call ended, Vinson left for the airport with Arielle who was wearing a disguise. Fortunately, they had gotten Dylan to issue them a visa beforehand, so they had no problems flying out of the country. Due to the great distance between Turlen and Chanaea, their flight had to make a transit in Lightspring before returning to Chanaea.

By the time they arrived, it was already midnight.

Both of them had removed their disguises along the journey home.

Upon reaching Nightshire Manor, Geoffrey and Rayson were already waiting in the living room. Both of them looked emotional and were filled with guilt over failing to protect Susanne.

“Mr. Vinson, I’m so sorry.” Geoffrey looked at Vinson with reddened eyes. Mr. Vinson left Mrs. Nightshire in my care and I ended up losing her.

Rayson, too, gave Vinson an apologetic look. “Mr. Nightshire, I—”

Vinson waved his hand to stop him. “What’s the situation now? Have all checkpoints been searched?”

Rayson nodded. “We have beefed up our presence everywhere and will be notified the moment something suspicious pops up.”

Vinson took a deep breath. Having made plenty of enemies over the years, he had no idea who had pierced his defenses to kidnap Susanne, causing him to fear for her safety.

In fact, he wasn’t afraid of them making demands. What terrified him was the possibility that they had none to be made.

“I appreciate what you have done. You should go get some rest as there’s still a lot to do,” Vinson suggested to Geoffrey and Rayson.

After exchanging glances, both of them felt Vinson was right and retired for the evening.

Once they were gone, Vinson slumped onto the couch and rubbed his forehead with his fingers.

Cognizant of his frustration, Arielle held his right hand and reassured him, “Don’t worry. Mom will definitely be all right.”

Vinson held her hand in return and lay his head on her shoulder, feeling emotionally fragile.

Because his father passed on early, he and his mother relied on each other for more than ten years. Therefore, he couldn't accept it if anything happened to her. In fact, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

“Sannie...”

Given that it was her first time seeing him so fragile, she pulled his head into her arms and comforted him softly, “Don't worry. She'll definitely be fine.”

While speaking, a vicious glint flashed in her eye. If I find out who was behind Susanne's kidnap, I would definitely let the perpetrator feel my wrath.

Meanwhile, inside an abandoned factory, a group of armed men was guarding its entrance while a lady was making a call with her phone.

After hearing what the opposing party said, she nodded with a wicked smile. Her gaze then fell upon a woman in the corner who had her limbs bound and her mouth stuffed.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1588

Chapter 1588 Deluding Oneself

Squinting her eyes, Susanne tried to use the moonlight outside to see who the woman approaching her was. Despite the panic she felt, she still managed to put on a strong front.

Over the years, her son had made plenty of enemies in the course of his company's expansion. Thus, she had no idea which one of them the woman was. She wasn't afraid of dying. Instead, her real concern was that she was used as bait to lure Vinson into a trap.

The woman walked up to Susanne and stared at her for a minute before circling behind her and knocking her out with a karate chop.

“Take her away!” As the woman's piercing voice echoed through the factory, two burly men entered immediately and carried Susanne outside.

Over the last few days in school, Alicia was constantly distracted in class, causing her best friend, Marianna, to worry.

When both of them were having lunch one day, Marianna couldn't help but ask, “Alicia, what's wrong with you? Why do you look out of sorts recently?”

“No, I'm not. Haven't I always been this way?” In spite of the panic triggered by Marianna's words, Alicia kept her composure.

What happened between Aaron and her could never be shared with Marianna, even if the latter was her best friend. The reason was that she had sworn herself to secrecy in front of Aaron, vowing to pretend as if nothing had happened.

After staring briefly at Alicia, Marianna lowered her gaze in resignation. Given that both of them grew up together, she could tell right away whether Alicia was lying. Since the latter wasn't willing to share, she decided to give her friend the privacy she needed.

“Perhaps I was just overthinking it.” Just as Marianna spoke, Alicia added immediately, “Precisely. You are overthinking it.”

Throwing her another glance, Marianna didn't expose her lie.

In the evening, Alicia planned to visit Clement since she didn't have any classes. Initially, she had intended to rent a place for him right next to her school but didn't expect Aaron to have thought of it. When the latter sent them home the other day, he had already made the arrangements by presenting Clement with a house in return for saving his life.

Clement declined the gift initially but relented in the end after Aaron's insistence.

The moment she came out of school, she saw Aaron leaning against the car with a cigarette between his fingers, smoking it intermittently. Underneath the dim street lamp, his towering figure exuded a lonely vibe.

Unsure of whether he was there to see her, she didn't dare approach him. After all, he didn't contact her ever since their last meeting. Standing still, she stared admiringly at his figure while her eyes were brimming with affection.

Given the intensity of her gaze, Aaron turned his attention toward her, causing her to lower her head in reflex and walk in a different direction. Suddenly, she felt someone grab her hand. Turning around by reflex, her eyes peered into his abyss-like gaze.

“Why did you leave after seeing me?” Aaron asked with a frown as he maintained his grip on her hand.

Alicia looked toward the ground. “I was afraid that you didn’t want to see me.”

Considering that I heard nothing from you for the past few days, how would I know if you were here for me?

She didn’t want to make assumptions about his feelings for fear of annoying him.

Shoving her hand aside, Aaron barked, “Follow me.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1589

Chapter 1589 Falling In Love

When he returned to his car, Alicia, who had wised up this time around, got right into the front passenger seat. After giving her a glance, Aaron leaned over to put on her safety belt for her.

With both of them in close proximity again, to the extent of being able to hear each other's breath, Alicia was surprised when she thought Aaron wanted to get right into it by kissing her. As the tip of her ears reddened, she closed her eyes in anticipation of his kiss.

Letting out a chuckle, Aaron buckled her properly before returning to his seat. When it dawned upon Alicia that Aaron was just helping her put on her seatbelt instead of kissing her, she felt so embarrassed that she didn't know where to hide her face.

Along the entire journey, she didn't dare make eye contact and kept looking out the window instead, leading Aaron to curl his lips.

After driving for an hour, they finally came to a stop. When Alicia alighted together with him and saw that they were at the foot of a hill, she gave Aaron an inquisitive look as to why he brought her there.

Noticing her puzzled expression, Aaron explained, "We're here to gaze at the stars."

With that, he brought out a tent and backpack from the trunk before leading Alicia up the hill. Along the way, she offered to carry the backpack for him but Aaron declined.

I'm a man, how can I let a girl carry my stuff?

Once they arrived at the summit, both of them pitched the tent before sitting down on the mat they laid.

This was the first time Alicia went stargazing. She felt as if observing the stars from a high vantage point was an entirely different experience. As she stared at the glistening stars in the night sky, a blissful smile emerged on her face.

When his eyes fell upon that smile of hers, Aaron was mesmerized for a fleeting moment. Just as he recovered his gaze and lay down, Alicia turned toward him when she sensed his movement. The instant she did, their eyes locked, causing her to avert her gaze by reflex and look back up at the stars.

Despite appearing to be stargazing, her mind was being flooded by images of Aaron.

She had not expected him to take her stargazing, for this was what couples do. Aaron and I...

Just the thought of their relationship caused her gaze to dim.

No longer serious about observing the stars, she snuck a glance to her side and saw Aaron with his eyes closed. I'm surprised he can sleep in such conditions. How long has it been since he last slept?

At that moment, she felt sorry for him.

Worried that he would catch a cold, she took out a small blanket from the tent and gently covered him with it. Subsequently, she lay down on her side with her hand supporting her head. With the help of the moonlight and the glimmering stars, she quietly observed his face.

With his porcelain-white skin, high nose bridge, and exquisite features, he was the epitome of the perfect man. There was no way she could resist him. In the nineteen years of her life, this was the first time she had fallen in love with someone.

When she saw how soundly he was sleeping, she couldn't help but lean closer. Staring at him, her heart began to pound uncontrollably as she closed her eyes and planted her lips on his.

All she wanted was to give him a peck. Much to her surprise, Aaron turned her around and pinned her below him before showering her with a barrage of kisses. Having his lust triggered, he carried her into the tent where amorous moans would soon be heard.

Back in Chanaea, Vinson was sitting on the couch gloomily. Despite all the checkpoints he had set up, none of them returned any clues about his mother's whereabouts. Filled with frustration, he got to his feet, only to pitch backward suddenly.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1590

Chapter 1590 Passing Out

“Vinson!” Arielle exclaimed when she saw Vinson fall backward while she was walking down the stairs. Just as she hurried to his side, Geoffrey, too, did the same when he heard her shout.

“Oh no! Mr. Vinson had also fainted previously. Is there something wrong with him?” Geoffrey remarked anxiously.

Since she wasn't aware of his first fainting episode, Arielle inquired, “When was that?”

Her gut told her that both occasions were somehow linked.

Geoffrey quickly related what happened the last time.

Subsequently, Arielle ordered him to prepare the car so that they could rush Vinson to the hospital.

En route, Arielle was filled with anxiety, as the last time Vinson fainted was when he didn't fully recover from his gunshot wound. Hence, she was certain that something was wrong with him.

At that moment, she was angry at herself for not telling him about her trip to Lightspring to save the Wilhelms. If both of them had discussed the matter, she wouldn't have encountered a firefight while trying to lose him, while he wouldn't have been wounded while trying to save her.

Recalling the matter caused her to lose her composure. If something were to happen to him, I... No, he will definitely be all right. As long as I'm around, he will be fine!

In the midst of her anxiety, their car arrived at the hospital, which was owned by Nightshire Group. There, Vinson was taken in to be examined right away. When the medical staff first saw Arielle, all of them were surprised, as news of her kidnapping had spread like wildfire.

Nevertheless, their astonishment lasted for a few seconds before they quickly returned their attention to Vinson, with whom their priorities lay.

Cognizant of who Arielle was, they had no objections to her tagging along.

Soon, the results of the tests were out. Holding the CT scan in her hand, Arielle had a niggling feeling that something was amiss even though the results showed that there was nothing wrong with Vinson, including his head.

How is this possible? If everything is fine, how can he have fainted twice?

Arielle fell into deep thought.

“Sannie...”

At that moment, Vinson gradually awoke and called out to Arielle when he saw her silhouette. After scanning his surroundings, he asked, “Why am I in the hospital?”

As he attempted to get up, Arielle rushed to his side to help.

Her anxiousness ended up eliciting a chuckle from him.

“I’m not made of glass. There’s no need to worry.”

Arielle gave him the side-eye. “It’s all because you gave me a fright by fainting.” The next instant, she reprimanded him sternly, “Vinson, why did you lie to me? Am I your wife or not?”

Taken aback by her words, Vinson was baffled as to what she was accusing him of.

“Since when did I lie to you?”

“Why did you hide your first fainting spell from me?” Arielle elaborated when she saw the baffled look on his face.

Vinson was initially terrified, thinking that it was something serious, but was subsequently relieved to find out that it was no more than a trivial matter.

He pulled Arielle into his embrace and kissed her on the forehead. “I was given a clean bill of health after the examination, so I didn’t see the need to tell you.” With that, he inquired, “Now that I have fainted again, what do the results show?”

“Nothing at all,” Arielle replied with a heavy heart. She simply couldn’t shake the sense of dread eating at her.