A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1641

Chapter 1641 Who On Earth Are You

“Who on earth are you, Dr. Moore? How did you know that word about His Majesty’s death is being covered up?”

Even though Arielle had once saved his father, Lawrence couldn’t help but feel doubtful of her.

Then, he remembered the news he had received early that day. Could she really be a spy from Chanaea, just like what the secretary had said?

Thinking that, the man’s gaze darkened as he stared at Arielle.

“I’m his daughter,” Arielle declared under his suspicious glance.

Those words sent Lawrence into a state of utter shock. Sonia was no different; she had known Arielle for so long, but never did the latter reveal her status as the king’s daughter.

“You… You’re saying you’re His Majesty’s daughter?” Lawrence asked, still astonished.

Arielle nodded. Had she known she would lose her father so soon, she wouldn’t have heeded Sybil’s advice on quashing her father’s thoughts about announcing her true identity.

At the thought of her father having worked so hard just so he could claim his throne and tell the world about her, the woman’s heart ached so much that she nearly couldn’t breathe.

She was filled with nothing but regret at this moment.

Lawrence turned to Harvey, who nodded to confirm Arielle's identity.

"You call yourself His Majesty's daughter, but what proof do you have? Why didn't His Majesty ever disclose your identity?"

Despite receiving confirmation from Harvey, Lawrence was still skeptical. After all, Arielle was Chanaean, but Dylan had never left Turlen while he was alive. How, then, could Arielle be the king's daughter?

Aware of Lawrence's doubts, Arielle proceeded to tell him how the king had recognized her after she came to this country.

While speaking, the memories of her time with Dylan surfaced in her mind, and it wasn't long until her eyes brimmed with tears.

"Oh, poor child!"

Kelly had left her room after learning that Lawrence had returned and overheard the five of them talking at the entrance of the house from afar. Upon hearing Arielle reminisce about her time with Dylan, the older woman felt a pang in her heart and walked up to Arielle to give her a hug.

Having lost her usual toughness and feeling Kelly's kindness, Arielle returned the embrace, her heart feeling warmer.

Lawrence took a deep breath after hearing the woman's explanation. It's no wonder Harvey had said all those things back then. It's all because Dr. Moore is His Majesty's daughter. With her, it was no wonder His Majesty had plans to change the laws of the country.

"I had only managed to find out about His Majesty through a gardener who works at the palace," he revealed. The gardener was someone he had helped in the past, and the former was so worried about a coup that he had secretly informed Lawrence about the palace's recent affairs, hoping the latter could be more prepared for any potential crisis.

“Are you still able to reach him?” Arielle asked, letting go of Kelly.

Lawrence shook his head, looking worried. “I tried to call and text him after receiving the news, but there hasn’t been a response so far.”

I hope he hasn’t been caught. Please let him be okay.

Arielle remained silent after leaving the Wynter residence, her mind in complete disarray. She couldn’t accept the fact that her father, who had been doing fine all this while, was now gone.

Seeing the woman in such a state, Vinson pulled her into his arms, consoling her silently.

Suddenly, a piercing light flashed in their direction.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1642

Chapter 1642 Exposed

The woman driving their car covered her eyes briefly as a car came speeding their way.

“Look out!” Vinson yelled while holding Arielle tightly.

Hearing that, the woman spun the wheel, but it was no use. The car had lost control.

Even so, she remained calm.

“The car’s gone out of control. We have to get out!” With that, the three of them unbuckled their seatbelts, opened the car doors, and hopped out of the vehicle, landing harshly on the ground.

Vinson had shielded Arielle with his arms the whole time, even as his back collided against the floor.

With a grunt, he helped Arielle up, and a loud explosion sounded nearby as the two rose to their feet. They turned toward the direction of the noise, only to see that the car headed their way before had now crashed into theirs.

“We have to get out of here now,” Vinson remarked frostily, gazing at the fire.

There was no way this was purely an accident.

Suddenly, the man tackled Arielle to the ground, and a bullet flew above their heads after the sound of a gunshot.

“I’m their target. I’ve been exposed!” Arielle cried.

The queen mother must be behind this. She's the only one who'd try to kill me now. I didn't think she'd see through my disguise, though.

By the time she whipped out a gun from her pocket, Vinson had already aimed his at their assailant and pulled the trigger.

He and Arielle both used silencers, and with one shot, their enemy fell to the ground with a thud.

"Are you okay?" Vinson asked in concern, remembering the way he had just pushed Arielle to the ground.

It was now that the woman realized how her back felt as though it were on fire.

"I'm fine. You protected me well." She had noticed how he had gone the extra mile to guard her with his arm.

"Enough chitchat, you two! We have to take cover somewhere. It's not safe here."

Arielle and Vinson turned to the woman who had just spoken. Funny. She looks completely fine, apart from that little scrape on her face. Any regular human being who jumps out of a moving vehicle would normally sustain injuries far worse than that.

"Who are you, Ira? What do you do?" Arielle peered at the woman solemnly.

Cr*p! They're growing suspicious of me. Despite feeling frantic deep down, Ira glanced at the two, looking perplexed. "Why, I'm Ira. I'm just a poor, regular employee."

"I don't care if you're an Ira or Ida, but if you try anything funny with us, we'll make you regret it for the rest of your life," Vinson warned sternly before observing his surroundings and quickly moving forward with Arielle.

Ira watched the two walk in front of her and followed them, but they never looked back.

Three days later, Nancy announced Dylan's death, sending the entire country into an uproar.

His Majesty was always in good health. How could he have passed away so suddenly?

Those on Dylan's side requested that a forensic scientist conducted an autopsy, but Nancy refused.

"There's no need to alert the forensics," the latter stated with a pained expression during a meeting on this day. "I know how Dylan died. He was…"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1643

Chapter 1643 Poisoned

“He was what?” Lawrence prompted.

The queen mother shut her eyes tightly before opening them once again. “He was poisoned!” she announced, looking extremely desolate.

There were tear stains on her cheeks as she uttered those three words.

“What? He was poisoned?” the General of the Right asked skeptically. “Who’s the culprit? Has he been caught?”

The queen mother appeared visibly troubled. “The culprit is… Forget it. Let’s not pursue this matter any further,” she concluded after a long pause.

Lawrence was displeased to hear that. Our king was murdered, for goodness’ sake! How are we supposed to just let this go? A doubtful expression formed on his face as he cast a sharp gaze at Nancy.

“Who did it, Your Majesty? You sound hesitant. Are you trying to defend the culprit?” questioned Lawrence.

“No!” Nancy refuted, raising her voice. “That’s not what I’m doing!”

In spite of her objections, Lawrence noticed a hint of guilt in the way she spoke.

“Your Majesty, I know you’re aware of who the culprit is. Please tell us who it is,” said the earl with knitted brows. “His Majesty was your only son. He won’t be able to rest in peace if you don’t apprehend his killer!”

“He’s right, Your Majesty. You shouldn’t protect the culprit.”

With everyone agreeing with the earl, Nancy could only glance at everyone and relent.

“The person who killed Dylan… was none other than his own son, Aaron,” she declared before closing her eyes in anguish. “He didn’t mean it…”

Lawrence certainly hadn’t expected the perpetrator to be Aaron. Was it really him? What if it were actually…

He eyed Nancy suspiciously. If it were really her, that would just be pure vicious. To think she’d poison her only son just to stay in power!

“What? You’re saying it was Prince Aaron who killed His Majesty?” The earl shook his head in disbelief. “No. That can’t be! Why would he do that? What would he gain out of it?”

“You’re right. There’s no reason for Aaron to murder the king. He’d be next in line to the throne, anyway. He has no need to commit such an act against the king!”

Nancy’s heart sank as everyone vouched for Aaron while questioning her announcement, but she maintained her demeanor.

“It was him. I saw it happen with my own eyes,” she asserted with grief and frustration. “That’s why I decided to lock him up.”

It was now that the crowd remembered that Aaron was being held captive. Everyone had been so perturbed by the king’s death that they had all forgotten about the prince.

At this moment, they didn’t know what to do. His Majesty only has one son. If we seized him, we would lose our next king. But if we released him, it would be a dishonor against His Majesty.

“Aaron is still a child. Don’t blame him for this. He must’ve done it in the spur of a moment, and I’m sure he’s filled with extreme regret from his actions,” Nancy

continued, seemingly having grasped the crowd's thoughts. "He's Dylan's only son and the next king of Turlen, so we'll incarcerate him for a period of time and release him after that. The country needs its king, after all."

"Can we please see Prince Aaron, Your Majesty?" Lawrence requested, still feeling doubtful. He wanted to speak to Aaron personally.

Hearing that, Nancy narrowed her eyes at him briefly.

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Chapter 1644 I Want Her Life Taken

“It’s not that I don’t want to let you see him. He doesn’t wish to see anyone now,” Nancy remarked hopelessly, retracting her gaze. “He’s so ashamed of what he’s done that he doesn’t want to face anyone. He would’ve already joined Dylan if his mother and I hadn’t stopped him.”

By saying that, she made everyone feel bad about wanting to see Aaron.

But Lawrence kept his gaze on her, his suspicions growing every second.

After returning home, he relayed everything that had happened to Harvey, who then contacted Vinson in front of him to describe the current situation.

Vinson had answered the call on speakerphone, allowing Arielle to listen in too. The woman shook her head in disbelief upon hearing that Nancy had pinned Dylan’s death on Aaron.

How is that possible?

“No, Harvey, there’s no way it could’ve been Aaron. He’d never do such a thing to my father!” Arielle objected. “Someone else has to be behind it.”

“The queen mother said she witnessed it with her own eyes, Princess.”

Arielle’s gaze darkened as she heard Lawrence’s voice. “Did you pay attention to Nancy during the meeting, General Lawrence?”

Lawrence was slightly taken aback. “What do you mean by that, Princess?”

Arielle knew she was being malicious for thinking this way, but after days of pondering, she felt that the culprit could only be none other than Nancy. She wants full control, and the only way for her to achieve that is by killing Dad, so no one else will be able to steal her throne.

“I have my suspicions that it was the queen mother who killed my father, not Aaron. She’s the only one who isn’t willing to relinquish her power, after all.”

Lawrence didn’t expect Arielle to hold the same opinion as he did, and that made him more eager to see Aaron. I’ll only know the truth if I talk to him.

“All right. I’ll think of a way to meet Prince Aaron and find out the truth.”

Back in the palace, Celeste requested to see Aaron once more, only for Nancy to turn her down.

“Seeing him is equivalent to hurting him, Celeste,” the older woman stated pitilessly.

“But Mother, Aaron’s always looked up to his father,” Celeste insisted, tears streaming down her face as she knelt before Nancy. “He’d never do such a thing to Dylan. There has to be a misunderstanding.”

There was just no way the young man could have murdered Dylan. He may be a little spoilt, but he has a good heart. He’d never try to poison his own father! I’m his mother, and I understand him best. This must all be a mistake.

“I told you I saw him kill Dylan with my own eyes! Are you implying that I was lying?” Nancy snapped, glaring at Celeste icily.

The latter froze on the spot. No. It can’t be.

“Please, Mother. Let me see him just once. I’ll never believe he killed Dylan,” she choked while looking up at the older woman with reddened eyes.

Yet, Nancy had had enough and turned to Miranda. “What are you waiting for? Take her back to her chambers.”

I have far too much to worry about. Do I look like I have the time to hear her whine?

She was on the verge of losing it. It had been days, but her subordinates still hadn’t gotten rid of Arielle, and that really ticked her off.

“Hurry it up. I want her life taken no matter what!”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1645

Chapter 1645 Sudden Death

The woman still felt uneasy even after initiating a murder decree on Arielle, so she turned to her secretary. “Print Arielle’s photos and stick them on every street of the country. On these flyers, brand her as a foreign spy, and whoever spots her or provides any information about her will be given five hundred million as a reward.”

It took only an hour for the secretary to do as instructed, and Arielle was now listed as a wanted criminal everywhere, including on the internet.

Sonia had secretly used her phone and hastily gave Arielle a call after seeing the news online.

In truth, Arielle had already come across the news, but she was still grateful to Sonia for informing her right away.

After a few exchanges and ending the call, she played an audio recording of Nancy’s edict. Coldness filled her eyes as she listened to it.

“The queen mother’s out to get you, Sannie. How about you return to Chanaea for now?” Vinson, who had also come across the widespread order, advised Arielle to return home. They were now in Nancy’s territory, after all.

Arielle understood Vinson’s intentions, but she couldn’t bring herself to leave this place without learning the true reason behind her father’s death. I have to find out how he died and make the murderer pay no matter what it takes. This is the only way I can bring Dad the justice he deserves.

“You know I won’t go, Vinson.”

Vinson was well aware that he couldn't convince Arielle otherwise either. He was just trying his luck.

The woman's gaze remained frigid as she browsed through the edict across every phone application. She then opened up her laptop and hacked into the country's internet system, and tapped away on her keyboard. Soon, a series of explicit photos surfaced one by one on every major online platform before a video begin airing on its own.

"Turn it off! Shut it down now!" Nancy screamed as the video recording of her with a man played on the big screen.

A subordinate had been trying to turn the screen off ever since he noticed something amiss but to no avail.

"I-It can't be turned off, Your Majesty…"

Shaking with rage, Nancy grabbed her chair and flung it at the screen. The video stopped playing as soon as the screen broke.

"You all had better forget everything you just saw," she spat out before turning to leave, clearly not in the mood to carry on with the meeting after such a blunder. Then, as though having remembered something, she stopped at the door and turned around. "If this gets out, you're all dead. You should know me well enough to know what I'm capable of."

With that, she left in a huff.

The remaining people inside the conference room glanced at each other awkwardly before leaving too.

Nancy had thought only those inside the conference room had seen the video—until she returned to the palace, and Monisha came rushing over immediately, crying while informing the former about all those pictures now being all over the internet. Hearing that, the older woman glanced at her phone briefly

before passing out in exasperation, resulting in a panic-stricken Monisha calling the doctor.

At the same time, Arielle finally managed to contact Sybil.

“Where are you now? Are you okay?”

Sybil’s heart felt warm as he heard the woman’s concerned voice.

“Princess, His Majesty is…” Tears flowed down his ashen cheeks as he found himself unable to continue.

Arielle’s eyes also reddened as she thought of Dylan.

“What happened to my dad? How did he suddenly die?”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1646

Chapter 1646 Bleeding Heart

“That day…” Sybil recounted Dylan’s sudden death over the phone.

Arielle stilled momentarily after hearing the whole story. She didn’t think it was Aaron who had personally given her dad the herbal concoction. She had assumed it was all a lie spun by Nancy.

“Do you think Aaron would do such a thing?” the woman asked after a long moment of silence.

She didn’t initially believe so, but now that Sybil had mentioned the way Dylan had looked at Aaron before breathing his last, she wasn’t sure whether she could trust her own instincts now.

“I wouldn’t dare think it was Prince Aaron, but it looks to be the case. In fact, he didn’t try to defend himself when Her Majesty locked him up…”

“Are you safe now? Can you arrange for me to meet Aaron? I want to find out what happened from him,” Arielle requested after another pause.

Sybil’s current situation wasn’t ideal, but he couldn’t say no to Arielle as he, too, didn’t believe that Aaron was behind the king’s murder. The man had even tried to talk to Aaron once, but the latter refused to utter a word. Maybe she’d be able to get the truth out of him.

“I’ll get back to you when the opportunity arises, Princess.”

Meanwhile, chaos ensued after Nancy had collapsed, and it was later in the afternoon by the time she regained consciousness.

“Are those things gone, Monisha?” the woman asked. Thinking back to what had transpired before she passed out made her boil with rage.

Having busied herself with taking care of Nancy all day, Monisha couldn’t answer. She really hadn’t had the time to check what was on the internet.

Fortunately, Nancy didn’t blame her, knowing how worried and caught up the latter must have been.

“Give me my phone. I’ll have a look.”

Strong-minded as always, the woman took her phone. By now, the internet was now void of all her scandalous photos, and it was as though nothing had ever happened.

Yet, Nancy knew it wasn’t but a dream.

She gripped her fists tightly.

Who the h*ll did it? How dare they put all those things out in public?

The thought of everyone inside the conference room having seen that video made her body tremble with wrath.

She then made a phone call.

“What’s with the photos and video, Nancy?”

The queen mother was instantly livid. She had thought of asking for help, only to be questioned like that as soon as the person on the other end picked up.

“Didn’t I tell you before? Someone keeps hacking into my computer to get their hands on those things!” she yelled.

You said you'd take care of this, but that hacker you hired couldn't even find out who's behind all this! And now, you're questioning me?

The man over the phone was just as infuriated, for he had never expected to be disgraced like this at his old age. Just thinking of the way his wife, children, and grandchildren looked at him filled him with utter humiliation.

"Let's not contact each other from now on." With that, he hung up, removed his phone card from his device, and threw it away at once.

Nancy froze in shock, but by the time she returned to her senses and tried calling again, the number was no longer reachable. She threw her phone to the ground in fury.

Meanwhile, the man who had just hung up knelt on the ground inside his study as he gazed at a photograph in his hands, feeling as though his heart had been stabbed.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1647

Chapter 1647 Get Out

Never had he thought that the woman he adored most turned out to be such a vile human being. He now felt like a joke after thinking about all the sacrifices he had made for her all these years.

“How could you do this to me, Nancy?” he mumbled as tears threatened to spill from the sides of his eyes.

You didn’t even let me hold your hand when we were young. You said you didn’t want anyone catching us. But it turns out you were sleeping with another man.

Suddenly, a knock came on the door.

“Who is it?” he asked with a hoarse voice.

“It’s me, Darling. Open up.” Melissa had rushed over after seeing Nancy’s photos on the internet, disregarding her family’s attempts to make her stay put.

Hearing his wife’s voice, Matthew fell silent briefly before answering, “I have things to take care of.”

In response, the woman opened the door with a spare key, and her heart sank at the sight of her husband looking like that.

“If you can’t figure things out, why don’t you talk to her?” she asked gently while kneeling down next to him.

With a shudder, Matthew glanced up at the woman. “Y-You knew all along?”

Melissa nodded. She had known ever since the day they got married, but she loved him so much that she had chosen to keep everything to herself. Moreover, he had always been kind to her, and although she didn't have a place in his heart, she was still happy to know that he belonged to her.

At the revelation that his wife knew everything, Matthew suddenly found himself unable to face her.

"I…"

"It's okay. I know everything." Melissa placed a finger over his lips. "If you want an answer, go ask for one. I don't want you to be sad."

"Were you sad… all these years?" Matthew couldn't resist asking his wife.

"I'd be lying if I said I wasn't." The woman lowered her gaze. "But then again, you're my husband, and you've always treated me well. That's why I kept telling myself not to be sad."

Those words finally broke down his walls, and he pulled her into his arms. Melissa, you fool!

"From now on, you're the only woman for me."

Tears welled up in Melissa's eyes as she heard that. This was the day she had been waiting for all her life.

Two days later, Arielle received a call from Sybil telling her she could meet Aaron at night.

After putting on a disguise, the woman followed Sybil to where Aaron was being imprisoned. Then, with Sybil standing on guard outside, she snuck in.

Arielle's eyes turned red the moment she saw Aaron. She couldn't believe that the person in front of her now was the same vigorous man who had brought her to Turlen.

Compared to before, Aaron now sported an unkempt beard and looked like he was in a permanent daze.

"Aaron!" the woman called out softly.

Aaron snapped back to reality and turned to her slowly, but he was instantly filled with hatred and disappointment as soon as he recognized her. "Get out! Get out of my sight!"

Arielle was stunned by his response, and she certainly couldn't believe the way he looked at her. What could have happened that made him the way he is now?

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1648

Chapter 1648 Get Out Of Here

Aaron thought about kicking Arielle out of here upon seeing her. How dare she show up here!

At the same time, he pinned his gaze filled with hatred on her.

“Aaron, do you know what happened on the day Dad passed away?” Due to time constraints, Arielle could only ask the most urgent question. She thought about asking Aaron why he was so hostile toward her only after settling everything.

“Get out of here!”

Aaron didn’t respond to Arielle’s question but kept staring at her with his bloodshot eyes. Meanwhile, Arielle was mad and really wanted to beat him upon hearing his rude remark.

Why can’t he tell me the problem so we can solve it together? Is it the right time to vent his spleen?

Suppressing her disappointment, she glanced at Aaron and said, “Aaron, it was not easy for me to come here today. The queen mother accused me of being a foreign spy and even issued an arrest warrant. I’m taking the risk to be here to figure out the cause of Dad’s death. All I want is for him to rest in peace.”

“He was poisoned and killed by me. I did it with my own hands. Are you satisfied now? Hmm?”

After Arielle brought up Dylan's death a few times, Aaron finally lost his temper and shouted at her.

Would I support the queen mother if Father and Arielle didn't hide the truth about Arielle's fake death from me? None of this would have happened if I didn't side with her. Deep down, Aaron wished he was the one who died instead whenever he recalled the moment he gave Dylan the bowl of herbal concoction.

Although Arielle was furious upon hearing his answer, she remained calm and asked, "Where did you get the concoction from?"

"The queen mother gave it to me!" When Aaron closed his eyes, tears dropped from his cheek and fell onto the ground.

"She claimed that Dad was her son even though they fought over power. Since Dad wasn't feeling well, she asked Monisha to prepare the herbal concoction. She then asked me to give him the concoction, claiming he wouldn't drink it if he knew she prepared it. I didn't suspect her and thus poisoned him to death. I should have died instead…"

Aaron felt heartbroken every time he recalled that he handed over the bowl of poison that caused Dylan's death. He clenched his fists and fiercely punched his chest.

Arielle stopped and comforted him, "Aaron, it wasn't your fault. Instead, the queen mother was too malicious. She was willing to murder her son for the sake of power."

Holding Aaron's fists and looking at him, she added, "It had nothing to do with you. Moreover, Dad wouldn't blame you because of it. So please don't feel guilty about it."

Ever since Dylan died in front of him, Aaron had stopped talking and immersed himself in guilt and hatred.

Although Aaron hated Dylan, Arielle, and Nancy, he hated himself even more.

He couldn't forgive himself for trusting Nancy too much, which led to Dylan's death.

"Arielle, I hate you to the core. Get out of here. I don't want to see you!" Aaron shouted in anger and brushed her hands off.

Arielle didn't understand why Aaron held such a deep hatred against her. Did he hate me after knowing I'm his sister? Or could it be because I didn't reveal my identity when I disguised myself?

Feeling bewildered, Arielle gazed at him and said, "I'm sure you wouldn't want Dad to die for nothing after knowing what the queen mother did. I'll wait for you to come out and avenge him!"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1649

Chapter 1649 Revenge

Staring out the window as Arielle left, Aaron's gaze darkened.

She's right. I must avenge Father!

Although he did give Dylan the herbal concoction, the one who prepared it was Nancy.

He had to wait patiently to discover evidence to throw her in jail.

Alicia's eyes went watery as she held her blanket on the bed.

Ever since the news about Aaron's imprisonment spread on the internet, she wasn't in the mood to study. She was worried because he did not answer her calls and reply to her messages.

She asked for a month's break from the lecturers to ask around about Aaron. She went to different places like a headless chicken, yet there was no news about him.

"Alicia, come out and eat something." Clement knocked on her door. Since she hadn't had any food or water the whole day, he made some of her favorite food.

"Grandpa, I'm not hungry…" Alicia sniffled.

Clement felt heartbroken when he heard the reply. What happened to Alicia? She has been like this ever since she returned from university a few days ago. Did someone bully her there?

“Your body wouldn’t be able to take it if you don’t eat anything. Please come out and at least get something to eat,” he said with a raised voice. One could tell that he was deeply worried about Alicia.

“Grandpa, I don’t want to eat anything!”

Noticing that Alicia choked on her words, Clement was a little anxious. Have I guessed it right? Did someone bully her in university?

He knocked on the door again and asked nervously, “Alicia, are you crying? Did someone bully you in school?”

Alicia knew Clement was worried once she heard his voice.

“Grandpa, I’m fine. No one bullied me. Don’t worry about me. Anyway, you should go to bed early. Everything is all right.” Alicia got out of bed, opened the door, and spoke to him face to face.

“Eat this. I made it for you.” Clement glanced at her for a while before giving her a plate of food.

Knowing that Clement would be more worried if she refused to eat, Alicia decided to take it.

“Grandpa, I’ll eat it later. Go and get some rest.”

Clement turned around after Alicia said so. Moments later, he gazed at her again and said, “You don’t have to finish it if you don’t have the appetite.”

Alicia nodded in response and only closed the door after he left.

Then, she gazed at the food for a while before eating a little.

“Aaron, what happened to you? Are you all right?”

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became as she lay on the bed.

Miles away, Arielle told Sybil the truth about Dylan's death after coming out of the palace. Sybil's eyes turned bloodshot once he heard it.

"What a wicked woman!"

How vicious! How could she sacrifice her son for the sake of power…

Sybil was so mad that he almost couldn't help but rush into the palace and shoot her with a gun. Nonetheless, he knew that he couldn't act on impulse.

"Please take care. I'll avenge my dad." With that, Arielle left and disappeared into the darkness.

Sybil thought about stopping her from taking any reckless actions, yet he found himself tongue-tied.

When Arielle came home, she told Vinson the truth about Dylan's death and Aaron's attitude.

"I will never let the queen mother off the hook." With a glint of anger in her eyes, Arielle narrowed them and looked out the window.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1650

Chapter 1650 Day Of Mourning

Two days later, Nancy chaired a meeting to set Dylan's funeral for one week later. The day between his death and funeral would be declared the national period of mourning.

On the night of his death, Dylan's body had been brought to the church by the royal undertaker, Alberto Hudson.

"Mother, as Dylan's funeral is next week, can we release Aaron first?"

Celeste hurried to Nancy's side once she heard that the funeral date had been settled upon.

"He will be released the day before the funeral," Nancy plainly replied, looking at her.

"But—"

Before Celeste could finish, Monisha entered to report that a few nobles and generals had something to discuss with the queen mother.

After being interrupted, Celeste had no choice but to leave. Unexpectedly, they stopped her by the door, informing her that she should stay, as what they were about to discuss was related to her too.

When she re-entered, Nancy gave her the side-eye before returning her attention to the group that consisted of more than ten men.

"What is it that you want to talk about?" Nancy inquired after inviting them to take their seats.

“Your Majesty, we’re here to discuss the matter of appointing a new king, as the country cannot go a day without one. Now that one week has passed since the king’s death, you have yet to declare Prince Aaron as the new king.”

Nancy was cognizant that Aaron would inherit the crown. She just didn’t expect it to happen so soon. And currently, the one who brought it up was actually… Filled with disbelief, she gave Matthew a disappointed look, for he had blindsided her with the request.

When Matthew caught the look in her eye, he averted his eyes by reflex but quickly regained his composure and held her gaze with conviction.

Nancy’s expression darkened, as it wasn’t lost upon her that he must be angry over the pictures and videos from a few days ago. Hiding her displeasure, she faced the men in front of her.

“I’m sure all of you are aware that it was Aaron who poisoned Dylan. That’s the reason why the naming of the king has been delayed. Under normal circumstances, the prince is still subject to the laws of the common man. Nonetheless, due to him being Dylan’s only son and the fact that the nation cannot go without a king, locking him up serves as a form of punishment. But since you have raised the matter, I’ll take the opportunity to inform you that the king’s coronation day will be held after the funeral.”

The men exchanged glances as they found her reply to be reasonable.

“The king’s funeral will be next week. Hence, the prince should be given his freedom before then. After all, he needs to be present to accept the condolences from the public,” Lawrence demanded, staring intently at Nancy.

Even though she was Turlen’s queen mother and had power concentrated in her hands, she still couldn’t ignore the sentiments of the nation’s officials.

Since her initial plan was to release Aaron the day before the funeral, she decided to bring it forward upon Lawrence’s request and to satisfy the officials’ demands.

“Monisha, release Prince Aaron and bring him to Paelsford Manor to wash up before sending him to the church where he’ll keep vigil.”

Monisha set off at once to get it done.

With the matter settled, the crowd didn’t linger any further and went off to deal with the royal funeral. Just as Celeste left with the others, Nancy called out to Matthew, who had no choice but to stay.