

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1331

### Chapter 1331 A Threat

The man had kidnapped the Wilhelms to threaten Arielle but claimed he wouldn't lay a hand on her. The three of them refused to believe him, but they had no other choice. They couldn't contact Arielle to stop her from coming here, either.

They were weighed down by dread when Arielle finally arrived. She got off the taxi and glanced at the brightly lit house. Taking a deep breath, she pressed the doorbell.

"Coming!" Hearing the doorbell, the man's eyes lit up. He immediately went to open the door. Once the door creaked open, Arielle strode in without fear.

"It's you?" She saw Aaron standing before her.

"Yes, it's me. Are you surprised?" Aaron raised a brow and flashed a devilish grin.

Refusing to waste time with him, Arielle asked coolly, "Where are my parents and brother?"

"They are safe for now. Arielle, we haven't met in a while. Do you miss me?" He stepped forward and gazed at her intently. My little kitty is captivating even when she's mad. I have good taste indeed.

"Where are they? I want to see them now!" Arielle stated her request immediately. She would only relax after seeing them in person.

Aaron knew how important her family was to her. He snapped his fingers, and someone brought the Wilhelms out. Arielle's eyes reddened in anguish at the sight of her adoptive parents and brother.

“Mom, Dad, Pat.” Tears welled up in Arielle’s eyes as she hurried over to them.

The famous psychologists were currently tied up with rags stuffed in their mouths. Glaring at Aaron, they seemed to be demanding an answer to his actions.

Without hesitation, Arielle removed the gags and reached out to untie their hands. Before she could do so, a pair of strong hands stopped her.

“Let go!” Arielle hissed icily.

“San, don’t act rashly!” Hubert reminded her anxiously.

Finally reuniting with his beloved sister, Pat promptly complained, “San, he’s a bad guy!”

“Pat!” Andrea hushed him, for she was afraid he would provoke Aaron.

Pat shut up reluctantly and blinked rapidly. He gazed at Arielle as though he wanted to tell her how evil their kidnapper was.

“Let them go!” Arielle said, her voice frosty.

Oh, my little kitty! Such fierceness! Aaron thought with a smile.

“Arielle, you’re too impatient.” The more Arielle valued her family, the happier he was. I can carry out my plan now.

“What do you want?” Arielle shot him an arctic glare. She had no idea what he wanted from her.

The smile on Aaron’s lips faded away as he stared at her intently. “Arielle, I need you!”

Arielle was utterly confused. He needs me? For what? What can I do for him?

Sensing her confusion, Aaron explained, “I need a medical expert, and you’re my choice. I’d like to bring you back to Turlen to teach the doctors there.”

Turlen was advanced in technology but fell behind in the medical industry.

Turlen! Hearing that, Arielle was both excited and delighted. Her heart started racing uncontrollably.

Lady Luck is on my side!

After realizing her biological father was from Turlen, she and Vinson had been trying to find a way to get into the country.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1332

### Chapter 1332 Tolerance And Love

Alas, Turlen was completely closed to outsiders. Vinson had hired a private investigator to help him out but to no avail. Arielle had no idea the opportunity to head there would appear right on her doorstep.

She was inwardly delighted and wanted to say yes, but her rationality stopped her from doing that. Putting on a puzzled look, she asked, “Turlen? I’ve never heard of it.”

As Turlen was closed off to the outside world, Aaron wasn’t surprised that Arielle had no idea of its existence.

“Our country is very advanced and closed to the outside world. It’s natural that you’ve never heard of it.” After a pause, he added, “But we’re lacking in the medical industry. Thus, we want the best doctor in the world to teach our doctors.”

With that said, he glanced at Arielle and flashed a smile.

“I’m a doctor whose responsibility is to save lives. I’m willing to head to your country to share my knowledge with the doctors so they could save more lives. But...” she trailed off and turned to her family. “Can you please release them?”

Aaron’s gaze landed on the family of three tied up. Before coming here, he was informed that the Wilhelms were at the top of their field.

He shook his head. “I’m afraid I can’t do that.”

He needed the family of three to make sure Arielle was still under his control. If I release them, and she grabs the chance to escape, I’ll have to waste my efforts

looking for her again. Besides, Arielle can't teach that many people alone. If the Wilhelms come along, they can help her out.

"Why?" Arielle's brows snapped together in displeasure. "I agreed to follow you to Turlen. Why won't you release my parents?"

"I can untie them, but they have to come to Turlen as well," he said, and there was a finality to his tone that warned her not to continue testing his limits.

Obviously, Aaron had made up his mind to bring them to Turlen. Since the negotiation fell through, Arielle had no choice but to agree to head to Turlen with her family.

"Let's depart in two days. I need to attend to some matters first," she suggested carefully.

She figured the trip might take a long time, so she had to settle everything at her company, restaurant, and the filming that had already begun.

Most importantly, she wanted to make sure Vinson was safe before leaving.

"No," Aaron rejected instantly. As he didn't want any unforeseen circumstances to happen, he wanted to leave with them as soon as possible.

"Aaron!" Arielle snapped unhappily. I would've stopped being courteous if I didn't need his help to enter Turlen!

Aaron was looking at her upset expression. Strangely, he loved it whenever she flew into a fit of rage. Arielle looked lively and adorable to him when she was angry.

"Two days won't do. You have one day," Aaron caved in and announced.

He only caved in because he didn't want her to despise him.

Realizing that was Aaron's limit, Arielle said nothing else. She turned and untied her family.

"Dad, Mom, I'm really sorry. It was my fault you had to suffer," she apologized to them profusely.

"San, this has nothing to do with you. It was the bad guy's fault for kidnapping us!" Pat adored Arielle, so he leaped into her arms and pointed an accusing finger in Aaron's direction after regaining freedom.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1333

### Chapter 1333 Warmth

“Pat!” Hubert chided his son as he was worried Aaron would get mad. But, instead of getting mad, Aaron found their family interesting.

“Dad, Pat’s right. He’s evil!” Arielle chimed in as she glanced at Aaron calmly. Aaron still needs our help, so he won’t harm us.

She continued, “Dad, Mom, you’ll have to come to Turlen with me. I don’t know how long we’ll have to be there, so you should make some arrangements for your work, too.”

Arielle helped Pat up before helping her adoptive parents to the couch.

The Wilhelms adored Arielle and doted on her like their own, so they knew she had been looking for her biological father.

Previously, they heard there was a clue in Turlen, but the country was closed to outsiders, so she couldn’t head there to check things out for herself.

Now that Arielle finally had a chance to go to Turlen, they would definitely keep her company.

Even if Aaron agreed to release them, they would rather be kidnapped so they could follow Arielle to Turlen to take care of her.

“San, it’s nothing. You’re our daughter, and we’re delighted to go on a trip with you,” Andrea said gently as she ruffled Arielle’s hair. Despite being forced to head to Turlen, they were treating it as a family trip.

Hearing her words, Arielle nearly burst out crying.

“Mom!” She buried herself into Andrea’s embrace, taking in the warmth and love from her mother. Pat quickly flung his arms around Arielle and Andrea tightly. Seeing that, Andrea and Hubert shared a glance and smiled.

Aaron’s gaze tracked their movements, and he felt envious to see their interaction. This was how a family should be like—to always be happy no matter what as long as they were together. On the contrary, his family was detached and cool. His parents had never acted this way.

He longed for this kind of familial relationship.

“Aaron, can you leave now? We’ve agreed to go to Turlen, and we won’t go back on our word. There’s no need for you to stay and watch us.”

Sensing Aaron’s gaze, Arielle belatedly remembered there were still outsiders in their house. She pulled herself away from Andrea’s embrace and told the man to leave right away. Embarrassment crept up her heart when she realized outsiders had seen her acting coy in Andrea’s arms.

“You won’t get to go back on your word. I’ve arranged for my men to keep an eye on you, so you can’t escape. Since you don’t want me here, I shall take my leave. Remember, you only have one day to settle your stuff. Tomorrow night at this hour, we shall leave Lightspring for Turlen.”

Aaron was amused to see Arielle’s embarrassment. I can’t believe the little kitty is acting shy!

“I got it. So leave!” Arielle harrumphed. She wouldn’t escape, for nothing was more important than getting to Turlen.

Without a word, Aaron spun on his heels and strode away. He had bugged their electronic devices. If they tried to ask for help, he would find out about it right away. There was no harm in giving them another day.

After his departure, the Wilhelms started questioning Arielle.

“Are you here alone? Or did you come with Vin?” Hubert asked.

Arielle’s expression changed at the mention of Vinson. “Dad, Vinson came here with me. Aaron didn’t want Vinson to find out about your kidnapping, so I kept it a secret from him. I was delaying time and trying to shake him off when a shooting happened. Vinson was shot when he tried to save a child.”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1334

### Chapter 1334 No Other Choice

“What?” Andrea grew flustered when she learned that Vinson had been shot. “Was it serious? Where is he? Why aren’t you with him now?”

“I operated on him for six hours. He’ll be fine after making it through the night,” Arielle revealed.

Naturally, she wanted nothing more than to be with Vinson.

Alas, Aaron was too impatient, and she had no other choice.

She was in a dilemma. It wasn’t easy to choose between her adoptive parents who brought her up and her beloved man.

In the end, she could only attend to the most urgent matter first.

“San, since we’re going to depart tomorrow, what about Vin?”

They knew how capable Arielle was. Since she said that, it meant that she was confident that Vinson would recover.

We’re going to Turlen tomorrow with no confirmation of our return date. What if Vinson fails to contact me?

As that thought popped up in her mind, Arielle felt extremely conflicted. However, the chance to enter Turlen was rare, so she had to leave Vinson for the time being. She would leave Turlen and return to the country after finding her father.

“I have no other choice,” Arielle replied helplessly as she ran a hand through her hair in exasperation.

Fortunately, Aaron gave her a day to settle her stuff. She would try to contact Casper tomorrow. If she managed to contact the little boy, she would ask for his help to relay her message to Vinson so he wouldn't worry about her.

For the past few days, the Wilhelms didn't get to rest well out of fear. After dinner, Arielle told them to go to bed. She only returned to her room after they went upstairs.

"Vinson, please stay safe," Arielle mumbled as she buried herself in the covers. Her strong facade had faded away. She couldn't help but feel a stab of pain in her heart whenever she thought of Vinson.

She yearned to text Vinson to inform him of her situation, but Aaron had bugged her phone. Besides dealing with work, she dared not mention anything regarding her private affairs on her phone.

After all, she had experienced firsthand just how vicious Aaron could be. Previously, she dared not reveal her adoptive parents' kidnapping to Vinson for fear of their safety, but now, she still couldn't pluck her courage to reveal their plight as Vinson was still unconscious, and they were no match for Aaron.

As Arielle had expected, Aaron was indeed keeping an eye on the Wilhelms. He was pleased to learn that Arielle only dealt with her work. "She's quite obedient, huh?"

He couldn't wait for the day Arielle would join him in Turlen, for life would definitely be interesting with her.

The next day, Arielle tried giving Casper a call early in the morning. Alas, the call failed. Arielle cut the call angrily. Aaron must've limited our communication. I can't call him, so I'll just send an email.

With that thought in mind, she used her phone and typed out an email to inform Vinson of her current situation. After she clicked on the send button, a red

notification popped up on her phone's screen a few seconds later with the text "Unable to send the email."

Assuming the line was bad, she was about to resend the email when her phone rang. It was an unknown number. She didn't want to answer it but was afraid she might miss something. Thus, she ended up answering the call.

"Ms. Moore, that's a bad move. If you keep doing that, I'll be forced to break my promise." Aaron's voice rang out from the other end of the line.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1335

### Chapter 1335 Spoiled

Comprehension dawned on Arielle. So it isn't the Wi-Fi. Aaron has intercepted that email! Furious, she cursed, "D\*mn it!"

On the other end of the line, Aaron could imagine how infuriated she was. His lips curved into a pleased and gleeful smile.

"Ms. Moore, please keep your word." With that said, he cut the line cheerfully.

Arielle glared at her phone before tossing it to the bed angrily. She flung her arms around the covers and stopped trying to push her luck. All she wanted was for Vinson to be safe and sound.

Aaron promised to give them a day, but technically, it was less than that. Because the weather wasn't good, Aaron decided to take them back earlier than planned as there was a chance of the flight getting delayed anytime.

Arielle and her family packed up before following Aaron to the airport. They were taking a private plane, so there was no need to buy flight tickets or go through the gate. It was a relatively easy process.

On the plane, Aaron took the front seat, while Arielle and her family sat behind him. Pat seemed sullen despite having his family with him. Perhaps he felt that way because they were leaving for a foreign country. He actually preferred to stay in Lightspring.

"Don't be sad. When we arrive at our destination, I'll cook something delicious for you," Arielle coaxed as she pinched his cheek in an affectionate manner. Pat loved Arielle's cooking, including western cuisine, Ustranasion cuisine, and all sorts of

snacks she prepared. Hearing her words, he lit up in delight, his initial displeasure all gone.

“San, you must keep your word!” Pat blinked earnestly, making him look endearing and adorable.

“Have I ever lied to you?” Arielle responded cheerfully.

“San, don’t spoil him. You’re going to turn him into a spoiled brat,” Andrea remarked as she gazed at them, her eyes crinkling up in laughter.

“He’s still young, so it’s fine.” Arielle chuckled. In truth, she needed someone to talk to her right now to divert her attention. Because the moment she had free time, she couldn’t help but think about Vinson.

And the more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

I wonder if he’s awake. He’ll probably go crazy after realizing I went missing. But I had no other choice since Aaron used my adoptive parents to threaten me. I’ve been wanting to go to Turlen as well. This is my only choice.

“San, Vin will be all right. Don’t worry.” Andrea took her hand and offered comforting words. Having once been a young woman in love, she knew her daughter’s feelings well.

“I know he’ll be fine.” Arielle had operated on him personally, and the surgery had a ninety percent success rate, but she couldn’t stop herself from missing him dearly. After all, there was no telling when they would get to reunite again.

Five hours later, the plane landed steadily. Arielle assumed they were at their destination, but to her surprise, they had to take a cruise ship before they could actually reach their destination. Her brows scrunched up. I had no idea Turlen is that far away.

That evening, Arielle came out of her cabin. Wanting to give Vinson a call, she pulled her phone out only to realize that there was no signal there.

“Don’t waste your efforts. There is no signal around, and only satellite phones work here.” Aaron had been watching her all the while and came to her when he noticed she was trying to make a call.

“Aaron, I’m already on the cruise ship with you. I need to inform my husband about my whereabouts so he wouldn’t worry about me,” Arielle told him icily.

She understood why he refused to let Vinson know that she was with the Wilhelms earlier, for he wanted to bring her back to Turlen. However, now that they were about to arrive, it made no sense for her to not contact Vinson.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1336

### Chapter 1336 Wake Up

Aaron hated to hear another man's name from Arielle's lips, especially when the man was Vinson.

"Give me your phone!" He stretched his hand out.

"What do you want?" A wary look flashed across Arielle's face.

Without a word, Aaron stepped forward and grabbed her phone. Before she could react, he tossed it away forcefully.

The phone disappeared into the ocean with a splash.

"What was that for? Are you crazy? How could you throw my phone away?" Arielle grew breathless with anger and shot him a furious glare.

"Don't mention another man's name before me, especially Vinson Nightshire," Aaron stated with a frown. He didn't bother hiding his displeasure before her.

"Do you have a long nose?" she demanded crossly.

"What?" Aaron asked. He looked genuinely baffled, for he had no idea what she was referring to.

"Don't you think you're sticking your nose where it doesn't belong?" Arielle chided before leaving in a huff. Why can't I mention Vinson? So what if I mention his name? He's my husband! I can mention his name whenever I want! There was no way I would have allowed Aaron to keep me under a leash if I wasn't trying to find my biological father. Does he seriously think I'm out of ways to go against him? I'm no pushover!

Arielle was infuriated, but Aaron found that side of her adorable. The more time he spent with her, the more sides of her were revealed to him. I did the right decision by bringing Arielle back to Turlen. Once we're in the country, I'll make her my woman. No matter who her husband used to be, she'll be mine in my territory. I'll make sure that happens.

His eyes narrowed at the thought of his grandmother and mother. I'll figure out a way to convince them to accept her.

"Why are you upset? What happened?" Hubert asked in concern when Arielle marched back. She was obviously in a foul mood.

"Aaron threw my phone into the sea and told me not to mention Vinson's name. Why does he like to stick his nose where it doesn't belong?" Arielle grumbled glumly. She was usually pleasant, but clearly, Aaron had successfully provoked her with his unreasonable demands.

"San, we didn't head to Turlen just because he threatened us; we're going there to look for your biological father. Since Aaron's authorized to bring us there, he must be an influential figure in the country. So calm down, and be courteous to him. If you want to find your father, you can also sound him out," Hubert advised her and gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder.

His words made sense to Arielle. I know no one in Turlen. Aaron is the only person I know. Finding my father would be as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack. Perhaps Aaron can be of help.

"I got it, Dad. Thanks for the advice." After thinking it through, Arielle stopped worrying about her phone. I'll contact Vinson in Turlen. Even a tiger needs to sleep. The moment Aaron takes his eyes off me, it'll be the chance for me to contact Vinson.

Meanwhile, Vinson slowly opened his eyes when the sun went down the horizon.

"Sannie..."

The first person he wanted to see was Arielle.

“Sir? What was that?” The doctor couldn’t understand Chanaean.

Vinson glanced at his surroundings and realized he was in the hospital. He remembered everything that happened before he was admitted to the hospital. There was a shooting, and I got shot when I was trying to save a kid. But where is Sannie? Is she all right? Vinson grew increasingly anxious.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1337

### Chapter 1337 Savior

“Do you know who sent me to the hospital?” Vinson asked in fluent Ustranasion. As he had just regained consciousness, his voice was weak. Fortunately, the doctor was young and heard his question clearly.

“Oh, it was Sir Casper,” came the doctor’s reply.

Sir Casper? Who’s that? Vinson furrowed his brows at the unexpected answer.

“Was there a pretty and adorable lady around?” Vinson described Arielle’s features. The doctor immediately knew he was referring to the lady who operated on him.

“Yes, she came along with you and operated on you personally! The surgery lasted for six hours. She was indeed capable!” the doctor praised as his eyes lit up. The lady seemed young, but she’s an experienced and skilled doctor judging from her swift but precise actions.

Relief filled Vinson so instantly that he felt about ten pounds lighter. Since she could operate on me, that must mean she’s safe.

“Can you inform her that I’m awake? I’d like to meet her.” Despite learning that Arielle was safe, he would only relax entirely after seeing her with his own eyes.

Remembering Casper’s instructions, the doctor shook his head. “It isn’t visiting hours yet. She’ll be here when visitors are allowed in.”

Vinson knew the hospital had its own rules, so he didn’t question further.

After examining Vinson thoroughly, the doctor left his ward. Vinson was still weak and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The doctor then gave Casper's butler a call to inform him that Vinson was awake and wanted to see Arielle.

Casper was having dinner with his parents when he was informed that Vinson had regained consciousness. He immediately placed his utensils down.

"Father, Mother, I'd like to visit Mr. Nightshire now that he has regained consciousness," he requested politely.

"We shall come with you. He's your savior, and our family owes him one," Casper's father said.

Casper is my only son. If the Chanaean man hadn't saved him, my son would've been dead by now. As he went to great lengths before getting a son at an old age, he would gladly sacrifice himself to protect his son.

Casper wanted to introduce Vinson to his parents, so he agreed to that readily.

"Father, Mother, please don't mention Ms. Moore before Mr. Nightshire. She said she had something urgent to attend to, but didn't come back after a day. I don't want Mr. Nightshire to get anxious and disrupt his recuperation," Casper said. Even though he was only nine years old, he seemed mature for his age.

His parents nodded in agreement. Soon, they boarded their car and headed toward the hospital. A few cars tagged behind to protect them.

When they arrived, the hospital director came out to greet them personally.

"Sir."

Bryan Brooks nodded and strode into the hospital. Along the way, he didn't forget to ask about Vinson's condition.

His wife, Letitia, held Casper's hand and walked beside him on his left.

"He's doing well. He has been transferred to the ordinary ward from the intensive care unit," the hospital director reported politely.

As Casper was the one who brought Vinson here, the hospital assigned him to a VIP ward with doctors and nurses to keep him safe.

Bryan was pleased with the arrangements that his family's savior received.

"He's still weak, so he fell asleep a few minutes after regaining consciousness," the hospital director informed them outside Vinson's ward.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1338

### Chapter 1338 Finding Arielle

“Can I go in and have a look at him?” Casper raised his gaze toward the hospital’s director. He was very grateful and eager to see the man who had saved him. Other than his parents and his sister, that was the first time someone unrelated to him had cared for him.

The director nodded. “Of course, you can. But, please be quiet, okay? Otherwise, you’ll disturb his rest.”

Casper nodded and pushed open the door to the ward gently. He then walked toward the bed without making a sound. To his surprise, he saw Vinson’s pair of dark eyes staring back at him.

“You’re awake, Mr. Nightshire? Do you want some water?” Casper went up to him and asked shyly.

“You are?” Vinson stared at him as he tried to recall his memory. I don’t know him.

“I’m Casper, Mr. Nightshire. You saved me during the gun battle. You wouldn’t have gotten hurt if you didn’t save me.” As Casper was talking, his voice went softer toward the end of the sentence. He felt extremely guilty that he was the cause of Vinson’s injuries.

Vinson recalled that when he saved the person, he paid no attention to the gender or the appearance of the person. All I can remember is Sannie rushing toward me anxiously.

Upon seeing the guilt on Casper’s face, he comforted the boy, “You don’t have to feel bad for me. It was my pleasure to help you.”

“Mr. Nightshire, are you hungry? Are you thirsty? I can get someone to send in food and drinks for you.” Casper was very courteous toward his life savior. In fact, he was very fond of Vinson.

At the moment, Vinson wasn't in the mood for food and beverages. Instead, all he cared about was Arielle. Since Casper can come in and see me, why isn't Arielle here yet?

Before he could ask Casper about Arielle, the door to the ward was pushed open again. Bryan and his wife walked in alongside the director and two doctors.

They realized Vinson had woken up again when they heard Casper talking.

Upon walking in, the doctor checked on Vinson again and found that he was recovering very well.

“You're strong, and you're recovering extremely well!” The doctor shot him a thumbs up.

Bryan then walked up to Vinson's bed and said gratefully, “Mr. Nightshire, I'm Bryan, and this is my wife. Thank you so much for saving Casper's life. He's everything to us. From now on, please don't hesitate to look for us if you ever need anything.”

Vinson took a glance at Bryan, and he knew instantly that the latter wasn't an ordinary man. Since saving Casper was the right thing to do, he wouldn't ask for anything in return. However, he didn't turn Bryan down upon seeing how sincere he was. It's never wrong to make another friend.

“Thank you,” Vinson answered.

After thanking Bryan, Vinson looked at the doctor and asked, “Doctor, it's visiting hour now, right? Why is my beloved not here to see me?”

The doctors looked at each other, not knowing what to tell Vinson. Ultimately, the director stepped forward and said, “You were still unconscious when Ms. Moore came to see you. She said she has something important to attend to, and she’ll come over again later.”

Vinson wasn’t convinced. Something must’ve happened. Otherwise, Arielle wouldn’t leave me at the hospital alone. With that thought in mind, he grew anxious.

“Could you hand me my phone?” He wanted to give Arielle a call.

Since he was unconscious for the past couple of days, the nurses were tasked to change him. They had kept his phone away.

Upon seeing the anxious look on Vinson’s face, Casper quickly uttered, “Mr. Nightshire, Ms. Moore said she has something to do. She told us to wait for her.”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1339

### Chapter 1339 Wait

After hearing Casper's words, Vinson had gotten even more worried. Why would Arielle leave me here after I've been shot? Surely something has happened.

"Give me my phone. I need to call her now." He was determined to get ahold of Arielle. If something really had happened to her, he could at least send her help.

Casper hastily got the doctor to bring over Vinson's phone. His phone had been ringing nonstop for the past couple of days. In order to avoid the phone dying, they had gone to buy a charger to charge his phone.

Soon, they brought Vinson's phone over to him. He was so anxious that he didn't even bother to thank them. Instead, he unlocked his phone the moment he got it. Although he saw a lot of missed calls on his phone, he ignored all of them and rang Arielle.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable. Please try again later," an automated voice informed.

No matter how many times Vinson tried to call Arielle, he was informed repeatedly that her phone was out of service. Right then, his sixth sense told him Arielle had surely gotten into trouble.

Vinson turned toward Bryan and said, "Sir, would you mind getting me a laptop? My beloved's in trouble. I need to find her."

Although Vinson was incredibly concerned, his expression was calm and collected. Bryan was impressed. Not bad... He's still so calm in such a situation.

Bryan immediately got someone to send a laptop over. After that, he and his wife helped Vinson up. Vinson took the laptop and started typing with his long and slender fingers. A line of code appeared on the screen and revealed the location of Arielle's phone soon after.

When Vinson saw the location, he immediately lost his usual calmness. He placed the laptop on the side and yanked the blanket aside to get out of bed.

Seeing that, Bryan abruptly held him and urged, "Calm down, Mr. Nightshire!"

Obviously, Vinson couldn't keep calm anymore. That was because according to the location shown on the screen, Arielle's phone was located in the middle of the ocean. He shoved Bryan's hand away and said with his bloodshot eyes, "My beloved is in trouble. I have to save her."

Upon hearing that his son's savior's wife was in trouble, Bryan hastily uttered, "But you're injured. How are you going to save her in this condition? How about this? Tell me what happened to her. I can send my men to save her."

"Her phone is in the middle of the ocean. She's undoubtedly in trouble." Vinson's eyes were reddened.

Right then, he started blaming himself. If I didn't get hurt while trying to save someone, Arielle wouldn't have gotten in danger.

"Calm down. Although her phone might be in the ocean, that doesn't necessarily mean she's in danger," Bryan said.

"I have to go find her!" Vinson knew Bryan had a point. However, he was determined to leave the hospital. He couldn't just sit idly by and wait for updates.

Without a choice, Bryan helped him take care of the discharge procedure.

After leaving the hospital, Vinson went straight to the hotel he booked. There, he called Rayson to ask for Sam's contact.

Rayson was so emotionally overwhelmed that he was on the verge of crying when he received the call from Vinson. Finally, after so long, he called! After hanging up the phone, Rayson immediately looked for Sam's contact before sending it to Vinson.

Once he received the contact, Vinson called Sam straightaway. At that time, Sam had just gotten home after attending a gathering. He hadn't even had the time to wash up yet.

"Hello, who is it?" Sam asked when he picked up the phone.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1340

### Chapter 1340 Taken

“I’m Vinson Nightshire,” Vinson immediately introduced himself. Before Sam could even answer, he added, “Where is Arielle shooting in Lightspring? And what time will she be done?”

“Shooting?” Sam was bewildered. “We didn’t go to Lightspring for any shootings. Our shoots are all within the country.”

“Oh, okay. Sorry for disturbing you. Perhaps I’ve heard it wrongly.” With that, Vinson hung up the phone. Right then, Sam was instantly sobered up.

Vinson furrowed his brows when he found out that Arielle didn’t come to Lightspring to film. Come to think of it, something’s wrong here. Judging by how she reacted when I told her I was following her to Lightspring, and her behaviors after she’d arrived, it seems like she’s hiding something from me. What exactly happened? Why won’t she tell me anything?

With those questions in his mind, Vinson decided to keep her disappearance a secret. He then rang the person in charge of the subsidiary and told him to check Arielle’s whereabouts. After that, Vinson decided to visit the Wilhelms personally. After all, Arielle is their daughter. Maybe she’s told them something.

With that assumption in mind, Vinson took a taxi to the Wilhelms residence. Since he didn’t have the key to their house, he could only ring the doorbell. However, no one answered the door after quite a while. Apart from that, all their phones were out of reach.

At that moment, Vinson frowned as he glanced at the empty house. Who could it be? Who took Arielle away?

“Could it be him?” he muttered to himself.

Right then, a person crossed his mind. The mysterious man who sent Arielle those photos and tried to break us up. Why did he need to send those scandalous photos to Arielle? Why does he want to break us up, and why did he bring Arielle away?

Vinson was utterly perplexed. Without an answer to those questions, he tossed and turned in bed, and had a hard time falling asleep.

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Aaron was dreaming about the wonderful time he would have with Arielle in the future. Right then, he was interrupted by his bodyguard. “Mr. Aaron, the cruise ship has broken down. We can’t move for now.”

“Broken down? What are you doing standing there, then? Get someone to fix it!” Aaron uttered coldly. If he has time to come and moan to me about it, why can’t he just get someone to fix it?

The bodyguard was just there to inform Aaron. He didn’t know he would end up angering Aaron instead. He quickly backed away in fear of getting scolded again.

Aaron was annoyed because he wanted to bring Arielle back to Turlen earlier. He never expected that the cruise ship would break down. He turned around and walked out.

“San, I don’t want to eat bread anymore. Can you make me some Chanaean dishes?” With misery written all over his face, Pat gazed at Arielle.

Arielle was yearning for Chanaean dishes as well. She was getting sick of having bread and milk all day long.

“I’d love to make you some Chanaean dishes as well, Pat. But, I have no idea if they have the ingredients here.” Arielle smiled and pinched Pat’s chubby cheeks playfully.

The moment Aaron walked out, he overheard the conversation. He instantly raised his brows when he heard Arielle wanted to make Chanaean dishes. Oh? Does little kitty know how to cook Chanaean dishes? Seems like I'm in luck!

“What ingredients do you need? I can get someone to send them over.” Aaron walked toward Arielle and Pat.

Pat was displeased when he saw Aaron. “What are you doing eavesdropping on our conversation?”

“Eavesdrop? I didn't. After all, I wasn't even hiding.” Aaron gazed at the angry little boy. He's just as interesting as Arielle!

“Hmph!” Pat turned away and ignored him.

“Oh? All right, then. And here I thought someone was craving Chanaean dishes. I even plan to get someone to send ingredients over. But since I'm being ignored, I'll take my leave now.” With that, Aaron turned around and acted like he was about to leave.