

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1451

### Chapter 1451 Obsessed

Aaron refilled his pint and took a gulp. He replied to Bernd, “Well, someone doesn’t like me. In fact, I think she hates me.”

As he spoke, an image of Arielle came to mind, and his heart twisted with pain. I like her so much. So why doesn’t she return my feelings one bit? I wish I could lock her up and keep her by my side forever.

After some thought, Bernd uttered, “Maybe her heart already belongs to another. If she’s single, she’s hardly going to refuse you.”

Bernd had never liked a girl in his life, and he could not begin to imagine what that would feel like. When he saw the typically unruffled prince brooding over a woman, he became frightened that he would end up the same in the future. The thought was almost too scary to fathom.

A murderous glint flashed through Aaron’s eyes then.

If Vinson’s dead, does that mean Arielle will like me? Adrenaline suddenly began to course through his veins.

“Bernd, I have to head out for something. Are you going back, or will you be staying here a little longer?”

Bernd had barely warmed his seat when Aaron mentioned that he was leaving. Resignedly, he mumbled, “I’m going back.”

His leg had not recovered, and he could not drink alcohol for the time being. He was only there to accompany Aaron. Now that Aaron was leaving, Bernd did not see a point in staying behind.

“I’ll send you home then,” Aaron offered. He knew that his sudden departure was rather impolite to his friend, yet he could not tamper down the urgency in his heart when he thought of his brilliant idea to win Arielle’s affections. He had to leave and set his plans into motion right away.

Aaron’s anxiety spoke volumes about the urgency of his business. Bernd tactfully waved off his friend and said, “My chauffeur’s waiting for me outside. You can head off first.”

Aaron got up and clapped his friend on the shoulder, saying, “You’re a good friend. Once your leg’s all better, I’ll send you a nice gift.”

As he strode out of the bar, he remembered the limited-edition sports car that Bernd had always wanted but could never get his hands on. Aaron was determined to get the car for his friend no matter the price.

Meanwhile, Bernd scratched his head in confusion, clueless to what Aaron planned to do. He slowly wheeled himself out of the bar.

After leaving the bar, Aaron immediately returned to his mansion. He had four visas prepared before summoning the four men who had accompanied him to Chanaea in the past.

“Mr. Aaron, do you have an assignment for us?”

Aaron’s sharp gaze roved over the men as he announced, “These are your visas. Travel to Chanaea immediately and track Vinson Nightshire down. Do anything it takes to end his life.”

“Understood!” They received Aaron’s proffered visas and disappeared into the night.

Aaron’s eyes had begun to take on a crazed look as he muttered, “You’ll belong to me eventually, Ari.”

At the medical school, the students fretted over Arielle's prolonged absence.

"We haven't had Dr. Moore's classes in days. I wonder if she has recovered from her injuries."

"Her lectures are really thorough. As long as I pay attention in class, I can fully understand the content."

The Wilhelms came out of the laboratory and overheard the students' conversation. The couple exchanged a glance between themselves, and Andrea hurriedly whipped out her phone to call Arielle. They had been busy with experiments over the past few days and practically lived in the laboratory. As such, they were unaware of Arielle's injury.

Thankfully, they had picked up some Turlenese while they were here, or they would not have learned about Arielle's injury.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1452

### Chapter 1452 A Sweet Morning

The Wilhelms had planned on taking a quick shower before returning to the laboratory. After overhearing the students' conversation about Arielle's injury, they decided to rush home to check on their adopted daughter instead.

Back at Paelsford Manor, Arielle had just finished building a Lego structure with Pat when her phone started to ring.

She checked the caller ID, and her eyes crinkled with a smile. "Hey, Mom."

"San, I heard that you were injured. What happened? Is it serious? Where are you now?"

Andrea's barrage of questions caused Arielle's lips to curve with a smile. The older woman's concern warmed her heart.

Arielle assured her, "I'm fine. It's a minor injury to my arm. It'll recover in a couple of days. Don't worry."

"Are you really okay?" Andrea barreled on without awaiting Arielle's reply, "Never mind. Let us know where you are. Your dad and I will come and check on you. Only that'll soothe our nerves."

"I'm at home. Pat says you haven't come home in a few days, and he's upset that you didn't call him about it." Arielle smiled as she looked at the pouting Pat beside her.

Andrea slapped her forehead in response. She exclaimed, "Oh dear! We were so busy that we forgot all about Pat."

The next day, Arielle woke up in Vinson's arms. She had arranged for him to sleep in the neighboring room, yet he had snuck over to her bedroom while the help was sound asleep.

She groggily fumbled for her phone on the nightstand. When she saw the time, she elbowed Vinson lightly in the stomach and whispered, "Vinson, it's almost five. You should go back to your room before anyone sees you."

Arielle's voice was tender and thick with sleep.

Vinson was already awake before Arielle got up. He tightened his arms around his wife and pressed his chin below her ear. With his rich, magnetic baritone, he muttered, "But I don't want to leave."

He was too comfortable on the bed with Arielle in his arms, and he did not wish to leave. Stretching his arm, he took her hand and placed it on his body. Arielle was instantly wide awake, and she retracted her hand as though scalded. Her face flushed as red as a tomato.

"Vinson!" she called out abashedly.

Vinson flipped around and pressed her body beneath his. His dark eyes were brimming with tenderness, and Arielle blushed even more fiercely as she met his gaze.

Her blush was like catnip to him. Vinson could not resist bending down to capture her lips in a voracious kiss.

Arielle moaned involuntarily, which only served to heighten his desire. Deftly, Vinson began to undress her.

Over an hour later, Vinson carried Arielle out of the bathroom and helped her to change. Then, he carefully dried her hair.

Arielle's repeated yawning led Vinson to coax, "You should sleep a little longer."

“Okay.” Arielle’s reply was muffled as she covered her mouth to yawn.

Vinson smirked and carried her to the bed. After tucking her in, he kissed her lightly on the forehead and left the room.

Thankfully, the housekeepers were bustling around downstairs, so no one paid attention to the bedrooms above.

Once Vinson returned to his room, he took out his phone and called Harvey, instructing the latter to return to Chanaea. Harvey frowned when he received Vinson’s call.

He replied, “I think it’s better if I wait for you guys here.”

Harvey was worried about leaving Arielle and Vinson alone in Turlen. After all, they had not uncovered the identity of Arielle’s assailant, and he was worried that they would run into more trouble without any help in sight.

Things would be different if Harvey stayed behind. He had learned Turlenese from Xavier and met his friend Dillon. The three of them hung out frequently and had established an extensive network in the area. Should Arielle and Vinson run into trouble, Harvey could easily leverage his contacts to save them.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1453

### Chapter 1453 Keep Her Happy

Harvey shared his concerns and thoughts with Vinson, who fell silent in thought.

Vinson could not deny the logic in Harvey's words, but he thought it was selfish to keep Harvey in Turlen for their safety.

“But Old Mr. Jupiter—” Vinson barely mentioned the Jupiter family patriarch when Harvey cut in, “Don't worry about Grandpa. He already knew that I wouldn't be home so soon when I set off to Turlen. You're as close as a brother to me, so don't feel bad about me staying. We came here together, and we're leaving together.”

“Thank you, Harvey.” Vinson was immensely grateful.

They continued chatting for a while longer before ending the call.

When Harvey found out that Vinson was already staying with Arielle, his heart churned with a mix of emotions. He took a can of beer from the fridge and opened it, downing a few gulps at one go.

Xavier came out of his room to the sight of Harvey's day drinking. Shocked, he asked, “Why are you drinking in the morning?”

“You want some?” Harvey shook the can in his hands. Xavier shook his head; he disliked having alcohol in the morning.

At Paelsford Manor, Arielle eventually got out of bed at ten. A chauffeur had already sent Pat to school by the time she awoke. Vinson was handling some company matters on her laptop when he heard her opening her door. He closed the laptop before leaving his room.

He arched a brow and looked at her, asking, “Are you hungry?”

Arielle’s stomach rumbled in response. A faint blush tinged her cheeks, and she pretended to be calm as she replied, “I suppose your guess is correct.”

Vinson smirked, enjoying the sight of his wife’s bashful look. He stared at her lovingly and said, “The kitchen kept some breakfast for you.”

“But I want to eat your homemade tomato carbonara,” Arielle muttered, shooting him a pleading gaze.

She did not know why, but she felt a sudden urge to eat his homecooked meals.

Vinson raised his brow at that. Not a problem! As long as my wife wants it, I’ll do everything I can to satisfy her cravings.

“All right. Wait for a bit. I’ll make some for you right now.” With that, he ruffled her hair fondly and went downstairs.

Arielle stared at his back and smiled. She followed him downstairs and settled into the couch to reply to Sam’s text.

Sam had texted her earlier, asking when she would return to Chanaea. They were wrapping up filming in half a month, and the only scenes left to shoot were hers. Arielle scrunched her brows in frustration. It might be too late if I ask him to find a replacement.

After some thought, she texted him back: I’ll give you an answer in a week.

On the other hand, Vinson headed straight for the kitchen once he was downstairs. With his dark expression, cold demeanor, and imposing aura, the staff in the kitchen immediately froze in fear upon his arrival.



Their reaction brought a frown to Vinson's face. He wanted to tell them that they could leave the kitchen, yet he could not speak a word of Turlenese. Eventually, he silently focused on cooking for Arielle.

He took two tomatoes and eggs out of the fridge. After dicing the former, he cracked the eggs into a bowl and beat them evenly. Then, he sliced some scallions and switched on the stove before heating some oil in a pan. Once the oil was sufficiently heated, he added the diced tomatoes and scallions and stir-fried them.

The success of his tomato carbonara depended on this step. It was vital for the tomatoes to release their juices and bring the sauce together. He added a bit of salt to encourage the tomatoes to soften.

Once the tomatoes had fully released their juices, he added a bit of water, ketchup, and soy sauce. In a separate pot, he boiled some water and cooked a handful of spaghetti. He then added the eggs to the tomato mixture in the pan and finished the sauce. Finally, Vinson poured the sauce over the cooked spaghetti and served up a steaming, delicious plate of tomato carbonara.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1454

### Chapter 1454 You Are Too Good

Arielle was still frowning in the living room, but after Vinson brought the bowl of pasta to her, her face lit up immediately. Setting down the pasta on the table, he asked, "What happened?"

"Sam texted me to ask when I will go back and finish my parts. He said there's still half a month left until the movie is completed. I told him I will give him an answer in one week," Arielle replied.

Then, she bent down to sniff at the pasta. Instantly, the aroma of the tomato carbonara triggered her appetite. Vinson watched her adoringly as she took the cutlery and started enjoying the savory food.

Seeing that Vinson was looking at Arielle affectionately, the housekeeper widened her eyes in surprise. Suddenly, she felt an icy glare on her. Shuddering, she hurriedly slipped out of the living room.

After the meal, Arielle went out to take a stroll with Vinson following behind. They had been together for a long time, but it was the first time that they had such peaceful days.

Throughout the walk, Vinson's gentle gaze was fixed on his wife, who was in front of him.

Five days soon went by in the blink of an eye. Vinson and Pat learned Turlenese from Arielle. As Vinson was a fast learner, he quickly mastered the language in five days and was able to converse in Turlenese with Arielle. On the other hand, Pat was very envious of Vinson because he was still struggling with it.

"You're too good, bro." Pat looked at Vinson admiringly.

Vinson touched his head gently and smiled. “You will be like me when you grow older. Who knows, you might even be better than me.”

Pat widened his eyes in disbelief. “You really think so?”

Vinson nodded. “I never lie, Pat.”

Vinson’s words left Pat in an excited mood as he marveled at the possibility of him being as good as Vinson or even exceeding him.

Arielle shook her head as she watched the two of them. Guys seemed to be able to befriend each other easily. Two days ago, Pat was still addressing Vinson as “Vin”, and now he’s calling him “bro”.

“Can you keep him company? I’m going to take a nap,” Arielle said. She didn’t have enough sleep last night because of Vinson, and since Pat didn’t have to go to school that day, he woke her up early in the morning to talk to her. Even if it was barely noon time, she was already too tired to keep her eyes open.

Seeing that Arielle was really tired, Vinson nodded. “Go and get some rest. I’ll keep him accompanied.”

Arielle went back to her bedroom and fell into a deep sleep the moment she lay down on her bed. When she woke up, it was two hours later.

“San, do you want some fruits?” Pat called out from downstairs when he heard Arielle opening the door.

“Yes, save some for me,” Arielle replied as she walked down the stairs.

After she sat down between Pat and Vinson, Pat immediately picked up a slice of apple with his fork and gave it to her. Unwilling to be outdone by Pat, Vinson also picked up a strawberry and fed it to Arielle. After she took a bite of the strawberry, Vinson finished the rest of it.

Sybil, who was there to send Arielle fruits on Dylan's orders, happened to see the bodyguard and the princess together intimately. Feeling awkward, he was unsure whether to greet Arielle or leave when the woman noticed him standing in the doorway.

"You're here!" Arielle stood up and walked to the door to welcome Sybil in.

"Here are some freshly imported fruits. His Majesty would like you to try them," Sybil said as he handed the basket of fruits to Arielle.

As Arielle accepted the basket of fruits, she thought of how well Dylan had treated her. For the past few days, he had sent her lots of delicacies and rare items.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1455

### Chapter 1455 Heart Aching For Her

“Help me thank His Majesty,” Arielle said. After Sybil went back, he reported to Dylan about Arielle and Vinson’s interaction. Dylan was silent for a while before he broke into a smile.

“That rascal. He managed to sneak in and stay by Arielle’s side.” Sybil widened his eyes in surprise. “What do you mean, Your Majesty? Are you saying that the bodyguard is the Princess’ husband?” he asked.

Dylan nodded. Arielle won’t be so close to anyone other than Vinson. He has done a good job of concealing his identity.

Meanwhile, Arielle had no idea that Dylan had already discovered Vinson’s identity. Frowning, she looked at Vinson and said, “You’ve seen how concerned he is about me. I think...”

Arielle stopped halfway when she recalled that Dylan said he didn’t know who Maureen was. His words had upset her a lot.

“Aren’t we going to the medical school tomorrow? Let’s get some samples from Aaron. Once the paternity test results are out, you can show His Majesty and he will have nothing to say,” Vinson said.

Arielle nodded. It was the only course of action they could take now.

At around five in the afternoon, the Wilhelms came back from the medical school that they had been staying at for the past two weeks. As they knew that Vinson was under disguise, they weren’t too surprised to see him.

When Vinson saw them, a smile appeared on his usually stern face. “Is the experiment over?”

“Yes, it’s been almost two weeks,” Andrea replied. Turning to Arielle, she asked, “How is your injury? Have you recovered fully?”

Arielle took Andrea’s arm gently and replied, “The doctors have removed my stitches. I can go back to the school tomorrow.”

Despite Arielle saying that she was fine, Andrea was still worried about her. When she rolled up Arielle’s sleeve and saw the scar on her arm, her heart ached for her.

“The scar is nothing, Mom. I’ll cover it up tomorrow so that you won’t see it,” Arielle said.

“I’m not worried about the scar! My heart aches to see that you’re hurt.” Andrea poked Arielle gently on the forehead as she spoke.

Arielle smiled as she continued hugging Andrea’s arm. How wonderful it is to be cared for! If my biological mother is still alive, I think she will love me as much as Mrs. Wilhelm does. But it’s all right. I still have the Wilhelms as my adoptive parents who love me and care for me as their own.

Arielle had grown into an exceptional young lady not only because of her own talent but also the Wilhelms’ efforts in educating her.

“I’m so lucky to have you in my life,” Arielle whispered.

Andrea’s eyes reddened with tears when she heard what Arielle said. Since young, Arielle had been a sensible and sensitive child. Although she looked as if she was close to her and Hubert, she was in fact slightly distant from them. Despite Arielle’s efforts to mask it, she couldn’t hide it from Andrea and Hubert.

They tried taking her to therapy sessions but it ended up worse. In the end, they had no choice but to approach her with patience until she warmed up to them. Now

that they were a family, Andrea felt contented. Patting Arielle gently on the shoulder, she exchanged grateful glances with Hubert.

With the Wilhelms back, the dinner that night was more sumptuous than usual. After dinner, Arielle asked Hubert and Andrea to rest early in their room.

It must be hard to fall asleep in the lab every night.

The next day, Arielle woke up early to go to medical school. After breakfast, she took her bag and prepared to leave when a book suddenly dropped out of it.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1456

### Chapter 1456 Denial

When Arielle bent down to pick up the book, she saw the photo that fell out of the book. It was exactly the same photo as the one she had, except this one was much older.

Coldness surged within her as she looked at the photo. Hah! And he had the audacity to say he didn't know Maureen when he has a photo of her in his book?

Why would he deny that? Vinson was waiting for Arielle outside but went back in to get her when she didn't come out. Upon entering the room, he saw her staring at a photo glumly.

Walking toward Arielle, he asked, "Whose photo is this?" He was surprised when he saw the photo. "Where is this from?"

It was the same photo that he had, only this one looked older. He reckoned the owner must have taken out the photo frequently.

"It fell out from one of Dylan's books," Arielle said while frowning. Frustrated with the king's denial, she put the photo back into the book and kept it in her bag.

"What are you going to do about it?" Vinson asked.

Arielle's hands froze midair as she thought about it. Finally, she sighed and said, "I'm not going to do anything."

She didn't expect Dylan to be her biological father. Now that she knew the truth, she hated her father because he didn't marry her mother despite her being pregnant with his child. Instead, he married another woman and led an easy life while her mother had to suffer.



“You must hate him, right, Sannie?” Vinson pointed out directly.

When Arielle merely pursed her lips and said nothing, Vinson continued, “But you’ve seen how much he cares about you. Besides, isn’t it apparent that the photo has been taken out frequently? I think he genuinely cares about you and Maureen. If you hold any grudges against him, you should go to him and ask him about it.”

Arielle looked down and thought about it. After a while, she accepted Vinson’s suggestion.

“All right, I’ll ask him about it.” Once I’ve settled everything, I can finally go back.

Since she didn’t notify the principal that she was going back to the school, she could use the opportunity to settle the situation with Dylan.

Holding the book firmly, she decided that the photo was enough for her to prove Dylan’s relationship with Maureen. She no longer had to get samples from Aaron so that she could do a DNA test. However, she still needed to ask Aaron for Sybil’s phone number. After all, she needed someone to bring her into the palace since she couldn’t enter the palace directly.

At that thought, Arielle immediately messaged Aaron for Sybil’s phone number.

Not long after, Aaron called.

“Ari? Why do you need Sybil’s phone number for?” Aaron was delighted to see Arielle’s message because he thought that she would never speak to him again.

“I need to talk to him about something,” Arielle said flatly.

Guessing that Arielle already found out that Sybil was her father, Aaron said, “All right, I’ll send it to you right away.” After pausing for a while, he continued, “No matter what happens, I’ll be on your side.”

Arielle hung up without replying him.

The thought of Dylan leaving her mother for Aaron's mother made Arielle angry at Aaron.

Aaron stared at his phone blankly after Arielle hung up without saying a word. Looking hurt, it took him a while to suppress his emotions before sending Sybil's phone number to her.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1457

### Chapter 1457 One Day You Will Be Mine

“One day, you will be mine, Ari.” There was a crazed look in Aaron’s eyes.

After receiving Aaron’s text, Arielle and Vinson set off to the palace. The moment they reached the palace, Arielle took out her phone and dialed Sybil’s phone number.

When Sybil received the call and knew that Arielle was at the entrance of the palace, he didn’t have enough time to inform Dylan. Rushing over to the entrance, he greeted, “His Majesty will be delighted to see you here.”

“I guess,” Arielle replied coldly. Being the observant man that he was, Sybil shut up and said nothing more because he realized that Arielle was unhappy.

After a few minutes, Sybil led Arielle and Vinson to Dylan’s palace. Dylan was coming down the stairs and his face lit up with joy the moment he saw Arielle.

“What brings you here? Does your arm still hurt?” Dylan walked toward Arielle and asked.

Arielle could tell that Dylan genuinely cared about her from the way he looked at her. However, the thought of him having another wife and a son caused her gaze to darken.

“I have something to ask you,” she blurted.

Still immersed in the happiness of Arielle visiting him, Dylan didn't notice the shift in her mood. Smiling, he replied, "You can ask me whatever you want. I'll tell you everything."

Dylan watched as Arielle opened her bag and took out the book. Before she even took out the photo, his face paled because he recognized the book.

She hasn't found the photo, has she? A plethora of scenarios on how to make a plausible excuse for himself flashed across his mind.

In the next moment, Arielle took out the photo right under his nervous gaze.

"You told me that you didn't know Maureen. If that's the truth, why have you been looking at her photo frequently?" Arielle stared at Dylan coldly.

"I—"

"Don't try to make up any excuses," Arielle interrupted Dylan before he could say anything. "If you don't tell me the truth, I will leave this place and never see you again."

At this point, she was certain that Dylan was her biological father. After all, if he wasn't, he wouldn't have looked so happy the moment he saw her or cared about her injury.

Taken aback by Arielle's resolute gaze, Dylan took a deep breath and looked at her guiltily. "Maureen is the only woman I have ever loved in this life, and you are my beloved princess."

Arielle wasn't touched when she heard that. She scoffed, "The only woman you have ever loved? Are you really asking me to believe that?"

If you really loved my mother, you wouldn't have abandoned her!

“I know you must find it hard to believe me, but it’s the truth.” Dylan’s heart throbbed with pain when Arielle acted coldly toward him.

“Wow. You must have loved her so much then!” Arielle said mockingly. “In fact, you loved her so much that you abandoned her while she was pregnant out of wedlock. In the last moments of her life, she was still tortured by the thought of losing you. Is that how you treat someone you love?”

Feeling remorseful, Dylan took a step back.

If I knew that that would be the last time we saw each other, I would have never let myself be tricked by my mother and gone back.

“His Majesty has his reasons, Princess,” Sybil interrupted and tried to explain on behalf of Dylan.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1458

### Chapter 1458 I Do Not Blame You

“His Majesty didn’t leave Ms. Moore on purpose back then. His Majesty only left because His Majesty’s queen mother wrote a letter saying that she was terribly ill. His Majesty never expected that the queen mother would control His Majesty for years until recently when His Majesty finally have some say of his own.”

When Sybil told Arielle what had happened, she was stunned. She didn’t expect Dylan to have such reasons. “Arielle, I have wronged you and Maureen. I understand if you hate me and blame me for it.” Dylan looked at Arielle remorsefully.

If I have never left that day, will Maureen still be alive? Will we be together as a happy family?

At that thought, Dylan felt like a knife had pierced through his heart. Arielle glanced at his expression and looked down again. After what seemed like a century, she finally looked at him and said, “I don’t blame you.”

It was indeed not Dylan’s fault. After all, he was tricked and trapped by his mother.

After leaving the palace, Vinson noticed that Arielle was still emotional. He muttered something to the chauffeur and took over the car keys. Before he could walk toward the driver’s seat, Arielle snatched the car keys from him and sat in the driver’s seat. Vinson said nothing and got in the car beside her.

After fastening their seat belts, Arielle drove away at top speed.

She continued speeding up until the car reached its maximum speed. Despite her recklessness, Vinson wasn’t too worried about it because he knew it was her method of venting her emotions. All he did was accompany her silently.

One hour later, the car stopped at an empty field.

Vinson opened a bottle of water and passed it to Arielle. “Are you feeling better now?”

Arielle didn’t say a word. Taking the bottle of water, she gulped it down and quenched her thirst. After a long while, she finally said, “Life is just like a play.”

Who would have thought that a short farewell would turn into separation by death forever?

Vinson wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder as he whispered, “Your father might have married someone else and gave birth to another son, but you heard what Sybil said. It was part of the queen mother’s plan. After that night, your father left that woman and didn’t maintain a relationship with her. If you look at it this way, he remained faithful to your mother.”

Arielle leaned backward onto Vinson’s chest as she looked into the horizon. “I know.”

It was because she knew the truth that it made her heart ached even more.

She felt sorry for her father, who was tricked by his own mother and was controlled by her for years; she felt sorry for her mother, who was pregnant out of wedlock and died early; she felt sorry for herself too, who was showered with love by her adoptive parents but was too saddened by her past to open up to them sooner.

Back at the palace, Dylan was sitting on the couch with his hands covering his face as he tried to mask his pain.

“Your Majesty, I’m sure that the Princess will understand,” Sybil comforted Dylan when he saw how sorrowful the king was.

Dylan was silent for quite a while before he finally said, “I’m going to reveal her identity.”

I want everyone in the country to know that Arielle is my daughter. That she’s my princess.

“I’m afraid that’s not a good idea, Your Majesty!” Sybil advised anxiously.

The country had been stuck in an unstable situation. If Arielle’s identity as the princess was revealed, it could trigger unimaginable consequences.

“I have already decided. Nothing you say will change my mind,” Dylan announced determinedly.

He didn’t want to wait any longer.

Knowing that Dylan wouldn’t heed any of his advice, Sybil sighed and decided not to interfere with the king’s decision.



## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1459

### Chapter 1459 Revealing Her Identity

While Dylan was thinking of how to reveal Arielle's identity, Vinson took Arielle on a trip in an attempt to cheer her up.

Once the Wilhelms came home at night, Arielle told them about how she found her biological father. The Wilhelms were very surprised to find out that her biological father was the king of the country. They also found it outrageous that the king was controlled by his mother for years.

"Your father must have had a hard time, San. So don't be mad at him." Andrea took Arielle's hand in hers gently.

Arielle nodded while grunting in acknowledgment.

The next day, Arielle was preparing to go to the medical school when Sybil arrived. Upon seeing Arielle, Sybil greeted her respectfully, "Princess." Back when Dylan and Arielle hadn't acknowledged each other, Sybil always addressed her as "Ms. Moore." Now that they were reunited as father and daughter, he could finally address her as "Princess."

Arielle was at a loss for words when she heard that.

"Please call me Sannie," Arielle told Sybil about her nickname. "I'm not used to people calling me 'Princess.' Besides, my identity has not been revealed yet."

Sybil opened his mouth to speak but hesitated when Arielle mentioned the revelation of her identity. Arielle noticed his hesitation and asked him to tell her what was on his mind.

“Princess, His Majesty wanted to reveal your identity. However, according to the country’s current situation, I’m afraid it’s not a good idea to do so. Most of the power is still with the queen mother. If His Majesty insists on revealing your identity, the two of you might be in danger,” he said anxiously.

To him, it seemed like it wasn’t the best time to reveal Arielle’s identity. Even if Dylan wanted to reveal her identity, he should wait until he acquired enough power to ensure that Arielle would not be harmed.

However, at the moment, Dylan’s mind was filled with how guilty he felt toward Arielle and how he wanted to make up to her by revealing her identity to the public.

Seeing that he could not change Dylan’s mind, Sybil had to go to Arielle in hopes that she would advise him against it. He believed that Dylan would listen to her.

Arielle did not expect Dylan’s intention to publicize her identity.

“All right. Please tell His Majesty that I will visit him in the afternoon.”

Sybil felt a weight off his chest after Arielle gave her promise.

“Your father really cares about you,” Vinson said to Arielle.

Arielle smiled. She could tell too.

The shred of anger she had left toward Dylan dissipated instantly. Just like what Vinson and Andrea said, Dylan had had a hard time. When he could finally go to Maureen, he received the news of her death. Since then, he became pessimistic and uninterested in power.

If not for the fact that he found out about Arielle’s existence by chance and doing a paternity test with her, Dylan would have lived his life aimlessly. For Arielle’s sake, he would do anything to fight for power from his queen mother. Arielle was happy that Dylan cared so much about her.

“I am happy and contented, Vinson,” Arielle said. Then, she walked out into the open with a smile on her face.

The sky was bright blue. As she took a deep breath of the fresh air, she felt full of hope for the first time in her life.

Vinson smiled as he watched his wife treading lightly on the grass and enjoying the moment.

While Vinson and Arielle drove to school, Aaron was talking on his phone with a serious look on his face in a mansion not far away from them. “Have you found out where he is?”

“No. It’s impossible since he has erased every trail.”

Aaron slammed his hand on the table angrily.

“Continue investigating! There’s no way he can stay off the grid for long!” Aaron spat.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1460

### Chapter 1460 Accepted Her Father

If Vinson is not in Chanaea, where could he be? Suddenly, Aaron widened his eyes as he realized something. Speaking in an icy tone, he muttered, “Stop the investigation and come back.”

Having underestimated Vinson, it took him quite a while to realize that the man was posing as Arielle’s bodyguard to be with her. Aaron’s expression darkened.

I gave you an easy way out. Yet, you choose to cross me. Now that you’re in my territory, I’ll make sure you’ll leave this place in pieces.

A murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

At the moment, Vinson still had no idea of the danger that was approaching him. He was in the middle of driving Arielle to school because he was her bodyguard and chauffeur. That way, they would have more time together alone.

When they almost arrived, Arielle asked Vinson about his plan. “Are you going to meet Harvey or are you going to wait at my office while I’m at class?”

After considering their current situation, Vinson decided to meet Harvey so that they could meet with some dignitaries. It would be beneficial if they wanted to gain more power in the future.

Arielle thought his plan made sense and agreed with him.

“Help me pass this card to Harvey. It’s...” Arielle took out a card and handed it to Vinson. Hesitating, she continued, “Dad gave this to me to thank me, but we need money to form alliances with powerful people. This is a Turlen ATM card so it’ll be convenient for them to use.”

As Vinson took the ATM card, he glanced at Arielle with a smile because he noticed that she started addressing Dylan as “Dad.” She must have accepted him fully.

As if guessing what Vinson was thinking, Arielle leaned back and said calmly, “He has suffered a great deal for the past few decades. Even though he has lived a comfortable life, he doesn’t have the freedom to do what he wants.”

Although Dylan was absent from her life for more than twenty years, he made it up to her by caring for her after knowing her existence. Arielle thought it was only right to call him “Dad.”

“If your father hears that, I’m sure he will be moved to tears.”

Arielle didn’t reply to that because she didn’t know if she would still have the courage to call Dylan “Dad” when facing him.

Soon, Vinson parked the car in front of the school. As teachers and students walked through the entrance to the school compound, Arielle unbuckled her seatbelt and prepared to get off the car when Vinson suddenly held her left arm.

Arielle turned toward him in puzzlement.

Before she could react, she felt his warm lips on hers. He only let go of her after they were both panting from the passionate kiss. Looking at her blushing cheeks and dazed gaze, he had the urge to keep her away for himself.

“Call me when you’re in your last period of class. I’ll come to pick you up,” Vinson said gently, eyes still fixed on Arielle’s face.

“Got it.” Arielle hurriedly got off the car and left. No matter how hard she tried to convince herself that nobody could see through the car window, her heart still pounded from the thought of kissing in front of the school. Finally, she patted her cheeks and pretended to be calm as she walked into the school.

Unbeknownst to Arielle, Vinson noticed what she was doing and thought she was really cute.

He only set off to meet Harvey after Arielle's figure disappeared from his sight.

Since Xavier canceled the hotel reservation, he went back to the apartment that he used to rent to Vinson. Both Xavier and Harvey were staying together as it was easier for the two Chanaeans to communicate.