

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1461

### Chapter 1461 The Substitute

When Vinson reached the apartment, Harvey was still asleep. It was Xavier who opened the door for him and invited him in. After Vinson and Xavier chatted for more than twenty minutes, Harvey finally came out of his room. He looked surprised when he saw Vinson.

“Didn’t you become Arielle’s bodyguard? Why do you have the time to drop by here?” Harvey asked while heading for the refrigerator. He then took out three cans of beer and distributed them to Xavier and Vinson before sitting down on the couch opposite them.

Vinson opened the can of beer and drank a few sips. “She went to the school just now. I’ll pick her up when she calls me later.”

Xavier played with the can in his hands and smirked at Vinson. “I know you must be here for something. So go ahead and tell us why you are here.”

Vinson narrowed his eyes. Xavier is indeed observant.

“I’m here to ask you to make some powerful friends here. Friends that will help you through hard times,” Vinson began.

Harvey stared at Vinson blankly. “What happened?”

He reckoned that something must have happened because it was unusual for Vinson to suddenly mention something that he never said before.

“We’ve found Sannie’s father. He’s the king of Turlen...” Vinson told Xavier and Harvey about Arielle finding her biological father because he knew they could be trusted.

Xavier couldn't believe his ears. Arielle's biological father is the king? Looking at Vinson curiously, he asked, "But I've heard that the king never leaves Turlen."

Vinson gave him a pointed look. "Can't he have a substitute?"

"Are you serious?"

That is simply amazing! The king even has a substitute!

But it's a pity he didn't seize the opportunity and break free of the queen mother's control. If I were him, I would have lain low and made sure that my substitute can imitate me perfectly. After that, I will sneak out of the country and never return.

"Are you saying that you want to help the king regain his power?" Harvey asked. After Vinson nodded, he thought about it for a while. "All right. I'll befriend those dignitaries as soon as possible."

"Thank you." As Vinson thanked Harvey, he took out the card that Arielle gave him and threw it onto Harvey's lap. When Harvey looked at him with a confused expression, he explained, "Sannie wants you to have this. It's a Turlen ATM card so that it'll be convenient for you to use."

Initially, Harvey didn't want to accept the card because they had money. However, after Vinson insisted that it was hard to exchange currencies in the country, he accepted the card.

"Vin, now that your wife has become the princess, doesn't that mean that you will be the prince of Turlen?" Xavier smirked as he said.

Vinson raised a brow at him. I have to say, being a prince does sound good.

"I guess so!"

“Since the king dotes on your wife so much, he must have no objection toward you. In that case...” Xavier had a sly look on his face as he continued, “When the king finally takes over, can you ask him to change the law to allow intermarrying?”

“What does this have to do with...” Halfway through the sentence, Vinson realized what Xavier was up to. “Don’t tell me that you’re interested in one of the women here?”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1462

### Chapter 1462 Someone I Like

When Harvey heard that, he widened his eyes and looked at Xavier. All the while, the two of them had technically been spending time together, but somehow, he did not realize that the other man had someone he liked.

Although Xavier felt a little embarrassed after getting his mind read, he still said, “Yes, I fell for a woman here, and I want to marry her. What’s wrong with that?”

After all, love is unpredictable.

I never thought that I would find the love of my life in this place. Xavier figured that he would never marry for the rest of his life, but he ended up falling for a woman who could not marry him.

“Nothing’s wrong with that. Nothing at all.” Vinson casually leaned back on the couch as he slowly said, “Once my father-in-law becomes the one in charge, I’ll suggest this to him.”

He was certain that Dylan would agree to it. After all, that was what happened to him as well; he could not marry the woman he liked.

“Thank you!” Xavier leaped to his feet excitedly before patting Vinson’s shoulders. He had the urge to call that woman and tell her the good news, but after a moment of contemplation, he held himself back.

No, I can’t call her yet. If the king takes back his power but doesn’t agree to change the law, doesn’t that mean that I’ll be making her sorely disappointed? It’s best that I wait until everything’s confirmed. By then, I’ll be able to visit her parents and reassure them that their daughter will be in good hands.

At the school, Aaron was staring intently at Arielle. When he thought about how she had helped Vinson fight against his bodyguard and even ignored his injuries, his heart ached to the point it hurt to breathe.

His stare made Arielle uncomfortable. Although she knew that he was her younger brother and that they shared a father, she could not bring herself to accept him despite knowing that his mother received no love from her father.

After shooting him a cold glare, she returned her focus to the class.

However, Aaron grinned when he noticed that. Even being on the receiving end of her glare was better than her ignoring him.

After class, Aaron quickly packed his things away and went after Arielle. When Sonia noticed that, she lowered her eyes.

“Why are you following me?” Arielle turned around to give him an unfriendly look.

“Ari, you said that I can come for meals,” Aaron whispered in an upset tone as he looked at Arielle. It had been a long time since he had a meal with her.

“I’m not planning to cook.” And I never thought about eating with you.

She no longer wanted to have any meals with him.

“It’s fine even if the housekeeper cooked it. I just want to have a meal with you,” Aaron hastily said.

She just recovered. How can I possibly ask her to cook?

“But I don’t want to have any meals with you,” Arielle said, staring at him coldly. “Aaron, I hope that you’ll stop pestering me after class from now on.”

“Ari...”

“Please refer to me as Ms. Moore. I don’t wish to hear the word ‘Ari’ from you anymore.” As Arielle looked at him, a frown formed on her face.

Left without a choice, Aaron could only look at Arielle with reddened eyes and whisper, “Do I make you hate me that much?”

Even though Arielle was a little uncomfortable to see the expression on his face, she still nodded. “Yes.”

Since she had made up her mind to help her biological father gain power, she figured she would be pitted against Aaron eventually. If they were going to end up as rivals, she would rather stop being friends with him from then on.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1463

### Chapter 1463 Unable To Afford Angering Him

“Ari, it seems like I’ve been too nice to you that you’ve forgotten I’m someone you can’t afford to anger.”

As Aaron spoke, he pulled Arielle into his arms. After leaning closer to her ear, he muttered, “Arielle, don’t force me. If you keep this up, I don’t know what I’ll do to you.”

Him pulling her into his arms was something Arielle did not expect. She tried to struggle out of his embrace, but he was too strong for her to escape. Immediately, her expression darkened.

“Let go of me. Don’t make yourself become someone I despise,” Arielle warned.

Hearing that, Aaron’s determination wavered. However, in the next second, he thought, What’s the difference between her acting this way and hating me? With that thought in mind, he decided not to let go of her.

“I don’t care whether you like me or hate me.” As long as she’s by my side, nothing else mattered. Once he said those words, he took out a pair of handcuffs from his pocket and tried to cuff her, smiling.

When Arielle saw the handcuffs, she scowled. Has he lost his mind? Initially, she did not want to do anything harsh to him, but she did not expect him to have the audacity to cuff her. That was something she could not stand, so just as he was about to put the handcuffs on, Arielle slammed her elbow against his stomach. Then, she spun around and kicked him away. The handcuffs fell to the ground.

“Aaron, this is the first and the last time. If you do this again, I won’t let you off the hook this easily.” At that, she turned away from him and strode toward the

outside of the school. Aaron continued to stare at her departing figure as he remained in the same spot with a dark look.

In the meantime, Vinson was casually leaning against the hood of the car as he gazed at the entrance of the school. When he saw Arielle's figure appearing in his line of sight, his lips curled into a smile. Yet, that smile dropped when he spotted the look on her face. After striding toward her, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing," was all Arielle said to him as she frowned.

Vinson did not probe her further when he heard her reluctant tone. After all, even if they were in a relationship, he figured it was normal for her to have some private space. Since she did not wish to speak about it, he was going to respect her wishes.

"Do you want to get a change of clothes first, or do you want to go see your father right away?" he asked after getting into the car.

"Let's go to him right away."

Vinson nodded, and he drove the car to the palace. By the time they arrived, Sybil had been waiting at the entrance of the palace for a while. Once Vinson stopped the car, and the two of them alighted from it, Sybil walked over to greet them.

"Princess!" he greeted.

"The walls have ears. So please, just call me Sannie." Arielle had much respect for the man who had been working for her father all this while.

In response, Sybil waved his hands dismissively.

"Please allow me to address you as Ms. Moore."

Knowing that she would not be able to convince him otherwise, Arielle agreed to it.



“His Majesty knows that you’re coming, so he has been waiting for you for a while in the palace. The kitchen has also prepared many dishes that you like. His Majesty hopes to have you stay for dinner, but he’s afraid that you’ll say no, so he’s been practicing how to convince you to stay,” Sybil revealed all the things the king had been doing after finding out that Arielle was going to visit him.

Although Arielle’s expression remained neutral, she could feel something warm seeping into her heart upon hearing Sybil’s words.

She never thought that her father would fret over things like these, and his actions moved her.

“Please head to the kitchen later to tell them to serve the dishes,” Arielle said in a nonchalant tone. Yet, those words of hers made Sybil grin like a fool. Does that mean the princess is going to stay for a meal with His Majesty?

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1464

### Chapter 1464 Dad

Soon, Arielle entered the palace. It was her and Dylan's first time meeting each other after ascertaining that they were family. The king was nervously rubbing his hands together as he looked at his daughter. Seeing that, tears welled up in Arielle's eyes. "Dad..."

Dylan never thought that Arielle would call him "Dad," and he immediately froze.

"Dad," Arielle called him again.

Dylan swiftly replied, "I'm here."

He then turned around to wipe the tears away from his eyes before turning back to her. "My eyes have been a little unwell recently. I've been tearing up a lot." With that said, he pointed at the couch at the side and continued, "Let's sit here and talk."

Arielle knew that the discomfort in his eyes was just an excuse. He was clearly crying after hearing her calling him Dad. However, she was not going to call him out on that.

"If your eyes are unwell, you should let a doctor have a look at them." As she spoke, she sat down on the couch. Once Dylan saw that she was on the couch, he took a seat opposite her.

When Arielle saw that Vinson had walked to the back of her couch to stand, she furrowed her brows and asked, "You should sit down too. Why are you standing there?"

Hearing that, Dylan's eyes flitted toward Vinson.

This is the son-in-law I heard of. Even though Arielle and I have already accepted each other as family, he still won't reveal his true identity. In that case, I'll just pretend not to know about it. That way, the two of them won't be as clingy with each other around me. That will be a sight that'll break my heart.

Nevertheless, the reality was cruel, for the next moment, Arielle uttered, "Dad, to be honest with you, he's not my bodyguard; he's my husband."

Hearing that, Dylan clutched at his chest as he looked at Arielle. My dear little princess...

He then glanced at Vinson and huffed, "I've already guessed as much a few days ago."

Vinson never thought that Arielle would tell Dylan his identity that quickly, let alone Dylan having figured out who he was that swiftly. Still, he smiled and walked over to Dylan before solemnly saying, "Dad, I'm Vinson Nightshire, Sannie's husband."

Dylan was both happy and disappointed to hear Vinson call him Dad.

Frankly, he was satisfied to have Vinson as his son-in-law, but when he thought about how Arielle was already part of another family just as he found out that they were related, he felt dejected. Still, when he thought about how she had yet another person to love and protect her, he felt that it was good that Arielle was married to Vinson.

"Mm." Dylan looked at Vinson with a solemn look and said, "You have to be nice to her. If I ever find out that you've mistreated her, I'll never let you off the hook."

Dylan's threat meant nothing to Vinson because Vinson would never mistreat Arielle.

"Rest assured, Dad. I'll only be good to her and her only."

At that, Vinson let his gaze land on Arielle, and the latter flashed him a smile. At that moment, it was as if the two of them were in a world where only they existed. Dylan, who was by their side, felt exasperated and happy at the same time.

“I hope you’ll remember what you’ve said,” he uttered before pointing at the spot beside his. “Come. Sit here.”

For now, he had no desire to see the couple sitting beside each other.

Men knew men best. As such, Vinson immediately understood what his father-in-law meant. After glancing at Arielle, he lifted his foot to walk toward Dylan and take a seat beside him. However, he only managed to take a step before Arielle tugged the corner of his sleeve.

Immediately, he turned around to cast her a confused gaze.

“Sit here,” she said as her eyes drifted to the spot beside hers.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1465

### Chapter 1465 Protective

At Arielle's protective demeanor, Dylan's heart ached even more. I didn't even do anything to Vinson. Does she really need to do that? Ah... My heart aches. Despite what he thought, he dared not say anything about it. After all, they had just reunited.

"It's fine. I can chat with Dad better if I were to sit there." Vinson smirked, and he ruffled Arielle's hair. Unbeknownst to him, his action only made Dylan even more agitated.

Forget it. I can see that they're very in love with each other, so I should stop trying to pick a bone with him.

With that thought in mind, Dylan muttered, "It's fine. Just sit with Sannie."

Thus, Vinson sat down beside Arielle without saying anything else.

Once Vinson was seated, Arielle turned to look at Dylan and said, "Dad, I'm here because I have something to tell you."

Dylan stiffened. He thought that Arielle was there to visit him, but as it turned out, it was because she had something to tell him.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I heard from Sybil that you're thinking of revealing my identity to the public." Arielle was looking at Dylan with a frown. "He told me that the queen mother and queen currently hold all the power. If you publicize who I am, we'll both be in danger."

Dylan's expression darkened at that. He never thought that Sybil would talk to Arielle behind his back.

He then said to his daughter gravely, "I'll protect you."

Arielle was his only child with Maureen. He was going to keep her safe even if he were to die in the process.

"I know that you'll protect me, and I'll protect myself as well. Moreover, Vinson will be here protecting me too, but..." She then looked at him before saying weakly, "I have my adoptive parents and Pat. I don't want them to be in any danger."

Things would have been fine if they were at Chanaea. She and Vinson were powerful there, and no matter what happened, they could guarantee the safety of the people around them. However, here at Turlen, even Dylan, who was the king of the country, had little power while Vinson and she had no foundation in the place. As such, it was nigh impossible for them to protect the people around them.

Dylan stiffened at his daughter's words.

She's right. How could I have forgotten about the Wilhelms? But I really want to publicize her identity. I want everyone to know that she's my dear princess!

"Dad, Sybil also told me about the current situation and about how you're planning to take back the power. Vinson and I will help you out with that. So, isn't it better if you announce my identity after getting back your power?" Arielle suggested after noticing his dejected look.

Dylan lowered his head as hundreds of thoughts flashed past his mind. He had to admit that Arielle's words made sense.

The current situation was indeed not the right time for him to publicize her identity.

However, this also meant that he would have to push back his plan indefinitely, for he did not know when he would be able to get his power back. Dylan was never obsessed with having power, but he wanted to be strong enough to protect the ones he loved.

“All right, let’s go with your plan then,” Dylan said as he looked at Arielle.

Just then, Sybil entered.

“Your Majesty, dinner is ready. Should I tell the kitchen to serve them?”

Hearing that, Dylan turned to look at Arielle and Vinson eagerly. “Are you able to stay for dinner tonight?”

He was anxious to ask the question as he was scared that Arielle would reject him.

Arielle’s heart sank when she saw the excited yet nervous look on his face. If they had been by each other’s sides all along, her father would not have needed to be so cautious around her.

“Do you not wish for me to stay, Dad? If that’s the case, then I’ll—” Before she could suggest leaving, Dylan cut her off, blurting, “Why would I wish for you to leave? I’ve always wanted to have a chance to have a meal with you, but alas, the chance never came.”

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1466

### Chapter 1466 Drunk

At the end of Dylan's sentence, he looked slightly aggrieved, making him look exactly like Aaron. At the thought of Aaron, Arielle's smile faded. She did not know how to interact with the man anymore.

Soon, the help served the dishes. It was Dylan's first meal with his daughter and son-in-law, so he was exceptionally delighted. He asked Sybil to bring a bottle of wine over. After all, he was in a good mood, and he wanted to have a drink.

Sybil hurried away to bring the bottle of wine and the glasses before placing them on the table. After opening the bottle, Dylan filled a glass for Vinson. "Come, Vinson, drink with me."

Vinson immediately took the glass of wine with both hands and uttered, "Of course."

I'll ask Arielle to drive tonight. I'll drink a few glasses with Dylan. I'm sure he's been leading a miserable life all these years. At the sight of the two men's interaction, Arielle smiled and took a sip of her drink.

The whole scene was blissful and harmonious. By the time the meal ended, Dylan was feeling rather tipsy.

He patted Vinson's shoulders and slurred, "Brat, you have to be nice to my... princess. She's... my everything. If you dare to... dare to mistreat her... I'm telling you now... I'm going... going to destroy you."

Even though Dylan was drunk, Vinson earnestly replied, "Don't worry, Dad. Sannie's my everything."



Hearing that, Dylan patted him on the shoulder and mumbled “good” a few times before falling silent. The way Dylan was concerned about Arielle despite his drunk state made her purse her lips as mixed emotions surged within her.

Although her adoptive parents were nice to her and treated her like their own, she still thought about how nice it would be if her biological mother was still alive. Unfortunately, that was something she could only dream about.

“Where’s my father’s room? It’s best for him to retreat to his room to rest now,” Arielle said to Sybil after recomposing herself.

“His room is the one beside the study upstairs,” Sybil responded as he stepped forward to support Dylan. Vinson went over to help out as well. By the time they settled the king down, an hour had gone by.

“Prepare a hangover remedy for him later,” Arielle told Sybil.

At her expression of concern for the king, Sybil delightfully nodded and replied, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of His Majesty well.”

Dylan was not good at holding his drink. He did not hold himself back this time because he was too happy about finally having a meal with his princess.

Arielle nodded, and she left with Vinson.

Perhaps it was because of her good mood, but the night scenery seemed particularly picturesque that night. The sky was dark, and the stars were countless. The moon was hanging high above their heads, lighting up the path for them.

Vinson held Arielle’s hands as they walked slowly down the road.

“Vinson, once this is over, let’s have a child,” Arielle said to him calmly, staring at the car parked a distance away.

She did not want to have a child in the past. More specifically, she was not prepared to become a mother. However, at that moment, she suddenly wanted to have a child with Vinson.

When he heard her, he tightened his grip on her hand. He wanted to say something in response, but the words were stuck in his throat. After a long while, he squeezed out hoarsely, "Okay."

No one wanted a child as badly as him. In fact, all he ever wished for was to have a child with Arielle. He was so excited over her words that he was already starting to wonder what his child with her would look like.

When they returned home, the Wilhelms were already there. They were happy to hear that Arielle and Vinson had gone to visit Dylan.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1467

### Chapter 1467 Wanting A Child

“San, it’s time for you and Vin to have a child,” Andrea said to Arielle when Vinson went upstairs to wash up.

Arielle was at the best age to have a child, and Andrea wanted to be a grandmother. Both her daughter and her son-in-law were attractive people, so she was sure that their baby would have good looks as well.

Arielle never thought that she and her mother were such like-minded people. She had just talked to Vinson about having a baby, and her mother was already urging her to have one right as they came home.

She smiled and answered, “I’ve told him about it. Once everything is settled, we’ll have a baby.”

Her words reminded Andrea about Dylan’s matter, and the older woman mulled over it for a bit. Indeed, Arielle’s not in a safe situation at the moment, so it’s not the right time for her to have a child.

“You’re right, it’s better for you to have a baby after all this ends,” Andrea agreed. “Does the king know about Vin’s identity yet?”

Thinking back to what happened at the palace, a smile appeared on Arielle’s face, and she nodded. She then told Andrea what happened earlier. Andrea was taken aback after hearing her tale. She never thought that the king would figure out Vinson’s identity so quickly. She was certain that no one would be able to figure it out as long as they said nothing. After all, Vinson was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

After chatting with Andrea for a while, the two then went upstairs. Once Arielle was in the room, she put her bag down and took a clean bathrobe before heading to the bathroom. She had spent the whole day outside, and she was starting to feel the need to clean up.

When she came back out of the bathroom, she saw Vinson sitting on the couch. The moment the man saw her, he stood up and took the towel from her before drying her hair. Then, he brought her to the dressing table and began blowdrying her hair.

That was how caring he was toward her, and Arielle's heart melted at the thought. After he turned off the hairdryer, she suddenly reached out to hug his waist.

“Vinson, you're too nice to me.” Arielle felt that although she was an excellent person, Vinson was much better than her. She wondered how such a perfect man had fallen for her and even treated her so nicely.

Vinson bent over to lift her into his arms before carrying her over to the bed. He then pinned her under his large frame and stared into her eyes with a gentle gaze. “Am I? I still think that I'm not treating you nice enough.”

Arielle looked back into his eyes, and the urge to kiss him washed over her. She did just that. She reached out to press Vinson's head down, and as she continued staring into his eyes, she kissed him.

There was no way Vinson was going to let her off. Just as she was about to let go of him, he lowered his head to press his lips against hers. He had wanted to do that ever since she said she wanted a baby. However, they were at the palace back then, so he resisted the urge. Now, he no longer needed to do so.

The kiss was so much more intense than all the others in the past.

In the meantime, at Aaron's mansion, Aaron was looking at the few men in black in front of him with a sullen look.

“Find an opportunity to kidnap her and bring her here,” he said as he handed a photo of Arielle to one of the men before telling them about her information.

“Understood,” the men in black replied before turning to leave.

Once they were gone, Aaron stared into the distance and muttered grimly, “Ari, don’t blame me for this. You forced me to do this.”

He was planning to kidnap her and lock her in his mansion. That way, she would stay by his side forever. It was the only thing he could think of doing to make her stay with him. As for Vinson, Aaron was going to wait for an opportunity to cripple him and imprison him. He would then make Vinson watch him and Arielle spend time together. Aaron was going to let Vinson feel what it was like to not be able to be with the one he loved.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1468

### Chapter 1468 His Sister

For the past few days, Arielle noticed that Aaron seemed to have heeded her words. When they were in class, he did not ask her any questions. Even when they were done with class, he no longer tried to strike up a conversation with her.

Even though that was what she wanted, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable with how distant Aaron was. After all, he was his younger brother. Subtly, she glanced at him before looking away.

Although she felt guilty toward him, Arielle could not bring herself to accept him. Perhaps I'd be able to accept him as time passed. Maybe, soon, I'll be able to stand in front of him and tell him that I'm his sister.

Aaron had no idea what Arielle was thinking about. At the moment, he was intentionally stopping himself from looking at her and thinking about her. It was as though he was only able to keep her in the recesses of his mind if he did that.

Sonia noticed the odd tension between the two of them, so when classes were over, she stopped Arielle before the latter could leave.

"Is there something you're confused about?" Arielle thought that Sonia had come to her because she needed help with her studies.

Sonia shook her head and squeezed out, "Ms. Moore, what happened between you and Aaron?" Right as those words were out of her mouth, she realized that it seemed inappropriate of her to ask that. It was as if she was trying to sound out the relationship between Arielle and Aaron. Hence, she quickly added, "I'm just curious. If it's not something you want to talk about, you can ignore that question. It's fine."

Arielle narrowed her eyes and enunciated, “There’s nothing between us. There’s no need for you to overthink things.”

After a pause, she turned to look at Sonia and asked, “Do you still like him?”

Sonia was dumbfounded at that. She did not know whether or not she liked Aaron.

“Ms. Moore, what is it like to fall for someone?” she asked as she looked at Arielle in confusion. Sonia had never fallen in love before. She only wanted to marry Aaron because of the way she was brought up. Since young, her mother had constantly told her to marry Aaron. As a result, Sonia only had eyes for the man.

“I...” Arielle frowned. She did not know how to explain it to Sonia. However, she figured she could tell Sonia how she felt toward Vinson. “I don’t know what it’s like for others to fall in love with someone else, but I can tell you what it’s like for me.”

“Okay!” Sonia nodded fervently.

“Well, if you like someone, you’ll keep wanting to meet that person. When you think about him, a genuine smile will appear on your face. When you hear news about him, you’ll find yourself excited and keen to hear more. If he spends time with other girls, you’ll feel upset...” Arielle muttered. Those were the things she had experienced herself. She did not know if others felt the same way as she did.

The more Sonia heard, the more she frowned.

The things Arielle told her were things she never felt for Aaron.

Could it be that I don’t like him that way?

With that thought in mind, Sonia turned a little gloomy. Even if she did not like him, she had to heed her mother’s words and try to get together with Aaron, for she had no other choice.

After Arielle explained her experience to Sonia, she noticed Sonia's rapid expression changes. Thus, she said, "Sonia, we need to grasp our happiness by ourselves. If you want to get married, you should marry someone you love and will love you too. Even if you can't have a relationship of mutual love, you should still look for someone who's wholly yours. Otherwise, you'll be the one suffering in the future."

Everything that Arielle had just said went against everything Sonia had learned since young.

Her mother only told her that she had to marry someone that would benefit their family, and that she would have a good future only if the family was doing well.

In the past, she thought her mother was right. However, now, she was having her doubts. Was she really right?



## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1469

### Chapter 1469 Not The Right Person

As the two women chatted away, they soon arrived at the school entrance. When Arielle spotted Vinson leaning against the hood of his car, she smiled and walked toward him after bidding Sonia goodbye.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew over and made her hair messy. Vinson reached out and gently tidied her hair. When Arielle lifted her head to look at him, their eyes met, and they smiled.

“Is that Ms. Moore’s husband?”

Jealousy crept into Sonia’s eyes when she saw the two interacting. She, too, wanted to have someone who view her as his entire world.

As for Aaron... Sonia bit her lip, thinking about how she was going to tell her mother that Aaron was not the one for her.

“Are we going back, or are we going to visit your father at the palace?” Vinson asked as he drove.

Arielle mulled over it for a while. “It’s been a few days since we’ve gone to the palace, so let’s pay Dad a visit. Sybil has been sending me messages, saying that he misses me but is too shy to ask me to come.”

Her heart ached every time she talked about Dylan. She had clearly forgiven him, but he was still being careful around her, and that always brought a frown to her face.

Vinson nodded and drove toward the palace.

Upon thinking about the issue of regaining power, Arielle was reminded of Harvey and the others. Hence, she asked, “How are things on Harvey’s side? Any progress?”

“I haven’t contacted him in a while. I’ll ask him about it when we’re home.” It was then Vinson recalled that he had not contacted Harvey for a while now.

Arielle fell silent.

“Forget it. I’ll ask him instead.” With that said, she lowered her head to fish out her phone from her bag. However, Vinson stopped her. He grabbed her hand and said, “Sannie, let me contact him instead.”

Arielle froze, but soon, she looked at him, amused. “Are you jealous?”

Indeed, it was jealousy, and Vinson saw no reason to hide it.

Therefore, he agreed, “Yes, I’m jealous.”

It would have been fine if it were someone else. But Harvey was his friend who had a thing for her. It would be impossible for him to not be jealous.

His honest response made Arielle at a loss for words. In that case, I’ll let Vinson contact him then. After Penelope’s incident, I’ve come to know what it feels like to be jealous, and I don’t want to cause him to be anxious.

When they were about to reach the palace, she called Sybil and told him that they were about to arrive. Immediately, Sybil rushed to the entrance to wait for them. Twenty minutes later, the car came to a stop outside the palace. The two then got down from the car and followed Sybil in.

“When the king heard that you were coming, he immediately informed the chef to prepare your favorite dishes,” Sybil said with a chuckle.

The corners of Arielle’s lips turned upward at that.

I have to say, the old man's quite smart. He knows how to keep me around with good food.

When they were about to reach the living room, they saw Dylan standing by the doorway. Upon seeing them, a smile appeared on his usually solemn face.

After they took their seats in the living room, Dylan looked at Arielle and said with a smile, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were coming over? I just heard about it, and the kitchen just started preparing the food. We're going to have dinner a little later."

Arielle returned the smile as Vinson said, "It's good to have dinner a little later. That way, we'll be able to have more time chatting with you."

Hearing that, Dylan realized that Vinson was right. He had been preoccupied with feeling guilty for causing his daughter to have a late dinner that he never thought that the two of them would be able to spend more time together this way.

"Dad, how goes your plan of regaining power?"

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1470

### Chapter 1470 Power Struggle

Arielle drank a sip of the coffee that Sybil served and turned to look at her father. She only knew that her father had plans to seize power, but she did not know anything about the progress. She also wanted to know if he needed her help.

Talks of seizing power were a no-brainer, but Dylan knew that the execution of the plan would be rife with difficulties. At the moment, he had only managed to swap out a few servants by the queen's side, and that move alone would not suffice. The key to making his plan a success lay with his mother. He still could not come up with a plan to earn the support or swap out those who sided with his mother.

Naturally, Dylan did not wish to burden his daughter with his troubles. He only wished that she would be happy and free from the problems plaguing him. As such, he wanted to deal with the problems on his own.

"You don't need to worry about what's happening on my side. Just focus on dealing with your own matters," Dylan smiled as he said to Arielle.

Arielle narrowed her eyes at him. She knew that her father had only said that so that she would not be worried about him. She let out a soft chuckle and said, "Dad, I believe that you should know what I'm capable of after reading up on me."

"Dad, Sannie is right. No matter what problems you encounter here, you can always let us know. We will try our best to help you," Vinson chimed in.

Dylan was glad that his daughter and son-in-law were willing to offer help. However, he had not forgotten the fact that their influences were abroad, and that they have little to no knowledge about Turlen.

“I don’t need your help. Just take good care of yourselves.” He was already beyond grateful that they were willing to help him out.

Arielle and Vinson exchanged glances when they saw that Dylan was adamant in refusing their help. They decided then and there to help him out secretly.

Cutting the topic short, Dylan then asked about Arielle giving out classes, and she explained everything to him.

“Dad, actually Vinson and I have a lot to deal with back in Chanaea. Even though I came here because of Aaron’s threats, I did actually intend to come here too. I knew that you were here and just went along with him. Now that I’ve found you, I’ve decided to head back to Chanaea for some time,” Arielle said after giving it some thought.

A power struggle was challenging, and she planned to head back and work on expanding her influence in Turlen so that she could be of help to her father.

Even though she had never discussed the plan with Vinson, Arielle did not think that he would be against the idea.

“I see. So you’re going back to Chanaea.” Dylan was reluctant to part with her. After all, he had only been reunited with his little princess for such a short time. However, he did not wish to be in her way and said, “All right, then. Don’t worry about your classes. I will offer a handsome pay to recruit talents from Chanaea.”

Arielle agreed wholeheartedly with Dylan’s suggestion. Turlen’s medical field was far behind Chanaea. It was really tiring for her alone to conduct training on her own. Hence, it would be great to recruit talent from Chanaea to help ease her burden. Noticing Dylan’s reluctance to part with her, she felt a lump in her throat.

“Dad, I’m only going back to deal with some matters. It’ll only take a week or so.” She would never leave her father all alone, especially when the power struggle was about to begin.

Dylan beamed when Arielle mentioned that she was only going to be away for about a week. “I know. It’s fine even if you stay for a few more days. Your friends are still there after all.”

Arielle pursed her lips and eyed him helplessly. Dylan was obviously reluctant to part with her, but he was still putting up a tough front and even asked her to extend her stay in Chanaea.