

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1471

Chapter 1471 Birthday

Dylan's reaction left Arielle nonplussed.

Sybil, who had just come out of the kitchen, overheard their conversation and said, "Princess, could you wait until after His Majesty's birthday party to return to Chanaea?"

Arielle had no idea about her father's birthday celebration and was surprised to hear about it. She looked at Sybil and immediately said, "Of course. When is he celebrating it? Why didn't you let me know beforehand? I can't believe I almost missed it!"

Dylan actually wanted to tell Arielle about it, but she told him about her intention of heading back to Chanaea before he could bring it up. He did not think it was appropriate to talk about it since he had not celebrated Arielle's birthday together with her before. Hence, he did not mention it to Arielle.

He had not expected that Sybil would bring up the topic and was nervous to see how Arielle would respond. Nonetheless, his anxiety lasted only a fraction of a second as Arielle gladly agreed to stay and celebrate his birthday with him. His lips curled into a smile as he felt a warm feeling coursing through his heart.

"His Majesty's birthday is on next Thursday," Sybil said and smiled at Arielle. "He was planning to tell you himself, but His Majesty had not expected that you would tell him about wanting to head back to Chanaea first..."

Sybil trailed off, but Arielle had gotten the gist of it.

She reckoned her father must have felt awkward to bring it up.

Oh, my silly father, what ever shall I do with him?

“Dad, please don’t do this anymore.” Arielle narrowed her eyes and fixed her gaze on Dylan as she explained herself, “You can tell me anything. That being said, I can’t promise that I’ll go along with you every time, though. My decision will have to depend on the situation then.”

Dylan nodded in response.

“All right, I will tell you everything next time,” he said with a megawatt smile.

At that moment, he deemed himself the luckiest man to have fallen in love with Maureen and had the most thoughtful little princess like Arielle together with her. He was especially grateful that Maureen was willing to keep the fruit of their love even when she could not get hold of any news on him back then.

Satisfied with Dylan’s response, Arielle smiled.

Sybil’s eyes crinkled into a smile as he said, “Dinner’s ready. Just wash up and we can start.”

The help served the dishes afterward. Dylan ushered Arielle to wash up as he was afraid that she might be hungry.

Dylan kept serving Arielle throughout the meal in Vinson’s stead.

Arielle looked at her plate which was full to its brim and turned to look at Vinson’s plate. She thought for a moment and gave her husband some of the food on her plate. “Eat up,” she said.

Vinson’s lips curled into a smile. Even though she’s acting all cold and distant sometimes, she’s a very considerate woman.

He was happy all right, but Dylan appeared to be quite dejected. After all, he was just thinking that she was his most considerate little princess, only to witness her showing favor and concern for Vinson.

Just when he was picking on the food on his plate and was about to put down his utensils, Dylan realized that an extra piece of meat had appeared on his plate. He lifted his head in surprise and noticed that Arielle was putting more food onto his plate. Delight filled him almost immediately at his daughter's action.

“Hurry up and eat, Arielle. It's not going to taste as good when it's cold. I can get the food on my own,” Dylan said. However, it was clear as day that he was in a much better mood than before.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1472

Chapter 1472 Beaten Up

Arielle lowered her eyes, amused by her father's response.

While they were enjoying a happy time, Sonia was just slapped across her face by her mother.

"Sonia, I don't care if you like it or not. You're going to marry Prince Aaron, one way or another," Kelly snapped as she glared at her daughter.

It was Sonia's first time getting slapped across the face, and she was truly disappointed in Kelly.

"Mother, am I really your daughter?"

Kelly was infuriated by her question and bellowed, "Whose daughter are you if not mine?"

"If I'm truly your daughter, why would you ignore my wishes and insist on me marrying Prince Aaron? You know full well that he feels nothing toward me, and he will not marry me either. Why must you force me to butter him up and charm him?" Sonia said bitterly. "Mother, I am not a robot without feelings, nor am I your puppet that can do every single one of your biddings."

With that said, she covered her face in dismay and ran outside, bumping right into Lawrence who just came back.

"Why are you so careless?" Lawrence steadied his daughter and saw her covering her tear-stricken face. His heart ached at the sight as he wondered who made his precious daughter suffer such indignance.

“Who made you unhappy? Let me know. I’ll teach them a lesson!” Lawrence said.

Kelly came out of the room immediately after hearing Lawrence’s voice. She looked at him and said helplessly, “Who dares to offend her? She’s just upset that she didn’t understand a thing from her class at school today.”

“Father, I’ll head back first.” Sonia could not stand to listen to her mother’s lies and headed out at a brisk pace.

Lawrence did not notice the red marks on Sonia’s face and said aloud, “It’s okay if you can’t understand your classes. Just ask Ms. Moore about it. I’m sure she’s more than willing to teach you. Don’t get all upset on your own, you hear?”

Sonia paused in her tracks momentarily before leaving.

Kelly’s face darkened as she listened to what Lawrence said. She could not wrap her head around the way both Lawrence and Sonia admired Arielle. Kelly did not think that the woman had anything else to show for other than her medical skills.

At the thought that Aaron was ignoring Sonia who was skilled in everything for a foreign woman like Arielle, Kelly’s lips curled with a vicious smile. So what if he likes her?

Turlen’s law clearly prohibits marriage with a foreigner. Hence, it did not matter even if Aaron thought Arielle is the love of his life.

Kelly was feeling frustrated over Sonia’s rebellious manners. Seems like I would have to get an audience with the queen at the palace. This way, I’ll be able to set a date for Sonia and Aaron’s wedding as soon as possible. She was worried that their marriage would be called off if they continued to delay the wedding.

Turning to look at Kelly, Lawrence said, “You’d better talk to Sonia and tell her to ask for help from her teachers if she’s facing difficulties with her studies.”

He then removed his coat and Kelly immediately hung it up on a rack aside. She replied with an undertone, “She’ll figure it out on her own. Just let her be.”

Lawrence did not understand what was truly going on and merely nodded before heading to his study. He had a lot of pending work to be done.

Three days later, before Aaron’s men managed to get hold of Arielle, he already summoned them back to the palace.

In the grand living hall, he looked at the man dressed immaculately in a black suit with a darkened expression.

“You can’t even complete such a simple mission?”

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Chapter 1473 Crazy

“Mr. Aaron, she’s always surrounded by people. I can’t find a way to get to her,” the man in black reported.

“Useless trash!” Aaron kicked the man standing before him to the floor and glared at him. “Find a way to get to her then, dumb*ss!”

The man in black seemingly felt no pain as he stood up quickly after getting kicked to the ground. He nodded as he listened to Aaron and said, “Yes, Mr. Aaron. We will find a way.”

“Go. Seize her in the shortest time possible,” Aaron ordered coldly. Before the men in black left, he called out to them, “Just seize her. Do not harm her under any circumstances. All of you will be punished severely if she so much as loses a strand of hair.”

“Yes, sir!”

After everyone left, Aaron opened up his phone to look at Arielle’s photo. His dark eyes burned with passion at the sight of it. He had taken the photo secretly, and he would stare at it before he slept every day.

“Ari, you will be mine soon... very soon.” He looked at the photo with a crazed look in his eyes.

Right then, Arielle was oblivious to the fact that her attitude toward Aaron was the reason why he came up with the crazy plan of abducting her to imprison her at his mansion. Arielle was blissfully leaning in Vinson’s embrace as she contemplated the birthday gift for her father.

“Sannie, just gift Dad whatever you like, but I think you should cook a meal for him in private,” Vinson said in his baritone voice as he toyed with her silky hair.

Arielle’s eyes glinted as she liked the idea that Vinson came up with. Her father had never tasted her cooking before. She reckoned the old man would be pleased if she were to cook for him.

“Vinson, that’s a great idea. You really do know your father-in-law well, after all.” She reached out her hand and brought the man’s face close before pecking him on his lips.

Vinson was not about to let the opportunity slide, especially when it was Arielle who initiated the kiss. Just when their lips parted, he turned around and pressed his wife down underneath him as he suckled on her juicy lips.

His hands slid underneath her clothes to caress her all over.

Arielle trembled but held on tighter around his neck. Her fair cheeks were tinged pink with passion, making her seem all the more alluring.

Vinson kissed her hard and just when he was about to advance further, the phone on their nightstand rang.

“Let’s answer the phone first...” Arielle snapped back into her senses and pushed against Vinson’s chest.

“No,” Vinson refused adamantly.

He did not want to answer the call that came at such ungodly hours.

The phone stopped ringing after some time. Vinson lowered his head to kiss Arielle. However, just when his lips touched hers, the phone rang again.

“Just answer it.” Arielle’s face was beet red when she nudged Vinson to take the call. He turned around exasperatedly and answered the call before taking a look at the caller ID.

“What is it?” he snapped.

“What’s with the tone? Am I interrupting your happy hour or something?” Xavier smirked.

Harvey, who was beside Xavier, heaved an exasperated sigh.

Vinson was not in the mood to joke around as he snarled, “Just get to the point.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1474

Chapter 1474 Cannot Lie

Xavier immediately became serious. “We’ve bribed the mistress of the queen mother’s secretary. If there’s something we want to know in the future, we can just ask her about it.”

Bribed the mistress of the queen mother’s secretary? Vinson raised his eyebrow. I didn’t think they would get it done so quickly.

“Got it,” he said plainly. “Keep an eye on her, and don’t be fooled.”

Xavier smirked at that. Do I look like someone that will get fooled that easily?

“Relax, we have some dirt on her.” He then teased, “All right, I called you just to tell you this good news. I’m not going to bother you having your happy time any longer.”

With that, he hung up swiftly before Vinson had a chance to say anything. Then, he hung his arm around Harvey’s neck and invited, “Come on, I’ll treat you to a drink.”

Harvey, who wasn’t in a good mood, to begin with, agreed readily upon hearing that.

At the bar, the place was awash with neon lights from all directions.

Harvey twirled the wine glass in his hand as he stared at the men and women dancing on the dance floor.

“Do you want to dance?” Xavier asked with a raised brow. Harvey shook his head.

Seeing that, Xavier leaned back in his chair and sipped his alcohol. His eyes were fixed on the dance floor as well. Suddenly, his eyes widened before he placed his glass on the table and turned to Harvey. "I have something I need to do. I'll treat you to a drink some other time."

When he finished, he strode toward the dance floor, leaving a confused Harvey watching him leave.

When Xavier arrived at the center of the dance floor, he grabbed a woman's hand and said something to her. The woman left in a huff and he followed her out.

Harvey grinned a little when he saw that. He must have seen the person he fancied.

After Xavier left, he stayed at the bar for another hour. There were plenty of empty wine bottles on the table by the end of his stay. He paid the bills in a drunken daze and stumbled out of the building.

Suddenly, he lost his balance and tipped forward, bumping into a woman with a hat. She subconsciously held him up and steadied him.

"You should watch where you're going, mister!" The woman spoke in a small voice as she furrowed her brows.

Still in a drunken stupor, Harvey leaned his full weight on the woman.

"Hey, stand properly!" The woman was getting impatient. She quickly pushed him away and released her grip. However, the moment she did so, he fell toward her again.

Anger surged within her, but she couldn't shake him off. Without any choice, she used all her strength to drag him toward the side of the road before hailing a taxi. With the taxi driver's help, they stuffed Harvey into the back of the car.

By the time they were done, she was already covered in sweat. She slicked her hair back while panting. The moment that she did, however, she recalled something and flicked her hair back to its original position.

“Where are you going?” the driver tilted his head and asked.

When she heard the question, she was a little stunned. She thought about how she didn’t ask Harvey where he lived, so she leaned into the car and poked him. “Hey, where’s your home?”

Harvey pulled her hand and held it tightly. Then, he rested his head on the window and stopped moving.

“Hey, let go of me! Why are you pulling me? Tell me where you live!” If he didn’t tell her, the driver would not know where to send him. However, it seemed like Harvey could not hear her as he lay there motionless.

“Miss, are you going somewhere or not? If you’re not, please leave and don’t disturb my business!”

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Chapter 1475 Pestered By Him

Seeing how they still couldn't depart, the driver was getting impatient.

The woman pouted when she heard the driver's urging and stared at the unmoving man in the car. Why am I so unlucky? This is my first time going to a bar to lighten my mood, and this stranger just clung to me before I could even walk through the door!

"Hey, if you're not going to tell me where you live, I'm going to throw you out of the car," she threatened, but it didn't work, because Harvey was still unresponsive.

Her face darkened as she glared at him. She wanted to pull her hand out of his, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't loosen his grip. Harvey was holding her hand very tightly like a vice.

"Are you going to tell me where you're going or not, miss?" The driver was feeling rather annoyed because he could've driven two customers to their destinations in the time he had wasted waiting.

"Let's go!" the woman said as she pressed her hat down.

"Where to?"

She pulled her cap down and glanced around before saying, "To the nearest hotel."

All she wanted was to settle Harvey down somewhere quickly. If I knew I was going to meet this guy, I wouldn't have come out. This is just great. If I ignore him, it'll be too cruel. If I don't, he's just going to cause me even more trouble.

While she was feeling caught in a dilemma, the driver had already stopped in front of the entrance of the nearest hotel.

Seeing how she had wasted much of the driver's time, the woman pulled out a stack of cash from her purse and handed it to the driver. The driver was shocked by how generous the woman was because the amount she gave him was the equivalent of him driving non-stop for seven days and seven nights straight.

He kept the amount he deserved and returned the rest. "This will be enough."

The woman furrowed her eyebrows. Huh... This is the first time someone doesn't take the money I give.

"Consider the extra as a service fee. So help me carry him upstairs, won't you?" she said.

Before he could retort, she cut him off and continued, "All right, it's settled then."

The driver kept the money away, got off the car, and opened the door to the back passenger seat. He wanted to carry Harvey up, but the latter was holding the woman's hand very tightly. Nothing the driver did was able to make Harvey let go.

By then, the woman was getting impatient and embarrassed.

In the end, the driver could only get Harvey off the car with the woman in tow. Harvey never once let go of her hand as they went into the hotel and brought him into a room.

The driver left after putting Harvey on the bed. The woman sat in front of Harvey with her forehead drenched in sweat.

Now that there was only her and the unconscious drunkard in the room, only then did she throw her hat away and slicked her hair that was covering her face back.

With her face in full view, it turned out that the woman was none other than Sonia, who was slapped by her mother earlier.

The reason she confronted her mother was that she decided to give up on Aaron. She realized she had no love for him after listening to what Arielle said.

Since that was the case, she decided to let him go and find true happiness. Unexpectedly, her mother, who had always doted on her, gave her a slap.

The more Sonia thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. Feeling dejected, she decided to go to the bar to have a drink and lighten her mood.

She didn't expect she would encounter a drunk Harvey just as she arrived at the entrance of the bar.

When she thought about the drunkard who wouldn't let her hand go, she turned toward him. Hmm... I have to admit that he does look quite handsome. It's a shame that he's an alcoholic.

She pursed her lips and wanted to pull her hand out of his. Just as she used some force, the man pulled her into his embrace.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1476

Chapter 1476 Inexperienced

“Stop messing around!” Harvey pressed Sonia’s head on his chest as he spoke in his baritone voice.

Sadly, she couldn’t understand what he was saying.

“Are you awake? If you are, then let me go. I’m going home.” She struggled to stand up, but he hugged her even tighter. Frightened, she froze and didn’t have the guts to move anymore.

After sensing that he stopped moving, she let out a long sigh.

“Hey, I need to go home. Can you let me go now?” She pursed her lips and complained in a small voice, “If I knew you were going to act like this, I would’ve ditched you and let you sleep at the side of the road.”

“You’re so noisy!” When Harvey heard her nagging at him, he turned around, lowered his head, and shut Sonia’s mouth with his.

That was Sonia’s first kiss.

She widened her eyes in shock and struggled frantically to get up.

Harvey was just going to shut her up so she wouldn’t talk anymore, but her unceasing struggle to leave had caused a change to occur in his body. If this had happened in the past, he would have been able to control himself. But that day, he no longer wanted to.

Pinning her hands down with his, he continued to press his lips against hers, and suckle on them.

“Mm...” Sonia was almost out of breath due to his kiss. Just when she thought she was going to suffocate from it, he let go of her.

“S-Stop it...” she exclaimed angrily.

However, her voice sounded soft and seductive in his ears after the kiss, so he did it again.

Sonia’s rationality was dissolving as he kept on kissing her. Since I can’t resist him, why don’t I just let myself go and... It’s only going to be one night, and neither of us knows each other anyway.

At that moment, she no longer had the desire to push the man on top of her away. Ever since she was a child, she had been doing everything her mother asked. Since she couldn’t even dictate who she wanted to marry, she felt she might as well just do whatever she wanted to just once. At the very least, the man in front of her wasn’t making her feel disgusted.

With that thought in mind, she took the initiative to wrap her arm around his neck and kissed him back rather awkwardly.

Her inexperienced movements were making it even harder for him to resist the temptation. He slowly unbuttoned her clothes and reached his warm hand inside.

The next day, Harvey rubbed his aching head. When he opened his eyes and saw the unfamiliar room, he realized he had no recollection of what happened yesterday. I was drinking at the bar last night, right? What happened afterward?

He rubbed his brows when he suddenly recalled something and widened his eyes. Upon quickly pulling his blanket away and seeing a dark red stain on the bed, he could feel his head start throbbing Why did I have sex after drinking? I even took the virginity of a woman I didn’t know!

As he stared at the empty room, he realized the woman had left before he woke up. He fixed his gaze on the red stain on the bed and swore to find her so he could take responsibility.

With that thought in mind, he walked into the bathroom and cleaned himself up. After changing into last night's clothing, he pulled the bedsheet off, folded it, and stuffed it into a bag.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a necklace lying on the ground. He picked it up and took a closer look at it. It was then he realized there was a picture in the necklace. As he stared at it, he smiled and recalled the alluring voice he heard last night.

As last night's encounter replayed in his mind, his body started to heat up again. After he took a couple of deep breaths to calm himself down, he put the necklace into his pocket, opened the door, and left. He arrived at the front desk and paid for the bedsheet before leaving.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1477

Chapter 1477 Love Like Crazy

Sonia arrived back at her home at six in the morning. When she walked in, she saw Kelly, who was preparing breakfast for Lawrence. When Kelly saw her daughter coming in from outside, she furrowed her brows. “Where did you go so early in the morning?”

“I... went to exercise.” Sonia was afraid that her mother would figure out something, so she made up an excuse and rushed back to her room. Her first experience with a man last night was way too intense. As such, she could feel soreness shooting up her body with every step she took.

Kelly stared at her daughter’s departing figure and her frown deepened. She said she went to exercise, yet she didn’t change into her sports attire.

Unbeknownst to her, the exercise she had in mind and the exercise Sonia mentioned was very different.

When Sonia arrived back in her room, she threw her bag aside, grabbed her clothes, and walked into the bathroom. As she bathed, she couldn’t help but think about what had happened last night. She covered her face in embarrassment. I was so wild... too wild. I can’t believe I actually slept with a stranger. This is the first time I’ve acted so crazy in my life.

When Harvey returned to his place, he noticed Xavier wasn’t there. He returned to his room and stuffed the bedsheet he brought from the hotel into a suitcase. Then, he took out the necklace from his pocket and stared at the picture. The photo was probably placed inside the necklace not too long ago because it looked pretty clear. The woman in the photo looked beautiful and had a sweet smile. How can I find her with just this necklace?

With that thought in mind, he pulled out his phone and dialed Xavier's number.

At the moment, Xavier was having an intimate moment with a beautiful woman. He had turned his phone to silent mode, so, being as busy as he was, he didn't pay attention to the flashing screen.

"You're such a seductress! You're going to be the death of me!" He forcefully kissed the woman's red lips and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Then, do you like a seductress like me?" The woman's alluring voice rang next to his ear.

Xavier gritted his teeth. "I like you so much that I'm going crazy."

If he didn't like her, he wouldn't have pulled her away from the dance floor.

When Lana heard that, she wrapped her arms around his neck and stared at him with a seductive look. She then pressed his head toward her and kissed him.

Her soft hands roamed across his body wantonly. Every part she touched felt like it had been ignited on fire and Xavier continued to suckle on her soft, red lips forcefully.

Dylan's highly anticipated birthday had arrived. It was the first time in years that he looked forward to his birthday. It was because Vinson told him that Arielle was going to prepare him a present that she would show him after the birthday banquet was over.

For the first time in his life, he was looking forward to his birthday while at the same time hoping that his birthday banquet would be over soon so he could see what his dear little princess had prepared for him.

"What do you think about my outfit, Sybil? Does it make me look energetic? Does it look good if I stand next to her? I won't embarrass her, will I?" Dylan stared at himself in the mirror and asked Sybil.

Sybil smiled somewhat tiredly because Dylan had been picking his outfit and dressing up since an hour ago.

Upon hearing that, he spoke resignedly. “It fits with your demeanor very well, Your Majesty. You’ll look absolutely dashing standing next to the princess. You definitely won’t embarrass her.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1478

Chapter 1478 A Fine Couple

“Is that so?” Dylan asked. He looked at his clothing in the mirror for a long while before furrowing his brows. “But why do I still feel like this outfit doesn’t work? I should try out another one.”

Sybil immediately stopped him because it was already five o’clock and the birthday party was about to start. If Dylan changed into another outfit, they would be late.

“This outfit really does look good, Your Majesty. If the princess sees you in it, she’ll definitely be impressed. You’re the most handsome father in history.”

Seeing how sincere Sybil sounded, Dylan decided to trust him for once. “All right, I’ll go with this outfit then.”

Sybil immediately let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Dylan was going to ignore him and change into another outfit again.

“Has the clothing meant for the princess been sent out?”

“Yes, it has been sent to the princess. I’ve specifically reminded her to wear that one for the party,” Sybil answered resignedly.

Dylan had asked the same question multiple times, though not without reason.

The outfit sent to Arielle was designed by the most famous designer in the world. Dylan had spent a huge amount of money commissioning it. Because time was short, the designer had to rush to meet the deadline. It was finally completed during the morning and was delivered by plane. Upon receiving it, Dylan immediately sent it to Paelsford Manor.

“What about the Wilhelms? Have their outfits been sent to them?” They were his daughter’s closest family members, after all. As such, it was only natural that the Wilhelms had the same kind of treatment as Arielle. While Dylan was jealous that he couldn’t be compared to the Wilhems in Arielle’s eyes, he was very grateful that they took her in and provided her with the best life she deserved.

He felt nothing but gratitude toward them both.

“Yes, Your Majesty. Their outfits were made according to their sizes. The materials used are the best of the best.” Sybil was well aware that Dylan cared very much about the Wilhelms.

Dylan sat on the couch and let out a relieved sigh. Now that everything’s prepared, I can now relax and wait for my daughter and her husband to arrive. Wait... her husband...

He suddenly opened his eyes. D*mn it! I can’t believe I forgot about my son-in-law!

That thought prompted him to ask slowly, “What about Vinson?”

Sybil could tell there was a stark difference between how Dylan treated Arielle and the Wilhelms, and how he treated Vinson, based on the latter’s tone.

Flashing a helpless smile, he handed Dylan a cup of water. “Yes, it has been sent to him. He and the princess will look like a match made in heaven when they stand together.”

While Vinson’s outfit wasn’t specially designed by a prestigious designer, it was still custom made and it looked absolutely stunning.

Even though there was still half an hour before the banquet started, Arielle and the others had arrived at the palace’s entrance. Seeing that her father had been waiting for her there, she smiled and walked toward him. Just as she was about to greet him, Dylan walked past her and greeted the Wilhelms instead.

She was instantly left speechless.

“I’ve always wanted to meet the two of you, but you two have been too busy for us to meet each other. If it wasn’t for my birthday banquet, I would have no idea when I can meet you two.” Dylan smiled brightly at the Wilhelms and thanked them enthusiastically, “Thank you for taking care of Sannie and providing her with such excellent education. I can’t tell you how grateful I am. Without you two, I don’t know how much pain Sannie would’ve gone through.”

When he uttered the last sentence, he turned to look at Arielle. He truly believed in what he said.

Without the Wilhelms, he really couldn’t imagine how his little girl could’ve survived in the world.

“You’re too kind, Your Majesty.” Hubert gazed at Dylan’s grateful expression and smiled. “San had brought us much joy. Without her, I think our lives would’ve been pretty dull.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1479

Chapter 1479 Who Is She

Even though Arielle currently had a distant and indifferent personality, in the past, she was very outgoing. It was hard to tell when exactly her personality changed.

Dylan invited the couple inside as he continued to talk. Arielle approached Sybil and mentioned changing outfits. He immediately brought her upstairs and pointed at the room next to Dylan's chamber.

The moment she opened the door and walked in, she was stunned. A flurry of expressions flashed past her face, so much so that even Sybil was at a loss.

Does the princess not like the room? But I thought a princess's room should look like this. I even conducted a special investigation to figure out how to decorate her room. He studied her expression for a few more moments.

"Do you not like this room, Princess?" he asked carefully. Then, he rubbed his hands and continued, "His Majesty decorated the room himself after he learned that you're coming. The entire room was decorated based on what he thought you'd like. Everything here was meticulously picked by His Majesty too."

When Arielle heard that, she was touched. Even though Dylan wasn't sure if she would acknowledge him as her father, he had already prepared a room for her. He really loves me!

Once again, she felt Dylan's paternal love.

However, when she saw how the entire room was filled with pink, she furrowed her brows. Should I say I like it or don't like it? If I say I do, I'll be lying through my teeth. And what if he wants me to stay for a night one day? Do I stay or not? But, if I say I don't like it, won't he be sad? He did decorate the room himself, after

all. Ugh, forget it. It's not like I'm going to live here permanently. I'll only stay for two or three nights at most. It's not that annoying. I'll just consider this as training for withstanding things I don't like.

"How can I not appreciate and like my father's efforts?" She smiled and walked into the room. Sybil closed the door thoughtfully and headed downstairs.

Half an hour later, Arielle held Dylan's hand and headed into the banquet hall slowly.

All the people who attended the birthday banquet were dignitaries. When they saw Arielle holding Dylan's arm as the two walked toward his seat, their eyes widened.

What situation is this? Why is a random woman holding on to His Majesty's arm instead of Her Majesty? Who is she? The crowd stared at them with confusion.

At the same time, the queen was shocked and furious by the scene. She wanted to stand up, but the queen mother pulled her down.

"Mother!" The queen sounded aggrieved. The queen mother stared at Arielle and said, "Just bear with it for now." Hearing that, the queen had no choice but to shut up and watch as Dylan headed their way with Arielle.

Concurrently, the high-ranking officials in the banquet were staring at the young and beautiful Arielle. They were also shocked by her luxurious gown and how it was made perfectly for her figure.

"Who is this woman? She must be someone impressive if she can hold His Majesty's arm."

"Oh, my God, she's not going to be the future consort, is she?" When someone saw how Aaron was staring at Arielle, they couldn't help but ask in a whisper.

"But I heard Sonia's the future consort." The crowd chattered away.

Meanwhile, Arielle held Dylan's arm until he arrived at his seat. He pointed at the chair closest to him, gesturing for her to sit there. When everyone saw that, including Aaron, they all widened their eyes in shock.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1480

Chapter 1480 His Woman

Isn't Father treating Ari a little too well? Aaron stared at Dylan and Arielle with a gloomy, sullen look. Isn't she Sybil's illegitimate daughter? So why is Father treating her better than he treats me?

When he saw how his father helped raised the hem of the gown of the woman he loved, the look in his eyes darkened. Arielle is my woman! No one can take her away from me, not even Father.

When the queen saw that, she was so pissed off that she almost spat out blood. She thought she didn't have any feelings for Dylan anymore, but when she saw how nice he was treating Arielle, envy filled her heart. She couldn't take it and instantly glared at Arielle sharply.

Arielle had always been pretty sensitive. When she detected a malicious look directed at her, she turned toward the direction it was coming from and saw the queen. The queen couldn't withdraw her look back fast enough, and their eyes met.

She didn't expect Arielle to be that sharp, especially when she only shot a glare in her direction. When she was found out, she recalled the threat Arielle gave her before. Just as she was subconsciously withdrawing her gaze, she managed to catch a glimpse of Arielle smiling at her.

It enraged her because Arielle's look and behavior were clearly meant to provoke her.

She couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and stood up.

"What are you doing? Sit down!" The queen mother's sharp voice immediately entered her ear.

“But Mother!” The queen turned toward the queen mother. However, when she saw the look in the latter’s eyes, she had no choice but to sit back down.

As for Arielle, she had already looked away. She sat close to Dylan as she stared at Vinson, who came in with the Wilhelms.

The man was wearing a black suit with a white shirt. His tall, slim figure made him look absolutely dashing. Even though he was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, he was still handsome enough to get her heart racing and make her unable to look away from him. She smiled. At that moment, there was only him in her eyes.

At the same time, another person other than Arielle was staring at Vinson.

That person was Nico, the woman who asked Vinson for help when he got off the plane arriving at Turlen. Because he didn’t help to cover her, she was captured by her family members and was brought back home.

At first, she was still very angry because her parents forbade her from studying overseas. However, at that moment, she was grateful for them, because she finally met a man she loved.

Ever since she was captured by her father’s men, she had been trying to get any info about the man she saw at the airport. Unfortunately, no one had any idea who he was. Thus, she could only keep her love for him to herself. She didn’t expect to meet him at the birthday banquet.

It was a pleasant surprise for her.

Her heart began to race uncontrollably when she saw the person she liked entering the venue. She was usually pretty bold and carefree, but at that moment, she blushed.

Vinson had no idea he had attracted the love of another maiden. Even if he did, he wouldn’t care, because there was only ever Arielle in his heart. No one could replace her.

Aaron's gaze was still fixed on Arielle. When he saw her smiling in a direction, he followed her line of sight and saw who it was. His expression darkened almost immediately.

I had a feeling it was Vinson. This time, I definitely won't let him go. No one can stop me from being together with Arielle. No one.

The birthday banquet went on without a hitch. It had been the happiest birthday Dylan ever had. A blissful smile was etched on his face as he stared at his beautiful daughter.