Chapter 1401 I Am Yours

Arielle blushed to Vinson's whiny purrs. She didn't want Vinson to be sad and green in envy because of someone unimportant. "Vinson, listen to me," Arielle said to him. "I, Arielle Moore, am yours till the end of time, and I won't let anyone come close to me."

She meant what she said, and as long as Vinson was true to her, she would devote herself wholly to him. No one would have the chance to get close to her and vice versa.

Her sincere vow astounded Vinson to the core. "Sannie, I, Vinson Nightshire, promise to do the same." Vinson reciprocated resolutely.

The two lovebirds then chattered on. Although Vinson was more of a listener and didn't speak much, Arielle could sense his worries. To soothe his troubled mind, she tried to convince him of her well-being. "I'm doing pretty good here, so don't fret too much about me. The detective you've hired knows what he's doing and even got me a phone. I'll be able to contact you, furtively, though, every time I come to the school."

Vinson was a tad jealous of Xavier when Arielle complimented the latter, but he was ever grateful to him and decided to transfer him more money after the call.

"You know I'm just a call away." Vinson's gaze into space softened.

"Vinson, I'd love to stay on the line, but I have to go now, or they might find out about this." Arielle didn't want to hang up but she had no choice.

Like how his heart contracted, Vinson's clutch on his phone tightened. Yet, he feigned indifference. "Ok, I understand. Take care and wait for me."

Beep—They hung up the phone.

"Ari, Ari..."

After hanging up, Arielle could hear Aaron calling her name persistently. Without wasting a second, she shoved her phone into her bag, took a few deep breaths, and walked out of the restroom.

"What now? Am I not allowed to use the restroom in peace?" Arielle growled at Aaron to mask any trace of foulness.

"I'm worried about you!" Aaron felt wronged.

Seeing him looking upset, Arielle thought that she had overdone it. Yeah, I shouldn't have shouted at him. He was genuinely worried about me.

"Okay, okay. I didn't say you did anything wrong." She held her composure.

"But you growled at me."

Arielle popped her eyes wide at him. What a rascal! So what if I did? He was the one who interrupted my call with Vinson.

Just as she thought she ought to be nicer to Aaron, the image of Vinson in her head changed her mind. "So what if I growled at you? You deserve more than that."

Aaron couldn't understand what ticked Arielle off. All I did was check on her. What did I do wrong? He was more confused than ever.

"Come on, chill. As long as it makes you happy, you may shout or snarl at me as you wish." Aaron gave her permission to throw a fit.

There was no way Arielle could snarl at those puppy eyes. Aaron's pitiful posture softened her hard stance.

"Let's just go home." Arielle gave him a glance and walked toward the school gate, where her chauffeur had been waiting there for a while.

Home. What a warm and fuzzy word.

Aaron had never felt at home in the longest time. His parents live in different households. Although his father was the nicest to him, the void in him was constantly there.

As for his mother, she was the ideal parent when he was a child. She carried him, rocked him to sleep, told him bedtime stories, made him all sorts of tasty treats, and played with him. However, things took a turn later on.

Aaron wallowed in dejection as he walked down the memory lane.

"Hey, hurry up! Are you coming home with me or not? I'm gonna go now if you dallied any further!" Arielle was losing her patience as she was already in the car while Aaron was still trudging his way to the vehicle.

Chapter 1402 Do Not Let Anyone Come Close To You

Arielle's voice was music to Aaron's ears, and it drew a smile across his face. The heaviness in his steps vanished.

Back then, Aaron brought her here with the intention of marrying her because he thought she was an interesting lady. Now, he was attracted to her because of the warmth she exuded unknowingly, and that soothed his taut nerves.

"Ari, can I stay with you? I feel so lonely staying on my own." Aaron tried to get a hold of this newly found warmth by exposing his vulnerability.

"No." Without hesitation, Arielle rejected him.

She wasn't going to let anyone come near her.

"But Ari, please." He imitated Pat's purrs, hoping for a yes.

"Stop it. Stop behaving like Pat. You're so childish." Arielle gave him a soft slap on his head.

"Ari, please, I beg you. Let me stay with you. You can imagine how lonely it feels to live alone in a huge mansion like mine, can't you?" Aaron whined.

"You? Lonely? Where are your parents?" Arielle lifted her brow.

"They don't live together, and I don't know with whom I should live." Aaron's head drooped when Arielle mentioned his parents.

Oh, poor thing. From that, Arielle thought that Aaron's parents had divorced and showed him sympathy.

"You're never gonna stay at my place, but you're allowed to come and have a meal once in a while." That was the most Arielle would allow.

"Okay." Aaron was overjoyed but acted like he was disheartened still. He wasn't planning to go to Arielle's occasionally. He was determined to visit her every day as he loved the way her family interacted. To him, that's what home should be like.

Arielle thought the best thing that had happened to her today was being able to talk to Vinson over the phone. Little did she know that another pleasant surprise was waiting for her at Paelsford Manor.

"Morrison? What are you doing here?" Aaron asked.

"I'm here to give Ms. Moore her phone." Morrison took out a box and handed it to Arielle. "Ms. Moore, the restrictions in the manor had been removed. You may contact anyone you like from now on."

Morrison then passed her a laptop that was placed on the table. "Also, this laptop is for you."

Arielle took the phone and the laptop excitedly as that meant she could finally talk to Vinson without the need to be discreet, and she fell into a spur moment of bliss.

Opposed to Arielle, Aaron couldn't feel worse at the good news and pulled a long face.

Why did they remove the restrictions and gave her a laptop and a phone? That means she could call and chat with Vinson regularly, no?

"Young man, I'll smack you in the face if you insisted on stopping me from contacting Vinson!" Arielle felt that Aaron might be up to something malicious and threatened him.

"Do whatever you like. Hmph!" Aaron spoke coldly. No matter how often you two call each other, he wouldn't be able to get here, anyway. I'm content with just

driving Vinson up the wall every time he remembers that I'm the one by Arielle's side now, he thought.

"What a sweet young lad you are!" Arielle grinned at Aaron. However, she turned toward Morrison with a frown on her face the very next second. "Don't ever set restrictions on my devices again. You guys tricked me here and contorted my life-saving intentions into devious ambitions every time I tried to stand up for myself."

Arielle was a doctor and would never put anyone's life in jeopardy. She respected life and putting a wager on it was the last thing she would do.

Morrison didn't know how Aaron got Arielle back to the country and felt sorry for her. "My apologies for any inconvenience caused. I was just doing my job."

"I'm not putting the blame on you anyway, but since I was invited here to share my medical knowledge, you should trust me a hundred percent and not cut me off from the outside world. Do you understand how worried my family would be if I'm nowhere to be found all of a sudden?"

Chapter 1403 She Is An Honorable Guest

"I'm terribly sorry!" Morrison didn't know how to respond except apologizing.

Aaron smirked at the sight of Arielle finding fault in Morrison. If she knew that the man in front of her is actually her half-brother, she'd be hopping mad.

"Never mind. I know you have nothing to do with this." Arielle dismissed Morrison with a swift wave of the hand.

She knew perfectly that Morrison was just following orders. Her rants were just to vent her dissatisfaction at how she was treated.

Morrison left after giving her the phone and the laptop. After returning home, Dylan asked him about Arielle's response.

"Ms. Moore was thoroughly upset regarding the telecommunication restrictions imposed, saying that her family would be worried sick as they couldn't contact her. She also complained about how we tricked her into coming here." Morrison thought that Dylan was concerned about Arielle because she was their honorable guest.

Dylan furrowed his brows when he heard the word "tricked."

He was deeply concerned about Arielle because she was his biological daughter, but he had forgotten through what means Aaron successfully brought her here. Family? Isn't the family she was talking about the Wilhelms? Are there still others whom we missed out?

The next thing Dylan was going to do was to have another investigation on Arielle's background.

After returning to Paelsford Manor, Arielle went up to her room with the phone and the laptop after Morrison had left. She couldn't wait to tell Vinson about this good news.

Her childlike eagerness irked Aaron.

"Hey, are you gonna dump me here?" He affixed his eyes to Arielle who was running upstairs.

"Why are you still here?" Arielle turned around and was surprised to see him there as she thought he had left.

What? Why am I still here? Aaron almost blew his top off! He had been standing there since they arrived at the manor, and there she was, oblivious to his existence. Is Vinson that important? Aaron thought.

Arielle would surely roll her eyes if she could read minds. Without question, Vinson was the most important man in her life.

"Go back to your house as I have something to do," Arielle said with conviction.

Knowing that Arielle was trying to get rid of him and contact Vinson, Aaron walked up the stairs too. "I'm not going back yet. I believe I will be of great help to you with any task you have on hand.

Arielle stared unbelievably at Aaron who was two steps down from her and knuckled his forehead. "Who needs your help? Just go home."

"No!" Aaron covered his forehead with his palm.

"It's not up to you, young man. Leave now as I'm busy and I don't have time for you." Arielle gave him a soft push off the stairs.

For some reason, Aaron let her win and left, which was pretty unusual. Giving in wasn't something Aaron was known to do, though.

"I'll leave, but you have to promise me one thing."

"And what is that?" Arielle was getting impatient with the young lad.

She might sympathize with him occasionally, but that didn't meant she would agree to all his requests.

Why is she looking at me like that? Do I look like I'm going to ask for the moon? Aaron didn't know what to make of the face Arielle made.

"All I want is to eat some of your homemade cooking."

"We'll see." Arielle shoved him out the door. She deeply suspected that Aaron was trying to stop her from contacting Vinson by waiting around at her place.

After successfully shooing him away, Arielle went back to her room and gave the phone and laptop a thorough screening. When she was certain that there were no surveillance devices on them, she let out a breath of relief.

Chapter 1404 Miss You

Arielle didn't use the phone that Morrison gave her, for she had to be wary of the possibility that he had installed a spying device on it.

Instead, Arielle took out the phone that Xavier gave her and installed software to send a video call request to Vinson.

Since Arielle hadn't seen Vinson for quite some time, she missed him dearly. While holding the phone, she imagined how surprised Vinson would be later.

Vinson was in Chanaea when he received Xavier's text, stating that a cargo ship would arrive at Turlen three days later. As such, Xavier asked Vinson to be there in advance. Immediately, Vinson called Harvey to make necessary arrangements. Later, Vinson was excited when he saw Arielle's video call request.

Vinson's lips curled up when he answered the video call and saw that Arielle was giggling. He missed her very much, for they hadn't seen each other for more than half a month. Besides, his heart seemed to have melted once he saw her sweet smile.

"Why are you giggling?" Vinson said smilingly as he unblinkingly stared at Arielle.

Meanwhile, Arielle came to her senses upon hearing Vinson's voice. When she saw his face, her eyes turned bloodshot, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

"Vinson!" Arielle said chokingly.

In the past, Arielle never thought she would behave in such a way.

All the more so, she never thought she would giggle and feel like crying just because she missed someone dearly.

"I'm here. Don't cry." Meanwhile, Vinson felt like taking her into his arms right away when he heard her choking voice and bloodshot eyes. At that moment, his longing for her was written all over his eyes. "Don't cry, for I'll feel heartbroken."

"I'm not crying!" Arielle wiped away her tears and continued stubbornly, "It was eye strain."

"Sannie, I miss you." Vinson's gaze on Arielle, who pretended to be strong at that time, was gentle and loving. Deep down, he wished to hug and kiss her now.

Arielle coughed lightly and pretended to be calm, albeit blushing, "I know."

Deep in Arielle's heart, she missed Vinson very much. If Arielle and Vinson were on a phone call, she would reveal her feelings to him without reservation.

Now that they had a video call, she felt embarrassed to tell Vinson she missed him.

Knowing that Arielle was shy, Vinson couldn't help but tease, "Do you miss me?"

"I gave you an answer last time." Arielle's gaze darted around.

"As you said, the answer was to your question last time. I'm asking about now." Vinson deliberately dwelled on it with a grin.

"Yes, I miss you. I miss you a lot. Are you satisfied?" Arielle pursed her lips while gazing at the man who had just obtained the answer he coveted.

Humph! He always likes to tease me.

After chatting for a while, Arielle told Vinson that the communication devices had been restored. He was delighted and could put his mind at ease because he could contact her from now on. Although Vinson knew that Arielle was safe all the while, he still couldn't stop himself from worrying about her.

"Vinson, can you send my father's photo to me? I'll ask around to see if someone knows him."

After working for over half a day as a substitute lecturer at the university, Arielle realized that many children in her class came from prominent families.

Hence, she planned to get to know them to get some information in the future.

Since Arielle brought up her biological father, Vinson recalled that Xavier had reported some findings. He said, "Xavier told me yesterday that only the king in Turlen is called Dylan. Based on Xavier's investigation, the king has never left Turlen. Therefore, we suspect that your father had used the king's name when he dated Andrea."

Chapter 1405 Coming To Look For You

"What?" Arielle was visibly shocked. "I'll send the photo to you and Xavier later. You two can investigate the matter together," Vinson suggested.

When Xavier told Vinson earlier that Arielle's father could have used the king's name, Vinson forgot to send the photo to him so that he could continue the investigation.

Moreover, Vinson wouldn't remember any of it if Arielle didn't bring it up. "Why did he use the king's name when he dated my mom?" Arielle murmured.

Vinson fell silent, for he couldn't figure out a plausible answer. Perhaps they would only know the truth after Arielle's father was found.

"Now, all we can do is investigate it based on the photo," Arielle said and heaved a sigh, hoping that the photo could give her some clues.

Nevertheless, Arielle also understood that it was difficult. The handsome man took the picture when he was young, yet he could have looked different after many years.

For instance, a handsome young man could already have become a man with a potbelly as time passed.

"You don't have to be too hasty in this matter. Since I'll return to see you in a few days, we can investigate it together."

"Really? That's great!" Arielle was overjoyed, for she didn't expect that Vinson could return to her side soon.

However, she couldn't help but feel worried the next moment.

"Would you be in danger if you come to see me? I think you shouldn't come. Xavier and I can investigate the matter here. Moreover, now that I'm a lecturer invited by the university, they dare not lay a finger on me."

"Hey, don't think that I'm that useless."

"You have a point. After all, you're none other than the invincible Vinson." Arielle let out a sweet grin as she gazed at Vinson over the phone. Well, Vinson is strong and steady.

As they continued chatting, someone suddenly knocked on Arielle's door. She asked Vinson to wait for a moment and opened the door.

"Pat, you're back! How was school today?" Arielle pinched Pat's face gently and grabbed his hand to bring him inside.

Pat would feel bored if he had to stay at home alone when Arielle went to the university. After discussing with Aaron yesterday, Arielle agreed to find a suitable school for Pat.

That morning, Aaron told Arielle that he had made the arrangement, and thus someone would drive Pat to school. Hence Arielle could put her mind at ease and go to the university.

After Arielle asked the question, Pat heaved a sigh like an adult. "It's not fun at school because the kids don't speak Ustranasion. Hence, they didn't understand a word I said." Pat felt rather frustrated because they spoke in two different languages.

"In that case, you have to learn Turlenese with me tomorrow. I'm sure you'll be able to engage in a simple conversation with your friends soon," Arielle proposed with a grin. Apart from the gift of tongues, Arielle had an impressive memory.

After learning Turlenese with Aaron for a day and a half, Arielle continued to practice it for two to three hours every night. By now, her Turlenese was almost as fluent as the native speakers.

Even though Arielle didn't know much about the dialects, she could engage in simple conversations and used medical terms. Therefore, teaching Pat to speak Turlenese was just a piece of cake for her.

"Why tomorrow? Can't we do it now?" Pat enquired in curiosity.

Since Pat knew he wasn't as talented as Arielle in languages, he was ready to spend more time in learning Turlenese.

Besides, Arielle always said that dedication and hard work could make up for the lack of talent. Hence, Pat wanted to start the lesson right now.

"We can't do it now because I'm on a video call with Vinson." With that, Arielle showed her phone to Pat. Once Pat saw Vinson, he put on a bright smile and shouted excitedly, "Vin!"

Chapter 1406 Can You Forgive Me

Since Arielle and Vinson had told the Wilhelms that they were married, Pat knew Vinson was his brother-in-law. Besides, he was really fond of Vinson.

Before Vinson could reply, Pat whispered to Arielle. "What kind of an app are you using to contact Vin? Have you removed the spying device?"

"Yes, I've removed it. Now, we can get in touch with anyone we want," Arielle explained while her lips curled up.

"Yeah, that's good news!" Pat jumped up and down as soon as Arielle finished.

Ever since Pat was here, he felt that he was muzzled. Now, he could finally contact his best friends.

After gazing at Arielle and Vinson over the phone, Pat smirked and said, "You two must have a lot to talk about since you haven't met each other for a long time. I don't want to be a bother."

With that, he rushed out of the room and politely closed the door.

"What a rascal." Arielle shook her head, beaming.

Meanwhile, Vinson also chuckled and said, "This shrewd little thing!"

The next day, Arielle had to give her first lecture on brain tumors.

After glancing around the classroom, she was curious and frowned upon seeing a few students in their mid-forties.

What is going on? Are they lecturers sent by the university to spy on me? At the same time, other students in the same class also felt curious and thought they were new lecturers.

The students in their mid-forties appeared to have sensed Arielle's suspicion. After a while, a lady stood up and introduced herself. "Ms. Moore, nice to meet you. I'm Jennifer from the Tumor Prevention Center. The center has recommended us to attend the lecture."

The lady and her colleagues had known that Arielle was an exceptional doctor invited by the university to give a lecture.

The competition within the center was intense, and every doctor wished to attend the lecture. Hence, they worked very hard to earn the opportunity of coming to the university.

Meanwhile, Arielle was surprised that her lecture was popular even among professional doctors. Nonetheless, she was confident about her medical skills and delighted about the overwhelming response.

"Thank you for believing in my medical expertise and choosing my lecture. I won't let you down." With that, Arielle took out her lesson plan and began the lecture.

Sonia began to feel a sense of admiration for Arielle. Hence, she listened to the lecture attentively and proactively asked and answered questions. Arielle was very satisfied with Sonia's performance in class.

While Sonia asked elementary questions, Jennifer and her colleagues, being doctors with over twenty years' experience, brought up challenging problems they faced in clinical treatment. After Arielle patiently and eloquently answered the questions, they felt they had learned a lot from the lecture.

Jennifer had planned to specialize in tumor studies from the beginning. After class, Jennifer became Arielle's fan and decided to attend all of her upcoming lectures.

In the meantime, Arielle was bewildered at a misty-eyed Sonia who came to seek her out. Staring at Sonia, Arielle queried, "What's going on?" She had no idea why Sonia began to weep all of a sudden.

Sonia gazed at Arielle with her bloodshot eyes and begged, "Ms. Moore, I sincerely apologize for my previous actions. Would you forgive me?"

Chapter 1407 A Pretty Influential Figure

Never had Arielle expected that Sonia actually sought her out to speak about that matter.

Hmm? Could it be that someone is blackmailing her? But then, she doesn't seem the kind of person who'd cry just because of that. What exactly happened that an arrogant girl like her would shed tears before me, a teacher she disliked? Anyhow, I can't think of any other possibility besides that.

"I've never taken that matter to heart in the first place." After saying that, she inquired, "Is someone blackmailing you? If so, just tell me boldly without any reservations. I'll go and seek the other party out."

However, Sonia shook her head. "No, no one is blackmailing me."

"Then, why are you doing this?"

"Ms. Moore, my grandpa is critically ill. I just received news that the doctors allowed him to be brought home, for there's no more hope for him." When Sonia had finished saying that in a choked voice, she gazed at Arielle hopefully. "Could you please go and check on him? I'll give up if there's really no hope for him."Although she was the little princess in her family, her parents were busy with their work and careers. As such, she grew up with her grandparents since young and had an exceedingly close relationship with them. Verily, she couldn't accept the fact that her grandfather was going to depart this life.

The instant Arielle heard that, she didn't bother playing the waiting game. Time waited for no one, and a delay of a few minutes could mean missing the golden hour of treatment, causing someone who could initially be saved to lose his life.

"After you," she uttered solemnly.

Knowing that she had agreed to go and save her grandfather, Sonia immediately took Arielle to the hospital without even wiping off her tears. On the way there, Arielle sent Kristoff a text to inform him of the situation on her side. That aside, she also told Sonia to inform her family to talk with the doctor as she wanted to have a look at the patient as soon as she arrived to have a better understanding of the patient's condition.

Sonia didn't dare to tarry for a single heartbeat, promptly giving her father a call and telling him about Arielle's request. Naturally, her father didn't agree at first. He found it incredulous to have a random person treat his father.

Therefore, she told him about Arielle being the teacher from Chanaea whom Aaron invited over. No sooner had her father heard that than he agreed to talk to the doctor without even thinking about it. In his opinion, someone whom the prince himself invited over must have exceptional medical skills. Opportunity seldom knocked twice, so he couldn't possibly pass up the opportunity to save his father's life.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Arielle changed into a surgical gown. She swiftly scanned through Sonia's grandfather's medical report with her head lowered before going to the hospital room to have a look at the patient's condition.

"Prepare for an operation," she ordered the attending doctor beside her in a somber voice.

Sonia's grandfather had a cerebral hemorrhage. It had just been two hours since he was taken to the hospital, so it was fortunately still within the golden hour for an operation. After undergoing the operation, he could still be saved.

No wonder both my father and Aaron chose medicine when they went to Chanaea to study. Honestly speaking, Turlen's medical treatment standard is really quite dismal. Despite having advanced technology and equipment, their medical skills in rendering treatment are truly flabbergasting.

In truth, the attending doctor was rather disdainful.

There's no hope for this patient. Even if one wants to treat him, one must have top-notch medical skills. As far as our country's medical treatment standard is concerned, having such a condition is equivalent to a death sentence unless the patient goes abroad for treatment. However, that requires the king's stamp of approval and layer upon layer of special approval. Thus, it's extremely difficult to obtain that opportunity.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare voice that. This patient is a pretty influential figure, so if this Chanaean woman fails to save him, she'll be in hot water!

Despite the contempt within him, he still gave it his all while preparing for the operation. After the patient was wheeled into the operating theater, Arielle started performing the operation.

The attending doctor was scornful toward her in the beginning, but following a brief observation, his eyes lit up and grew increasingly brighter. His previous derision toward her turned into respect and admiration.

Chapter 1408 Will Not Stand Idly By

The attending doctor had never expected a Chanaean woman to have such exquisite medical skills. He stared at Arielle's every move fervently, not daring to take his eyes away for even a second. Right then, he was exceedingly grateful that he was the attending doctor of the patient before him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the chance to observe the operation.

"How's my grandfather, Ms. Moore?" Sonia instantly asked with a hopeful look when Arielle walked out of the operating theater. After all, the patient's family was the one who would be most worried.

Arielle was rather tired after conducting a four-hour-plus high-precision operation, but she still flashed her a smile. "Don't worry, for he's fine now."

Only after Sonia heard that did her heart that had been lodged in her throat settle back into her chest.

Actually, she was only trying her luck when she invited Arielle over to treat her grandfather. Ultimately, Arielle merely chose to teach orthopedics, oncology, and traditional Chanaean medicine. Her grandfather's illness, on the other hand, had nothing to do with all that.

To her surprise, the result was as good as she anticipated, and her grandfather was then out of the woods.

"Thank you, Ms. Moore! Thank you so much!" She stepped forward in jubilance and hugged Arielle tightly. At that very moment, she really respected the latter from the depths of her heart.

Verily, her arrogance and haughtiness at school was nowhere to be seen anymore.

Aaron had some official business to attend to that day, so he only went to the school after he had finished handling everything. When he arrived at the school, he learned that Arielle had gone to the hospital with Sonia.

Without a moment's delay, he went straight to the hospital. Unexpectedly, he was greeted by the sight of Sonia hugging Arielle when he reached the doors of the operating theatre.

In a flash, his expression darkened. He marched over to Arielle with huge strides and glowered at her with a grim expression on his face.

When Sonia's father spotted Aaron, he thought that the latter was there to visit his father, never once expecting the man to be there to look for Arielle. He promptly halted in his tracks.

Arielle had no idea why Aaron came over and was regarding her with a dour expression for no reason.

At that moment, she merely felt uneasy all over at Sonia's hug.

She wasn't used to hugging people she wasn't close with, so she surreptitiously pushed Sonia away. "Although he's fine now, you must take good care of him henceforth and make sure that he does the rehabilitation exercises," she reminded.

People who had a cerebral hemorrhage could never recover completely with just an operation. Instead, most of such patients and survivors would be saddled with motor, cognitive, and speed impairments as well as other long-term sequelae of various degrees.

She couldn't tell for sure the kind of long-term sequela Sonia's grandfather would have, for that was only discernible after some observation when he regained consciousness.

"I know. My grandmother and I will supervise him to do his rehabilitation exercises every day," Sonia asserted in all seriousness.

"Great! Then, I'll make a copy of the dos and don'ts as well as the rehabilitation exercises for you. If you follow them to the letter, your grandfather will certainly be able to keep you company for a few more years."

"Thank you, Ms. Moore. Also, thank you for your benevolence and magnanimity by not holding a grudge against me." In all honesty, Sonia was deeply regretful about her past actions.

She realized that it was wrong of her to have negative feelings toward Arielle and even make things difficult for her in class because Aaron was good toward the latter.

Sonia's father, Lawrence Wynter, had also learned about the conflict between Sonia and Arielle when the latter was performing the operation. He likewise walked over and bowed to Arielle in apology. "Ms. Moore, my daughter was ignorant previously and made things difficult for you. Thank you for not taking offense at her and for coming to the hospital to save my father."

"She didn't do anything that would make things difficult for me, so you don't need to take it to heart. As for saving your father, that's my responsibility as a doctor. No matter who the patient is, I won't stand idly by when a person's life is at risk," Arielle replied with a faint smile.

Chapter 1409 I Was Indeed Too Shallow

That remark of Arielle's shocked Lawrence greatly. He thought that she was only willing to save his father because of Sonia's remarkable identity. I never expected her to actually have such kindness. Admittedly, I was indeed too shallow.

On the contrary, Aaron detested Arielle's attitude toward Sonia and Lawrence. He felt that she was too good to them compared to him, so he was secretly sulking.

"She performed an operation for several hours, so she undoubtedly hasn't eaten. I'll-" Before he had even finished speaking, Sonia happily said to Arielle, "Ms. Moore, I know of a restaurant near this hospital with plenty of delicious food. I'll bring you there for a meal!"

It so happened that Arielle wanted to build a close relationship with Sonia, for she wanted to look for her biological father through the latter. As such, she didn't turn her down.

"Sure!" Having said that with a smile, she went to change out of the surgical gown.

Sonia eagerly trailed after her. When Arielle came out after changing, Sonia took her arm with a bright smile on her face.

While Arielle was perturbed by it, she didn't push her away.

Meanwhile, Aaron's cold eyes narrowed into slits. Isn't she simply too ignorant? Can't she tell that I want to take Arielle out for a meal alone? What right does she have to snatch her away?

"Sonia, you've still got to take care of your grandfather, so I'll bring her out for a bite instead," he offered with a dark expression on his face.

If it were in the past, Sonia would definitely be chagrined at Arielle if the man said that.

After such an incident that day, however, she felt that his words couldn't affect her in the slightest.

She, too, had presently grown to like Arielle.

Besides, there were many people taking care of her grandfather in the hospital, so her presence at that time made no difference. All she wanted was to have a meal with Arielle and get to know her better.

"Grandpa is still unconscious now, and it's uncertain when he'll regain consciousness. I'm not needed here, with my parents and the team of doctors and nurses keeping an eye on him. I'll treat Ms. Moore to a meal first before returning to the hospital after driving Ms. Moore back after the meal."

Disregarding Aaron's mood, she sashayed over to the elevator doors with a hand on Arielle's arm.

Damn her!

Aaron stared at the backs of them both with a gloomy look in his eyes. Not only did she intercept me from treating Arielle to a meal, but she even headed off my offer to drive her back. This is just too much!

Snorting, he made a phone call. Shortly after, Sonia received a call from a teacher that he had finished reading the thesis she wrote earlier and had something to discuss with her.

As it was a rare opportunity for her to treat Arielle to a meal, Sonia couldn't be bothered about her thesis. She murmured an acknowledgment before hanging up the phone. When Aaron went downstairs and saw that she hadn't left yet, he couldn't help frowning. Didn't that teacher say that she has agreed to go back to school to look for him? Why is she still here?

"Aaron, I want to treat Ms. Moore to a meal. You may leave first if you've got something to do," Sonia asserted warily, afraid that he would steal Arielle away. She had forgotten all about her having targeted the latter in hopes of marrying him.

Hearing that, Aaron was entirely dumbfounded.

Why am I the one to leave?

"You don't have the time to treat her to a meal! Didn't your teacher ask you to go and see him for something?" Aaron retorted with a harrumph, failing to hold himself back.

Sonia was momentarily startled before she glared at him in displeasure. Ugh! How utterly despicable! He actually colluded with my teacher to dupe me just to prevent me from treating Ms. Moore to a meal. I've really misjudged him. I never expected him to be a person who'd sabotage others behind the scenes!

Since even Sonia could discern that, Arielle naturally surmised that as well.

She heard Sonia answering the call herself just now, and Aaron was still upstairs at that time.

Hence, it made no sense that he would know about Sonia's teacher seeking her out unless he covertly sought her teacher out.

Chapter 1410 Keep Your Distance From Her

Noticing the look in Sonia and Arielle's eyes as they stared at him, Aaron knew that the fact that he conspired with the former's teacher had come to light. At that, he turned a tad embarrassed despite being thick-skinned usually.

"I've still got something to do, so please excuse me." As soon as he had finished saying that, he hurried away, leaving a thin and lonely back in his wake.

When Sonia saw that, a sliver of anguish crept into her.

"Since you're here anyway, why don't you stay? We can all eat together," she suggested instinctively.

Elation promptly inundated Aaron. I've been waiting for that proposition for ages!

He reflexively cast his gaze at Arielle, putting on a pitiful expression to garner her agreement.

Arielle was quite hungry after having performed an operation. She didn't mind whomever she dined with as long as she could fill her stomach, so she neither agreed nor objected.

Seeing that she didn't decline, Aaron was instantly over the moon.

Doesn't she hate me pestering her? Why did she agree to eat with me? Could it be that she had discovered how great I am?

At that line of thought, he smirked at her with joy dancing in his eyes and drawled, "Since the two of you have invited me warmly, it'll be embarrassing to you if I don't go."

In response, Arielle rolled her eyes at him.

Good Lord! He's really taking a mile when he's given an inch. When did I extend an invitation to him warmly? I merely didn't rebuff him, okay?

At that, she huffed, "Suit yourself! You can leave if you don't want to join us. You don't need to be so concerned about embarrassing me."

"But I don't want to embarrass you." After saying that, Aaron hastily opened the car door and gestured for the two ladies to get in before she could say anything further.

It was the first time Sonia had ever seen that side of him. She felt that he was somewhat different from the man she knew before that. In fact, the difference was so vast that it was as though they were two different people.

Perhaps this is the real Prince Aaron. But even though he's a prince, he can't deprive me of my right to dine alone with Ms. Moore. Oh well, my plans got derailed this time, but there's always the next time. Anyway, I'm never going to forget how he conspired with my teacher to dupe me.

She lowered her eyes, deciding to seize all opportunities timely. I'm going to invite Ms. Moore out for lunch and shopping whenever I'm free. I want to be the most important person to her!

Happy moments were often short-lived. After the meal, Arielle asked Aaron to drop Sonia off at the hospital before driving her back to Paelsford Manor. When they arrived at the manor, Aaron planned to go in and have a cup of tea, but he received a phone call. Hurriedly taking his leave from Arielle, he then left.

After leaving Paelsford Manor, he headed to the palace straight away.

The moment Sybil caught sight of Aaron, he instantly murmured respectfully, "His Majesty is waiting for you inside, Your Royal Highness."

Aaron was initially going to walk right in, but he retracted his steps after taking two steps forward. He went over to Sybil and scrutinized him for a long while. A flash of curiosity flittered across Sybil's eyes at his action. What is His Royal Highness doing?

A few days later, Sonia's mother, Kelly, called her into a room after Arielle and Aaron had left.

"Why are you looking at me so seriously, Mother?" Sonia inquired with a frown, her eyes pinned on Kelly.

As Kelly regarded her daughter, a trace of chagrin showed on her usually gracious and gentle face. "Sonia, is Prince Aaron in love with that Dr. Moore?"

"I suppose so. Why?" Sonia asked nonchalantly.

"You're asking me why? Don't you realize that your future husband is mere moments from being stolen away?" Kelly's temper spiked at the sight of her daughter's insouciance.

Upon seeing that her mother was livid, Sonia lowered her eyes. "What do you want me to do, then?"

Kelly's eyes darkened a shade. "Naturally, I want you to win Prince Aaron's heart back." Having said that, she paused for a moment before adding, "As for that Ms. Moore, she's your rival, so keep your distance from her in the future. Don't bring her home anymore."