

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1411

Chapter 1411 How Heartless

Looking Kelly in the eye, Sonia solemnly maintained, “Since we’re rivals, we’ll compete fairly. Keeping my distance from Ms. Moore is impossible because she’s teaching all the courses I’m taking.”

“Didn’t you notice the look in Prince Aaron’s eyes at the sight of Ms. Moore? You have no hope in a fair competition,” Kelly snapped.

“So be it. Don’t tell me I must marry him?” Sonia replied after a momentary silence.

“Yes, you must marry him. Don’t forget what I told you,” Kelly enunciated tersely.

Hearing that, Sonia lowered her eyes and went silent.

When Kelly saw that, distress flooded her.

Sonia was her only daughter, so she had been pampering her ever since young. She wanted her daughter to marry someone she loved and loved her in return, but Prince Aaron was her best choice in the current circumstances.

“Sonia, you’re the princess in our family. All I do is for your good.” Taking Sonia’s hand, Kelly earnestly explained, “Considering the situation right now, the queen mother and the queen are both eyeing Prince Aaron’s marriage at present. The queen has her sights set on you, so I believe that Her Majesty will treat you well after you marry into the royal family.”

Both her sons were currently working for the queen’s nephew. Therefore, if Sonia married Prince Aaron, it would be equivalent to their entire family standing on the queen’s side.

“Mother, is this also Father’s wish?” Sonia queried after a moment of silence.

Kelly stilled for a while before she answered, “Of course.”

“Got it. Please excuse me.” After saying that, Sonia retracted her hand from her mother’s grasp. Getting to her feet, she strode out, leaving Kelly to gaze at her back with eyes that darkened a shade further.

After leaving the gates of Sonia’s house, Aaron enthusiastically invited Arielle out for a movie, but she ruthlessly turned him down.

When it came to watching a movie, she would only do so with Vinson.

Aaron was a touch disappointed at her rejection.

Ah, what a pity! This is a golden opportunity without anyone here to intrude on us. Since she’s unwilling to watch a movie with me, I’ll ask her out for a meal. She won’t say no to that, right? Isn’t this the common practice in pursuing a girl?

Truth be told, he was actually only using that method for the very first time.

Conversely, Arielle’s brows creased deeply. Do I look as though I’ve got nothing better to do? I’ve still got tons of work to do, okay? I don’t have the time to dine with him!

“No, thanks,” she declined coldly.

Aaron gazed at her with ebony eyes tinged with a hint of grievance. She was pretty amicable to me a few days ago. Why did she suddenly turn so callous?

Since she wasn’t willing to dine with him, he didn’t want to force her to do so either. Thus, he had no choice but to drive her back.

“You’re not going to object to me going in for a cup of tea, are you?” he asked cautiously.

A frown marred Arielle's countenance. All of a sudden, she couldn't quite bring herself to give him the boot, but then, she didn't want to become the target of unsavory gossip either. In the end, she replied, "Another time." After saying that, she swung open the door and walked in.

If she allowed him entry, and Vinson learned about that, he would unquestionably be angry and jealous.

Although both Aaron and Pat were of the same significance to her—a brother—she could understand Vinson's jealousy. After all, if the man were to allow a girl into his house and treat her well, she would definitely be upset and jealous as well.

Therefore, she decided to keep a distance from Aaron henceforth instead of doing as she did the previous two times since their relationship could be easily misconstrued.

"How heartless of her!" Aaron then left with regret written all over his face.

A short while after Arielle went into the house, Morrison came knocking on her door. She eyed him with a frown.

Morrison calmly handed the gift bag in his hand to her. "This is for you."

With her brows knitted together, Arielle looked at him in puzzlement.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1412

Chapter 1412 Backfire

“Who is this from?” Arielle didn’t take the gift bag from him. Throughout the time she had been there, she hadn’t asked around about Morrison, so she had no idea where his allegiance lay.

“His Majesty.” Clocking the refusal on her face, Morrison expounded, “His Majesty is grateful that you came here from afar to teach us medical skills.”

Arielle nodded in acknowledgement but had no choice but to turn down the gift bag.

At a single glance, she could tell that the gift bag contained something luxurious. She had already accepted the ATM card Sybil delivered, so she didn’t want to take that as well. Considering her insistence, Morrison could only make his way back with the gift bag in hand.

Dylan took out the box in the gift bag and opened it. When he saw the diamond necklace lying inside, helplessness showed in his expression.

The first time he laid eyes on that necklace, he felt that it matched Arielle very well, so he bought it without any hesitation. After getting his hands on it, he initially wanted to give it to her personally. But on second thought, he sent Morrison over instead. Unexpectedly, she rejected it.

“Say, Sybil, when can I reconcile with my daughter?” he lamented with a sigh. Verily, he wanted to go and see Arielle. Thus far, he could only quench his longing for her through the videos the bodyguards sent over.

“Be patient and wait a little longer, Your Majesty.” They hadn’t remained idle all this time and had been busy regaining the power in the queen mother and the queen’s hands. In fact, they had already secretly contacted a few ministers.

“I’ve also bought a few sets of clothes. Later, send them over to the princess. I’m worried that she won’t accept them if Morrison delivers them.” While saying that, Dylan took out several bags from the side and handed them to Sybil.

“Understood, Your Majesty. I’ll tell her that they’re from you.”

When Sybil arrived at Paelsford Manor, he gaped at Arielle, who was busy cooking with an apron around her waist. If His Majesty were to witness this scene, he’d be downright devastated! After all, she should’ve been a pampered princess who didn’t have to lift a finger in her entire life!

Meanwhile, Arielle never expected him to visit at that hour. After putting everything away, she stepped out of the kitchen.

At the sight of her coming out, Sybil pointed at the bags on the table and stated, “I’m here to deliver those clothes to you.”

Deliver clothes to me? What clothes? Arielle was at a total loss. Seemingly perceiving her bemusement, Sybil clarified, “His Majesty had these clothes custom-made for you.”

“Please tell your king that he doesn’t need to buy me any gifts,” Arielle remarked placidly with her eyes pinned on the man.

He had already paid her for teaching his citizens medical skills the last time, so there was no need for him to further gift her with exorbitant items or clothes. They were mere strangers, so the fact that he was sending her gifts had her feeling uneasy.

Upon seeing that, Sybil knew that Dylan had been too impatient, causing things to backfire instead. He pondered for a moment before explaining, “His Majesty is

extremely thankful that you came here to teach us medical skills. Besides, he likes you a lot. He feels sorry about his dereliction of duty while acting as a tour guide back then, failing to bring you to all the scenic spots.”

When Arielle heard that, her eyes went wide in surprise. She had never expected that the tour guide who took her around on her second day there turned out to be the king of Turlen. Well, it looks like the king attaches great importance to me coming over to impart my medical skills.

After turning it over in her mind, she accepted the clothes Sybil brought over. The king prizes medical skills and painstakingly sent gifts over to me, so it'll probably bug him if I don't accept them.

Having delivered the clothes, Sybil returned to the palace and conveyed Arielle's words to Dylan. Dylan then frowned, not quite sure how else he should make it up to her and treat her well.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1413

Chapter 1413 Busted

“What’s the progress with the investigation on the queen?”

Dylan was currently planning to recoup his power as quickly as possible, change the law and acknowledging his relationship with Arielle. He wanted to be able to treat her well in public and make up for everything she lacked.

“I also found out that a nephew of hers took a bribe of a million,” Sybil answered.

The moment Dylan heard that, his brows furrowed. Their family’s businesses are making tons of money, so why are they still taking bribes? Don’t tell me the money isn’t enough for them?

“What were they requested to do?” he questioned tersely.

Consequently, Sybil related the results of the investigation to him. Evidently, a contractor cut corners while constructing a house. His superiors were conducting an inspection, and he was afraid that the matter would come to light, so he asked the queen’s nephew to utilize some connections so that he could pass without any issues.

Dylan was furious after hearing that. If the house isn’t up to standard, it’s no joke if something happens one day!

“Collect evidence of him taking bribes. Then, investigate the other forces that are working for the queen. I want everything in detail.”

He wanted to seize that opportunity to disintegrate the queen’s power and snatch it away from her cronies.

Having received his orders, Sybil was fired up and acknowledged them fervently with his head held high. His Majesty should have done this from the very beginning!

When the man had left, Dylan took out a book from his drawer as he sat at his desk alone. He flipped it open, baring a picture to his sight. With trembling hands, he touched the girl in the picture, tears shimmering in his eyes.

“Maureen, I’ll be reconciling with our daughter soon.”

Twenty to thirty people were crammed into the constricted space of the ship. They were all illegal immigrants, some coming over to find a job and make money while others entered other countries illegally before returning. In short, there were all sorts of people and a myriad of smells.

Although Vinson and Harvey were both outstanding men, they could still persevere in the face of such a space.

After several hours had passed, the cargo ship finally docked in the evening. By then, those receiving the cargo were already waiting at the harbor. It was then that the illegal immigrants alighted from the ship in the cover of darkness. Vinson and Harvey exchanged a glance before they, too, walked out cautiously. They then pretended to be laborers and helped to transfer the cargo.

Without warning, a commotion broke out at the dock. Vinson glanced at the dock surreptitiously. Under the dim light, he recognized that the person who was approaching with a full entourage was none other than Aaron at a single glance, the man who stole Arielle from him. When he saw that, his eyes darkened. He must have some formidable identity.

Recalling how the man used underhanded means to bring Arielle over, he was gripped by the urge to kill him outright. Beside him, Harvey noticed his emotional state and immediately tugged at him. Vinson instantly retracted his gaze and moved the cargo with the others, heading toward the dock.

On the surface, Aaron was there to check on the cargo. But in truth, he was actually there to check whether there were any illegal immigrants.

He was just about to leave after sweeping a few glances over the crowd when he abruptly frowned. He felt as though he had seen someone familiar.

“You there, turn around so I can take a look at you.”

Crap! I’m busted! Vinson promptly stiffened.

While he was racking his brain for a way to beat a hasty retreat, a boy walked away from him and headed toward Aaron.

“Aaron!”

“Are you about to sneak out, or have you just returned?” The corners of Aaron’s mouth twitched as he eyed his brother, whose face was stained by a layer of dust.

“I’m just about to sneak out, but you found me out.” The boy scratched his head in embarrassment.

With a dark expression on his face, Aaron ordered, “Go back with me.” After saying that, he spun on his heels and left.

Despite having no idea what they were both talking about, Vinson breathed a sigh of relief. Phew! It was really a close call! I almost thought I’d been busted!

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1414

Chapter 1414 He Is Here

After moving the cargo to the dock, Vinson and Harvey looked at each other before covertly creeping to the side.

“Phew! I was scared to death earlier, thinking that you were going to get busted,” Xavier exclaimed in the car, casting a glance at Vinson in disguise even as he breathed a long sigh of relief.

Xavier wasn't the only one, for even Vinson himself was worried that he would be busted. Fortunately, it was just a false alarm.

Taking out his phone, he send Arielle a text message, informing her of his arrival so that she wouldn't worry.

When Arielle received his text message, the corners of her lips turned up.

He's here. How wonderful!

She immediately called him. “Have you found a place to live? I'd like to go and pay you a visit.”

Vinson likewise wanted to see her and couldn't wait to meet her again. No sooner had her words fallen that he asked Xavier whether he had prepared the accommodation.

Nodding, Xavier told him the address of the place he would be staying henceforth. After jotting it down, Arielle hung up the phone and got the car key from the driver. She instructed the bodyguards not to follow her before speeding off.

When Vinson and the others arrived at the house, the first thing they did was take a shower. When they were done and had changed into a set of clean clothes, Xavier had already bought dinner back for them both. They ate as they waited for Arielle.

Arielle lived near the condominium Xavier found for Vinson, so she arrived in just half an hour. Finding the condominium Vinson mentioned, she depressed the doorbell.

Vinson had been waiting for her, so he promptly sprang to his feet and hastened over to open the door when he heard the doorbell.

“Vinson!” Arielle’s voice carried a faint trace of excitement.

At the sight of the woman who was beaming from ear to ear right in front of him, Vinson could no longer hold back. He pulled her into his arms right away.

He hugged her tightly, so much so that it was as though he was hugging a one-of-a-kind priceless treasure in this whole world.

Arielle also reached out and hugged him back tightly, inhaling the fragrance unique to him.

Seeing the scene unfolding before them, Harvey and Xavier, who were keeping Vinson company in the living room as the latter waited for Arielle, exchanged a glance. They then returned to their rooms, leaving the space to the young couple who hadn’t seen each other in a long time.

After hugging each other for about a minute, Vinson dropped his hold on Arielle as he remembered that there were still other people in the living room. He took her hand and walked into the house, closing the door behind them. When they reached the living room, he saw that there was no one left in the living room. His lips curved upward at once. Well, they’re pretty perceptive!

“Which room is yours? And have you unpacked?”

“Yup,” Vinson answered, leading her into his room by the hand. The instant he closed the room door, he pinned her against the door with a massive hand cradling the back of her head and captured her alluring lips forcefully. His kiss then deepened and grew all the more passionate.

Their breaths intertwined, their lips and tongue tangling together. The temperature in the room climbed steadily.

On that silent night, Arielle could only hear their heartbeats. She closed her eyes and hooked her arms around his neck as she responded to his longing and passion. At that very moment, all she wanted to do was giving free rein to her heart and feelings.

As the two of them kissed at the door and progressed to the bed, clothes were scattered all over the ground. Only when both their bodies were plastered together did they really sense that the other was by their side.

An indeterminate time passed before a fully satiated Vinson carried a tired and drowsy Arielle to the bathroom for a shower. Later, he placed her on the bed and hurriedly pulled the covers over her before snagging a hairdryer and blowing her hair dry. She had no clothes there, so he washed her clothes personally and put them into the dryer.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1415

Chapter 1415 Heartbreak

In half an hour or so, Vinson took the dry clothes out of the dryer and was about to help Arielle get changed. However, she suddenly opened her eyes when he was about to change her. She stared at him and asked, “What time is it now?”

Upon hearing how lazy she sounded, Vinson’s heart instantly melted. He gave her forehead a kiss and answered, “It’s almost eleven.”

Eleven? Oh crap! I’ve already been out for more than three hours! Arielle flipped the blanket aside before abruptly covering herself up with it again.

Why is she still so shy? It’s not like I’ve never seen her naked before. Vinson’s lips lifted into a smirk. Seeing that, Arielle harrumphed.

Vinson then smiled and placed the clothes next to her. “You can wear these. I’ve already washed them.”

Arielle pointed at the door and indicated that she’d like him to turn his head around. Vinson understood it right away and turned around with a smile on his face. Arielle only got changed after he’d looked away.

After she was done, she walked toward Vinson and said, “I have to head back now, Vinson.”

If she were to stay out for the night, Aaron would definitely find out about what she’d done. In order to be able to keep seeing Vinson, she planned not to stay with Vinson that night.

Vinson nodded. “Okay. I’ll send you back.”

Arielle didn't oppose the idea. Since they hadn't seen each other in quite a while, they weren't satisfied with the mere three hours they had with each other. Vinson held her hand before opening the door and heading out toward the living room. There, Harvey instinctively turned around when he heard the noises of them coming out of the room, and he was heartbroken when he saw them holding hands.

He pretended to be nonchalant and queried, "Are you guys leaving?"

Arielle didn't know Harvey was there as well. She was shocked and grateful at the same time when she saw him there. He must be worried about me. Otherwise, he wouldn't risk his life by coming here.

"Yes. I'm heading back. I'll get caught if I stay too long." Arielle flashed a faint smile.

"I'm sending her back. You can drive Xavier's car and follow us from behind. After that, you can drive me back," Vinson said to Harvey.

Prior to seeing Harvey there, Vinson wanted to look for Xavier. If I disregard him and look for Xavier, things might get awkward. I might as well just get Harvey to help instead.

Upon hearing that, Harvey was stumped momentarily before agreeing to it.

After getting out of the apartment, Arielle and Vinson drove off first, and Harvey was following them from behind.

Arielle frowned and asked softly, "Isn't this a bit awkward?"

Vinson knew what she meant. "It'd be even more awkward if I don't ask him to come along."

Arielle couldn't help but agree after giving it some thought. Things have already been weird between us ever since the marriage. If we were to disregard him and

look for Xavier, it's only going to make matters worse. By then, the relationship between us would be beyond repair.

“Did Old Mr. Jupiter agree to him coming here?” Arielle asked curiously.

Vinson nodded. “Yes. I have no idea what Harvey said to convince him.” In fact, Vinson was very surprised by the fact that Harrison had allowed Harvey to look for Arielle because, after all, Turlen was known for its mysteriousness and dangers. With one wrong move, one could lose his life there.

Deep down, Vinson was touched when he found out that Harvey was willing to help look for Arielle.

“Vinson, I don't know when I can locate my biological father.” Arielle was troubled because she thought she'd disrupt Vinson and the others if she were to stay for too long.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1416

Chapter 1416 Missing You

Vinson knew what Arielle was worried about. Hence, he told her about how he'd left the company in the hands of his assistant and Susanne.

“Since my mom is holding the fort at the company, you have nothing to worry about.” Vinson paused and continued, “As for Harvey, I'll get him to go back first if we can't find any leads on your biological father within a month.”

After all, Harvey was meant to lead the Jupiters as he was the future head of the family. Although Harrison was able to keep things in place in the meantime, everyone knew Jared wouldn't be able to do much if something were to happen.

In the midst of chitchatting, they'd arrived and parked at a spot a distance away from Paelsford Manor.

“You should get off now because there are surveillance cameras up ahead.” Although Arielle could easily hack into the surveillance system, she'd rather not do so to avoid causing any suspicions.

Vinson gazed at her deeply before pulling her in and kissing her passionately. He only let go of her when she was almost out of breath.

As he glanced at her alluring lips, he darkened his gaze and said in with a hoarse voice, “I'll do what I can to stay here.”

“Okay.” Arielle pretended to be calm, albeit blushing uncontrollably.

Vinson couldn't help but give her another smooch before getting out of the car. Worried about getting caught, Arielle quickly drove toward the manor. Vinson only turned around and got into the car with Harvey after watching her leave.

Harvey parked the car further away from them so that he wouldn't cause them any disturbance.

Upon arriving at the manor, Arielle left the car keys on the coffee table in the living room before making her way up the stairs. The Wilhelms were still awake because they were waiting for Arielle's return. They immediately opened their room door when they heard her walking up the stairs.

Arielle was frustrated when she saw both of them. I've already tried my best to keep quiet so that I wouldn't wake them up!

"Dad, Mom, I'm sorry for waking you guys up," Arielle apologized.

To which Andrea responded with a smile. "No, you didn't. We were waiting for your return before going to sleep."

Upon hearing that, Arielle was incredibly touched. They really love me like I'm their own child.

She then hurried toward Andrea and whispered something into her ear.

Andrea's eyes lit up immediately, and she asked, "Really?"

In response, Arielle smiled and nodded.

While dragging Hubert back into the room when he was about to question Arielle, Andrea urged, "It's late. Go to bed, okay?" Since they were young once, they knew exactly what Arielle was doing being out so late.

The next day, Arielle received a video call from Vinson right after washing up. Without hesitation, she answered the call. Instantly, she smiled blissfully when Vinson's handsome face showed up on the screen. "You've woken up so early!"

Vinson nodded and said, "I couldn't sleep because I miss you."

Arielle was rendered speechless. Why is he flirting with me so early in the morning?

“Will you be busy today?” Vinson queried with a smile.

Arielle nodded. Indeed, it was a busy day ahead. She had three classes in the morning, and in the afternoon, she was going to visit Bernd. Ever since she saved his leg during the surgery, his mother, Solana, had been trying to invite her over through Aaron.

Since she'd been busy prior to that day, she hadn't been able to go over. She ended up accepting the invitation and bailing a few days ago because she didn't know Vinson had arrived. If she were to bail again, she'd seem rather inconsiderate.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1417

Chapter 1417 Do Not Get Angry

“I have a few classes in the morning. As for in the afternoon...” Arielle hesitated and frowned because she didn’t know how to tell him without him getting mad.

Seeing that, Vinson uttered, “You can keep it to yourself if you don’t feel comfortable saying it.” Arielle shook her head as she was looking at Vinson. Her eyes flickered, and she said, “I’ll tell you, but don’t get angry, okay?”

Vinson chuckled lightly. Why would I be angry? It’s not like she’s going out on a date with some other guy.

“Okay. Go on,” Vinson answered helplessly. Do I look like someone who gets angry easily?

Arielle went on and told him about her schedule for the day. Unsurprisingly, Vinson was pissed when he heard her saying that Aaron was bringing her to visit someone. Why should I let Aaron, whom I hate, bring my woman around to visit someone else?

Arielle noticed the change in his emotion, so she hurriedly said, “If you’re unhappy with it, I can turn them down.”

Since those people meant nothing to her, it’d be foolish of her to sacrifice her lover’s happiness just so that she could visit them. Indeed, Vinson’s feelings were far more important to her than the people who invited her.

Vinson was grouchy at first, but upon hearing that, his mood improved significantly. I can’t stop her from socializing just because I don’t like it. Since someone is willing to help her while she’s stuck in this unfamiliar territory, I should let her make use of this golden opportunity.

“No. You should go ahead with it. This is a good opportunity for you to find some leads on your biological father. Since we shouldn’t put all our eggs in one basket, you should try to get close to the others as well,” Vinson said casually.

A smile appeared on Arielle’s face when she heard that. I knew it! Although he gets jealous easily, he’s not one to stop me from socializing.

After ending the video call, Vinson went to look for Xavier and Harvey. He had to figure out a way to stay by Arielle’s side.

When Arielle got down the stairs, the Wilhelms were already sitting on the couch. Normally, they would’ve already gone to the school by this time, no? Since they’re still here, I bet they’re going to ask me about Vinson.

As she expected, Hubert asked her right away when she sat down, “San, what are you and Vin planning to do? Are you guys going to keep seeing each other secretly?”

“He must have a plan in mind.” Arielle furrowed her brows.

Hubert gave it some thought as well. That’s right. Vinson isn’t one to go into something blindly. Since he’s here, he must have something in mind. In that case, I shouldn’t be worried about it anymore.

After breakfast, the three of them went to the school together. The chauffeur would then have to head back to send Pat to school as well.

In class, Arielle noticed something was wrong with Sonia’s mood. Not only was Sonia avoiding eye contact with her, but she was also reluctant to voice her questions in class. Why is she acting like she’s done something wrong against me? After some thought, Ariella decided to get Sonia to see her in the office after their lesson.

Since she had an office all to herself, no one else could hear what was being said in her office.

When Sonia arrived outside her office, she took a deep breath before knocking on the door. Arielle knew it was Sonia, so she let her in right away.

“Ms. Moore, may I know why you want to see me?” Sonia wasn’t arrogant when she spoke with Arielle.

Arielle pointed at the chair to get her to sit down before asking, “What happened?”

Sonia shook her head in response. What am I supposed to tell her? Do I just tell her I want to be her love rival? Do I tell her that I want a fair competition with her to fight for Aaron? I can’t possibly say that, right?

Seeing how conflicted Sonia was, Arielle decided to stop questioning her. I shouldn’t interfere in others’ private matters.

“I’ve asked you here because I wanted to know if something’s up with you. Since you’re not willing to share, I’m not going to pressure you into doing otherwise.” With that, Arielle told Sonia to head back to the classroom.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1418

Chapter 1418 Married

After taking a few steps away, Sonia turned around and stared sternly at Arielle. “Ms. Moore, I want to have a fair competition with you.”

Arielle was utterly stumped. She raised her brows and asked, “What are you talking about?”

Sonia pursed her lips and hesitated for quite a while before uttering, “I know Aaron likes you. Hence, I-I’d like to compete fairly with you for him.”

Was she bothered by that all morning? Arielle then raised her brows again and said flatly, “Go for him if you like him. I have nothing to do with him.”

“He likes you, though,” Sonia replied in a deep voice.

“How does that have anything to do with me?” Arielle retorted.

Sonia was stunned upon hearing that. Well, that’s true. Although Aaron likes Ms. Moore, there’s nothing she can do about it.

Before Sonia could say anything, Arielle added nonchalantly, “Sonia, I’m a married woman.”

“What?” Sonia stared at Arielle in shock, and her mouth was agape.

“Hence, nothing’s ever going to happen between Aaron and me,” Arielle added.

Sonia was utterly puzzled. Married? How could that be?

Arielle saw the puzzled look on Sonia's face, so she asked, "Since I'm already twenty-five, is it that weird that I'm married?"

Since Arielle had already revealed that much, Sonia was finally convinced.

"Actually, Aaron isn't my only option, Ms. Moore. It's just that my mom..." Sonia couldn't bring herself to complete her sentence.

"I understand." Arielle raised her brows and added, "However, you should have your own say in your personal relationships."

After coming out of the office, Sonia couldn't help but keep thinking about what Arielle had told her. She understood what Arielle meant, but she was also confused at the same time.

Once Arielle was done with her classes, she went back to Paelsford Manor and headed upstairs to wash up. She blushed slightly when she saw the hickeys left scattered around her body.

After washing up, she put on a collared shirt and got ready for Aaron to pick her up.

In the meantime, in the palace, Dylan had just received a mind-boggling piece of news. He widened his eyes in disbelief and said, "What did you just say? Repeat yourself!"

"Your Majesty, Princess is a m-married woman," Sybil repeated.

Even Sybil was flabbergasted when he was told about it. Who would've thought Princess is a married woman?

Dylan fell back onto his chair and remained confused for quite a while. My daughter is a married woman? I haven't even reunited with her yet! Also, what was Aaron doing all this while? How did he not find out about it beforehand?

With those thoughts in his mind, Dylan was angered.

After calming himself down, he was interested in learning more about his son-in-law. “Have you found out about who her husband is? Is he a capable man?” Dylan was eager to know exactly what kind of man had married his daughter.

“Yes, we did.” Sybil quickly put some documents on Dylan’s desk.

Sybil had already made a copy of it upon receiving the report from his subordinates so that he could show it to Dylan.

Dylan read through the documents carefully and nodded. Not bad! My daughter has found herself a good man.

After reading through the documents, Dylan instructed, “Inform the people at the pier to not be as strict as usual. In the meantime, tell them to let those illegal immigrants through.”

The documents showed that Vinson had traveled overseas two days prior. Dylan thought there was a possibility that he might’ve tried to find Arielle. In order to please his daughter, he was willing to make things easier for Vinson.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1419

Chapter 1419 Robbed

Meanwhile, Aaron was bringing Arielle along to visit Bernd. On the way there, Aaron told Arielle that Bernd's father was a minister of Turlen's internal affairs. In other words, he was the highest-ranked government official.

Her eyes lit up when Aaron told her that. Vinson was right about not putting all our eggs in one basket! Since I'm presented with such a golden opportunity, I shouldn't let it slip.

When the car rolled to a halt, Arielle immediately saw Bernd's mother waiting for them at the entrance of the house. As soon as Arielle got out of the car, the mother went up to Arielle and hugged her after flashing her a smile.

Arielle wasn't used to her warm welcome, but she managed to keep her emotions to herself. After exchanging pleasantries, Solana brought Arielle to the living room while Aaron had gone to see Bernd.

After chatting for a while, Arielle had finally learned about Solana's name. Why do I know so many people with similar names? First, it was Nightshire Group's Serena. After that, there was the vice president named Selena, and now, I'm acquainted with Solana. What a coincidence!

Solana held her hand and said enthusiastically, "Dr. Moore, your medical skills are incredible! Bernd's leg is healing rapidly, and he's going to go through physiotherapy soon."

"He's done his part as well in the healing process," Arielle answered. If it wasn't for Bernd's healing ability, her medical skills alone wouldn't be enough to get him ready for physiotherapy so soon. Normally, people with similar injuries like his

would need at least two to three months to heal before they could proceed with physiotherapy.

“The important thing is that you’ve managed to save his leg!” Solana looked at Arielle and added sincerely, “Dr. Moore, Bernd is our only son. Since you’ve saved him, you’ve also saved our whole family at the same time. From now on, please let us know if there’s anything you need help with. We’ll assist you the best we can.”

Arielle was delighted upon hearing that. Who would’ve thought Solana would give me such an assurance? This is exactly why I’ve come!

“Sure.” Arielle smiled.

In the palace, the queen was infuriated when she found out that Aaron had brought Arielle to Bernd’s house. “What is he trying to do?”

Since Bernd’s father is Turlen’s highest-ranked government official, what is he planning to do by bringing that woman there? Is he trying to pave the way for her and marry her in the future? With those thoughts in her mind, the queen clenched her fists angrily. Even though the law wouldn’t allow Aaron to marry outsiders, she knew she had to stop Aaron at all costs.

“Your Majesty, perhaps His Royal Highness is just fooling around like he always does. Don’t worry, okay?” Miranda quickly urged.

“I doubt that’s the case this time around. He’s serious!” Indeed, the news she’d received in the past few days had kept her on edge.

Hearing that, Miranda dared not to say another word.

The queen remained grouchy for a while before she waved Miranda over and whispered something into her ear. Shortly after, Miranda was seen leaving the premises with a grim expression.

“How dare she seduce my son? Is she sick of living?” the queen grumbled to herself as she stared into the distance.

The next day, Arielle was ready to head home when she got out of her office after a busy day at work. When she was walking down the stairs with her colleague, a figure appeared in a dark corner and clamped a hand over her mouth.

At that instant, she thought she was getting robbed.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1420

Chapter 1420 I Want You

Arielle's heart sank when she realized what was happening to her. When an opportunity presented itself, she tried to land a punch on the perpetrator. However, it seemed like the perpetrator had anticipated it and subdued her.

Before she could react, the perpetrator kicked a nearby door open and brought her into the room. After locking the door, the perpetrator tried to kiss her, but she managed to dodge it.

Who is this? He's asking for death! In a rage, she tried to kick him, but the man was too fast. He grabbed her leg and wrapped it around his waist before forcing his lips onto hers.

There, the man forcefully kissed her.

Arielle was utterly embarrassed and humiliated. She suddenly widened her mouth and bit the man's lip.

"Sannie, are you trying to kill your husband?" the man asked.

Arielle was stunned when she heard the familiar voice. "Vinson? You scared me!"

"Did you miss me?"

Arielle blushed upon hearing that.

Although she didn't answer, Vinson took her silence as admission.

He then reached out his long arms and hugged Arielle.

Since Vinson had a unique scent, Arielle instantly felt safe after taking a whiff of it.

She hugged him back and embraced his warmth.

After a few seconds, Arielle suddenly came to her senses and shoved Vinson aside.
“What are you doing here?”

“I snuck in to see you. Are you surprised?”

Arielle was rendered speechless. Surprised? More like a shock!

Vinson then held her hand and queried, “Don’t you miss me? Don’t you want to be with me?”

Right then, Arielle was at a loss for words.

If she were to speak her mind, she’d missed him dearly.

However, she knew there were bodyguards around her, and she was in unfamiliar territory. Hence, it was rather inconvenient to have Vinson around.

“Silly! Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? Don’t you know I have bodyguards around me? What if we get caught?”

“Do you think I’ll let them catch us?”

Right then, Arielle glanced at her surroundings worriedly. Seeing that, Vinson couldn’t help but chuckle. Since it’s nighttime and the lights are off, what could she possibly see in this dark infirmary?

Arielle realized she was overly nervous when she heard him chuckling.

“What’s so funny?” Arielle raised her brows and snorted.

“No. Nothing’s funny,” Vinson answered in a serious tone.

Hearing that, Arielle's lips curved into a smile.

Vinson then pulled her in and lowered his head to kiss her passionately.

As for Arielle, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back. In an instant, the atmosphere in the room got rather steamy.

Right then, Vinson was losing control of his desires. He pinned Arielle to the wall and started taking off her clothes while still kissing her.

"V-Vinson, not here." Arielle abruptly returned to her senses and gave him a light push as she gasped for air.

"Sannie, I want it badly," Vinson uttered with a hoarse voice and hugged her.

Arielle was blushing uncontrollably at that point.

"I want you, Sannie," Vinson whispered seductively into her ear. As he was saying that, he was nibbling her ear at the same time, to which Arielle responded with a shiver.

"Let's go to my office upstairs." Arielle pretended to be calm, albeit blushing uncontrollably in the dark.

Since she had an entire office all to her herself, they had everything they needed there.

Surprised, Vinson answered with a hoarse voice, "Sure!"