

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1431

Chapter 1431 Fatal Moves

Appearing within Vinson's line of vision as soon as he opened the door was none other than Aaron. At once, the former's gazes took a drastic change. Similarly, Aaron frowned as he shifted his gazes to the man before him. Who is this man? Why did I not see him before?

"Hello, we're here to visit Ms. Moore."

Sonia broke the silence while the two men were still glaring and trying to sound each other out through their gazes. Her voice pulled Vinson back to reality, and upon recalling that he was merely a bodyguard now, he hastily staggered a few steps backward to make way for the two visitors.

When Arielle heard Sonia's voice, she tried to get off the bed. Nevertheless, the latter, who caught sight of her action, quickly stopped her from doing so.

"Ms. Moore, you're injured. Why are you still getting off the bed? Lie down on the bed and have more rest." Sonia strode toward Arielle and expressed her concerns.

"It's nothing major."

"How did you get hurt? Don't you have bodyguards with you?" Following behind Sonia, Aaron felt his heart ached when he caught a glimpse of Arielle's bandaged arm.

Even though he had learned about Arielle's injury, he did not know how she landed herself in that predicament.

Upon hearing Aaron's voice, Arielle averted her gazes to Vinson. Her brows unwittingly drew together when she saw the man's stoic expression. This guy must be jealous again. How am I supposed to coax him again later?

Aaron had his eyes glued to Arielle since his arrival. When he spotted her red and swollen lips, his gaze gleamed. Why does it look so much like she just got kissed? But Vinson isn't around; who dares to kiss her?

While he could not get his head around the sight in front of his eyes, Sonia seemed to have noticed Arielle's lips. Being the innocent and naive lady she was, she did not overthink the situation and advised, "You need to have more light and healthy food for the next couple of days, Ms. Moore. Judging from your swollen lips, you'll get ill if you don't do that."

At that, Arielle answered with a nod, "You're right. I should have something light from now on."

She had deliberately emphasized the word "light" as she spoke. But since Vinson could not understand Turlenese, her words were nothing but a wasted effort. On the other hand, her words immediately dispelled Aaron of his suspicions. Arielle only has Vinson in her mind. Since that guy isn't here, I guess Sonia is correct.

Staring intently at Arielle, he once again questioned, "Don't you have bodyguards following you? Why did you still get hurt?" Are those bodyguards a bunch of good-for-nothings? They can't even protect a woman well!

"It seems like someone wants me dead. The moves they served were acutely fatal. Even the bodyguards have sustained severe injuries, and they're recuperating in the wards next to mine," Arielle explained while looking at Aaron.

"What?" He widened his eyes in shock upon hearing those words. "Do you have any idea who did that?"

Arielle stared at him as though she was looking at an idiot. If I have an idea who the culprit is, wouldn't I have long sent that person to hell?

Judging from her expression, Aaron knew his questions were a little pointless.

“What about your injuries? Are they serious?” Concern filled his gaze. It had never crossed his mind that trouble would befall Arielle while she was in his territory.

“I’m fine. It’s just a minor injury and will recover in a few days,” Arielle assured, then turned to Sonia and asked, “Don’t you have classes? Why did you tag along?”

“After learning that you’re injured, I immediately applied for a leave of absence since I was so worried. I happened to run into Aaron along my way, so we came together,” Sonia quickly answered.

At this point, the temptation to learn the foreign language grew within her. She was overwhelmed with an awful feeling while listening to Aaron and Arielle converse, yet she understood nothing. It almost felt like she was a fool who got left out by the others.

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Chapter 1432 Please Forgive Me

“I’m fine. Fret not. These are merely minor injuries; I’ll recuperate in no time. You guys better hurry back for classes.” Arielle was trying to use words to chase the two of them away.

Aaron was reluctant to go and wanted to stay by Arielle’s side. As much as he wished for it to happen, she firmly objected and claimed that she would immediately work on the discharge procedures if he insisted on staying. Left with no other options, he could only take his leave.

With Sonia and Aaron gone, Vinson sat back beside Arielle and looked at her with a subtle smile.

“I didn’t ask him over. He wanted to do that himself.” Arielle felt an insufferable headache as she rubbed her forehead.

She knew she could not afford to offend a jealous man!

“I know that!” If you’re the one who asked him over, how is it possible that you’re still sitting so comfortably here right now?

Arielle was dumbstruck by that reply.

This guy is so annoying! How can he look at me like that when he knows what’s going on?

Arielle harrumphed and turned her body away as she did not feel like dealing with the man anymore.

Seeing her reaction, Vinson lifted the corners of his lips. He stood up and pulled Arielle into his embrace, with her chin on his shoulder. She could feel his warm breath on her ears as he whispered, “Are you angry?”

“No, I’m not!” Arielle turned around, unwilling to sit on his thighs.

“I’m sorry!” Vinson hurriedly apologized. How is this not angry? She’s obviously mad!

Arielle glanced away as she was too lazy to be bothered by him.

“Don’t be angry, Sannie. It’s my fault. Forgive me, will you?” Vinson’s words of comfort rang in Arielle’s ear.

His hot breath brushing against her skin made her body tremble uncontrollably. Her ears were extra sensitive to the surroundings, and hence speaking near them would make her feel ticklish.

She squirmed herself and attempted to stand up, but before long, her body froze on the spot.

And that was because Vinson planted a kiss on her earlobes.

An inexplicable romantic tension rose in the atmosphere, and soon, a blazing fire flared to life...

Simultaneously, on the other side.

“Sybil, have you found out the identity of the culprit who attacked Princess?” Dylan shifted his gazes to Sybil as he asked.

The latter cast his remorse-filled eyes at the former. “No. I’ve started investigating since my return from the hospital that night, but it seems like I was still a step too late. Those four men failed to escape the fate of getting silenced. At the moment, I’ve yet to lay hands on other leads.”

They've been silenced!

Dylan slammed the table ferociously. "Damn it!"

How merciless the mastermind is! That person doesn't care about lives and kills without batting an eyelid?

"Continue the search. We have to find out the mastermind no matter what it takes!" Dylan declared furiously.

Sybil nodded and strode out to inform Morrison to continue with the search.

At Khurleigh Palace, the queen mother lay on the soft and cuddly couch with her eyes closed. She had one housekeeper going down on one knee massaging her legs while another stood behind her, kneading her shoulders and rubbing her back. She was living her life very leisurely.

"Have you found out who did that to Dr. Moore?" she queried casually with her eyes shut.

Monisha bobbed her head and disclosed the information she had found.

"Miranda hired those men. I believed she was acting under Her Majesty's commands. I've ordered people to silence the four of them."

The queen mother acknowledged with a nod. Her Majesty strikes an attack as she wishes, but she doesn't deal with it properly, huh? Narrowing her eyes, she turned to Monisha and complimented, "Good job. You did well."

Hearing the queen mother's recognition, Monisha smiled and poured her a glass of water.

Taking a sip of the water, the former passed the glass back and asked, "Any idea why Her Majesty took action against Dr. Moore?"

With the glass in her hand, Monisha answered, “Miranda casually mentioned that His Royal Highness seems to treat Dr. Moore very well. Her Majesty fears that he’ll fall in love with a Chanaean woman as well.”

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Chapter 1433 His Thought

That was when the realization hit the queen mother. She remembered how Dylan refused to marry the queen because he fell head over heels for a Chanaean woman.

That experience left a scar in the queen's heart, and that was why the queen loathed Chanaean women.

But why is Dylan so obsessed with Arielle?

The queen mother could not help but knit her brows when she thought of how Dylan had cared for Arielle. Did he treat her well because he has high regard for her medical skills? I don't think so. Besides Arielle, there are still many other medical experts in Chanaea.

But why Arielle? Why? I don't get it.

She frowned and looked at Monisha. "Get someone to continue keeping an eye on Arielle."

"All right. I'll see to it," Monisha responded and left.

The queen mother then massaged her temples to relieve her headache.

What's wrong with Aaron? Nico is such a great girl, yet he's not interested in her. Why must he fall for a Chanaean woman like his father?

Frustration kicked in, and she took out her phone and called Aaron.

Meanwhile, Aaron was pacing around agitatedly in his room while trying to figure out the culprit who wanted to hurt Arielle.

When his phone rang, he took a glance at the screen, and his expression instantly turned grim. “Grandma.”

“Where are you now?”

“I’m in college. Gonna return soon,” Aaron answered. “Is there something you need from me”

“Yes. Come and meet me right now.”

“All right.”

After ending the call, Aaron ordered his chauffeur to drive him to the palace.

Forty minutes later, the car pulled to a halt in front of the palace.

Aaron carried a sling bag and walked into the palace. Ten minutes later, he arrived at the queen mother’s residential building. Monisha greeted him at the entrance, “Welcome. The queen mother is waiting for you in the study. Be careful, I don’t think she’s in a good mood today.”

Aaron nodded and entered the building with a grim expression.

The queen mother’s study was a large space that housed an assortment of books and collectibles.

Upon walking in, he noticed that the queen mother was staring at a book. He greeted her, “Grandma.”

The queen mother lifted her head, took down her glasses, and looked at her only grandson. Then she pointed at the chair next to her and said, “Sit.”

Aaron walked over and sat on the chair.

He had always thought of his grandma as a strict woman who seldom smiled. That was why meeting her was stressful for him.

“How can I help you, Grandma?” he asked.

“I heard you’re quite close with Dr. Moore,” the queen mother asked in a serious tone.

Upon hearing that question, Aaron’s heart skipped a beat. Who on earth told Grandma about it?

Though he was nervous, he tried maintaining his composure and gave the queen mother a puzzled look. “What do you mean?”

A vortex of anger swirled inside the queen mother when Aaron refused to come clean before her. But she contained her emotions and stated, “I want you to get rid of the feelings you have for Dr. Moore. You should know the law of our country.”

Aaron could not help but feel annoyed. He thought he could be with Arielle after getting rid of Vinson, but he did not expect his mother and grandmother to get in the way of his relationship matters.

It’s just a law, isn’t it? Are we still living in the Stone Age? Why can’t we amend it?

“Grandma, I think we should do something about the law. It’s time to amend it,” Aaron suggested while staring at the queen mother.

Instantly, the queen mother’s eyes widened, and she shot a sullen glare at him. How dare he propose to amend the law?

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Chapter 1434 Captivated

It looks like he's captivated by that Chanaean woman. No wonder the queen wanted to finish her off once and for all. Even I feel like getting rid of that woman!

"The law has been enforced for generations. You can't just change the law as you please." The queen mother was hopping mad but tried to stay calm.

Aaron was a tactful person. When he noticed that the queen mother did not throw a fit, he pressed on, "I know it's not going to be easy, but I hope you could support me. Will you, Grandma?"

"Why should I? Stop thinking about that Chanaean woman. Your mother and I will never approve of your relationship with her," the queen mother said with a stern expression. "Go and spend some time with Nico since you have no class tomorrow."

"You would find that Dr. Moore is a lovely girl if you got to know her. I'm sure you'll like her very much." Aaron got flustered when he learned that his mother and grandma opposed his decision to be with Arielle and wanted him to spend time with Nico instead.

Arielle had not been as easy-going as before in the last couple of days, and her aloof attitude had driven Aaron mad. If only I could ground her and keep her by my side for eternity.

Even he himself was not aware that he had developed such a twisted mentality. Aaron could not help but get jealous whenever he saw any man or woman trying to get close to Arielle. However, no one knew what was on his mind because he managed to put on a facade in public.

Despite that, the queen mother noticed how his eyes sparkled when he talked about Arielle. His reaction was the same as Dylan's whenever the latter mentioned Maureen's name some twenty years ago.

At that thought, she clenched her fists. What's with all the men in our family and their obsession with Chanaean women?

Why are they all in love with women from that country?

"I don't care how nice or amazing she is. I'll never approve of her as long as she's a Chanaean woman." Just when the queen mother noticed Aaron was about to retaliate, she interrupted him and said, "Don't ask me why. I just detest them."

Staring at the queen mother, Aaron was overwhelmed with despair. Why is she doing this to me? I just want to be with Arielle.

"You're being unreasonable, Grandma!"

"I'm only complying with the law," the queen mother looked at him and said. "Here. Take this card, and go out and have some fun with Nico. You better do as I say if you don't want anything bad to happen to Dr. Moore."

That threat sent chills down Aaron's spine. He began to wonder if the queen mother had a hand in the attack on Arielle.

Aaron looked at her in disbelief. "Grandma, do you have anything to do with the attack on Dr. Moore?"

To his surprise, the queen mother took a sidelong glance at him and answered, "You might as well assume that I did."

What do you mean by that? You could have answered me yes or no. How can I assume that you were the one who did it?

“Grandma, I care deeply for Arielle. I’m afraid I might do something crazy if bad things happened to her.” Aaron shot daggers at the queen mother.

Yet, the queen mother ignored his threat. What crazy things can he do? He’s just a lad with no power. No one would care about what he says anyway.

Nevertheless, the queen mother thought Aaron’s obsession with Arielle was not to be taken lightly.

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Chapter 1435 Could Not Believe What She Had Done

“You’re not in power to do anything, Aaron. So don’t bother threatening me.” The queen mother looked at his grim expression and chuckled. “Don’t worry. I’ll not harm Arielle as long as you promise to stay away from her.”

She then waved her hand dismissively and instructed, “Go home now. Get ready to go on a date with Nico tomorrow.” Aaron’s expression darkened when he left the study. He finally realized he would not be able to protect his loved one as long as he was powerless. I wish I can have the power to protect the people I care about and do anything I desire. I’m sick of succumbing to threats.

After leaving the palace, he went straight home. But he did not heed the queen mother’s warning. So what if I’m powerless now? I’ll eventually become wealthy and powerful sooner or later. You just watch.

At that moment, Aaron was a changed person. He was no longer the lad who merely wanted to polish his medical skills and save lives.

Meanwhile, Arielle was enjoying the time of her life with Vinson at the hospital. Though the place was a little boring, she was relieved that no one was monitoring them.

“Open up.” Vinson peeled an orange and plopped a piece into Arielle’s mouth.

The orange came just in time as she needed to quench her thirst after sharing a passionate kiss with Vinson earlier.

Vinson had been feeding Arielle fruits and meals in the last few days as if she was incapable of doing it herself.

Even when Arielle wanted to eat on her own, Vinson would express his dismay.

“Is it sweet?” Vinson asked with a smile.

“Yes...” Arielle responded.

“I don’t believe you,” Vinson said while gazing into her eyes. “I want to taste it.”

“The orange is in your hand, and I’m not stopping you,” Arielle said.

In the blink of an eye, Vinson leaned forward, cupped the back of her head with his hand, and pressed his lips against hers. He then gradually sucked the juice out of Arielle’s mouth.

The man had no intention of stopping what he was doing. He gently pinned Arielle to the bed and started kissing her passionately before he stuck his hands into her shirt. The moment she felt a reaction in Vinson’s lower body, she blushed and pushed him aside.

Kissing in the hospital was already pushing the boundary of her limits.

After some time, he eventually let her off. Her rosy cheeks and sensuous lips were so desirable that he wished he could savor every inch of her body.

“You’re such a tease. Do you know that?” Vinson said before planting another deep kiss on Arielle’s lips. He then took his clothes and went to the bathroom to cool himself down.

A playful idea popped up in Arielle’s mind when she watched him walk into the bathroom. She bounced up from the bed, opened the door to the bathroom, and went right in.

“Sannie...” the man moaned in a hoarse voice.

A few minutes later, Arielle ran out of the bathroom with a blushed face and a tight shoulder.

Like a bunny running for its life, she dashed toward the bed and hid under the blanket.

“Oh, my God. What have I done...”

Arielle could not believe what she had done to Vinson in the bathroom. She would never be able to look at her hand in the same way again.

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Chapter 1436 Why Is He Here Again

Vinson found Arielle as a bundle beneath the quilt she had thrown over herself after he exited the bathroom. Upon realizing that she was embarrassed, he walked over gingerly to the hospital bed.

“Stick out your head, Sannie,” Vinson said as he made to tug on Arielle’s quilt. “You must be suffocating.” “Leave me alone! I’m never coming out.”

Far from being irritated at her stubbornness, Vinson thought the muffled voice that came from the quilt was adorable. “We are husband and wife, Sannie,” he said gently as he felt for her hand underneath the quilt. “It’s completely normal.”

“Stop talking!” Arielle cried as she felt the familiar sear on her cheeks. “I won’t if you don’t want me to,” Vinson coaxed obligingly. “Come out, please?”

He had actually not expected Arielle to do such a thing for him, which was why he felt surprised and touched when Arielle walked into the bathroom earlier.

Arielle, on the other hand, was beginning to realize that her plan of hiding under the covers was a bad idea. “I will only come out if you stop laughing at me,” she muttered again.

“Why would I laugh at you, Sannie?” Vinson asked helplessly. “I love you even more for what you did!”

If a woman can put aside her disgust to help her man like that, he should feel moved and happy.

Arielle felt conflicted. It would be embarrassing to face Vinson if she came out from underneath the quilt. On the other hand, the heat was becoming unbearable.

“Go take a walk,” Arielle said sullenly. “I don’t want to see you for the time being.” I need a time-out to recover from that embarrassing moment.

“Fine,” responded Vinson reluctantly. “Only if you’ll come out too.”

He was getting up as he spoke. Upon opening the door of the ward, his cheerful mood instantly vanished when he saw the person standing at the door.

Why is he here again?

The person at the door was none other than Aaron, who had dropped by the hospital on his way home from the palace.

Aaron regarded Vinson with a similarly hostile expression. Why is he in Arielle’s ward? Despite already finding out about Vinson’s frequent appearances during his last visit, Aaron did not manage to ask Arielle about it back then as he was in a hurry. He intended on clarifying the matter this time.

“Who are you? Why are you here?” Aaron asked Vinson in a deep voice.

Vinson did not understand the questions posited in Turlenese and was unwilling to expose himself by answering in Ustranasion. With an insolent glare, he simply turned around and returned to the ward he had exited seconds ago.

I’m not going to allow Aaron the chance to be alone with my wife.

Having already thrown the covers off her the moment Vinson exited the ward, Arielle whimpered in despair at the sound of Aaron’s voice. Why is he here again?

Sliding out of bed cautiously, she watched as Vinson positioned himself by the door like a sentry sworn to duty with an impassive look on his face. All of a sudden, her head began throbbing again.

“Who is he, Ari, and why is he in your ward?” Aaron demanded as he strode in. “Who is he to you?”

Furious at Vinson for ignoring him, Aaron barely managed to suppress the anger in his voice as he rounded on Arielle.

Upset by Vinson's calm and expressionless demeanor, Arielle answered Aaron in Ustranasion with as much contempt as she could muster, "What does that have to do with you?"

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Chapter 1437 Death Sentence

As Vinson did not speak Turlenese, Arielle was reluctant to converse with Aaron in his language for fear of making Vinson feel excluded. Though Vinson did not care, Arielle did not want him to hang onto every word of theirs in confusion.

“I’m only concerned about you,” Aaron replied dully.

Though Arielle knew from the time they had spent together that he meant well, she decided to tell Aaron a version of the truth seeing as Vinson and Aaron were destined to run into each other frequently for the foreseeable future.

“He’s a bodyguard under my employ for my personal protection,” Arielle lied casually as she met his gaze. Aaron’s eyes dimmed at the news. No wonder he’s always by Arielle’s side.

“Fire him,” Aaron suggested as his gaze darkened. “I’ll protect you instead.” He found himself going mad with jealousy at the thought of another man being in close proximity to her.

Vinson seemed to have read Aaron’s mind from the way his dark eyes flicked toward the latter fiercely. Feeling Vinson’s eyes upon him, the prince’s temper rose instantly at the insolent way he was being regarded.

“Get out!” he barked at Vinson.

However, Vinson stood his ground to Aaron’s chagrin. “Can’t you understand a simple instruction?” he bellowed again. Incensed at the former’s unresponsiveness, Aaron opened the door to summon his bodyguard to expel Vinson.

Arielle was visibly upset to see Vinson being mistreated. Gritting her teeth in consternation, she stood before Vinson to shield him with her petite body before turning her cold gaze to Aaron. “He is with me. Who do you think you are to expel my guest?”

What cheek to suggest I replace Vinson with him!

Aaron’s eyes blazed with jealousy. Unable to control his emotions any longer, he dragged Arielle to his side and shook her arm roughly. “He’s just a bodyguard, isn’t he? Why do you care so much about him?”

Vinson did not expect Aaron to lose his composure. However, the blob of crimson staining through her white gauze was the final straw for him. He stepped forward and stared at Aaron with a look of cold fury. “Let her go.”

Aaron was flabbergasted. Nobody else has ever spoken to me in such a tone in this country other than my parents and grandmother!

Aaron did not lower his glare. “I refuse. What are you going to do about it? Who are you to speak to me with such an insolent attitude?”

“How could you say such things, Aaron?” Arielle yelled at him, aghast.

Despite his arrogance, Vinson came to Turlen anonymously for me and is forced to endure Aaron’s insults. How is fair to him?

“He’s just a bodyguard, Ari. Why are you protecting him?” Aaron tightened his grip around her arm, his heart aching with jealousy.

Seeing Arielle wincing in pain was too much for Vinson. Losing all control, he grabbed Aaron’s arm and slammed him onto the floor while the latter was taken aback.

Hurting my woman in front of me is asking for death!

Fueled by the jealous rage simmering within him, Aaron leaped to his feet. By the next second, he had arrived before Vinson and swung a fist at his face.

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Chapter 1438 Opportunity Awaits

Since their first encounter in Chanaea, Vinson had been itching to hit Aaron but refrained from doing so for Arielle's sake. This time, he was not going to relinquish the opportunity so readily provided to him.

Vinson leaned back out of reach when the incoming fist was inches from his jaw. At the same time, he dragged Aaron up by the collar and took a few swings of his own at the prince's face before dropping him like a sack of bricks.

Aaron wiped the blood from his cracked lips with his thumb and stared at Vinson with murderous hatred. Clenching his hands into fists, he made another lunge at Vinson.

Vinson continued to tilt his head to dodge the onslaught. Aaron turned around to launch a renewed barrage against Vinson when the latter's foot kicked at his stomach and found its mark with a sickening thud. As he crumpled to the ground, Vinson capitalized on his advantage by aiming a few more kicks at the same spot.

The bodyguard summoned by Aaron yelled for backup at the sight of their liege's defeat. As he hurried forward to help Aaron to his feet, the rest dashed toward Vinson in a swarm.

"Stop! Stop fighting!" Arielle cried.

Though she knew that Vinson was skilled enough to avoid sustaining injuries, she could not help fearing for his safety.

Unfortunately, her voice was drowned in the commotion of the fight. Losing her temper at last, she joined in the brawl by pummeling the bodyguards with all the might her tiny fists could muster.

Having learned of their assignment at the hospital on the way there, the bodyguards were conflicted when Arielle got herself involved.

Aaron was both jealous and worried for her safety when he saw her dive in to assist Vinson in staving off his own men.

“Stop!” The brawl ceased abruptly at his order.

“Your wound is bleeding, Ari,” he continued. “I’ll have the nurse change the dressing for you.” Aaron’s eyes were filled with distress.

Arielle could hardly spare a glance at her wound as she was fussing over the bruises on Vinson’s face. “If you’ve come here to make me angry,” she said to Aaron without looking at him, “Congratulations. Mission accomplished.”

If I knew this was going to happen, I wouldn’t have cooked for him and fed him on the ship.

“Ari...” Aaron did not expect his plan to backfire. To his frustration, his original intention of assigning a bodyguard to her had proved to be his undoing.

“Don’t call me again,” Arielle said coldly as she pointed to the door of the ward. “Please leave. I’m afraid we can’t afford to be graced by your presence.”

“I’ll leave right now. Just don’t get too worked up. Remember to have your dressing changed and re-bandaged.”

Aaron felt extremely insulted being subjected to such treatment by somebody beneath his station, even more so in his own country. With a deep, meaningful gaze at Arielle, he gestured at his bodyguards in the wake of his departure.

“I’m sorry for not protecting you well enough, Vinson,” Arielle whispered as she stroked Vinson’s bruises tenderly.

Though she knew that Vinson was a formidable fighter, her heart still ached for the bruises he had endured for her.

A warm feeling surged in Vinson's chest when she said those words. This silly girl has an injury on her arm, and she talks of protecting me.

His eyes were filled with distress at the sight of her arm. "Come, let's get your dressing changed."

Arielle nodded, and the couple went to the surgical department to get her soiled dressing changed before having it firmly rebandaged.

Vinson had a gloomy expression on his face after returning to the ward, fretting about how he should have beaten Aaron harder. Arielle was supposed to have her stitches removed two days later before being discharged from the hospital, but her wound had split open and swelled up to an alarming degree when Aaron grabbed it earlier.

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Chapter 1439 He Is The prince

“I’m fine. The swelling will subside in two days.” Arielle reached for Vinson’s hand reassuringly at the sight of his mutinous expression.

“You should lay down and get some rest.” Without another word, Vinson carried her to the bed and covered her with a quilt before tidying up the ward. Just as he was done, another knock came from the door of the ward, to his displeasure. Who is it at this time?

Walking over and opening the door, he was greeted by a woman in an off-white suit flanked by a dozen men in black suits standing at the door of the ward. All of them regarded him with hostility.

“Are you the bodyguard who injured Prince Aaron?” The woman who spoke was none other than the queen’s confidant, Miranda.

The queen had not seen Aaron for several days. When she heard that the queen mother had summoned him, she gave him a call. However, Aaron did not pick up, so the queen told Miranda to contact his bodyguard.

To their surprise, they found out that Arielle’s bodyguard had beaten up Aaron. Furious at her son being treated like that by a peasant, the queen sent for Miranda to bring Vinson back to the palace at once to face her wrath.

Upon hearing Miranda interrogate Vinson, Arielle leaped off the bed, slipped on her shoes, and walked to the door to confront her. She pulled Vinson behind her as she stared defiantly at the group of servants, who did not regard her with any more kindness than they did Vinson.

“Who are you? Why are you here?” Arielle glared at the tall woman before her.

The servants could tell at a glance that she was the shot caller of the duo.

“I am a confidante of the queen’s,” Miranda proclaimed regally. “We are here to bring this man, who has been accused of laying his hands on Prince Aaron, back to the palace.”

After letting her proclamation ring out impressively into the silence, Miranda studied Arielle impassively. No wonder the prince is obsessed with her. She really is a beautiful girl. Those eyes are to die for.

Prince Aaron!

Arielle was stunned. Despite always knowing that he was somebody special, never in her wildest dreams would she have expected him to be the prince of Turlen.

However, it’s still up to me whether or not Vinson is taken away!

“Please tell your queen that he is with me. In fact, Aaron was struck under my orders. If he wants trouble, he should come to me instead of my man. After all, I call the shots.” Arielle stared at Miranda with a steely glare that made it clear that there was no room for compromise.

Even if Vinson understood Turlenese, I wouldn’t allow him to be taken away from me either. Since he’s stuck with me, I shall have to do my best to protect him, although he may not need me to.

“Ms. Moore, please do not put us in a difficult position,” Miranda said.

How dare she try to take me away with the knowledge that I am a guest of the king and the prince?

“You are the one making things difficult for me,” Arielle replied coldly.

With that, Miranda had no choice but to step away from Arielle to call the queen, who was furious upon hearing Miranda recount her confrontation with Arielle.

“If she wants to do this the hard way,” she seethed before hanging up, “bring them both back.” Just as well. I want to meet the woman my son is smitten with.

“Very well, Your Majesty.”

While Miranda stepped outside to the corridor, Vinson turned to Arielle.

“Who are they and what are they doing?”

“The queen sent them,” she said frankly. “They’re here because you beat Aaron up. Apparently, he’s the prince of this country. Now that the queen has learned that he was beaten by you, she’ll most likely have you taken to the palace.”

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Chapter 1440 I Gave The Order

Arielle was still reeling from the realization that Aaron was the king's son. Though she had guessed that his identity was unusual, a prince was one of the last things that crossed her mind.

"What did you tell her?" "I told her that you are my guest," Arielle explained casually, "that I was the one who gave the order to assault Aaron and that they'd have to get through me to reach you. After all, all this started because of me." In actual fact, she was not concerned about what might happen within the palace walls at all.

Proficient in both medicine and poison, even the royal family would find it unwise to complicate things for her.

Gazing at the woman before him, Vinson found himself at a loss for words. If the circumstances were not dire, he would have scooped her up in his arms and given her a fierce kiss.

How lucky I am to meet a woman who is so sincere. For a long while, he gazed deeply into Arielle's eyes with boundless affection in his before they were interrupted again

Miranda slipped her phone into her bag before resuming her position at the door of the ward. "The queen has spoken, Ms. Moore. If you are responsible for the prince's humiliation and injury, you are to come to the palace with me."

Arielle nodded her assent. Why not? I would like to see what they'll do to me. Having expected a lot more persuasion on her part, Miranda was surprised at how little effort it took to get Arielle to agree.

Along the way, Arielle studied the flowers and plants in the palace as she smiled knowingly to herself. Yes, these are lovely ingredients that can be used to brew some fresh and potent concoctions that could either be an antidote or a poison. Let's see what the queen is willing to risk. Either way, I will give her an unforgettable experience.

Meanwhile, Dylan was inquiring about the investigation of the person behind Arielle's assassination attempt in his study when Sybil's phone rang. Despite being in the presence of his country's monarch, who was still speaking, he answered the call immediately when he saw the caller ID.

"What did you say? When did this happen?" Sybil's eyes widened in shock.

"I see!" After Sybil hung up the phone, he turned an apologetic and anxious gaze to Dylan. "Your Majesty, the chef just informed me that the princess and her bodyguard had been taken away by Miranda according to the queen's orders."

Dylan leaped to his feet, staring at Sybil anxiously. "When and why were they taken away?"

Worried sick at that moment, he dreaded what the queen would do if she found out that Arielle was his daughter.

Dylan found his anxiety compounding the more he fretted over the problem. Without even bothering to take his phone with him, the king was about to exit the room when he was stopped by Sybil.

"Your Majesty, the princess must still be in transit. Please be patient and let me make some inquiries about the situation." He was concerned that the king might expose himself in his worry over the princess' safety.

Dylan paused in his tracks before turning to Sybil. "You do that, and quickly. Update me at once no matter what you find. No information is too trivial."

"At once, Your Majesty." Sybil bowed before departing swiftly.

Dylan whittled away the agonizing wait by pacing around the study. He could not for the life of him figure out what the queen wanted with Arielle.

Sybil happened to catch sight of Arielle and Vinson being led by Miranda on his way to the queen's quarters. After hesitating for a fraction of a second, Sybil halted Miranda in her tracks.

"This lady is an honored guest of His Majesty, Miranda," he said sternly. "What are you bringing her here for? She is in need of medical attention."

Although Sybil was the king's confidante, Miranda was not afraid of him.