

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1411-1415

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.

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 with 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.

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!

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.

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.