

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1591

Chapter 1591 I Will Grant You Your Death

Since there was nothing wrong with him, Vinson got himself discharged. Nevertheless, he began to feel increasingly worried, as there was still no news on Susanne.

Given the number of enemies he had, he was unable to figure out who it was that took his mother.

After returning to Nightshire Manor, he went to his study and call up all his contacts, hoping to find a lead from them.

Well aware of how busy he was, Arielle returned to her room and studied the CT scan results in greater detail. For some strange reason, a niggling sense of dread continued to bother her despite the test results showing that he was fine.

After being holed up in her room for the entire afternoon, she still didn't come out for dinner until Geoffrey informed Vinson about it.

Once he came out of his study, Vinson headed upstairs to the bedroom where he saw Arielle so engrossed with the CT scan that she didn't even notice him coming in.

"Didn't the doctor give me a clean bill of health? Why are you still fixated on it?"

Vinson walked up to Arielle's side as he spoke. It was only when she heard his voice that she regained her senses.

In front of Vinson, she held none of her suspicions back. "Even though the results of your examination showed nothing, I still feel that something isn't right since this is your second fainting episode." Looking at him, Arielle suggested, "Let's go for another more detailed checkup tomorrow."

Vinson felt that Arielle was overreacting due to her excessive concern for him. He then pulled her into his arms and gave her a light peck on the forehead. "I know my body very well, and there are no issues at all. Your imagination is just running wild from being over-worried about me."

If Susanne hadn't disappeared, he would definitely get a detailed checkup so that she could have peace of mind. But now, his mother took priority over everything else.

When Arielle remained silent and put on a gloomy expression, Vinson pondered for a moment before adding, "If you're still concerned, I'll go for the checkup once we find my mom, all right?"

“Okay.” She, too, was cognizant that the search for Susanne was more important, and could understand why he was delaying the checkup.

Back in Turlen, Lawrence had switched sides, causing a huge change in the balance of power. As a result, the power struggle between the queen mother and Dylan spilled out from the shadows and into the open.

That day, the queen mother led her men to confront Dylan but was blocked by Sybil instead.

“Get out of my way!” the queen mother snapped while shooting him a piercing gaze.

As one of Dylan’s men, Sybil had long felt indignant over the queen mother seizing power. Furthermore, Dylan had ordered him to stop the queen mother from entering. As a result, he would refuse to let her pass even if she shot him to death.

Bowing slightly, Sybil informed her in a respectful tone, “Your Majesty, the king is busy and won’t be able to see you.”

The queen mother stared coldly at Sybil. If looks could kill at that moment, he would have died thousand times over.

“Sybil, I’m the king’s mother and also the queen mother of Turlen. Aren’t you worried that I’d punish you for getting in my way?” She stared daggers at Sybil.

Nevertheless, the latter shook his head. “Even so, the old king has ordered me to only obey the current king for the rest of my life.”

“Since death is what you want, I shall grant it to you!” The moment she finished, the queen mother pointed a gun at Sybil’s head.

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Chapter 1592 The Queen Mother Panicked

Dylan’s voice sounded at this critical moment. “Stop right there!”

The queen mother stared at Dylan as he approached her.

Although they were mother and son, they had not met since Dylan’s birthday party.

If not for this matter concerning authority, the queen mother would never initiate a meeting with Dylan. After all, she was his mother. Since her son refused to see her, she figured there was no reason for her to take the initiative to see him.

“He is my subordinate. No one is allowed to hurt him!” Dylan said sternly.

The queen mother noticed that Dylan had not even spared her a glance from the moment he arrived and instantly burst into fury.

“Dylan, where are your manners?” The queen mother looked at him, rage blazing in her gaze. “How can you not bow and greet your mother?”

Dylan looked at the queen mother solemnly. He no longer knew how he should feel about her.

The queen mother was a devoted mother before he went to Chanaea and before his father passed away. It did not matter what he wanted or what he wished to do, for she would always do everything within her power to help him.

Soon, however, everything changed. Not only did the queen mother fake an illness to trick him into returning and marrying someone, but she also used shocking means to gain control of Turlen after his father’s passing

Dylan had only recently regained some of the power from the queen mother’s hand, and that angered her so much that she came to look for him.

“Mother.” Dylan bowed and asked, “Why did you barge in here? What’s the purpose of your visit?”

The queen mother turned sullen as she regarded the son she had raised. She did not believe he was clueless about the reason she came here.

“Do you really not know why I’m here?” the queen mother asked grimly.

Naturally, Dylan knew why she was here, but he pretended not to. He wanted her to voice out the reason herself.

“I can’t read your mind, Mother. How would I know why you’re here?” Dylan narrowed his eyes and said unhurriedly.

Dylan’s response angered the queen mother, prompting her to glare at him viciously.

“Are you rebelling against me?” She looked at him and said coldly, “What are you up to?”

Even though Dylan was her biological son, she could not allow him to snatch her authority. She would not let anyone who dared to oppose her off.

“Mother, who are you accusing of rebelling?” Dylan’s expression turned solemn as he looked at the queen mother. “Don’t forget. I am the king, and you are the queen mother. Since ancient times, it was the king who held power. You should be content that you get to enjoy the years of authority you had,” Dylan said.

The queen mother did not expect Dylan to dare to speak to her this way. It infuriated her so much that she staggered a step backward.

“Since you insist on opposing me, let’s see who among us shall win then!” The queen mother left furiously after saying that.

Dylan finally breathed a sigh of relief after she left. It was his first time speaking to his mother in such a harsh tone. His back was already drenched in cold sweat.

Sybil watched as the queen mother walked away. Then, he turned to Dylan and asked, “Your Majesty, did what happened these few days cause the queen mother to panic?”

Dylan nodded. If she is not panicking, why would she come here on her own initiative?

The queen mother immediately returned to her place. Monisha saw her fuming and quickly poured her a glass of water.

The queen mother accepted the glass of water and took a sip. Then, she placed it on the table and looked ahead impassively. Since you want to do this, I will no longer care that you are my son. There shall be no mercy for you.

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Chapter 1593 Jealousy

Being the prince, it was impossible for Aaron not to know about the fight between his father and grandmother. However, he was undecided and did not know who he should support. Although his grandmother had always favored him since he was little, he was still his father’s son and shared his surname. If he sided with the queen mother, it would feel like he had betrayed his family.

However, if he sided with his father, he would feel guilty as the queen mother had doted on him all these years. Although he now found out that she might have something to do with Arielle’s death, he did not have any evidence. As such, he couldn’t bring himself to do anything damaging to her.

Meanwhile, Harvey knew about the royal conflict through Lawrence and told Arielle what was happening.

Arielle frowned. She did not expect her father and the queen mother to begin warring so soon after she returned to Chanaea.

Should I expose all the dirty deeds of the queen mother in my hands? Arielle narrowed her eyes and thought for a while. In the end, she decided not to expose them yet. After all, the queen mother was her father’s biological mother. There was a chance that after

the public saw the queen mother for who she really was, the queen mother might not suffer any consequences. Instead, it would drag her father into trouble.

Forget it, I'll just wait to see how the situation unfolds first.

After informing Arielle about the situation in Turlen, Harvey planned to bring Sonia out for a meal. Sonia had morning sickness for some time, so it was hard for her to keep much food down. Harvey's heart ached to see her becoming thinner.

They were about to head out when Xavier suddenly appeared. Xavier had not come home for a long time, so Harvey was surprised to see him.

"Are you heading out?" It was Xavier's first time seeing Sonia. He only knew Harvey had found the person he had been searching for.

Harvey nodded and told Xavier that they were heading out for a meal. He also asked Xavier if he would like to join them.

Xavier rejected the invitation immediately. He could see they were a couple and did not want to intrude on their alone time. However, he did feel a little envious as he watched Harvey supporting the pregnant Sonia.

"You two go on without me. I'm not hungry." After saying that, Xavier turned around and headed into his room.

"He seems a little down," Sonia said to Harvey after getting into the car.

Although it was her first time meeting Xavier, she could instantly tell he was unhappy.

Harvey could also see that Xavier's mood was down in the dumps. However, hearing Sonia talking about another man made him feel uncomfortable. It did not matter that the man she mentioned was his friend.

"Sonia, you must never mention another man before me again." Harvey was a blunt and straightforward man. Thus, he would always say what was on his mind.

Sonia looked at Harvey with a surprised expression before curving her lips into a smile. "Are you jealous?"

Harvey was stunned for a moment. He thought he would only feel jealous when it came to matters concerning Arielle and did not expect it would be the same for Sonia, too.

Still, it was a good sign. It meant that he had really fallen in love with Sonia. That was why he felt jealous hearing her mention another man.

"Yes, I'm jealous," Harvey nodded and said solemnly.

Sonia was surprised to hear Harvey admitting his jealousy, but she was delighted. That must mean that Harvey has fallen for me. Otherwise, why would he be jealous?

With that in mind, Sonia turned Harvey's face toward her and planted a quick kiss on his lips.

Since Sonia initiated the kiss, Harvey refused to let it stop there. He placed his hand behind Sonia's neck and deepened the kiss.

Xavier was smoking by the window upstairs when he saw the scene in the car. His gaze turned grim as he remembered the matter between him and Lana.

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Chapter 1594 I Hate You

It had been a few months since Xavier and Lana began their relationship and lived together. They got along well in these few months and stuck close to each other most of the time. It all went well until she went to a gathering the day before. He could not go with her as he was a foreigner. Thus, he had no choice but to wait at home for her to return.

Unexpectedly, he happened to see her getting out of a man's car as he was smoking by the window. It would have been fine if it had stopped at that. After all, most women had male relatives or friends.

However, what happened next filled him with fury.

As Lana turned around to leave, the man suddenly hugged her from behind for nearly a minute. Lana even turned toward him and said something. Then, the man suddenly kissed her.

Rage surged within Xavier and he threw his cigarette into an ashtray before rushing downstairs. Lana came in when he arrived at the lobby, while the man was long gone.

Lana behaved as if nothing happened and held onto Xavier's arm affectionately when she saw him. At first, he wanted to wrench his arm from her and question her about what he saw. However, his rationality prevailed in the end. After all, there were many people in the lobby. It was not a suitable place to discuss their relationship matters.

He remained sullen as they walked toward their unit. Lana, being the observant person that she was, noticed it, but she waited until they entered their home before questioning him.

"What's wrong with you? What happened? Why do you look so sullen?" Lana thought Xavier was troubled by some matter. She did not suspect that she was the cause.

Xavier had lived for more than thirty years before he fell in love with Lana. She was the first woman he ever loved. Thus, she had an irreplaceable place in his heart. Since they became official, he had never considered breaking up with her. However, what he witnessed was too much of a blow, and he could not accept it.

He answered Lana immediately, "Lana, let's break up."

Since she stopped loving me anymore, we should break up.

Xavier managed to think things through in the short distance they traveled upstairs. Since Lana had fallen for another man, he believed they should break up. It was useless clinging to her.

"Break up? Why are we breaking up?" Lana instantly turned pale. She looked at Xavier and for the first time ever, a furious expression descended upon her face. "Are you in love with another woman?"

Looking at how livid she was, Xavier felt a stab in his heart. I didn't fall in love with another woman. It is you who have fallen for another man.

However, he did not want to embarrass her by revealing what he saw earlier. Thus, he said, "You can think whatever you like. Let's just break up and go our separate ways." After saying that, he turned around, walked out of their home, and closed the door.

"You a*shole! I hate you!" Lana shouted.

Standing at the door, Xavier could hear Lana throwing a tantrum as she hurled items at the door and cursed at him furiously. Still, he only paused there for a while and left soon after. He then spent the whole night at a bar before leaving and going back to Harvey's place.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into Harvey and his future wife. He felt envious upon seeing the baby bump on the woman's belly, for he wished to have a child with Lana as well. Unfortunately, their relationship had to come to an end. He could not help but shed a tear as the thought of Lana belonging to another man flashed through his mind.

Meanwhile, a phone suddenly rang in the quiet living room in Nightshire Manor in Chanaea.

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Chapter 1595 Kneel

Geoffrey rushed out of his room to answer the call. "Tell Vinson that if he wants Susanne to stay alive, he must make an international live broadcast where he kneels

and apologize to me.” A deep voice sounded from the phone. Geoffrey panicked and asked, “Who are you? Where have you taken Mrs. Nightshire?”

“Remember what I said. You only have three days. If Vinson fails to do this, I can’t guarantee whether Susanne will remain alive after three days.” The man gave a bone-chilling laugh and hung up before Geoffrey could say anything.

“Hello? Hello?” Geoffrey could only hear static from the other end. He put down the phone and rushed to find Vinson. At the moment, Vinson was in the study. Geoffrey knocked on the door and rushed in.

“Mr. Vinson, I-I received a call...” Geoffrey panted as he spoke. Vinson’s eyes brightened instantly. “Is it news about my mother?”

Geoffrey nodded. He caught his breath and said, “The person said you must make an international live broadcast of you kneeling in apology within three days if you want Mrs. Nightshire to live. Otherwise, he won’t be able to guarantee that Mrs. Nightshire would still be alive after three days...”

Vinson’s expression darkened as he listened to Geoffrey. He looked so intimidating that Geoffrey’s voice grew softer as he spoke.

“I understand. You can go and have your rest,” Vinson replied.

Geoffrey knew Vinson was frustrated and furious. As such, he responded in the affirmative and left the study.

After the butler left, Vinson immediately called Rayson on his phone and instructed him to use all means to trace the phone number from just now.

For the past few days, Rayson had been so busy searching for Susanne that he did not even have the time to rest. He had only slept for two hours when Vinson called him. Although he was tired, he forced himself to get out of bed.

The mysterious caller was cunning and deleted the call log after hanging up. Therefore, it took Rayson a lot of effort to search for the number. He finally found it around seven o’clock and sent it to Vinson immediately.

At the same time, Arielle had woken up from sleep. After finding out that someone had called the manor, she quickly traced the caller through the number from Rayson.

Her frown grew deeper as she tried to track down the caller.

“Why? Is the caller untraceable?” Vinson asked as he looked at the lines of codes on Arielle’s computer screen.

"The number indicates that it came from Lightspring. But the sim card has been terminated," Arielle explained solemnly.

Their enemy was devious and seemed to know Vinson and his people would trace them. Thus, they had swiftly covered their tracks.

Vinson's expression turned cold. The veins on his arm bulged as he turned around and slammed his fist on a nearby table. "D*mn it!"

"Vinson, we need to remain calm." Arielle held Vinson's arm worriedly and checked for injuries. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that there was none. Then, she narrowed her eyes and said, "Let's analyze the situation and see if we can find where they're keeping Mother. I have a feeling she never left Chanaea."

From the moment they lost contact with Susanne, Vinson had deployed everyone on hand to search for her. Thus, the people who abducted Susanne were most likely still trapped in Chanaea. It was just that Vinson and the others did not know where they had hidden Susanne.

Vinson took a deep breath and sat down. He rubbed his temple and felt a wave of headache crashing onto him.

Seeing that, Arielle got up and helped him to massage his head. Once the pain dissipated, Vinson pulled Arielle onto his lap.

"We're guarding every possible exit point. So, it's going to be difficult for them to leave. Unless..." Vinson said.