

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1361

Chapter 1361 Speak Your Mind

Seeing that, Dylan said, "You can just speak your mind."

Since he was Sybil's son, Dylan had the utmost trust in him, and he was allowed to speak freely.

"The head of the Mills that Prince Aaron brought back is a lady in her twenties," Morrison said.

"Twenties? So young?" Dylan was surprised.

"Yes. On the way back, Prince Aaron told me that she learned her skills from the Wilhelms. She then ended up being even better than her mentors. She also brought three members of the Wilhelms along with her on this trip."

Did he say she learned from the Wilhelms? Dylan was stunned upon hearing that. Abruptly, he sprung up from his chair in a daze. Isn't that... Doesn't that mean...

For the first time in twenty years, Dylan felt a wave of inexplicable emotions in his heart.

Dylan then composed himself as he instructed, "Make sure everyone treats her well."

That was the first time Morrison had seen Dylan so emotional. Why is he so flustered? However, Morrison didn't dwell on the matter. Instead, he answered respectfully, "Yes. I've already informed the housekeepers."

Dylan waved his hand and dismissed him, "You may leave now."

After Morrison left, Dylan walked toward the window and stared at the moon with teary eyes.

"Maureen, our daughter has returned. She's with me now," Dylan muttered to himself. After composing himself, he continued, "I'll take good care of her and protect her. I won't let anybody harm her. In fact, I'll love her twice as much on your behalf and make her the happiest girl in the world."

When Dylan thought about how he lost the love of his life and his daughter twenty years ago, his heart wrenched in pain.

It didn't take long for the queen and the queen mother to find out about the people Aaron had brought back with him. The queen mother's eyes flickered when she heard that he had brought back a young girl. "Go and find out more about this girl," she instructed.

The next day, Arielle woke up at the break of dawn.

She didn't sleep well as not only was she staying in an unfamiliar place, but she also had a lot on her mind. In order to not wake the Wilhelms up, she washed up silently and headed downstairs.

By then, the housekeepers were already busy with their chores, and some were making breakfast. They all greeted Arielle when they saw her making her way down the stairs.

For some reason, the housekeepers were all female. Could it be that they're trying to make us feel comfortable? What about our chauffeurs? Arielle thought to herself as she was walking past them.

Since they were all speaking Turlenese, Arielle didn't understand a word. When she saw them bowing to her, she just assumed they were greeting her.

Arielle was worried that they wouldn't understand her, so she smiled at them brightly in response. She then gestured with her hands, trying to tell them she was going to take a stroll outside the mansion. But she had no idea if the housekeepers knew what she meant and only saw them nodding at her before they went back to work.

Arielle left the mansion and strolled along the lakeshore. Taking in the fresh air and the green scenery, her mood was lifted.

After freshening up, Aaron drove over to see Arielle. Although he was staying at the mansion next to Arielle's, it was still quite a distance away. If he were to walk, it would take him half an hour to reach while only ten-odd minutes if he were to drive. Since he was eager to see Arielle, the drive only took him seven to eight minutes.

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Chapter 1362 Unwelcome

Upon arriving, the housekeepers told Aaron that Arielle had gone out for a stroll. He didn't expect her to be out so early in the morning, and he was worried that she might get lost. Hence, Aaron decided to head out and look for her. To his surprise, he bumped into her the moment he stepped out of the entrance.

Seeing her wearing a white dress and flats. Aaron couldn't help but feel mesmerized when she was walking toward him. With her long hair cascading down her back and her innocent face, Arielle was a sight to behold.

"Why are you here?" Arielle frowned and asked when she saw Aaron blocking the entrance. Why is he here so early?

Aaron sighed inwardly when he noticed how annoyed she was. I'm the prince of Turlen. Since when have I become an unwelcome guest?

"I was worried about you because you're unfamiliar with this place. Now that I'm here, you know you're going to be safe." Aaron grinned.

Arielle was rendered speechless upon hearing that. He's worried because I'm unfamiliar with this place? If he really cared, he wouldn't have brought me here in the first place.

"Don't you think it's a tad too late for you to get worried about me?" Arielle turned aside and walked through the entrance. She had no idea if the Wilhelms had woken up by then.

"San, why did you go out so early in the morning?" Andrea noticed Arielle coming in and asked as she was walking down the stairs.

Arielle immediately flashed a smile when she saw Andrea. "I couldn't sleep, so I got out of bed to take a stroll. Are Dad and Pat awake yet?"

"Yes, they are. They'll be down in a while," Andrea answered. Right after that, Hubert was seen coming downstairs with Pat.

"Good morning, San! Did you sleep well last night?" Pat ran toward Arielle and asked. In the next second, he noticed Aaron's presence. "Why are you here again?" he asked the latter.

They're siblings, all right. They even said the same words! Aaron was amused.

"Pat, mind your manners," Andrea chided her son.

"Well, I missed you! That's why I came." Aaron went up to Pat and pinched his chubby cheeks. They're so soft! No wonder little kitty likes to do that too.

However, Pat only liked it when Arielle did that to him. He smacked Aaron's hands away and uttered, "Don't do that. Only San can pinch my cheeks."

The housekeeps were stunned when they saw Pat hitting Aaron, but all Aaron did was give a smile in response. They were puzzled as to why their prince reacted in such a benevolent way even after being treated disrespectfully.

Seeing that, the housekeepers got even warier of Arielle and the others.

"Your Royal Highness, have you had your breakfast? Would you like to eat here?" an eighteen-year-old housekeeper asked Aaron.

Aaron nodded in response. The only reason I came here so early is so that I can eat with my little kitty.

Upon getting his response, the housekeeper turned around and went back to the kitchen. A while later, breakfast was served.

Aaron then invited Arielle and the rest to eat together.

After they washed their hands, they sat down at the dining table. The breakfast served was identical to what they had at Lightspring. Among the food served were bacon, sausages, bread, and milk.

Deep down, Arielle preferred the breakfasts served in Chanaea. There were all sorts of delicacies such as buns, soy milk, and soup.

She was so used to the breakfasts in Chanaea that she only had an egg, a sausage, and a glass of milk that morning.

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Chapter 1363 Her Return

“Have you lost your appetite? Why did you eat so little?” Andrea asked concernedly.

“I can’t eat much as I’m usually not hungry in the morning.” Arielle smiled at her and shifted her gaze toward Aaron. “Do I start teaching today?” Since I’m here to share my medical knowledge with them, I better ask him earlier so that he can prepare all the materials I need.

“There’s no hurry. I have to head back first and ask my father what their plans are,” Aaron answered.

After all, Dylan was the one who instructed Aaron to bring back the head of the Mills. Naturally, Aaron had to find out what the plans were going forward.

“Go back and find out after you’ve eaten, then. Since we didn’t bring any medical journals along, please prepare some if you guys have them,” Arielle said.

Without any medical knowledge, Aaron gazed at Arielle and asked eagerly, “Okay. Is there anything else you need?” He was going to get his men to gather everything she needed.

Arielle pondered for a while before saying, “There’s a difference between traditional Chanaean medicine and modern medicine. I don’t know if you guys want to learn traditional Chanaean medicine, modern medicine, or both. If you guys want to learn both, you should prepare all the related materials.”

She was well educated in both traditional Chanaean medicine and modern medicine, so she had no problem sharing her knowledge with them.

Aaron knew how important medical care was to Turlen. Hence, he left immediately after he was done with breakfast.

Meanwhile, at the palace, Dylan had no appetite for breakfast at all. All he could think about at that moment was Arielle. He would even go straight to Paelsford Manor if he could.

Indeed, he badly missed the daughter he had with Maureen.

Sybil had no idea that Arielle had arrived in Turlen. When he saw Dylan's loss of appetite, he urged, "Your Majesty, no matter how bad your mood is, you ought to eat something to avoid falling sick."

Dylan shook his head and glanced at Sybil. "She's here."

Puzzled, Sybil asked him, "Who's here?"

Dylan could hardly contain his emotions when he stared at Sybil and revealed, "The daughter I had with Maureen."

"Princess is back? How did she come back?"

Turlen was a country that was closed to the outside world, so it would be impossible for foreigners to enter on their own. Hence, Sybil was curious as to how Arielle had made her way there.

Not only was Sybil puzzled and shocked, but he was also rather worried. He was afraid that the queen and the queen mother would do something to harm Arielle. I bet only I know how important Princess is in His Majesty's heart. What if something happens to Princess? His Majesty would be devastated.

Dylan couldn't help but feel proud when he thought about Arielle. Unlike his usual indifferent self, he suddenly smiled boastfully and said, "She's the new head of the Mills."

"What? Princess is the new head of the Mills?" Sybil widened his eyes in astonishment. Princess is still so young, yet she has already beaten so many people to become the new head of the Mills? She's incredible!

"Are you surprised as well?" Dylan looked at Sybil smugly. Indeed, my daughter is amazing. She's even smarter than Maureen and me!

"This is so unexpected! Who would've thought that Princess could be an expert in the medical field despite her young age?" Sybil breathed a sigh of relief. At first, he was worried that the queen and the queen mother would harm Arielle, but he was relieved after finding out that she was an invited guest.

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Chapter 1364 See Arielle

"Sybil, how do you think she'll react if I were to go over and tell her I'm her biological father?" Dylan asked anxiously. He was afraid that Arielle wouldn't acknowledge him as her father. After all, he had already missed out on twenty years of her life.

Sybil grew anxious when he heard that Dylan wanted to reunite with Arielle. That's definitely not going to work out well. If they reunite, Her Majesty is surely going to have a go at Princess.

"Your Majesty, you can't reunite with Princess no matter what. If Her Majesty finds out about Princess, she will plot against her. Also, Queen Mother never approved of your relationship with Ms. Moore. If she finds out that you had a daughter with her, she will get rid of Princess for good! So you have to think on behalf of Princess, Your Majesty," Sybil advised anxiously.

He knew how much Dylan missed Arielle, and since she was in Turlen, he would surely want to reunite with his daughter. Nevertheless, it wasn't the right time to do that.

Dylan heaved a sigh upon hearing that. Even he knew the timing was off. After all, he hadn't had full control over the queen and the queen mother. Still, I miss my darling daughter dearly. How I wish I can hear her addressing me as her dad.

"Even if the idea of reuniting with her is off the table, I can still pay her a visit, right?" Dylan asked melancholically.

After a moment of contemplation, Sybil nodded. "A visit to see her should be fine. After all, she's an important guest visiting Turlen. It's normal for you to see her personally, Your Majesty. But..."

"But what? Don't beat around the bush. Just speak your mind," Dylan said impatiently as he frowned.

Sybil threw him a glance before lowering his head and continued, "I'm just afraid that you might not be able to contain your emotions when you see her, Your Majesty. Things will get dicey if the truth is exposed."

Dylan went silent upon hearing that. Indeed, he has a point. However, I still need to see her.

After keeping mum momentarily, Dylan gazed at Sybil and said, "But if I get emotional when I see her, that's only because I'm excited to see the head of the Mills! Considering how important they are to improving the quality of this country's medical care, I suppose it's only right if I'm excited and grateful, no?"

Well, it seems like His Majesty is determined to see Princess. In that case, I guess it's all right. After all, she's the daughter he had with the lover of his life, and they've been separated for twenty years.

"All right, then. I'll arrange for them to come over," Sybil said.

"No, don't. I'll go see her personally," Dylan answered. I don't want my daughter's first memory of me to be someone else bringing her to see me when she eventually finds out about my identity.

"That'll do! I'll accompany you, Your Majesty." Sybil was eager to meet Arielle as well.

After deciding on meeting Arielle, Dylan couldn't help but lower his head to check out his own attire. Isn't what I'm wearing a bit too casual?

"Wait for me. I need to get changed," Dylan said. Before Sybil could even answer him, he had gone into his room to change his attire.

After entering his room, he went through his wardrobe and found a suit. Then, he held it up against his body. No. This won't do. It's too formal. I'd look like I'm going to a formal meeting.

He then held up a casual outfit and did the same thing. No. This is too casual. What if Arielle doesn't take me seriously? At that thought, he decided against the casual outfit.

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Chapter 1365 Ready To Go

What should I wear? Dylan picked out a few sets of clothes, but none was to his liking.

While Dylan was still contemplating what to wear, Sybil knocked on his door and told him that Aaron wanted to see him.

Dylan furrowed his brows when he heard that Aaron was looking for him. Immediately, he put down the clothes in his hands and went out.

"Father," Aaron bowed and greeted when he saw Dylan coming out of his room.

Dylan nodded ever so slightly and asked, "Why are you here so early to see me? What's the matter?"

"I'd like to know what your plans are for the head of the Mills, Father," Aaron answered.

Dylan's expression softened the moment he heard about Arielle. "Did she get you to come here and ask me?"

Aaron nodded. "Yes. She'd like to know if the lessons are starting today. Also, she's looking for some medical journals. She also wants to know if the people from our side are learning traditional Chanaean medicine or modern medicine. If they're learning both, she wants us to help her gather all the teaching materials needed."

Dylan nodded and answered flatly, "Lessons will start in three days' time. Please make an announcement to the public saying that anyone who wishes to learn medical skills should register with Morrison. After that, they must show up at the medical school in three days' time. We won't tolerate any latecomers."

"Okay. What about the journals and teaching materials?"

"Don't worry about that. Everything can be found at the medical school. You should hurry up and start the registration process now. Remember, everyone is welcome to come and learn from the head of the Mills. The lessons are free of charge."

Upon hearing that, Aaron couldn't help but admire his father. He's doing so much for the benefit of the country and its people.

"Okay. I'll get on with it." With that, Aaron left.

After Aaron left, Dylan went back to his room again and picked out a white shirt and customized trousers and shoes. He even shaved his beard and did his hair. When he eventually got out of the room again, Sybil was stunned to see the man's new look. His Majesty looks ten years younger! He seems so much more youthful.

"Can I go and see her looking like this?" Dylan asked timorously.

Sybil nodded and gave him a thumbs-up. "Your Majesty, you look great! In fact, you seem ten years younger and fresh-faced! Surely you're going to leave a good impression on Princess."

"Really?" Dylan thought Sybil was exaggerating.

"Of course!" Sybil reassured. Throughout all these years, I've never seen His Majesty care so much about someone.

Upon getting Sybil's reassurance, Dylan smiled furtively and left with confidence.

An hour later, they arrived at Paelsford Manor. When their car came to a halt, Dylan got out of the car and took a deep breath nervously when he saw the mansion Arielle and the others were staying in.

Sybil couldn't help but smile when he saw how Dylan was acting. His Majesty looks so energized! "Your Majesty, are you ready?"

Dylan nodded and walked toward the aforementioned mansion. Right when he was about to knock, someone opened the door from the inside.

Dylan's eyes lit up when he saw a young and beautiful lady standing by the door. The lady was undoubtedly his daughter, whom he hadn't seen for twenty years; the daughter he had with the love of his life.

Finally, I've waited for twenty years. She looks so much like Maureen. In fact, she looks exactly like Maureen from twenty years before. Dylan couldn't get himself to look away from her.

Arielle was stunned as well when she saw Dylan because she wasn't expecting anyone to show up at the door.

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Chapter 1366 Be Her Guide

"Who are you looking for?" Arielle asked the strangers in Ustranasion. We are the only residents here. Did they come looking for us?

At that moment, Dylan was so touched that he could barely speak in coherent sentences. The sound of his daughter's voice rendered him speechless. Dylan's silence prompted Sybil to step forward and snap Dylan out of his daze.

"I-I came here to look for you. Thank you for traveling all the way here to teach us your medicinal skills," Dylan stuttered as he tampered down his excitement.

"It's my pleasure." Dylan's Ustranasion reply and understanding caught Arielle by surprise. Deep down, she couldn't help but feel slightly guilty. After all, searching for her father was the true reason she came here. Instead, she used teaching as an excuse to cover up the truth.

Nevertheless, Arielle was determined to make the most of her time here and teach them to the best of her abilities. It'd be up to them to learn as much as they could from her.

Suddenly, Dylan thought of how Arielle had opened the door before he knocked and asked, "Were you planning to head out?"

"Turlen is sealed off from the outside world. Now that I'm here, I plan on immersing myself in its culture. This way, I won't have any lingering regrets when I leave." Arielle glanced at Dylan as she spoke.

Somehow, she found him strangely familiar. It felt as if they'd met before.

Upon hearing Arielle's explanation, Dylan couldn't help but rejoice in his decision to come looking for her.

"May I have the honor of being your guide?" he asked her with a hopeful look.

Dylan was dying to spend more time with Arielle. Since such an opportunity had presented itself to him, he seized it without a second thought.

Sybil panicked when he overheard Dylan's offer. It will spell trouble for His Majesty and Princess if the queen mother and Her Majesty find out.

But when Sybil caught sight of Dylan's hopeful and eager gaze, he couldn't bring himself to quash the latter's hopes. Oh well, I'll let His Majesty be.

On the other hand, Arielle was taken aback by Dylan's offer. He wants to be my guide?

For a few moments, Arielle mulled over her thoughts. Wait a minute; it wouldn't hurt to have a guide with me. After all, I'm not too familiar with this place. It'd be great to have a translator by my side in the event that I don't understand Ustranasion. Yet, he looks like someone from a high ranking. Wouldn't it be a waste of his time if he became my guide?

"If you have nothing else occupying you at the moment, it'd be great to have you as my guide," Arielle replied with a warm smile.

When Dylan first suggested the idea of being Arielle's guide, he couldn't help but feel anxious. To her, I must be nothing but a random stranger. I wouldn't be surprised if she rejected me.

Unexpectedly, Arielle agreed. Her simple reply sent Dylan over the moon. The happiness he first experienced when he gained power in Turlen paled in comparison to the giddiness that Dylan was feeling right then.

"Are you heading out alone? Or will you be accompanied by your parents?" Truthfully, Dylan wanted to spend some alone time with Arielle. This way, he could strengthen their bond as father and daughter. In the future, Arielle would be less likely to shun him if their relationship came to light.

Despite Dylan's wishes, he was afraid that the queen mother and Her Majesty might find out about their exchange. My own desires are not worth the risk of having our

relationship exposed. It'd be best if her parents tagged along. Their presence would dispel any suspicion that people might have towards us.

The corners of Arielle's lips upturned into a smile. How could I possibly have fun alone and abandon my parents, who accompanied me here to Turlen?

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Chapter 1367 Wife Of Vinson

"Of course, my parents will be tagging along. It is a rare opportunity to be in Turlen; we have to tour together."

Dylan felt his heart wrench painfully. She's my daughter... She's supposed to share these moments with me. It's all my mother's fault for tricking me back here. Not only did I lose the person I love the most, I even missed out on twenty years of my daughter's life.

Dylan gave Arielle a wistful gaze. After meeting her, his desperation for power grew even further. Once I wield Turlen's power in my own hands, I will change the law and the nation's conditions to declare Arielle as my daughter!

Before Dylan could wallow any longer in his misery, the Wilhelms exited the room.

Dylan was particularly grateful for the Wilhelms. They were the ones who adopted Arielle and raised her as their own. Arielle's talent and outstanding ability stemmed from the Wilhelms' education.

Quickly, Arielle introduced Dylan and the Wilhelms to each other. After informing them of Dylan's role as their guide of the day, the group set off to their destination.

"Eric, what information do you expect to gain from here?" Lana asked Xavier.

Earlier this morning, she decided to tag along after Xavier borrowed her car for a trip to Celestial Lake.

Xavier shot her a brief glance. "Who told you that I'm here to look into something?"

His reply caused Lana's eyes to widen in shock. "Then why are you here? Are you here for leisure?"

She could hardly believe her ears. Earlier, Xavier informed her that he'd be staying here for half a month. Why would he waste so much time here just to fool around?

"I'm here to meet a friend. He picked this place as our meet-up spot," Xavier explained.

Oh, he's here to meet a friend. Lana glared at him petulantly. Curse me and my hastiness. I should have asked him the reason behind this trip before I followed him here.

Xavier glanced at Lana's face. All he could think of was how cute she looked. "Do you want to meet him as well?" he asked with a chuckle.

Lana shook her head. I'm not going. It's not like I know this person anyway. My presence will just serve to make things awkward. "It's all right. I'll just stroll around while you have your meeting. You can pick me up after you're done." She didn't want to disturb Xavier too.

Xavier bobbed his head in acknowledgment as he stopped the car. Once they alighted the car, Xavier scanned his surroundings. Promptly, his eyes widened when he caught sight of something that took him by surprise.

"Is that Vinson's wife? What is she doing here?" Xavier mumbled in disbelief.

Although he had only encountered Arielle once, the memory of her breathtaking beauty continued to linger on his mind. Furthermore, her identity as Vinson's wife left Xavier with a lasting impression.

"What did you just say?" Lana asked curiously.

"Nothing. Why don't you look around? I'll call you when I'm done." With that, Xavier took off toward Arielle's direction, afraid he'd lose her if he lingered any longer.

"Eric!" Although Lana was dying for an explanation, Xavier had already disappeared amongst the crowd, leaving her in the dust.

Similarly, Dylan brought Arielle and the Wilhelms to Celestial Lake. It was one of Turlen's famous spots, and many locals frequented the lake.

Enthusiastically, Dylan launched into a lengthy explanation about the lake's history and current condition.

Not too far off, Xavier continued to trail after them. Though he wanted a chance to talk to Arielle, the large group of bodyguards around them deterred him and anyone else from getting closer. Hence, Xavier could only watch helplessly from a distance away.

Just as he was in the midst of brainstorming, his train of thought was interrupted by his phone's ringtone.

"Eric, where are you? I can't find you." Dillon's worried voice echoed across the call. He was worried that he'd miss the chance to talk to Xavier.

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Chapter 1368 Found Her

F*ck, I forgot about my meeting with Dillon. Xavier slapped a hand over his face in exasperation. "I'm so sorry. Something cropped up. Can we meet some other time?" he asked apologetically.

Upon hearing Xavier's urgent explanation, Dillon agreed to meet the former on another day.

Xavier hung up and glanced at Arielle again. After mulling it over, he decided to give Vinson a call.

Back in Chanaea, Sasha relayed the findings of her investigation to Vinson.

"Boss, there's still no news about Ms. Moore." There was a hint of urgency in Sasha's voice. On the second day that Vinson regained consciousness, she had rushed to Lightspring from Chanaea and spent this entire time searching for Arielle.

Vinson's brows knitted together. With a tired voice, he instructed, "Get more men involved in the search."

Sasha glanced at Vinson, who was still heavily bandaged. "All right. Please take a good rest." Without another word, Sasha spun on her heel and left. I need to find Arielle as soon as possible.

"Arielle, where on earth are you?" Vinson mumbled under his breath as he glanced at his phone. On the screen, there was a picture of him and Arielle together. Judging from his bloodshot eyes, it was clear that it had been a long time since he had a good night's sleep.

A tear rolled down his cheek and dripped onto the screen, blurring Vinson's vision. Hastily, he rubbed at the screen with his fingers, but to no avail. Immediately, Vinson used his sleeve to clean the screen. A small smile broke out across his face when Arielle's picture greeted his sights again.

Suddenly, Vinson received a phone call with an unknown caller ID. Nevertheless, he picked it up without a second thought. Given his current situation, Vinson would've picked up any incoming calls as he didn't want to miss out on any potential lead regarding Arielle. I would never forgive myself if I missed out on any news about her.

"Vin!"

Vinson felt a stab of disappointment when he heard Xavier's voice. "What's the matter? Are you done with your task?"

“Vinson, how could you do this to me? Why didn’t you tell me that your wife was visiting Turlen?” Xavier huffed. How long will it take for me to finish this task all alone?

“What?” Xavier’s words prompted Vinson to scramble to his feet.

“F-Forget what I just said!” Over the phone, Xavier mistook Vinson’s shock for anger.

“Xavier, who did you see in Turlen?” Vinson asked. He could hardly believe his own ears and needed confirmation.

“I saw your wife,” Xavier replied. He paused for a moment before he continued, “What’s the matter? Are you not aware of her visit to Turlen?”

“Are you sure it’s her?” Vinson demanded.

“Of course, I’m sure. Why would I call you if it wasn’t her? Have you forgotten about my profession? I recognized her face from the very first time we met,” Xavier declared proudly.

Xavier’s confident reply filled Vinson with gratitude. Finally, I have a lead on Arielle’s whereabouts.

“Where did you see her? Is she all right? Who is she with?” Vinson pestered.

Xavier glanced in Arielle’s direction as he replied, “She’s visiting one of Turlen’s famous scenic spots. There are about six people with her, but I don’t know their relation to her.”

“Can you contact her? I can’t reach her.” Vinson placed all of his hopes on Xavier’s shoulders.

Helplessly, Xavier shook his head. “That will be difficult. There are two groups of bodyguards following her and keeping the crowd at bay. I can’t even get close to her.”

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Chapter 1369 Father

“Got it. Follow her for the time being and see where she lives. Find a chance to speak to her. If you manage to speak with her, tell her to think of a way to contact me,” said Vinson unhesitatingly.

At that moment, he thought that it was an amazing decision to have spent one billion sending Xavier to Turlen. Otherwise, he would not have gotten news about Arielle.

“Fine. Considering the one billion you have spent, I’ll help you,” agreed Xavier firmly.

When Dylan was happily introducing the scenery to Arielle, Sybil came over and said that the former needed to deal with some critical matters in the palace. Immediately, Dylan felt disappointed as he had not spent enough time with his precious daughter.

"If you're busy, you can leave first. We'll walk around for a bit more before going back," said Arielle when she heard that Dylan had matters to attend to.

If I leave, Sybil would definitely leave with me too. Since none of the bodyguards speaks Ustranasion, no one would be able to communicate with Arielle. After thinking about it for a while, Dylan called Aaron, telling him to leave his work to Morrison and come to Celestial Lake.

Aaron did not know that he was going there to be Arielle's guide. Initially, he planned to look for her after settling his work. Although he was upset that his plan had been disrupted, he still went.

When he reached, he was shocked to find out that his father and Sybil were with Arielle's family.

"Dad!" He walked forward briskly in surprise.

"I have some matters to attend to. Accompany Mr. Wilhelm for a while before sending them back," said Dylan with a smile when he spotted Aaron.

When Aaron saw his father smiling when talking to him, he felt a bitter feeling rise within him. Dad is finally smiling at me. Although it's very brief, I feel very happy.

"Sure, dad," replied Aaron.

Both of them were speaking in Turlenese. Although Arielle's family could not understand it, they could guess that Dylan wanted Aaron to bring them around.

After giving his instructions to Aaron, Dylan bade Arielle farewell. He was reluctant to leave, but he did not show it as Aaron was there.

"Ari, where do you want to go?" As it was a rare opportunity for Aaron to accompany Arielle and the rest, Aaron was overjoyed. After all, this was a good opportunity for them to get closer. It'll be better if the Wilhelms aren't here.

"I'm tired, Arielle. I want to go back," said Pat as he walked forward and held Arielle's hand.

Pat was still young. After walking with them for so long, he was definitely tired. Hence, Arielle and the rest decided to go back. This made Aaron gloomy. I've just arrived! This is the best time for me to become closer to little kitty. But this little brat just said that he's tired. He's such a party pooper!

But since he could not express that out loud, he had no choice but to bring them back dejectedly.

Xavier had been following them all along. When he saw that they were about to leave in a car, he quickly called Lana and asked her to drive over. When the car stopped, Xavier sat beside the driver's seat. He pointed at the car Arielle was in and instructed anxiously, "Follow them!"

When Lana saw how anxious Xavier was, she followed them swiftly.

"Don't be too close to them in case we get exposed. Let's see where the car stops," ordered Xavier.

"Why are you following them?" asked Lana curiously.

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Chapter 1370 Betrayal

"For some matters."

Since Xavier could not say it, Lana took the hint and stopped asking. An hour later, Arielle's car stopped at Paelsford Manor. Lana parked the car at the side and glanced at Xavier.

"We can't go in. That's for VIPs, so only those with a permit can enter."

VIPs?

Xavier was very puzzled. Since when did Vinson's woman become Turlen's VIP? Also, why doesn't he know that she's here? Why can't he contact her?

Xavier was filled with questions.

When Lana noticed Xavier's silence, she asked, "Since we can't enter, what are you planning to do now?"

"It doesn't matter. Let's go back."

Anyway, he had already found out Arielle's location. He could always find another chance to contact her.

Meanwhile, after Vinson hung up the call, he wondered who had brought Arielle to Turlen.

He was worried when he thought about Arielle being in Turlen. Their investigation had revealed that someone from Turlen had most likely poisoned her mother. Hence, he was afraid that Arielle would expose her identity and put herself in danger.

Since Vinson already knew where Arielle was, he called Sasha and asked her to recall the men. Before he could dial the number, his phone rang again.

He picked up the call. It was Blake on the line, saying that he had found the place where the mysterious man had locked Geoffrey's family. Upon receiving Blake's call, Vinson immediately bought a ticket from Lightspring to where Blake was.

He returned to Chanaea early next morning. On his way back to the Nightshire residence, he instructed Blake to bring Geoffrey's family back to the residence. He wanted to interrogate them personally.

"What's wrong with you, Mr. Nightshire?" When Geoffrey saw Vinson being bandaged, he rushed forward worriedly. "Why are you injured? Where's Mrs. Nightshire? Why didn't you come back with her?"

Mr and Mrs. Nightshire went overseas together, but why is he the only one back?

Vinson stared at the butler silently. The butler's heart beat faster.

"M-Mr. Nightshire?" Geoffrey stuttered as he gazed at Vinson. "W-Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Did you betray me?" asked Vinson as he continued staring at Geoffrey.

When Geoffrey heard that, he was so scared that his heart skipped a beat. He gulped and replied nervously, "N-No. How can I ever betray you?"

Vinson felt upset when Geoffrey refused to admit it. After all, Geoffrey had been working for the Nightshires for decades. Now that he had committed a mistake, he chose to deny it.

"Blake," Vinson called out softly. Blake immediately entered from outside, accompanied with a man and two women.

"Dad!" a teenage girl beside Blake called out.

Upon hearing that familiar voice, Geoffrey immediately turned around. His eyes turned red in surprise and excitement when he saw those three people behind him.

"Mr. Nightshire, I..." Geoffrey realized that Vinson had found out about him being a spy.

“Dad, how can you do something to betray Mr. Nightshire? Since when have Mr. and Mrs. Nightshire done anything bad to us?” The person who spoke was Geoffrey’s nineteen-year-old son. He was an honest and righteous boy.

“Geoffrey, you’ve really let Mr. and Mrs. Nightshire down. Don’t you, of all people, know about everything they’ve done for us?” said Geoffrey’s wife in disappointment as she stared at him. It’s a good thing that he wants us to survive, but how can he betray Mr. Nightshire?