

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1406-1410

Chapter 1406 Can You Forgive Me

Since Arielle and Vinson had told the Wilhelms that they were married, Pat knew Vinson was his brother-in-law. Besides, he was really fond of Vinson.

Before Vinson could reply, Pat whispered to Arielle. "What kind of an app are you using to contact Vin? Have you removed the spying device?"

"Yes, I've removed it. Now, we can get in touch with anyone we want," Arielle explained while her lips curled up.

"Yeah, that's good news!" Pat jumped up and down as soon as Arielle finished.

Ever since Pat was here, he felt that he was muzzled. Now, he could finally contact his best friends.

After gazing at Arielle and Vinson over the phone, Pat smirked and said, "You two must have a lot to talk about since you haven't met each other for a long time. I don't want to be a bother."

With that, he rushed out of the room and politely closed the door.

"What a rascal." Arielle shook her head, beaming.

Meanwhile, Vinson also chuckled and said, "This shrewd little thing!"

The next day, Arielle had to give her first lecture on brain tumors.

After glancing around the classroom, she was curious and frowned upon seeing a few students in their mid-forties.

What is going on? Are they lecturers sent by the university to spy on me? At the same time, other students in the same class also felt curious and thought they were new lecturers.

The students in their mid-forties appeared to have sensed Arielle's suspicion. After a while, a lady stood up and introduced herself. "Ms. Moore, nice to meet you. I'm Jennifer from the Tumor Prevention Center. The center has recommended us to attend the lecture."

The lady and her colleagues had known that Arielle was an exceptional doctor invited by the university to give a lecture.

The competition within the center was intense, and every doctor wished to attend the lecture. Hence, they worked very hard to earn the opportunity of coming to the university.

Meanwhile, Arielle was surprised that her lecture was popular even among professional doctors. Nonetheless, she was confident about her medical skills and delighted about the overwhelming response.

“Thank you for believing in my medical expertise and choosing my lecture. I won’t let you down.” With that, Arielle took out her lesson plan and began the lecture.

Sonia began to feel a sense of admiration for Arielle. Hence, she listened to the lecture attentively and proactively asked and answered questions. Arielle was very satisfied with Sonia’s performance in class.

While Sonia asked elementary questions, Jennifer and her colleagues, being doctors with over twenty years’ experience, brought up challenging problems they faced in clinical treatment. After Arielle patiently and eloquently answered the questions, they felt they had learned a lot from the lecture.

Jennifer had planned to specialize in tumor studies from the beginning. After class, Jennifer became Arielle’s fan and decided to attend all of her upcoming lectures.

In the meantime, Arielle was bewildered at a misty-eyed Sonia who came to seek her out. Staring at Sonia, Arielle queried, “What’s going on?” She had no idea why Sonia began to weep all of a sudden.

Sonia gazed at Arielle with her bloodshot eyes and begged, “Ms. Moore, I sincerely apologize for my previous actions. Would you forgive me?”

Chapter 1407 A Pretty Influential Figure

Never had Arielle expected that Sonia actually sought her out to speak about that matter.

Hmm? Could it be that someone is blackmailing her? But then, she doesn’t seem the kind of person who’d cry just because of that. What exactly happened that an arrogant girl like her would shed tears before me, a teacher she disliked? Anyhow, I can’t think of any other possibility besides that.

“I’ve never taken that matter to heart in the first place.” After saying that, she inquired, “Is someone blackmailing you? If so, just tell me boldly without any reservations. I’ll go and seek the other party out.”

However, Sonia shook her head. “No, no one is blackmailing me.”

“Then, why are you doing this?”

“Ms. Moore, my grandpa is critically ill. I just received news that the doctors allowed him to be brought home, for there’s no more hope for him.” When Sonia had finished saying that in a choked voice, she gazed at Arielle hopefully. “Could you please go and check on him? I’ll give up if there’s really no hope for him.”

Although she was the little princess in her family, her parents were busy with their work and careers. As such, she grew up with her grandparents since young and had an exceedingly close relationship with them. Verily, she couldn’t accept the fact that her grandfather was going to depart this life.

The instant Arielle heard that, she didn't bother playing the waiting game. Time waited for no one, and a delay of a few minutes could mean missing the golden hour of treatment, causing someone who could initially be saved to lose his life.

"After you," she uttered solemnly.

Knowing that she had agreed to go and save her grandfather, Sonia immediately took Arielle to the hospital without even wiping off her tears. On the way there, Arielle sent Kristoff a text to inform him of the situation on her side. That aside, she also told Sonia to inform her family to talk with the doctor as she wanted to have a look at the patient as soon as she arrived to have a better understanding of the patient's condition.

Sonia didn't dare to tarry for a single heartbeat, promptly giving her father a call and telling him about Arielle's request. Naturally, her father didn't agree at first. He found it incredulous to have a random person treat his father.

Therefore, she told him about Arielle being the teacher from Chanaea whom Aaron invited over. No sooner had her father heard that than he agreed to talk to the doctor without even thinking about it. In his opinion, someone whom the prince himself invited over must have exceptional medical skills. Opportunity seldom knocked twice, so he couldn't possibly pass up the opportunity to save his father's life.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Arielle changed into a surgical gown. She swiftly scanned through Sonia's grandfather's medical report with her head lowered before going to the hospital room to have a look at the patient's condition.

"Prepare for an operation," she ordered the attending doctor beside her in a somber voice.

Sonia's grandfather had a cerebral hemorrhage. It had just been two hours since he was taken to the hospital, so it was fortunately still within the golden hour for an operation. After undergoing the operation, he could still be saved.

No wonder both my father and Aaron chose medicine when they went to Chanaea to study. Honestly speaking, Turlen's medical treatment standard is really quite dismal. Despite having advanced technology and equipment, their medical skills in rendering treatment are truly flabbergasting.

In truth, the attending doctor was rather disdainful.

There's no hope for this patient. Even if one wants to treat him, one must have top-notch medical skills. As far as our country's medical treatment standard is concerned, having such a condition is equivalent to a death sentence unless the patient goes abroad for treatment. However, that requires the king's stamp of approval and layer upon layer of special approval. Thus, it's extremely difficult to obtain that opportunity.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare voice that. This patient is a pretty influential figure, so if this Chanaean woman fails to save him, she'll be in hot water!

Despite the contempt within him, he still gave it his all while preparing for the operation. After the patient was wheeled into the operating theater, Arielle started performing the operation.

The attending doctor was scornful toward her in the beginning, but following a brief observation, his eyes lit up and grew increasingly brighter. His previous derision toward her turned into respect and admiration.

Chapter 1408 Will Not Stand Idly By

The attending doctor had never expected a Chanaean woman to have such exquisite medical skills. He stared at Arielle's every move fervently, not daring to take his eyes away for even a second. Right then, he was exceedingly grateful that he was the attending doctor of the patient before him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the chance to observe the operation.

"How's my grandfather, Ms. Moore?" Sonia instantly asked with a hopeful look when Arielle walked out of the operating theater. After all, the patient's family was the one who would be most worried.

Arielle was rather tired after conducting a four-hour-plus high-precision operation, but she still flashed her a smile. "Don't worry, for he's fine now."

Only after Sonia heard that did her heart that had been lodged in her throat settle back into her chest.

Actually, she was only trying her luck when she invited Arielle over to treat her grandfather. Ultimately, Arielle merely chose to teach orthopedics, oncology, and traditional Chanaean medicine. Her grandfather's illness, on the other hand, had nothing to do with all that.

To her surprise, the result was as good as she anticipated, and her grandfather was then out of the woods.

"Thank you, Ms. Moore! Thank you so much!" She stepped forward in jubilation and hugged Arielle tightly. At that very moment, she really respected the latter from the depths of her heart.

Verily, her arrogance and haughtiness at school was nowhere to be seen anymore.

Aaron had some official business to attend to that day, so he only went to the school after he had finished handling everything. When he arrived at the school, he learned that Arielle had gone to the hospital with Sonia.

Without a moment's delay, he went straight to the hospital. Unexpectedly, he was greeted by the sight of Sonia hugging Arielle when he reached the doors of the operating theatre.

In a flash, his expression darkened. He marched over to Arielle with huge strides and glowered at her with a grim expression on his face.

When Sonia's father spotted Aaron, he thought that the latter was there to visit his father, never once expecting the man to be there to look for Arielle. He promptly halted in his tracks.

Arielle had no idea why Aaron came over and was regarding her with a dour expression for no reason.

At that moment, she merely felt uneasy all over at Sonia's hug.

She wasn't used to hugging people she wasn't close with, so she surreptitiously pushed Sonia away. "Although he's fine now, you must take good care of him henceforth and make sure that he does the rehabilitation exercises," she reminded.

People who had a cerebral hemorrhage could never recover completely with just an operation. Instead, most of such patients and survivors would be saddled with motor, cognitive, and speed impairments as well as other long-term sequelae of various degrees.

She couldn't tell for sure the kind of long-term sequela Sonia's grandfather would have, for that was only discernible after some observation when he regained consciousness.

"I know. My grandmother and I will supervise him to do his rehabilitation exercises every day," Sonia asserted in all seriousness.

"Great! Then, I'll make a copy of the dos and don'ts as well as the rehabilitation exercises for you. If you follow them to the letter, your grandfather will certainly be able to keep you company for a few more years."

"Thank you, Ms. Moore. Also, thank you for your benevolence and magnanimity by not holding a grudge against me." In all honesty, Sonia was deeply regretful about her past actions.

She realized that it was wrong of her to have negative feelings toward Arielle and even make things difficult for her in class because Aaron was good toward the latter.

Sonia's father, Lawrence Wynter, had also learned about the conflict between Sonia and Arielle when the latter was performing the operation. He likewise walked over and bowed to Arielle in apology. "Ms. Moore, my daughter was ignorant previously and made things difficult for you. Thank you for not taking offense at her and for coming to the hospital to save my father."

"She didn't do anything that would make things difficult for me, so you don't need to take it to heart. As for saving your father, that's my responsibility as a doctor. No matter who the patient is, I won't stand idly by when a person's life is at risk," Arielle replied with a faint smile.

Chapter 1409 I Was Indeed Too Shallow

That remark of Arielle's shocked Lawrence greatly. He thought that she was only willing to save his father because of Sonia's remarkable identity. I never expected her to actually have such kindness. Admittedly, I was indeed too shallow.

On the contrary, Aaron detested Arielle's attitude toward Sonia and Lawrence. He felt that she was too good to them compared to him, so he was secretly sulking.

“She performed an operation for several hours, so she undoubtedly hasn’t eaten. I’ll-” Before he had even finished speaking, Sonia happily said to Arielle, “Ms. Moore, I know of a restaurant near this hospital with plenty of delicious food. I’ll bring you there for a meal!”

It so happened that Arielle wanted to build a close relationship with Sonia, for she wanted to look for her biological father through the latter. As such, she didn’t turn her down.

“Sure!” Having said that with a smile, she went to change out of the surgical gown.

Sonia eagerly trailed after her. When Arielle came out after changing, Sonia took her arm with a bright smile on her face.

While Arielle was perturbed by it, she didn’t push her away.

Meanwhile, Aaron’s cold eyes narrowed into slits. Isn’t she simply too ignorant? Can’t she tell that I want to take Arielle out for a meal alone? What right does she have to snatch her away?

“Sonia, you’ve still got to take care of your grandfather, so I’ll bring her out for a bite instead,” he offered with a dark expression on his face.

If it were in the past, Sonia would definitely be chagrined at Arielle if the man said that.

After such an incident that day, however, she felt that his words couldn’t affect her in the slightest.

She, too, had presently grown to like Arielle.

Besides, there were many people taking care of her grandfather in the hospital, so her presence at that time made no difference. All she wanted was to have a meal with Arielle and get to know her better.

“Grandpa is still unconscious now, and it’s uncertain when he’ll regain consciousness. I’m not needed here, with my parents and the team of doctors and nurses keeping an eye on him. I’ll treat Ms. Moore to a meal first before returning to the hospital after driving Ms. Moore back after the meal.”

Disregarding Aaron’s mood, she sashayed over to the elevator doors with a hand on Arielle’s arm.

Damn her!

Aaron stared at the backs of them both with a gloomy look in his eyes. Not only did she intercept me from treating Arielle to a meal, but she even headed off my offer to drive her back. This is just too much!

Snorting, he made a phone call. Shortly after, Sonia received a call from a teacher that he had finished reading the thesis she wrote earlier and had something to discuss with her.

As it was a rare opportunity for her to treat Arielle to a meal, Sonia couldn’t be bothered about her thesis. She murmured an acknowledgment before hanging up the phone.

When Aaron went downstairs and saw that she hadn't left yet, he couldn't help frowning. Didn't that teacher say that she has agreed to go back to school to look for him? Why is she still here?

"Aaron, I want to treat Ms. Moore to a meal. You may leave first if you've got something to do," Sonia asserted warily, afraid that he would steal Arielle away. She had forgotten all about her having targeted the latter in hopes of marrying him.

Hearing that, Aaron was entirely dumbfounded.

Why am I the one to leave?

"You don't have the time to treat her to a meal! Didn't your teacher ask you to go and see him for something?" Aaron retorted with a harrumph, failing to hold himself back.

Sonia was momentarily startled before she glared at him in displeasure. Ugh! How utterly despicable! He actually colluded with my teacher to dupe me just to prevent me from treating Ms. Moore to a meal. I've really misjudged him. I never expected him to be a person who'd sabotage others behind the scenes!

Since even Sonia could discern that, Arielle naturally surmised that as well.

She heard Sonia answering the call herself just now, and Aaron was still upstairs at that time.

Hence, it made no sense that he would know about Sonia's teacher seeking her out unless he covertly sought her teacher out.

Chapter 1410 Keep Your Distance From Her

Noticing the look in Sonia and Arielle's eyes as they stared at him, Aaron knew that the fact that he conspired with the former's teacher had come to light. At that, he turned a tad embarrassed despite being thick-skinned usually.

"I've still got something to do, so please excuse me." As soon as he had finished saying that, he hurried away, leaving a thin and lonely back in his wake.

When Sonia saw that, a sliver of anguish crept into her.

"Since you're here anyway, why don't you stay? We can all eat together," she suggested instinctively.

Elation promptly inundated Aaron. I've been waiting for that proposition for ages!

He reflexively cast his gaze at Arielle, putting on a pitiful expression to garner her agreement.

Arielle was quite hungry after having performed an operation. She didn't mind whomever she dined with as long as she could fill her stomach, so she neither agreed nor objected.

Seeing that she didn't decline, Aaron was instantly over the moon.

Doesn't she hate me pestering her? Why did she agree to eat with me? Could it be that she had discovered how great I am?

At that line of thought, he smirked at her with joy dancing in his eyes and drawled, "Since the two of you have invited me warmly, it'll be embarrassing to you if I don't go."

In response, Arielle rolled her eyes at him.

Good Lord! He's really taking a mile when he's given an inch. When did I extend an invitation to him warmly? I merely didn't rebuff him, okay?

At that, she huffed, "Suit yourself! You can leave if you don't want to join us. You don't need to be so concerned about embarrassing me."

"But I don't want to embarrass you." After saying that, Aaron hastily opened the car door and gestured for the two ladies to get in before she could say anything further.

It was the first time Sonia had ever seen that side of him. She felt that he was somewhat different from the man she knew before that. In fact, the difference was so vast that it was as though they were two different people.

Perhaps this is the real Prince Aaron. But even though he's a prince, he can't deprive me of my right to dine alone with Ms. Moore. Oh well, my plans got derailed this time, but there's always the next time. Anyway, I'm never going to forget how he conspired with my teacher to dupe me.

She lowered her eyes, deciding to seize all opportunities timely. I'm going to invite Ms. Moore out for lunch and shopping whenever I'm free. I want to be the most important person to her!

Happy moments were often short-lived. After the meal, Arielle asked Aaron to drop Sonia off at the hospital before driving her back to Paelsford Manor. When they arrived at the manor, Aaron planned to go in and have a cup of tea, but he received a phone call. Hurriedly taking his leave from Arielle, he then left.

After leaving Paelsford Manor, he headed to the palace straight away.

The moment Sybil caught sight of Aaron, he instantly murmured respectfully, "His Majesty is waiting for you inside, Your Royal Highness."

Aaron was initially going to walk right in, but he retracted his steps after taking two steps forward. He went over to Sybil and scrutinized him for a long while. A flash of curiosity flittered across Sybil's eyes at his action. What is His Royal Highness doing?

A few days later, Sonia's mother, Kelly, called her into a room after Arielle and Aaron had left.

"Why are you looking at me so seriously, Mother?" Sonia inquired with a frown, her eyes pinned on Kelly.

As Kelly regarded her daughter, a trace of chagrin showed on her usually gracious and gentle face.
“Sonia, is Prince Aaron in love with that Dr. Moore?”

“I suppose so. Why?” Sonia asked nonchalantly.

“You’re asking me why? Don’t you realize that your future husband is mere moments from being stolen away?” Kelly’s temper spiked at the sight of her daughter’s insouciance.

Upon seeing that her mother was livid, Sonia lowered her eyes. “What do you want me to do, then?”

Kelly’s eyes darkened a shade. “Naturally, I want you to win Prince Aaron’s heart back.” Having said that, she paused for a moment before adding, “As for that Ms. Moore, she’s your rival, so keep your distance from her in the future. Don’t bring her home anymore.”