

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1431-1435

Chapter 1431 Fatal Moves

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

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

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

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

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

"It's nothing major."

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

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

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

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

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

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

She had deliberately emphasized the word "light" as she spoke. But since Vinson could not understand Turlenese, her words were nothing but a wasted effort. On the other hand, her words immediately

dispelled Aaron of his suspicions. Arielle only has Vinson in her mind. Since that guy isn't here, I guess Sonia is correct.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1432 Please Forgive Me

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

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

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

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

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

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

Arielle was dumbstruck by that reply.

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

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

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

"No, I'm not!" Arielle turned around, unwilling to sit on his thighs.

"I'm sorry!" Vinson hurriedly apologized. How is this not angry? She's obviously mad!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Simultaneously, on the other side.

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

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

They've been silenced!

Dylan slammed the table ferociously. "Damn it!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1433 His Thought

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

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

But why is Dylan so obsessed with Arielle?

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

But why Arielle? Why? I don’t get it.

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

“All right. I’ll see to it,” Monisha responded and left.

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

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

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

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

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

"Where are you now?"

"I'm in college. Gonna return soon," Aaron answered. "Is there something you need from me?"

"Yes. Come and meet me right now."

"All right."

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

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

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

Aaron nodded and entered the building with a grim expression.

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

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

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

Aaron walked over and sat on the chair.

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

"How can I help you, Grandma?" he asked.

"I heard you're quite close with Dr. Moore," the queen mother asked in a serious tone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1434 Captivated

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"You're being unreasonable, Grandma!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1435 Could Not Believe What She Had Done

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

She then waved her hand dismissively and instructed, "Go home now. Get ready to go on a date with Nico tomorrow." Aaron's expression darkened when he left the study. He finally realized he would not

be able to protect his loved one as long as he was powerless. I wish I can have the power to protect the people I care about and do anything I desire. I'm sick of succumbing to threats.

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

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

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

"Open up." Vinson peeled an orange and plopped a piece into Arielle's mouth.

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

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

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

"Is it sweet?" Vinson asked with a smile.

"Yes..." Arielle responded.

"I don't believe you," Vinson said while gazing into her eyes. "I want to taste it."

"The orange is in your hand, and I'm not stopping you," Arielle said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Oh, my God. What have I done...”

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