

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1456-1460

### Chapter 1456 Denial

When Arielle bent down to pick up the book, she saw the photo that fell out of the book. It was exactly the same photo as the one she had, except this one was much older.

Coldness surged within her as she looked at the photo. Hah! And he had the audacity to say he didn't know Maureen when he has a photo of her in his book?

Why would he deny that? Vinson was waiting for Arielle outside but went back in to get her when she didn't come out. Upon entering the room, he saw her staring at a photo glumly.

Walking toward Arielle, he asked, "Whose photo is this?" He was surprised when he saw the photo. "Where is this from?"

It was the same photo that he had, only this one looked older. He reckoned the owner must have taken out the photo frequently.

"It fell out from one of Dylan's books," Arielle said while frowning. Frustrated with the king's denial, she put the photo back into the book and kept it in her bag.

"What are you going to do about it?" Vinson asked.

Arielle's hands froze midair as she thought about it. Finally, she sighed and said, "I'm not going to do anything."

She didn't expect Dylan to be her biological father. Now that she knew the truth, she hated her father because he didn't marry her mother despite her being pregnant with his child. Instead, he married another woman and led an easy life while her mother had to suffer.

"You must hate him, right, Sannie?" Vinson pointed out directly.

When Arielle merely pursed her lips and said nothing, Vinson continued, "But you've seen how much he cares about you. Besides, isn't it apparent that the photo has been taken out frequently? I think he genuinely cares about you and Maureen. If you hold any grudges against him, you should go to him and ask him about it."

Arielle looked down and thought about it. After a while, she accepted Vinson's suggestion.

"All right, I'll ask him about it." Once I've settled everything, I can finally go back.

Since she didn't notify the principal that she was going back to the school, she could use the opportunity to settle the situation with Dylan.

Holding the book firmly, she decided that the photo was enough for her to prove Dylan's relationship with Maureen. She no longer had to get samples from Aaron so that she could do a DNA test. However, she still needed to ask Aaron for Sybil's phone number. After all, she needed someone to bring her into the palace since she couldn't enter the palace directly.

At that thought, Arielle immediately messaged Aaron for Sybil's phone number.

Not long after, Aaron called.

"Ari? Why do you need Sybil's phone number for?" Aaron was delighted to see Arielle's message because he thought that she would never speak to him again.

"I need to talk to him about something," Arielle said flatly.

Guessing that Arielle already found out that Sybil was her father, Aaron said, "All right, I'll send it to you right away." After pausing for a while, he continued, "No matter what happens, I'll be on your side."

Arielle hung up without replying him.

The thought of Dylan leaving her mother for Aaron's mother made Arielle angry at Aaron.

Aaron stared at his phone blankly after Arielle hung up without saying a word. Looking hurt, it took him a while to suppress his emotions before sending Sybil's phone number to her.

### **Chapter 1457 One Day You Will Be Mine**

"One day, you will be mine, Ari." There was a crazed look in Aaron's eyes.

After receiving Aaron's text, Arielle and Vinson set off to the palace. The moment they reached the palace, Arielle took out her phone and dialed Sybil's phone number.

When Sybil received the call and knew that Arielle was at the entrance of the palace, he didn't have enough time to inform Dylan. Rushing over to the entrance, he greeted, "His Majesty will be delighted to see you here."

"I guess," Arielle replied coldly. Being the observant man that he was, Sybil shut up and said nothing more because he realized that Arielle was unhappy.

After a few minutes, Sybil led Arielle and Vinson to Dylan's palace. Dylan was coming down the stairs and his face lit up with joy the moment he saw Arielle.

"What brings you here? Does your arm still hurt?" Dylan walked toward Arielle and asked.

Arielle could tell that Dylan genuinely cared about her from the way he looked at her. However, the thought of him having another wife and a son caused her gaze to darken.

"I have something to ask you," she blurted.

Still immersed in the happiness of Arielle visiting him, Dylan didn't notice the shift in her mood. Smiling, he replied, "You can ask me whatever you want. I'll tell you everything."

Dylan watched as Arielle opened her bag and took out the book. Before she even took out the photo, his face paled because he recognized the book.

She hasn't found the photo, has she? A plethora of scenarios on how to make a plausible excuse for himself flashed across his mind.

In the next moment, Arielle took out the photo right under his nervous gaze.

"You told me that you didn't know Maureen. If that's the truth, why have you been looking at her photo frequently?" Arielle stared at Dylan coldly.

"I—"

"Don't try to make up any excuses," Arielle interrupted Dylan before he could say anything. "If you don't tell me the truth, I will leave this place and never see you again."

At this point, she was certain that Dylan was her biological father. After all, if he wasn't, he wouldn't have looked so happy the moment he saw her or cared about her injury.

Taken aback by Arielle's resolute gaze, Dylan took a deep breath and looked at her guiltily. "Maureen is the only woman I have ever loved in this life, and you are my beloved princess."

Arielle wasn't touched when she heard that. She scoffed, "The only woman you have ever loved? Are you really asking me to believe that?"

If you really loved my mother, you wouldn't have abandoned her!

"I know you must find it hard to believe me, but it's the truth." Dylan's heart throbbed with pain when Arielle acted coldly toward him.

"Wow. You must have loved her so much then!" Arielle said mockingly. "In fact, you loved her so much that you abandoned her while she was pregnant out of wedlock. In the last moments of her life, she was still tortured by the thought of losing you. Is that how you treat someone you love?"

Feeling remorseful, Dylan took a step back.

If I knew that that would be the last time we saw each other, I would have never let myself be tricked by my mother and gone back.

"His Majesty has his reasons, Princess," Sybil interrupted and tried to explain on behalf of Dylan.

#### **Chapter 1458 I Do Not Blame You**

"His Majesty didn't leave Ms. Moore on purpose back then. His Majesty only left because His Majesty's queen mother wrote a letter saying that she was terribly ill. His Majesty never expected that the queen mother would control His Majesty for years until recently when His Majesty finally have some say of his own." When Sybil told Arielle what had happened, she was stunned. She didn't expect Dylan to have such reasons. "Arielle, I have wronged you and Maureen. I understand if you hate me and blame me for it." Dylan looked at Arielle remorsefully.

If I have never left that day, will Maureen still be alive? Will we be together as a happy family?

At that thought, Dylan felt like a knife had pierced through his heart. Arielle glanced at his expression and looked down again. After what seemed like a century, she finally looked at him and said, "I don't blame you."

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It was indeed not Dylan's fault. After all, he was tricked and trapped by his mother.

After leaving the palace, Vinson noticed that Arielle was still emotional. He muttered something to the chauffeur and took over the car keys. Before he could walk toward the driver's seat, Arielle snatched the car keys from him and sat in the driver's seat. Vinson said nothing and got in the car beside her.

After fastening their seat belts, Arielle drove away at top speed.

She continued speeding up until the car reached its maximum speed. Despite her recklessness, Vinson wasn't too worried about it because he knew it was her method of venting her emotions. All he did was accompany her silently.

One hour later, the car stopped at an empty field.

Vinson opened a bottle of water and passed it to Arielle. "Are you feeling better now?"

Arielle didn't say a word. Taking the bottle of water, she gulped it down and quenched her thirst. After a long while, she finally said, "Life is just like a play."

Who would have thought that a short farewell would turn into separation by death forever?

Vinson wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder as he whispered, "Your father might have married someone else and gave birth to another son, but you heard what Sybil said. It was part of the queen mother's plan. After that night, your father left that woman and didn't maintain a relationship with her. If you look at it this way, he remained faithful to your mother."

Arielle leaned backward onto Vinson's chest as she looked into the horizon. "I know."

It was because she knew the truth that it made her heart ached even more.

She felt sorry for her father, who was tricked by his own mother and was controlled by her for years; she felt sorry for her mother, who was pregnant out of wedlock and died early; she felt sorry for herself too, who was showered with love by her adoptive parents but was too saddened by her past to open up to them sooner.

Back at the palace, Dylan was sitting on the couch with his hands covering his face as he tried to mask his pain.

“Your Majesty, I’m sure that the Princess will understand,” Sybil comforted Dylan when he saw how sorrowful the king was.

Dylan was silent for quite a while before he finally said, “I’m going to reveal her identity.”

I want everyone in the country to know that Arielle is my daughter. That she’s my princess.

“I’m afraid that’s not a good idea, Your Majesty!” Sybil advised anxiously.

The country had been stuck in an unstable situation. If Arielle’s identity as the princess was revealed, it could trigger unimaginable consequences.

“I have already decided. Nothing you say will change my mind,” Dylan announced determinedly.

He didn’t want to wait any longer.

Knowing that Dylan wouldn’t heed any of his advice, Sybil sighed and decided not to interfere with the king’s decision.

### **Chapter 1459 Revealing Her Identity**

While Dylan was thinking of how to reveal Arielle’s identity, Vinson took Arielle on a trip in an attempt to cheer her up.

Once the Wilhelms came home at night, Arielle told them about how she found her biological father. The Wilhelms were very surprised to find out that her biological father was the king of the country. They also found it outrageous that the king was controlled by his mother for years.

“Your father must have had a hard time, San. So don’t be mad at him.” Andrea took Arielle’s hand in hers gently.

Arielle nodded while grunting in acknowledgment.

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The next day, Arielle was preparing to go to the medical school when Sybil arrived. Upon seeing Arielle, Sybil greeted her respectfully, "Princess." Back when Dylan and Arielle hadn't acknowledged each other, Sybil always addressed her as "Ms. Moore." Now that they were reunited as father and daughter, he could finally address her as "Princess."

Arielle was at a loss for words when she heard that.

"Please call me Sannie," Arielle told Sybil about her nickname. "I'm not used to people calling me 'Princess.' Besides, my identity has not been revealed yet."

Sybil opened his mouth to speak but hesitated when Arielle mentioned the revelation of her identity. Arielle noticed his hesitation and asked him to tell her what was on his mind.

"Princess, His Majesty wanted to reveal your identity. However, according to the country's current situation, I'm afraid it's not a good idea to do so. Most of the power is still with the queen mother. If His Majesty insists on revealing your identity, the two of you might be in danger," he said anxiously.

To him, it seemed like it wasn't the best time to reveal Arielle's identity. Even if Dylan wanted to reveal her identity, he should wait until he acquired enough power to ensure that Arielle would not be harmed.

However, at the moment, Dylan's mind was filled with how guilty he felt toward Arielle and how he wanted to make up to her by revealing her identity to the public.

Seeing that he could not change Dylan's mind, Sybil had to go to Arielle in hopes that she would advise him against it. He believed that Dylan would listen to her.

Arielle did not expect Dylan's intention to publicize her identity.

"All right. Please tell His Majesty that I will visit him in the afternoon."

Sybil felt a weight off his chest after Arielle gave her promise.

“Your father really cares about you,” Vinson said to Arielle.

Arielle smiled. She could tell too.

The shred of anger she had left toward Dylan dissipated instantly. Just like what Vinson and Andrea said, Dylan had had a hard time. When he could finally go to Maureen, he received the news of her death. Since then, he became pessimistic and uninterested in power.

If not for the fact that he found out about Arielle’s existence by chance and doing a paternity test with her, Dylan would have lived his life aimlessly. For Arielle’s sake, he would do anything to fight for power from his queen mother. Arielle was happy that Dylan cared so much about her.

“I am happy and contented, Vinson,” Arielle said. Then, she walked out into the open with a smile on her face.

The sky was bright blue. As she took a deep breath of the fresh air, she felt full of hope for the first time in her life.

Vinson smiled as he watched his wife treading lightly on the grass and enjoying the moment.

While Vinson and Arielle drove to school, Aaron was talking on his phone with a serious look on his face in a mansion not far away from them. “Have you found out where he is?”

“No. It’s impossible since he has erased every trail.”

Aaron slammed his hand on the table angrily.

“Continue investigating! There’s no way he can stay off the grid for long!” Aaron spat.

### **Chapter 1460 Accepted Her Father**

If Vinson is not in Chanaea, where could he be? Suddenly, Aaron widened his eyes as he realized something. Speaking in an icy tone, he muttered, “Stop the investigation and come back.”

Having underestimated Vinson, it took him quite a while to realize that the man was posing as Arielle’s bodyguard to be with her. Aaron’s expression darkened.

I gave you an easy way out. Yet, you choose to cross me. Now that you’re in my territory, I’ll make sure you’ll leave this place in pieces.

A murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

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At the moment, Vinson still had no idea of the danger that was approaching him. He was in the middle of driving Arielle to school because he was her bodyguard and chauffeur. That way, they would have more time together alone.

When they almost arrived, Arielle asked Vinson about his plan. "Are you going to meet Harvey or are you going to wait at my office while I'm at class?"

After considering their current situation, Vinson decided to meet Harvey so that they could meet with some dignitaries. It would be beneficial if they wanted to gain more power in the future.

Arielle thought his plan made sense and agreed with him.

"Help me pass this card to Harvey. It's..." Arielle took out a card and handed it to Vinson. Hesitating, she continued, "Dad gave this to me to thank me, but we need money to form alliances with powerful people. This is a Turlen ATM card so it'll be convenient for them to use."

As Vinson took the ATM card, he glanced at Arielle with a smile because he noticed that she started addressing Dylan as "Dad." She must have accepted him fully.

As if guessing what Vinson was thinking, Arielle leaned back and said calmly, "He has suffered a great deal for the past few decades. Even though he has lived a comfortable life, he doesn't have the freedom to do what he wants."

Although Dylan was absent from her life for more than twenty years, he made it up to her by caring for her after knowing her existence. Arielle thought it was only right to call him "Dad."

“If your father hears that, I’m sure he will be moved to tears.”

Arielle didn’t reply to that because she didn’t know if she would still have the courage to call Dylan “Dad” when facing him.

Soon, Vinson parked the car in front of the school. As teachers and students walked through the entrance to the school compound, Arielle unbuckled her seatbelt and prepared to get off the car when Vinson suddenly held her left arm.

Arielle turned toward him in puzzlement.

Before she could react, she felt his warm lips on hers. He only let go of her after they were both panting from the passionate kiss. Looking at her blushing cheeks and dazed gaze, he had the urge to keep her away for himself.

“Call me when you’re in your last period of class. I’ll come to pick you up,” Vinson said gently, eyes still fixed on Arielle’s face.

“Got it.” Arielle hurriedly got off the car and left. No matter how hard she tried to convince herself that nobody could see through the car window, her heart still pounded from the thought of kissing in front of the school. Finally, she patted her cheeks and pretended to be calm as she walked into the school.

Unbeknownst to Arielle, Vinson noticed what she was doing and thought she was really cute.

He only set off to meet Harvey after Arielle’s figure disappeared from his sight.

Since Xavier canceled the hotel reservation, he went back to the apartment that he used to rent to Vinson. Both Xavier and Harvey were staying together as it was easier for the two Chanaeans to communicate.