

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1466

Chapter 1466 Drunk

At the end of Dylan's sentence, he looked slightly aggrieved, making him look exactly like Aaron. At the thought of Aaron, Arielle's smile faded. She did not know how to interact with the man anymore.

Soon, the help served the dishes. It was Dylan's first meal with his daughter and son-in-law, so he was exceptionally delighted. He asked Sybil to bring a bottle of wine over. After all, he was in a good mood, and he wanted to have a drink.

Sybil hurried away to bring the bottle of wine and the glasses before placing them on the table. After opening the bottle, Dylan filled a glass for Vinson. "Come, Vinson, drink with me."

Vinson immediately took the glass of wine with both hands and uttered, "Of course."

I'll ask Arielle to drive tonight. I'll drink a few glasses with Dylan. I'm sure he's been leading a miserable life all these years. At the sight of the two men's interaction, Arielle smiled and took a sip of her drink.

The whole scene was blissful and harmonious. By the time the meal ended, Dylan was feeling rather tipsy.

He patted Vinson's shoulders and slurred, "Brat, you have to be nice to my... princess. She's... my everything. If you dare to... dare to mistreat her... I'm telling you now... I'm going... going to destroy you."

Even though Dylan was drunk, Vinson earnestly replied, "Don't worry, Dad. Sannie's my everything."

Hearing that, Dylan patted him on the shoulder and mumbled "good" a few times before falling silent. The way Dylan was concerned about Arielle despite his drunk state made her purse her lips as mixed emotions surged within her.

Although her adoptive parents were nice to her and treated her like their own, she still thought about how nice it would be if her biological mother was still alive. Unfortunately, that was something she could only dream about.

"Where's my father's room? It's best for him to retreat to his room to rest now," Arielle said to Sybil after recomposing herself.

"His room is the one beside the study upstairs," Sybil responded as he stepped forward to support Dylan. Vinson went over to help out as well. By the time they settled the king down, an hour had gone by.

“Prepare a hangover remedy for him later,” Arielle told Sybil.

At her expression of concern for the king, Sybil delightfully nodded and replied, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of His Majesty well.”

Dylan was not good at holding his drink. He did not hold himself back this time because he was too happy about finally having a meal with his princess.

Arielle nodded, and she left with Vinson.

Perhaps it was because of her good mood, but the night scenery seemed particularly picturesque that night. The sky was dark, and the stars were countless. The moon was hanging high above their heads, lighting up the path for them.

Vinson held Arielle’s hands as they walked slowly down the road.

“Vinson, once this is over, let’s have a child,” Arielle said to him calmly, staring at the car parked a distance away.

She did not want to have a child in the past. More specifically, she was not prepared to become a mother. However, at that moment, she suddenly wanted to have a child with Vinson.

When he heard her, he tightened his grip on her hand. He wanted to say something in response, but the words were stuck in his throat. After a long while, he squeezed out hoarsely, “Okay.”

No one wanted a child as badly as him. In fact, all he ever wished for was to have a child with Arielle. He was so excited over her words that he was already starting to wonder what his child with her would look like.

When they returned home, the Wilhelms were already there. They were happy to hear that Arielle and Vinson had gone to visit Dylan.

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Chapter 1467 Wanting A Child

“San, it’s time for you and Vin to have a child,” Andrea said to Arielle when Vinson went upstairs to wash up.

Arielle was at the best age to have a child, and Andrea wanted to be a grandmother. Both her daughter and her son-in-law were attractive people, so she was sure that their baby would have good looks as well.

Arielle never thought that she and her mother were such like-minded people. She had just talked to Vinson about having a baby, and her mother was already urging her to have one right as they came home.

She smiled and answered, "I've told him about it. Once everything is settled, we'll have a baby."

Her words reminded Andrea about Dylan's matter, and the older woman mulled over it for a bit. Indeed, Arielle's not in a safe situation at the moment, so it's not the right time for her to have a child.

"You're right, it's better for you to have a baby after all this ends," Andrea agreed. "Does the king know about Vin's identity yet?"

Thinking back to what happened at the palace, a smile appeared on Arielle's face, and she nodded. She then told Andrea what happened earlier. Andrea was taken aback after hearing her tale. She never thought that the king would figure out Vinson's identity so quickly. She was certain that no one would be able to figure it out as long as they said nothing. After all, Vinson was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

After chatting with Andrea for a while, the two then went upstairs. Once Arielle was in the room, she put her bag down and took a clean bathrobe before heading to the bathroom. She had spent the whole day outside, and she was starting to feel the need to clean up.

When she came back out of the bathroom, she saw Vinson sitting on the couch. The moment the man saw her, he stood up and took the towel from her before drying her hair. Then, he brought her to the dressing table and began blowdrying her hair.

That was how caring he was toward her, and Arielle's heart melted at the thought. After he turned off the hairdryer, she suddenly reached out to hug his waist.

"Vinson, you're too nice to me." Arielle felt that although she was an excellent person, Vinson was much better than her. She wondered how such a perfect man had fallen for her and even treated her so nicely.

Vinson bent over to lift her into his arms before carrying her over to the bed. He then pinned her under his large frame and stared into her eyes with a gentle gaze. "Am I? I still think that I'm not treating you nice enough."

Arielle looked back into his eyes, and the urge to kiss him washed over her. She did just that. She reached out to press Vinson's head down, and as she continued staring into his eyes, she kissed him.

There was no way Vinson was going to let her off. Just as she was about to let go of him, he lowered his head to press his lips against hers. He had wanted to do that ever

since she said she wanted a baby. However, they were at the palace back then, so he resisted the urge. Now, he no longer needed to do so.

The kiss was so much more intense than all the others in the past.

In the meantime, at Aaron's mansion, Aaron was looking at the few men in black in front of him with a sullen look.

"Find an opportunity to kidnap her and bring her here," he said as he handed a photo of Arielle to one of the men before telling them about her information.

"Understood," the men in black replied before turning to leave.

Once they were gone, Aaron stared into the distance and muttered grimly, "Ari, don't blame me for this. You forced me to do this."

He was planning to kidnap her and lock her in his mansion. That way, she would stay by his side forever. It was the only thing he could think of doing to make her stay with him. As for Vinson, Aaron was going to wait for an opportunity to cripple him and imprison him. He would then make Vinson watch him and Arielle spend time together. Aaron was going to let Vinson feel what it was like to not be able to be with the one he loved.

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Chapter 1468 His Sister

For the past few days, Arielle noticed that Aaron seemed to have heeded her words. When they were in class, he did not ask her any questions. Even when they were done with class, he no longer tried to strike up a conversation with her.

Even though that was what she wanted, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable with how distant Aaron was. After all, he was his younger brother. Subtly, she glanced at him before looking away.

Although she felt guilty toward him, Arielle could not bring herself to accept him. Perhaps I'd be able to accept him as time passed. Maybe, soon, I'll be able to stand in front of him and tell him that I'm his sister.

Aaron had no idea what Arielle was thinking about. At the moment, he was intentionally stopping himself from looking at her and thinking about her. It was as though he was only able to keep her in the recesses of his mind if he did that.

Sonia noticed the odd tension between the two of them, so when classes were over, she stopped Arielle before the latter could leave.

“Is there something you’re confused about?” Arielle thought that Sonia had come to her because she needed help with her studies.

Sonia shook her head and squeezed out, “Ms. Moore, what happened between you and Aaron?” Right as those words were out of her mouth, she realized that it seemed inappropriate of her to ask that. It was as if she was trying to sound out the relationship between Arielle and Aaron. Hence, she quickly added, “I’m just curious. If it’s not something you want to talk about, you can ignore that question. It’s fine.”

Arielle narrowed her eyes and enunciated, “There’s nothing between us. There’s no need for you to overthink things.”

After a pause, she turned to look at Sonia and asked, “Do you still like him?”

Sonia was dumbfounded at that. She did not know whether or not she liked Aaron.

“Ms. Moore, what is it like to fall for someone?” she asked as she looked at Arielle in confusion. Sonia had never fallen in love before. She only wanted to marry Aaron because of the way she was brought up. Since young, her mother had constantly told her to marry Aaron. As a result, Sonia only had eyes for the man.

“I…” Arielle frowned. She did not know how to explain it to Sonia. However, she figured she could tell Sonia how she felt toward Vinson. “I don’t know what it’s like for others to fall in love with someone else, but I can tell you what it’s like for me.”

“Okay!” Sonia nodded fervently.

“Well, if you like someone, you’ll keep wanting to meet that person. When you think about him, a genuine smile will appear on your face. When you hear news about him, you’ll find yourself excited and keen to hear more. If he spends time with other girls, you’ll feel upset…” Arielle muttered. Those were the things she had experienced herself. She did not know if others felt the same way as she did.

The more Sonia heard, the more she frowned.

The things Arielle told her were things she never felt for Aaron.

Could it be that I don’t like him that way?

With that thought in mind, Sonia turned a little gloomy. Even if she did not like him, she had to heed her mother’s words and try to get together with Aaron, for she had no other choice.

After Arielle explained her experience to Sonia, she noticed Sonia’s rapid expression changes. Thus, she said, “Sonia, we need to grasp our happiness by ourselves. If you want to get married, you should marry someone you love and will love you too. Even if

you can't have a relationship of mutual love, you should still look for someone who's wholly yours. Otherwise, you'll be the one suffering in the future."

Everything that Arielle had just said went against everything Sonia had learned since young.

Her mother only told her that she had to marry someone that would benefit their family, and that she would have a good future only if the family was doing well.

In the past, she thought her mother was right. However, now, she was having her doubts. Was she really right?

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Chapter 1469 Not The Right Person

As the two women chatted away, they soon arrived at the school entrance. When Arielle spotted Vinson leaning against the hood of his car, she smiled and walked toward him after bidding Sonia goodbye.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew over and made her hair messy. Vinson reached out and gently tidied her hair. When Arielle lifted her head to look at him, their eyes met, and they smiled.

"Is that Ms. Moore's husband?"

Jealousy crept into Sonia's eyes when she saw the two interacting. She, too, wanted to have someone who view her as his entire world.

As for Aaron... Sonia bit her lip, thinking about how she was going to tell her mother that Aaron was not the one for her.

"Are we going back, or are we going to visit your father at the palace?" Vinson asked as he drove.

Arielle mulled over it for a while. "It's been a few days since we've gone to the palace, so let's pay Dad a visit. Sybil has been sending me messages, saying that he misses me but is too shy to ask me to come."

Her heart ached every time she talked about Dylan. She had clearly forgiven him, but he was still being careful around her, and that always brought a frown to her face.

Vinson nodded and drove toward the palace.

Upon thinking about the issue of regaining power, Arielle was reminded of Harvey and the others. Hence, she asked, "How are things on Harvey's side? Any progress?"

"I haven't contacted him in a while. I'll ask him about it when we're home." It was then Vinson recalled that he had not contacted Harvey for a while now.

Arielle fell silent.

"Forget it. I'll ask him instead." With that said, she lowered her head to fish out her phone from her bag. However, Vinson stopped her. He grabbed her hand and said, "Sannie, let me contact him instead."

Arielle froze, but soon, she looked at him, amused. "Are you jealous?"

Indeed, it was jealousy, and Vinson saw no reason to hide it.

Therefore, he agreed, "Yes, I'm jealous."

It would have been fine if it were someone else. But Harvey was his friend who had a thing for her. It would be impossible for him to not be jealous.

His honest response made Arielle at a loss for words. In that case, I'll let Vinson contact him then. After Penelope's incident, I've come to know what it feels like to be jealous, and I don't want to cause him to be anxious.

When they were about to reach the palace, she called Sybil and told him that they were about to arrive. Immediately, Sybil rushed to the entrance to wait for them. Twenty minutes later, the car came to a stop outside the palace. The two then got down from the car and followed Sybil in.

"When the king heard that you were coming, he immediately informed the chef to prepare your favorite dishes," Sybil said with a chuckle.

The corners of Arielle's lips turned upward at that.

I have to say, the old man's quite smart. He knows how to keep me around with good food.

When they were about to reach the living room, they saw Dylan standing by the doorway. Upon seeing them, a smile appeared on his usually solemn face.

After they took their seats in the living room, Dylan looked at Arielle and said with a smile, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were coming over? I just heard about it, and the kitchen just started preparing the food. We're going to have dinner a little later."

Arielle returned the smile as Vinson said, "It's good to have dinner a little later. That way, we'll be able to have more time chatting with you."

Hearing that, Dylan realized that Vinson was right. He had been preoccupied with feeling guilty for causing his daughter to have a late dinner that he never thought that the two of them would be able to spend more time together this way.

“Dad, how goes your plan of regaining power?”

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Chapter 1470 Power Struggle

Arielle drank a sip of the coffee that Sybil served and turned to look at her father. She only knew that her father had plans to seize power, but she did not know anything about the progress. She also wanted to know if he needed her help.

Talks of seizing power were a no-brainer, but Dylan knew that the execution of the plan would be rife with difficulties. At the moment, he had only managed to swap out a few servants by the queen’s side, and that move alone would not suffice. The key to making his plan a success lay with his mother. He still could not come up with a plan to earn the support or swap out those who sided with his mother.

Naturally, Dylan did not wish to burden his daughter with his troubles. He only wished that she would be happy and free from the problems plaguing him. As such, he wanted to deal with the problems on his own.

“You don’t need to worry about what’s happening on my side. Just focus on dealing with your own matters,” Dylan smiled as he said to Arielle.

Arielle narrowed her eyes at him. She knew that her father had only said that so that she would not be worried about him. She let out a soft chuckle and said, “Dad, I believe that you should know what I’m capable of after reading up on me.”

“Dad, Sannie is right. No matter what problems you encounter here, you can always let us know. We will try our best to help you,” Vinson chimed in.

Dylan was glad that his daughter and son-in-law were willing to offer help. However, he had not forgotten the fact that their influences were abroad, and that they have little to no knowledge about Turlen.

“I don’t need your help. Just take good care of yourselves.” He was already beyond grateful that they were willing to help him out.

Arielle and Vinson exchanged glances when they saw that Dylan was adamant in refusing their help. They decided then and there to help him out secretly.

Cutting the topic short, Dylan then asked about Arielle giving out classes, and she explained everything to him.

“Dad, actually Vinson and I have a lot to deal with back in Chanaea. Even though I came here because of Aaron’s threats, I did actually intend to come here too. I knew that you were here and just went along with him. Now that I’ve found you, I’ve decided to head back to Chanaea for some time,” Arielle said after giving it some thought.

A power struggle was challenging, and she planned to head back and work on expanding her influence in Turlen so that she could be of help to her father.

Even though she had never discussed the plan with Vinson, Arielle did not think that he would be against the idea.

“I see. So you’re going back to Chanaea.” Dylan was reluctant to part with her. After all, he had only been reunited with his little princess for such a short time. However, he did not wish to be in her way and said, “All right, then. Don’t worry about your classes. I will offer a handsome pay to recruit talents from Chanaea.”

Arielle agreed wholeheartedly with Dylan’s suggestion. Turlen’s medical field was far behind Chanaea. It was really tiring for her alone to conduct training on her own. Hence, it would be great to recruit talent from Chanaea to help ease her burden. Noticing Dylan’s reluctance to part with her, she felt a lump in her throat.

“Dad, I’m only going back to deal with some matters. It’ll only take a week or so.” She would never leave her father all alone, especially when the power struggle was about to begin.

Dylan beamed when Arielle mentioned that she was only going to be away for about a week. “I know. It’s fine even if you stay for a few more days. Your friends are still there after all.”

Arielle pursed her lips and eyed him helplessly. Dylan was obviously reluctant to part with her, but he was still putting up a tough front and even asked her to extend her stay in Chanaea.

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Chapter 1471 Birthday

Dylan’s reaction left Arielle nonplussed.

Sybil, who had just come out of the kitchen, overheard their conversation and said, “Princess, could you wait until after His Majesty’s birthday party to return to Chanaea?”

Arielle had no idea about her father’s birthday celebration and was surprised to hear about it. She looked at Sybil and immediately said, “Of course. When is he celebrating it? Why didn’t you let me know beforehand? I can’t believe I almost missed it!”

Dylan actually wanted to tell Arielle about it, but she told him about her intention of heading back to Chanaea before he could bring it up. He did not think it was appropriate to talk about it since he had not celebrated Arielle's birthday together with her before. Hence, he did not mention it to Arielle.

He had not expected that Sybil would bring up the topic and was nervous to see how Arielle would respond. Nonetheless, his anxiety lasted only a fraction of a second as Arielle gladly agreed to stay and celebrate his birthday with him. His lips curled into a smile as he felt a warm feeling coursing through his heart.

"His Majesty's birthday is on next Thursday," Sybil said and smiled at Arielle. "He was planning to tell you himself, but His Majesty had not expected that you would tell him about wanting to head back to Chanaea first..."

Sybil trailed off, but Arielle had gotten the gist of it.

She reckoned her father must have felt awkward to bring it up.

Oh, my silly father, what ever shall I do with him?

"Dad, please don't do this anymore." Arielle narrowed her eyes and fixed her gaze on Dylan as she explained herself, "You can tell me anything. That being said, I can't promise that I'll go along with you every time, though. My decision will have to depend on the situation then."

Dylan nodded in response.

"All right, I will tell you everything next time," he said with a megawatt smile.

At that moment, he deemed himself the luckiest man to have fallen in love with Maureen and had the most thoughtful little princess like Arielle together with her. He was especially grateful that Maureen was willing to keep the fruit of their love even when she could not get hold of any news on him back then.

Satisfied with Dylan's response, Arielle smiled.

Sybil's eyes crinkled into a smile as he said, "Dinner's ready. Just wash up and we can start."

The help served the dishes afterward. Dylan ushered Arielle to wash up as he was afraid that she might be hungry.

Dylan kept serving Arielle throughout the meal in Vinson's stead.

Arielle looked at her plate which was full to its brim and turned to look at Vinson's plate. She thought for a moment and gave her husband some of the food on her plate. "Eat up," she said.

Vinson's lips curled into a smile. Even though she's acting all cold and distant sometimes, she's a very considerate woman.

He was happy all right, but Dylan appeared to be quite dejected. After all, he was just thinking that she was his most considerate little princess, only to witness her showing favor and concern for Vinson.

Just when he was picking on the food on his plate and was about to put down his utensils, Dylan realized that an extra piece of meat had appeared on his plate. He lifted his head in surprise and noticed that Arielle was putting more food onto his plate. Delight filled him almost immediately at his daughter's action.

"Hurry up and eat, Arielle. It's not going to taste as good when it's cold. I can get the food on my own," Dylan said. However, it was clear as day that he was in a much better mood than before.

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Chapter 1472 Beaten Up

Arielle lowered her eyes, amused by her father's response.

While they were enjoying a happy time, Sonia was just slapped across her face by her mother.

"Sonia, I don't care if you like it or not. You're going to marry Prince Aaron, one way or another," Kelly snapped as she glared at her daughter.

It was Sonia's first time getting slapped across the face, and she was truly disappointed in Kelly.

"Mother, am I really your daughter?"

Kelly was infuriated by her question and bellowed, "Whose daughter are you if not mine?"

"If I'm truly your daughter, why would you ignore my wishes and insist on me marrying Prince Aaron? You know full well that he feels nothing toward me, and he will not marry me either. Why must you force me to butter him up and charm him?" Sonia said bitterly. "Mother, I am not a robot without feelings, nor am I your puppet that can do every single one of your biddings."

With that said, she covered her face in dismay and ran outside, bumping right into Lawrence who just came back.

“Why are you so careless?” Lawrence steadied his daughter and saw her covering her tear-stricken face. His heart ached at the sight as he wondered who made his precious daughter suffer such indignance.

“Who made you unhappy? Let me know. I’ll teach them a lesson!” Lawrence said.

Kelly came out of the room immediately after hearing Lawrence’s voice. She looked at him and said helplessly, “Who dares to offend her? She’s just upset that she didn’t understand a thing from her class at school today.”

“Father, I’ll head back first.” Sonia could not stand to listen to her mother’s lies and headed out at a brisk pace.

Lawrence did not notice the red marks on Sonia’s face and said aloud, “It’s okay if you can’t understand your classes. Just ask Ms. Moore about it. I’m sure she’s more than willing to teach you. Don’t get all upset on your own, you hear?”

Sonia paused in her tracks momentarily before leaving.

Kelly’s face darkened as she listened to what Lawrence said. She could not wrap her head around the way both Lawrence and Sonia admired Arielle. Kelly did not think that the woman had anything else to show for other than her medical skills.

At the thought that Aaron was ignoring Sonia who was skilled in everything for a foreign woman like Arielle, Kelly’s lips curled with a vicious smile. So what if he likes her?

Turlen’s law clearly prohibits marriage with a foreigner. Hence, it did not matter even if Aaron thought Arielle is the love of his life.

Kelly was feeling frustrated over Sonia’s rebellious manners. Seems like I would have to get an audience with the queen at the palace. This way, I’ll be able to set a date for Sonia and Aaron’s wedding as soon as possible. She was worried that their marriage would be called off if they continued to delay the wedding.

Turning to look at Kelly, Lawrence said, “You’d better talk to Sonia and tell her to ask for help from her teachers if she’s facing difficulties with her studies.”

He then removed his coat and Kelly immediately hung it up on a rack aside. She replied with an undertone, “She’ll figure it out on her own. Just let her be.”

Lawrence did not understand what was truly going on and merely nodded before heading to his study. He had a lot of pending work to be done.

Three days later, before Aaron's men managed to get hold of Arielle, he already summoned them back to the palace.

In the grand living hall, he looked at the man dressed immaculately in a black suit with a darkened expression.

"You can't even complete such a simple mission?"

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Chapter 1473 Crazy

"Mr. Aaron, she's always surrounded by people. I can't find a way to get to her," the man in black reported.

"Useless trash!" Aaron kicked the man standing before him to the floor and glared at him. "Find a way to get to her then, dumb*ss!"

The man in black seemingly felt no pain as he stood up quickly after getting kicked to the ground. He nodded as he listened to Aaron and said, "Yes, Mr. Aaron. We will find a way."

"Go. Seize her in the shortest time possible," Aaron ordered coldly. Before the men in black left, he called out to them, "Just seize her. Do not harm her under any circumstances. All of you will be punished severely if she so much as loses a strand of hair."

"Yes, sir!"

After everyone left, Aaron opened up his phone to look at Arielle's photo. His dark eyes burned with passion at the sight of it. He had taken the photo secretly, and he would stare at it before he slept every day.

"Ari, you will be mine soon... very soon." He looked at the photo with a crazed look in his eyes.

Right then, Arielle was oblivious to the fact that her attitude toward Aaron was the reason why he came up with the crazy plan of abducting her to imprison her at his mansion. Arielle was blissfully leaning in Vinson's embrace as she contemplated the birthday gift for her father.

"Sannie, just gift Dad whatever you like, but I think you should cook a meal for him in private," Vinson said in his baritone voice as he toyed with her silky hair.

Arielle's eyes glinted as she liked the idea that Vinson came up with. Her father had never tasted her cooking before. She reckoned the old man would be pleased if she were to cook for him.

"Vinson, that's a great idea. You really do know your father-in-law well, after all." She reached out her hand and brought the man's face close before pecking him on his lips.

Vinson was not about to let the opportunity slide, especially when it was Arielle who initiated the kiss. Just when their lips parted, he turned around and pressed his wife down underneath him as he suckled on her juicy lips.

His hands slid underneath her clothes to caress her all over.

Arielle trembled but held on tighter around his neck. Her fair cheeks were tinged pink with passion, making her seem all the more alluring.

Vinson kissed her hard and just when he was about to advance further, the phone on their nightstand rang.

"Let's answer the phone first..." Arielle snapped back into her senses and pushed against Vinson's chest.

"No," Vinson refused adamantly.

He did not want to answer the call that came at such ungodly hours.

The phone stopped ringing after some time. Vinson lowered his head to kiss Arielle. However, just when his lips touched hers, the phone rang again.

"Just answer it." Arielle's face was beet red when she nudged Vinson to take the call. He turned around exasperatedly and answered the call before taking a look at the caller ID.

"What is it?" he snapped.

"What's with the tone? Am I interrupting your happy hour or something?" Xavier smirked.

Harvey, who was beside Xavier, heaved an exasperated sigh.

Vinson was not in the mood to joke around as he snarled, "Just get to the point."

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Xavier immediately became serious. "We've bribed the mistress of the queen mother's secretary. If there's something we want to know in the future, we can just ask her about it."

Bribed the mistress of the queen mother's secretary? Vinson raised his eyebrow. I didn't think they would get it done so quickly.

"Got it," he said plainly. "Keep an eye on her, and don't be fooled."

Xavier smirked at that. Do I look like someone that will get fooled that easily?

"Relax, we have some dirt on her." He then teased, "All right, I called you just to tell you this good news. I'm not going to bother you having your happy time any longer."

With that, he hung up swiftly before Vinson had a chance to say anything. Then, he hung his arm around Harvey's neck and invited, "Come on, I'll treat you to a drink."

Harvey, who wasn't in a good mood, to begin with, agreed readily upon hearing that.

At the bar, the place was awash with neon lights from all directions.

Harvey twirled the wine glass in his hand as he stared at the men and women dancing on the dance floor.

"Do you want to dance?" Xavier asked with a raised brow. Harvey shook his head.

Seeing that, Xavier leaned back in his chair and sipped his alcohol. His eyes were fixed on the dance floor as well. Suddenly, his eyes widened before he placed his glass on the table and turned to Harvey. "I have something I need to do. I'll treat you to a drink some other time."

When he finished, he strode toward the dance floor, leaving a confused Harvey watching him leave.

When Xavier arrived at the center of the dance floor, he grabbed a woman's hand and said something to her. The woman left in a huff and he followed her out.

Harvey grinned a little when he saw that. He must have seen the person he fancied.

After Xavier left, he stayed at the bar for another hour. There were plenty of empty wine bottles on the table by the end of his stay. He paid the bills in a drunken daze and stumbled out of the building.

Suddenly, he lost his balance and tipped forward, bumping into a woman with a hat. She subconsciously held him up and steadied him.

“You should watch where you’re going, mister!” The woman spoke in a small voice as she furrowed her brows.

Still in a drunken stupor, Harvey leaned his full weight on the woman.

“Hey, stand properly!” The woman was getting impatient. She quickly pushed him away and released her grip. However, the moment she did so, he fell toward her again.

Anger surged within her, but she couldn’t shake him off. Without any choice, she used all her strength to drag him toward the side of the road before hailing a taxi. With the taxi driver’s help, they stuffed Harvey into the back of the car.

By the time they were done, she was already covered in sweat. She slicked her hair back while panting. The moment that she did, however, she recalled something and flicked her hair back to its original position.

“Where are you going?” the driver tilted his head and asked.

When she heard the question, she was a little stunned. She thought about how she didn’t ask Harvey where he lived, so she leaned into the car and poked him. “Hey, where’s your home?”

Harvey pulled her hand and held it tightly. Then, he rested his head on the window and stopped moving.

“Hey, let go of me! Why are you pulling me? Tell me where you live!” If he didn’t tell her, the driver would not know where to send him. However, it seemed like Harvey could not hear her as he lay there motionless.

“Miss, are you going somewhere or not? If you’re not, please leave and don’t disturb my business!”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1475

Chapter 1475 Pestered By Him

Seeing how they still couldn’t depart, the driver was getting impatient.

The woman pouted when she heard the driver’s urging and stared at the unmoving man in the car. Why am I so unlucky? This is my first time going to a bar to lighten my mood, and this stranger just clung to me before I could even walk through the door!

“Hey, if you’re not going to tell me where you live, I’m going to throw you out of the car,” she threatened, but it didn’t work, because Harvey was still unresponsive.

Her face darkened as she glared at him. She wanted to pull her hand out of his, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't loosen his grip. Harvey was holding her hand very tightly like a vice.

"Are you going to tell me where you're going or not, miss?" The driver was feeling rather annoyed because he could've driven two customers to their destinations in the time he had wasted waiting.

"Let's go!" the woman said as she pressed her hat down.

"Where to?"

She pulled her cap down and glanced around before saying, "To the nearest hotel."

All she wanted was to settle Harvey down somewhere quickly. If I knew I was going to meet this guy, I wouldn't have come out. This is just great. If I ignore him, it'll be too cruel. If I don't, he's just going to cause me even more trouble.

While she was feeling caught in a dilemma, the driver had already stopped in front of the entrance of the nearest hotel.

Seeing how she had wasted much of the driver's time, the woman pulled out a stack of cash from her purse and handed it to the driver. The driver was shocked by how generous the woman was because the amount she gave him was the equivalent of him driving non-stop for seven days and seven nights straight.

He kept the amount he deserved and returned the rest. "This will be enough."

The woman furrowed her eyebrows. Huh... This is the first time someone doesn't take the money I give.

"Consider the extra as a service fee. So help me carry him upstairs, won't you?" she said.

Before he could retort, she cut him off and continued, "All right, it's settled then."

The driver kept the money away, got off the car, and opened the door to the back passenger seat. He wanted to carry Harvey up, but the latter was holding the woman's hand very tightly. Nothing the driver did was able to make Harvey let go.

By then, the woman was getting impatient and embarrassed.

In the end, the driver could only get Harvey off the car with the woman in tow. Harvey never once let go of her hand as they went into the hotel and brought him into a room.

The driver left after putting Harvey on the bed. The woman sat in front of Harvey with her forehead drenched in sweat.

Now that there was only her and the unconscious drunkard in the room, only then did she throw her hat away and slicked her hair that was covering her face back.

With her face in full view, it turned out that the woman was none other than Sonia, who was slapped by her mother earlier.

The reason she confronted her mother was that she decided to give up on Aaron. She realized she had no love for him after listening to what Arielle said.

Since that was the case, she decided to let him go and find true happiness. Unexpectedly, her mother, who had always doted on her, gave her a slap.

The more Sonia thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. Feeling dejected, she decided to go to the bar to have a drink and lighten her mood.

She didn't expect she would encounter a drunk Harvey just as she arrived at the entrance of the bar.

When she thought about the drunkard who wouldn't let her hand go, she turned toward him. Hmm... I have to admit that he does look quite handsome. It's a shame that he's an alcoholic.

She pursed her lips and wanted to pull her hand out of his. Just as she used some force, the man pulled her into his embrace.