

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1476

Chapter 1476 Inexperienced

“Stop messing around!” Harvey pressed Sonia’s head on his chest as he spoke in his baritone voice.

Sadly, she couldn’t understand what he was saying.

“Are you awake? If you are, then let me go. I’m going home.” She struggled to stand up, but he hugged her even tighter. Frightened, she froze and didn’t have the guts to move anymore.

After sensing that he stopped moving, she let out a long sigh.

“Hey, I need to go home. Can you let me go now?” She pursed her lips and complained in a small voice, “If I knew you were going to act like this, I would’ve ditched you and let you sleep at the side of the road.”

“You’re so noisy!” When Harvey heard her nagging at him, he turned around, lowered his head, and shut Sonia’s mouth with his.

That was Sonia’s first kiss.

She widened her eyes in shock and struggled frantically to get up.

Harvey was just going to shut her up so she wouldn’t talk anymore, but her unceasing struggle to leave had caused a change to occur in his body. If this had happened in the past, he would have been able to control himself. But that day, he no longer wanted to.

Pinning her hands down with his, he continued to press his lips against hers, and suckle on them.

“Mm...” Sonia was almost out of breath due to his kiss. Just when she thought she was going to suffocate from it, he let go of her.

“S-Stop it...” she exclaimed angrily.

However, her voice sounded soft and seductive in his ears after the kiss, so he did it again.

Sonia’s rationality was dissolving as he kept on kissing her. Since I can’t resist him, why don’t I just let myself go and... It’s only going to be one night, and neither of us knows each other anyway.

At that moment, she no longer had the desire to push the man on top of her away. Ever since she was a child, she had been doing everything her mother asked. Since she couldn't even dictate who she wanted to marry, she felt she might as well just do whatever she wanted to just once. At the very least, the man in front of her wasn't making her feel disgusted.

With that thought in mind, she took the initiative to wrap her arm around his neck and kissed him back rather awkwardly.

Her inexperienced movements were making it even harder for him to resist the temptation. He slowly unbuttoned her clothes and reached his warm hand inside.

The next day, Harvey rubbed his aching head. When he opened his eyes and saw the unfamiliar room, he realized he had no recollection of what happened yesterday. I was drinking at the bar last night, right? What happened afterward?

He rubbed his brows when he suddenly recalled something and widened his eyes. Upon quickly pulling his blanket away and seeing a dark red stain on the bed, he could feel his head start throbbing Why did I have sex after drinking? I even took the virginity of a woman I didn't know!

As he stared at the empty room, he realized the woman had left before he woke up. He fixed his gaze on the red stain on the bed and swore to find her so he could take responsibility.

With that thought in mind, he walked into the bathroom and cleaned himself up. After changing into last night's clothing, he pulled the bedsheet off, folded it, and stuffed it into a bag.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a necklace lying on the ground. He picked it up and took a closer look at it. It was then he realized there was a picture in the necklace. As he stared at it, he smiled and recalled the alluring voice he heard last night.

As last night's encounter replayed in his mind, his body started to heat up again. After he took a couple of deep breaths to calm himself down, he put the necklace into his pocket, opened the door, and left. He arrived at the front desk and paid for the bedsheet before leaving.

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Chapter 1477 Love Like Crazy

Sonia arrived back at her home at six in the morning. When she walked in, she saw Kelly, who was preparing breakfast for Lawrence. When Kelly saw her daughter coming in from outside, she furrowed her brows. "Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"I... went to exercise." Sonia was afraid that her mother would figure out something, so she made up an excuse and rushed back to her room. Her first experience with a man last night was way too intense. As such, she could feel soreness shooting up her body with every step she took.

Kelly stared at her daughter's departing figure and her frown deepened. She said she went to exercise, yet she didn't change into her sports attire.

Unbeknownst to her, the exercise she had in mind and the exercise Sonia mentioned was very different.

When Sonia arrived back in her room, she threw her bag aside, grabbed her clothes, and walked into the bathroom. As she bathed, she couldn't help but think about what had happened last night. She covered her face in embarrassment. I was so wild... too wild. I can't believe I actually slept with a stranger. This is the first time I've acted so crazy in my life.

When Harvey returned to his place, he noticed Xavier wasn't there. He returned to his room and stuffed the bedsheet he brought from the hotel into a suitcase. Then, he took out the necklace from his pocket and stared at the picture. The photo was probably placed inside the necklace not too long ago because it looked pretty clear. The woman in the photo looked beautiful and had a sweet smile. How can I find her with just this necklace?

With that thought in mind, he pulled out his phone and dialed Xavier's number.

At the moment, Xavier was having an intimate moment with a beautiful woman. He had turned his phone to silent mode, so, being as busy as he was, he didn't pay attention to the flashing screen.

"You're such a seductress! You're going to be the death of me!" He forcefully kissed the woman's red lips and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Then, do you like a seductress like me?" The woman's alluring voice rang next to his ear.

Xavier gritted his teeth. "I like you so much that I'm going crazy."

If he didn't like her, he wouldn't have pulled her away from the dance floor.

When Lana heard that, she wrapped her arms around his neck and stared at him with a seductive look. She then pressed his head toward her and kissed him.

Her soft hands roamed across his body wantonly. Every part she touched felt like it had been ignited on fire and Xavier continued to suckle on her soft, red lips forcefully.

Dylan's highly anticipated birthday had arrived. It was the first time in years that he looked forward to his birthday. It was because Vinson told him that Arielle was going to prepare him a present that she would show him after the birthday banquet was over.

For the first time in his life, he was looking forward to his birthday while at the same time hoping that his birthday banquet would be over soon so he could see what his dear little princess had prepared for him.

"What do you think about my outfit, Sybil? Does it make me look energetic? Does it look good if I stand next to her? I won't embarrass her, will I?" Dylan stared at himself in the mirror and asked Sybil.

Sybil smiled somewhat tiredly because Dylan had been picking his outfit and dressing up since an hour ago.

Upon hearing that, he spoke resignedly. "It fits with your demeanor very well, Your Majesty. You'll look absolutely dashing standing next to the princess. You definitely won't embarrass her."

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Chapter 1478 A Fine Couple

"Is that so?" Dylan asked. He looked at his clothing in the mirror for a long while before furrowing his brows. "But why do I still feel like this outfit doesn't work? I should try out another one."

Sybil immediately stopped him because it was already five o'clock and the birthday party was about to start. If Dylan changed into another outfit, they would be late.

"This outfit really does look good, Your Majesty. If the princess sees you in it, she'll definitely be impressed. You're the most handsome father in history."

Seeing how sincere Sybil sounded, Dylan decided to trust him for once. "All right, I'll go with this outfit then."

Sybil immediately let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Dylan was going to ignore him and change into another outfit again.

"Has the clothing meant for the princess been sent out?"

"Yes, it has been sent to the princess. I've specifically reminded her to wear that one for the party," Sybil answered resignedly.

Dylan had asked the same question multiple times, though not without reason.

The outfit sent to Arielle was designed by the most famous designer in the world. Dylan had spent a huge amount of money commissioning it. Because time was short, the designer had to rush to meet the deadline. It was finally completed during the morning and was delivered by plane. Upon receiving it, Dylan immediately sent it to Paelsford Manor.

“What about the Wilhelms? Have their outfits been sent to them?” They were his daughter’s closest family members, after all. As such, it was only natural that the Wilhelms had the same kind of treatment as Arielle. While Dylan was jealous that he couldn’t be compared to the Wilhems in Arielle’s eyes, he was very grateful that they took her in and provided her with the best life she deserved.

He felt nothing but gratitude toward them both.

“Yes, Your Majesty. Their outfits were made according to their sizes. The materials used are the best of the best.” Sybil was well aware that Dylan cared very much about the Wilhelms.

Dylan sat on the couch and let out a relieved sigh. Now that everything’s prepared, I can now relax and wait for my daughter and her husband to arrive. Wait... her husband...

He suddenly opened his eyes. D*mn it! I can’t believe I forgot about my son-in-law!

That thought prompted him to ask slowly, “What about Vinson?”

Sybil could tell there was a stark difference between how Dylan treated Arielle and the Wilhelms, and how he treated Vinson, based on the latter’s tone.

Flashing a helpless smile, he handed Dylan a cup of water. “Yes, it has been sent to him. He and the princess will look like a match made in heaven when they stand together.”

While Vinson’s outfit wasn’t specially designed by a prestigious designer, it was still custom made and it looked absolutely stunning.

Even though there was still half an hour before the banquet started, Arielle and the others had arrived at the palace’s entrance. Seeing that her father had been waiting for her there, she smiled and walked toward him. Just as she was about to greet him, Dylan walked past her and greeted the Wilhelms instead.

She was instantly left speechless.

“I’ve always wanted to meet the two of you, but you two have been too busy for us to meet each other. If it wasn’t for my birthday banquet, I would have no idea when I can meet you two.” Dylan smiled brightly at the Wilhelms and thanked them enthusiastically, “Thank you for taking care of Sannie and providing her with such excellent education. I

can't tell you how grateful I am. Without you two, I don't know how much pain Sannie would've gone through."

When he uttered the last sentence, he turned to look at Arielle. He truly believed in what he said.

Without the Wilhelms, he really couldn't imagine how his little girl could've survived in the world.

"You're too kind, Your Majesty." Hubert gazed at Dylan's grateful expression and smiled. "San had brought us much joy. Without her, I think our lives would've been pretty dull."

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Chapter 1479 Who Is She

Even though Arielle currently had a distant and indifferent personality, in the past, she was very outgoing. It was hard to tell when exactly her personality changed.

Dylan invited the couple inside as he continued to talk. Arielle approached Sybil and mentioned changing outfits. He immediately brought her upstairs and pointed at the room next to Dylan's chamber.

The moment she opened the door and walked in, she was stunned. A flurry of expressions flashed past her face, so much so that even Sybil was at a loss.

Does the princess not like the room? But I thought a princess's room should look like this. I even conducted a special investigation to figure out how to decorate her room. He studied her expression for a few more moments.

"Do you not like this room, Princess?" he asked carefully. Then, he rubbed his hands and continued, "His Majesty decorated the room himself after he learned that you're coming. The entire room was decorated based on what he thought you'd like. Everything here was meticulously picked by His Majesty too."

When Arielle heard that, she was touched. Even though Dylan wasn't sure if she would acknowledge him as her father, he had already prepared a room for her. He really loves me!

Once again, she felt Dylan's paternal love.

However, when she saw how the entire room was filled with pink, she furrowed her brows. Should I say I like it or don't like it? If I say I do, I'll be lying through my teeth. And what if he wants me to stay for a night one day? Do I stay or not? But, if I say I don't like it, won't he be sad? He did decorate the room himself, after all. Ugh, forget it.

It's not like I'm going to live here permanently. I'll only stay for two or three nights at most. It's not that annoying. I'll just consider this as training for withstanding things I don't like.

"How can I not appreciate and like my father's efforts?" She smiled and walked into the room. Sybil closed the door thoughtfully and headed downstairs.

Half an hour later, Arielle held Dylan's hand and headed into the banquet hall slowly.

All the people who attended the birthday banquet were dignitaries. When they saw Arielle holding Dylan's arm as the two walked toward his seat, their eyes widened.

What situation is this? Why is a random woman holding on to His Majesty's arm instead of Her Majesty? Who is she? The crowd stared at them with confusion.

At the same time, the queen was shocked and furious by the scene. She wanted to stand up, but the queen mother pulled her down.

"Mother!" The queen sounded aggrieved. The queen mother stared at Arielle and said, "Just bear with it for now." Hearing that, the queen had no choice but to shut up and watch as Dylan headed their way with Arielle.

Concurrently, the high-ranking officials in the banquet were staring at the young and beautiful Arielle. They were also shocked by her luxurious gown and how it was made perfectly for her figure.

"Who is this woman? She must be someone impressive if she can hold His Majesty's arm."

"Oh, my God, she's not going to be the future consort, is she?" When someone saw how Aaron was staring at Arielle, they couldn't help but ask in a whisper.

"But I heard Sonia's the future consort." The crowd chattered away.

Meanwhile, Arielle held Dylan's arm until he arrived at his seat. He pointed at the chair closest to him, gesturing for her to sit there. When everyone saw that, including Aaron, they all widened their eyes in shock.

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Chapter 1480 His Woman

Isn't Father treating Ari a little too well? Aaron stared at Dylan and Arielle with a gloomy, sullen look. Isn't she Sybil's illegitimate daughter? So why is Father treating her better than he treats me?

When he saw how his father helped raised the hem of the gown of the woman he loved, the look in his eyes darkened. Arielle is my woman! No one can take her away from me, not even Father.

When the queen saw that, she was so pissed off that she almost spat out blood. She thought she didn't have any feelings for Dylan anymore, but when she saw how nice he was treating Arielle, envy filled her heart. She couldn't take it and instantly glared at Arielle sharply.

Arielle had always been pretty sensitive. When she detected a malicious look directed at her, she turned toward the direction it was coming from and saw the queen. The queen couldn't withdraw her look back fast enough, and their eyes met.

She didn't expect Arielle to be that sharp, especially when she only shot a glare in her direction. When she was found out, she recalled the threat Arielle gave her before. Just as she was subconsciously withdrawing her gaze, she managed to catch a glimpse of Arielle smiling at her.

It enraged her because Arielle's look and behavior were clearly meant to provoke her.

She couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and stood up.

"What are you doing? Sit down!" The queen mother's sharp voice immediately entered her ear.

"But Mother!" The queen turned toward the queen mother. However, when she saw the look in the latter's eyes, she had no choice but to sit back down.

As for Arielle, she had already looked away. She sat close to Dylan as she stared at Vinson, who came in with the Wilhelms.

The man was wearing a black suit with a white shirt. His tall, slim figure made him look absolutely dashing. Even though he was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, he was still handsome enough to get her heart racing and make her unable to look away from him. She smiled. At that moment, there was only him in her eyes.

At the same time, another person other than Arielle was staring at Vinson.

That person was Nico, the woman who asked Vinson for help when he got off the plane arriving at Turlen. Because he didn't help to cover her, she was captured by her family members and was brought back home.

At first, she was still very angry because her parents forbade her from studying overseas. However, at that moment, she was grateful for them, because she finally met a man she loved.

Ever since she was captured by her father's men, she had been trying to get any info about the man she saw at the airport. Unfortunately, no one had any idea who he was. Thus, she could only keep her love for him to herself. She didn't expect to meet him at the birthday banquet.

It was a pleasant surprise for her.

Her heart began to race uncontrollably when she saw the person she liked entering the venue. She was usually pretty bold and carefree, but at that moment, she blushed.

Vinson had no idea he had attracted the love of another maiden. Even if he did, he wouldn't care, because there was only ever Arielle in his heart. No one could replace her.

Aaron's gaze was still fixed on Arielle. When he saw her smiling in a direction, he followed her line of sight and saw who it was. His expression darkened almost immediately.

I had a feeling it was Vinson. This time, I definitely won't let him go. No one can stop me from being together with Arielle. No one.

The birthday banquet went on without a hitch. It had been the happiest birthday Dylan ever had. A blissful smile was etched on his face as he stared at his beautiful daughter.

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Chapter 1481 Self Aware

When the crowd saw that, they got even more curious about Arielle's identity. "Dad, she's our medical professor," a few young people said.

"Remember to foster a good relationship with her." When the parents learned about Arielle's identity from their children, they didn't ask their children to distance themselves from Arielle because she was from Chanaea.

On the contrary, they reckoned she was someone incredible because she was able to hold Dylan's arm as they walked into the hall and even made him lift her gown as she sat.

The young people nodded in agreement upon hearing their parents' request. They were more than happy to build a rapport with Arielle because of her incredible medical skills, not for her identity.

So, after a while, the students who were brought to the banquet by their parents went over to exchange pleasantries with Arielle. That scene made the look in Vinson's eyes darken slightly.

“Can I invite you to a dance?” Just as Vinson was staring at Arielle, the charming voice of a woman entered his ear.

He turned around, furrowed his brows at the smiling woman, and rejected, “I’m sorry, but I don’t know how to dance.”

When Nico heard that, she didn’t give up. In fact, she thought it was perfect that he couldn’t dance because she would be able to use that opportunity to teach him and improve his impression of her. Thus, she continued to speak with a smile. “It’s all right if you don’t. I can teach you.”

When she finished, she stared at the man in front of her with hopeful eyes. He’s indeed the type of man that I would fall for. That cool personality and sexy voice of his are so alluring.

“But I don’t want to dance.” He furrowed his brows.

He was pretty annoyed that an unfamiliar woman was abruptly asking him for a dance.

After being rejected twice, Nico was starting to feel a little uncomfortable despite the fact that she usually had a big heart. Still, the more he acted that way, the more she wanted to conquer his heart.

“Can we become friends then? I’m Nico,” she said as she stretched her hand out with the intention of shaking his hand. However, he ignored her. It was as if he didn’t hear her at all.

It was the first time she was rejected like that again and again. However, the more she was treated that way, the more she tried to cling on to him. She had decided that she was going to make the man before her hers, no matter the cost.

Upon retracting her hand, she asked, “Do you dislike me that much?”

Vinson furrowed his brows and found her to be like an annoying fly that wouldn’t stop buzzing around him.

“Congratulations, it seems like you have a shred of self-awareness,” he spat before turning away to look for Arielle.

Even though it was only two minutes, Arielle was already gone without a trace when he turned to look at her again. His frown deepened as he swept his gaze around his surroundings.

Nico didn’t expect he would reply to her like that. She snorted as she stared at his back. Interesting! Very interesting! Hah, there’s no way I can’t make this man mine. I’ll definitely make him submit to me!

With that thought in mind, she smiled and went to sit on a nearby chair. As she continued staring at Vinson, countless strategies were already starting to form inside her mind.

“Behave yourself, Nico. It’d be bad if Her Majesty and the queen mother see you acting like this.” An elegant voice rang out from behind her. Nico turned around and smiled. “So what if they did, Mother? What does it have to do with me?”

“You know, your father had already negotiated a marriage between you and Prince Aaron with them.” Nico’s mother tapped at Nico’s forehead with her forefinger. Her voice was filled with love.

Nico was shocked and instantly widened her eyes. “But I thought Sonia is supposed to be Aaron’s future consort.”

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Chapter 1482 I Like This Man

“That was just an excuse for the public to hear. In reality, they had already come to an agreement. Once you and Aaron graduate, both of you will get married,” Nico’s mother informed.

That piece of news was like a bomb exploding in Nico’s mind. She was so devastated that she didn’t know what to say.

After a while, she said, “I’m not going to marry Aaron, Mother. Tell Father to get that idea out of his mind. There’s still time for him to cancel the marriage since it’s not announced to the public yet.”

“Prince Aaron has a noble status. He’s a capable, strong, and handsome man. What’s not to like about him?” her mother questioned, displeasure evident in her tone.

She believed her daughter’s marriage to the prince was a good idea since both of them would be a good match.

“He may be good, but he’s not my type.” Nico grabbed her mother’s arm. “Please convince Father to change his mind, Mother.”

“You can tell him yourself.” Nico’s mother shook off her daughter’s hand and left. She wasn’t going to mess up the marriage because Aaron was the son-in-law she had set her eyes on.

Nico shrugged resignedly. Seems like I’ll have to deal with this myself. She looked around for Vinson and stubbornly approached him when she saw him. I’ll definitely make him fall for me!

Meanwhile, Vinson eventually found Arielle holding a glass of wine and was prepared to take a sip. He stepped toward her swiftly.

Then, he snatched her wine glass away with a frown and reminded her, "Have you forgotten that you're having your period now? You can't drink alcohol."

"Ah, I almost forgot!" Arielle widened her eyes.

He knew she would forget about that. "Here, drink this." He pulled out a small thermos from his pocket and handed it to her. "It's brown sugar water."

She grabbed the thermos as her lips curved upward uncontrollably. She joked, "You're such a steward!"

Vinson smiled as well, though with a tinge of resignation. He stared at her with a deep look. Who do you think I'm doing this for, you heartless woman? Still, for you, I'm willing to become a steward.

That scene was witnessed by Nico, who was looking for Vinson, and Sonia, who was standing next to Arielle. Both of them had very different reactions to it.

While Sonia wished she could have a caring husband like Arielle, Nico, on the other hand, was very displeased that the man she liked was treating another woman nicely.

"What is your relationship with her?" Nico arrived at Vinson's side and stared at Arielle unkindly before turning her line of sight back to him.

When she talked to him earlier, he acted dismissively toward her. That made her think he was that kind of person. However, when she saw the heartwarming scene he shared with Arielle, she couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. What part of me is inferior compared to her? He treats me so coldly, yet he takes such good care of this woman. He even knows when's her period and prepared brown sugar water for her! I'll admit that I'm really jealous right now!

When Vinson heard her interrogative tone, he swept his gaze past her coldly. Is this woman insane?

Arielle raised her brow and looked at him. I didn't expect he'll still attract another woman's attention while wearing a fake face.

She stared at the two of them with interest while sitting on her chair casually. Occasionally, she would take a sip of the brown sugar water from the thermos. While she didn't really like sweet stuff, at that moment, it tasted pretty good to her.

Nico wasn't intimidated by Vinson's scary look. In fact, it only reinforced her desire to conquer him.

She walked past Vinson and stopped in front of Arielle. After staring at Arielle for nearly two minutes, she announced resolutely, "I don't know who you are, but I'm telling you, this man is mine!"

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Chapter 1483 Burning Bridges

Oh, my. Did she actually just announce that she's going to snatch my man away from me? Well, it's a shame that I'm very petty. No one can snatch away anything that is mine if I don't want to let it go. Arielle smirked.

"So, you like him, huh?" She stared at Nico with a smile. "I have to say, you got good taste. Sadly, however, he belongs to me."

With that said, she hooked her finger and beckoned Vinson over to her side.

"My hand's feeling pretty cold," Arielle drawled. In response, Vinson smiled and placed her hand in his palm. He then lowered his head and warmed her hand with his breath. "There. Now you won't feel cold."

Nico glared at Arielle. She's doing it on purpose! Well, don't think you're going to make me give up on him that easily. I've gotten everything I wanted since I'm a kid, and that's certainly not going to change now! I'll do whatever it takes for me to have this man!

"Hmph!" She turned around and left as she didn't want to watch that enraging scene any further. I'm going to have to come up with a plan to snatch him away from that woman!

After Nico left, Arielle removed her hand from Vinson's palm.

Vinson smiled at her in response. My, my, she's throwing me away the moment I served my purpose.

She felt strangely guilty when he stared at her like that.

"Can you accompany my parents? I have something I need to talk to Sonia about," she requested with a smile.

"It's all right. I'm not in a hurry." Sonia quickly waved her hands when she heard that Arielle was going to shoo her husband away just so they could talk. She didn't want to be insensitive and break the couple up.

"Have a good chat then." Vinson patted Arielle's head lovingly before leaving.

Envy sparkled in Sonia's eyes when she saw that. It's so nice to see two people who are in love with each other.

After he left, Arielle narrowed her eyes and asked in a low voice, "So, what is it that's making you hesitate to talk to me? You can tell me whatever that's on your mind. There's no need to hold back."

Sonia looked around and noticed no one was near them. So, she leaned closer to Arielle and whispered her secret.

"Sonia, I did tell you to find your own happiness, but that isn't what I meant..." Arielle stared at Sonia and wondered about the woman's thought process.

She didn't expect that her word of advice would prompt Sonia to sleep with a stranger.

"I was really angered by my mother that day, and when he kept clinging on to me, I... I thought I should go along with it," Sonia uttered in a small voice as she tugged at the edge of her outfit.

She had been staying silent about the matter and keeping it to herself. It was her intention to tell Arielle about it the next day, but the woman was so busy that she couldn't find a chance to do so. Since there was a chance for her to do it that night, she decided to come clean about it.

Aside from Arielle, no one else knew about this, not even Bella.

While Bella could tell that something was going on, she knew she shouldn't ask about it.

"Did you use protections?" Arielle asked.

Sonia shook her head.

"What about emergency contraceptive pills?"

Sonia widened her eyes. Contraceptive pills! I can't believe I had totally forgotten about this. What should I do now?

She stared at Arielle with a pitiful look.

However, there wasn't much Arielle could do. In the end, she said with a frown, "Come find me a month later."

If she really is pregnant, then she needs to abort the baby as soon as possible so her body won't be severely damaged. Since she has no idea who the man is, I don't want her to keep the child. If she keeps the child, she'll have to raise the child by herself. Sure, motherhood makes a woman stronger, but people rarely understand just how difficult it is.

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Chapter 1484 Uproar

Besides, with her identity, it'll cause an uproar if news about her being pregnant out of wedlock spreads. Sonia nodded absent-mindedly at Arielle's words. How can I forget to take birth control pills?

She hit her head at her clumsiness. I'm so stupid! How can I forget when I'm a medical student myself. Where has my common sense gone?

"That's enough. Maybe it'll be fine." Arielle frowned upon seeing how upset and regretful Sonia looked. "But I'm scared!" I'm scared that there's a baby growing in my belly. I'm not ready to be a mother yet.

Arielle patted Sonia's shoulder to comfort her when she noticed the horrified look on the woman's face. "Don't be scared. You still have me."

"Ms. Moore, you're so nice." Feeling touched, Sonia wrapped her arms around Arielle. Her cold, haughty attitude from when they first met was nowhere to be seen.

"You should really learn to be more careful." Arielle sighed.

Sonia simply nodded her head listlessly at Arielle's advice.

While Dylan was full of anticipation of what his daughter had prepared for him, the banquet finally ended. Sybil first ordered the chauffeur to send the Wilhelms back before heading back to the kitchen. Arielle joined him there after changing out of her formal attire.

A birthday cake was necessary for a Chanaean birthday.

As such, she had prepared a simple birthday cake for Dylan that night.

Whisking sugar and butter together, she then added eggs. In another bowl, she whisked flour, baking powder, and salt. Once that was done, she added the flour mixture and buttermilk into the butter mixture. After the batter was prepared, she poured it into the baking pan and baked it in the oven. After the cake had cooled down, she spread the frosting between the cake layers and around the whole cake. Next, she sprinkled candy sprinkles onto the cake. Finally, she stuck candles onto the finished cake, adding up to Dylan's age with one extra to signify the hope of another full year lived. She didn't care nor expect others to love her father, all she knew was that she would always love him.

Once the candles on the birthday cake were lit, she carefully carried it to the dining table. Sybil had led Dylan to the table just in time.

“Your Majesty, this is the birthday cake that the princess had made for you.”

As Sybil spoke, Dylan had already taken a seat and forked a piece of cake into his mouth with reddened eyes.

This is a unique Chanaean birthday cake. Twenty-five years ago, Maureen had made one for me. I can't believe that twenty-five years later, I get to eat one that my daughter made.

“Happy Birthday, Dad,” Arielle wished as she looked at Dylan. Noticing the tears welling in his eyes, she paused briefly before continuing, “I'll celebrate every birthday with you from now on.”

Dylan nodded his head silently, too choked up for words. He didn't want to talk then, for he was worried that the tears that were on the verge of falling would stream down his face once he opened his mouth.

The birthday cake was the most precious birthday present he had ever received.

He didn't expect Arielle to make one for him.

While Dylan was eating the birthday cake that Arielle made with teary eyes, the queen, on the other hand, was so furious that her eyes were bloodshot as she stood before the queen mother.

“Mother, Dylan has crossed a line! How could he attend the banquet with that Chanaean doctor?” Recalling Arielle's challenging look back at the banquet earlier had the queen infuriated. She had wanted to go up to Arielle then and give her a few slaps.

The queen mother cast a nonchalant glance at the queen, feeling fed up with the latter's antics.

“How many times have I told you to care for Dylan? I have said the same thing all these years, but did you listen to me?” The queen mother lifted her gaze to stare at the queen.

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Chapter 1485 Marriage Upon Graduation

The queen felt a knot in her throat at the queen mother's admonishment. I would love to care for him, but he had denied me time and again. No matter what I sent to him, he would always reject them.

What else am I supposed to do? He has no idea that I had been the butt of the joke of the people for all the things I did for him. It's not my fault that the distance between us is

growing further by the day. "Mother, you know how it is between Dylan and me," the queen grumbled.

The queen mother frowned. I can't help the queen improve her relationship with Dylan. Even though I'm Dylan's biological mother, we had been estranged ever since the day I lied to get him to return from Chanaea to marry the queen and drugged him on his wedding night.

"He's very protective of that woman, so think twice before you make a move against her. Moreover, you still have Aaron." She glanced at the queen at the mention of her grandson. "You should stop trying to get Dylan to like you and start focusing on Aaron instead."

"Mother, should we have Aaron engaged to Nico? They can get married right after they graduate."

Nico and Sonia were both the type of daughters-in-law she wanted for Aaron, but since Nico could support Aaron more, she decided to set her sights on Nico. As a mother, she wanted Aaron's marriage partner to be able to support him. It was exactly how the queen mother had chosen her as Dylan's wife.

The queen mother nodded, agreeing with the queen's suggestion. It's better to decide now to prevent any mishaps.

The next day, the queen requested Aaron to come to the castle. She immediately told him about his engagement to Nico the moment he came into view.

"Aaron, your grandma and I have discussed that you and Nico would be engaged on your birthday, and we would hold your wedding after you graduated."

"How could you decide on my marriage without asking for my opinion first?" Sadness and disappointment flashed across Aaron's eyes as his expression darkened at his mother's words.

Her marriage wasn't a happy one. So why would she want her only son to follow in her footsteps? Does she not care about my happiness at all?

I remember she would coax me to sleep with a lullaby, bake desserts for me, and even sew my clothes when I was younger. Even though everything changed soon after, I still believed that she loved me dearly. Yet now, I'm starting to think otherwise. I'm not sure if she's treating me as her son or a pawn.

"Aaron, I'm your mother. I have the right to determine your marriage. I called you here today not because I wanted to discuss it with you. I'm just informing you." Hearing Aaron's questioning tone, her expression turned dour.

“You’re disrespecting me by doing this.” Aaron stared at his mother and said, “I don’t care if it’s an engagement or wedding, but I won’t be attending it. So do whatever you like.”

With that said, he spun on his heels and left. He didn’t want to stay there another minute, for he was worried that he would lose his temper and say something hurtful to his mother if he did.

“Aaron! Aaron!”

The queen’s expression darkened further at Aaron’s hasty departure. The more she yelled at him, the faster his pace was. The sight of that angered her to no end, leading her to fling her arm across the coffee table, sweeping the precious china onto the floor.

“Your Majesty.” Watching from the side, Miranda quickly came up to reassure the queen. “His Royal Highness still has his heart set on that Chanaean doctor. Forcing him will only make him distance himself further.”

The queen sank into the couch angrily and said, “I didn’t want to force him, but if we don’t settle his engagement..”