

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1506

Chapter 1506 The Mystery

Arielle was determined to solve the mystery, for she knew she would regret it for the rest of her life if she left it unsolved. Hence, the woman decided to stay a little longer to find out more.

The terrified Cindy quickly nodded in response because she would rather be locked away in a prison cell in Chanaea than stay at that godforsaken place, fearing that she might lose her life at any moment.

“No problem. That can be arranged,” promised Arielle.

When Cindy heard that, her lips immediately cracked into a smile. However, it only lasted until Arielle added, “But you’ll have to tell me who got you into Turlen and why. Only then will I let you go.”

The second Arielle stated her condition, her aunt’s smile vanished like the wind.

No, I can’t tell her! I just can’t!

Cindy shuddered when she imagined what would happen to her if she did what Arielle wanted. Hence, she shut her mouth tight and shook her head frantically.

Arielle furrowed her eyebrows tightly when she saw how her aunt reacted. That person must be very influential if she’s this afraid to talk. But who could it be?

“So you don’t want to talk, huh? Fine. I guess I’ll just leave then.” Arielle knew that Cindy would not give her what she wanted if she did not pressure the woman to do so, and the fearful look on Cindy’s face only served to confirm that.

However, Cindy did not seem to budge even after Arielle had taken a few steps away.

“Are you sure you don’t want to tell me? If I walk away now, you won’t be getting another chance, you know?” inquired Arielle on purpose, somewhat irritated by Cindy’s stubbornness.

Still, Cindy remained as silent as the grave.

“I don’t see any point in talking with her. Let’s just shoot her in the head and get it over with!” suggested Vinson intentionally before turning to glare at Cindy, who widened her eyes in fear but remained quiet.

Unable to change her aunt’s mind, Arielle had no choice but to give up.

"I know shooting her will tie up any loose ends we have, but I'd rather have her tell me what I want to hear. My patience has its limits, though. Once it's exhausted, I won't give a d*mn whether she lives or dies," uttered Arielle before turning around to walk away. Vinson, too, left after giving Cindy one last look.

Cindy's eyes were filled with nothing but dread when she watched the door close.

"What do you plan to do if she refuses to talk until the end?" inquired Vinson on the way.

"Easy. We'll announce that we have Cindy and see who breaks a sweat," replied Arielle nonchalantly.

She had her reasons for keeping the matter a secret at the moment. However, if Cindy continued to resist her, she would have no choice but to leave the woman to fate. Arielle saw no point in saving Cindy any longer.

In response to that, Vinson smirked. As expected, Arielle doesn't disappoint.

Meanwhile, Aaron was getting impatient, waiting for Nico to make her move on Vinson as he was determined to make Arielle his. If I waste any more time, Arielle could leave for Chanaea, and I'd lose my chance. I can't let that happen!

With that thought in mind, the man took out his phone and called Nico to find out what was going on on her side. If she refuses to make a move, I'm going to have to carry on without her.

As soon as the call went through, Nico answered, "Aaron?"

She was surprised that the man reached out to her but tried to keep her voice down after turning to check on the person lying on a hospital bed beside her.

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Chapter 1507 Incompetence And Regret

"When exactly are you planning to start?" questioned Aaron sullenly while tightening his grip on the phone. Nico was with her mother, so after hearing Aaron, she quickly went outside the room.

"I still need a few more days," replied the woman only after ensuring she was far away enough. Since Arielle said she would not leave Turlen until Grandma got better, I'm sure I still have some time on hand. Even though I, too, wish that Grandma can recover soon, I know it's not that easy.

“A few more days?” Aaron snorted at his phone before continuing, “The deal’s off. I’m doing this on my own.”

“What? But why? I thought we’re doing this together!” exclaimed Nico, shocked by Aaron’s words.

“Did you forget that they’ll be heading back to Chanaea soon?” Aaron got so irritated that he was gritting his teeth.

Immediately after listening to the man, Nico smacked herself on the forehead for forgetting to tell Aaron that Arielle had decided to stay a little longer. “Arielle said she’s not going to leave Turlen yet, so we still have time. Just wait for the good news.”

Arielle’s not leaving Turlen just yet? Aaron wondered what convinced the woman to stay.

As if she could read Aaron’s mind, Nico quickly explained Lisa’s condition to the man and informed him that Arielle would be performing surgery on her grandmother.

“I’ll pay Old Mrs. Nighy a visit personally after she’s discharged,” promised Aaron, whose lips curved into a smile after listening to Nico. I’m sure there’s nobody Arielle can’t cure, but this is going to buy us just enough time.

“Ari, I just need a little more time. Just give me a little more time, and we’ll finally be together,” muttered Aaron, who missed Arielle dearly after having not seen her for quite some time.

Meanwhile, inside a lavish-looking house, Celia rubbed her forehead troubledly on a chair. Her sister-in-law, Monisha, just called her asking if she had found the woman. Celia knew she could not lie and had to come clean.

It did not matter to her that the woman was nowhere to be found, but her sister-in-law insisted that she keep looking. How the heck am I supposed to find her? I don’t even know where to start.

“Aunt Celia! Aunt Celia!”

Celia rubbed her forehead even harder as her headache worsened, convinced that her niece would not stop tormenting her until she responded.

“What the heck is it? If you have the time to pester me, then you should be out there continuing the search. Don’t come back here until you have what I want!” roared Celia after turning to look at her niece, who had just entered the house.

The young woman knew why her aunt was upset, so she smiled before reporting, “Aunt Celia, I found her. I know where she is.”

Immediately after hearing that, Celia could feel her headache leaving her miraculously. “You found her? Where is she, and why isn’t she with you?” questioned Celia with a straightened back.

“I know which direction we have to go, but I don’t have an exact location yet,” replied the young woman somewhat embarrassedly to her anxious aunt.

“Then why the heck are you here and not out there searching?” Celia could not believe how incompetent her niece was. What was I thinking? I should never have entrusted this task to her. It’s a complete disaster!

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1508

Chapter 1508 To Go Or Not To Go

A week had passed in the blink of an eye, and Lisa was ready to be discharged from the hospital since she had mostly recovered. Except for the lack of mobility in her left arm, the rest of her body felt fine.

Matthew was pleased to see how much better his mother was doing. “This is all thanks to that Chanaean doctor, Mother,” explained Matthew gently as he held Lisa’s hands.

Lisa was a much more stubborn woman when she was younger. After time had gotten the better of her, she became meeker. “We should invite her over so that I can thank her properly,” suggested Lisa with a nod.

“Sure. I’ll make the necessary arrangements and have her over soon.” Smiling, Matthew agreed with the elderly woman.

Nico, who was standing just beside the two, immediately got excited when she heard the man. If Arielle’s coming over, that means her bodyguard will be here too. Finally, the moment I’ve been waiting for has arrived! I must get ready.

Two days later, Matthew cordially invited Arielle to his residence. Frowning, Arielle wondered if she should turn down the invitation since she knew the general’s daughter had a thing for Vinson.

“Why are you so troubled? If you don’t want to go, just don’t.” Vinson pinched Arielle’s nose playfully, amused by her reaction to the invitation.

In response to that, Arielle rolled her eyes at Vinson. I wouldn’t be in this predicament if he didn’t attract so much attention.

“I want to go, but you know the man’s daughter has fallen for you, right? I don’t want her drooling over you,” said Arielle with eyebrows tightly furrowed.

Even though Arielle wished to get close to Matthew, she could not ignore the fact his daughter had fallen head over heels for her man. I'm so conflicted. I just can't seem to make up my mind!

"Just go and ignore his daughter. She's nothing to me," stated Vinson nonchalantly, for he was aware that Arielle wanted to get on Matthew's good side, and Nico did not bother him at all.

In the end, Arielle decided to stop being indecisive and accepted the invitation.

Turlenian banquets were usually held in the evening, so Arielle stayed in the palace until dusk before returning to Paelsford Manor to wash up and get changed. Only after that did she set off for Matthew's residence.

Vinson did not drive that day. Instead, he and Arielle had a chauffeur at Paelsford Manor drive them to their destination. Sitting in the back of the car, the two secretly held hands.

Melissa was waiting at the door when they arrived, showing how important their presence was to her and her family.

"What are you doing out here? You should've just let the butler wait for us instead," voiced Arielle with her usual cold smile after getting out of the car.

That was the second time Melissa saw Arielle in person; the first was at Dylan's birthday celebration. Arielle left many mouths agape when she walked into the hall holding the man's hand, and one of them belonged to Melissa.

Back then, Melissa thought Dylan had fallen for Arielle but realized she was mistaken when she heard nothing about the relationship since.

Dylan simply wanted to introduce Arielle to the public and have them know that the woman was under his protection even though she was a foreigner.

"It's nothing. We invited you over because Old Mrs. Nighy wishes to thank you in person," explained Melissa enthusiastically.

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Chapter 1509 As Beautiful As An Angel

"Ms. Nico, Dr. Moore is here. Mrs. Nighy's greeting her at the door as we speak."

The second Nico heard the housekeeper, she hurried out of her room. However, halfway down the stairs, Nico turned back to look at the servant. "Do I look good?"

“You look beautiful!” “As beautiful as an angel?” continued Nico. “Of course, Ms. Nico. I doubt anyone will look more stunning than you do.” Nico was all smiles after listening to the housekeeper.

As the woman continued to hurry downstairs, the housekeeper raised an eyebrow curiously and wondered what that was about. Isn't our guest a woman? So why does Ms. Nico act like she's going to meet her crush? Maybe she prefers women over men.

With that thought in mind, the housekeeper widened her eyes in shock.

Still, Nico was in such a good mood that it did not matter what others thought of her.

As soon as she reached the end of the stairs, Nico noticed her mother and Arielle walking toward her, and following closely behind them was the supposed bodyguard she had missed dearly.

Nico could feel her cheeks burning when she saw the man once again, and the confident woman immediately became shy.

“What are you doing standing there like a statue, Nico? Can't you see that our guests have arrived? Come say hello,” instructed Melissa when she noticed the distracted Nico.

“I'm so glad to see you again,” Nico quickly greeted Arielle after returning to her senses.

“Me too,” responded Arielle courteously with a half-smile, even though she did not mean what she said.

Since she was well aware of how Nico felt about her man, she would rather not see the woman again if possible. I wouldn't even be here if it weren't for her father.

“This is my daughter, Nico. I regrettably admit that her father and I have spoiled her,” uttered Melissa half-jokingly.

Despite what she said, Melissa was actually proud of her daughter, and Arielle could tell from the way she talked.

“I'm sure you have every reason to do so.” Having seen brats much worse than Nico, Arielle was sure that the woman was doing just fine.

“Mother, you know Ms. Moore and I are of similar age, right? You're making me look like a child in front of our guests,” complained Nico somewhat embarrassedly while holding Melissa's arm after secretly glancing at Vinson.

To that, Melissa simply responded with a chuckle.

The woman was used to talking about Nico like that to others, but she had forgotten the fact that her guest that evening was only as old as her daughter.

“I promise I’ll stop doing that. Now, make sure our guests feel at home while I go get your grandmother,” Melissa instructed Nico.

Even though Lisa had mostly recovered, Matthew still insisted that she stay in a wheelchair a while longer. After all, a woman her age would suffer dire consequences if she were to fall.

Lisa never thought that someone as tough as her would end up in a wheelchair, so she was reluctant at first. However, after much persuasion, she eventually agreed to it on the condition that she would only use the wheelchair until she was strong enough to walk on her own again.

Her family was well aware of the kind of person she was and thought that was a reasonable compromise.

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Chapter 1510 The Confidence

“Wait!” Arielle quickly stopped Melissa before continuing, “Maybe you should just bring us to Old Mrs. Nighy. I know it’s not easy for her to get around, so I don’t want to trouble her.”

Melissa’s smile grew even wider when she realized how considerate Arielle was, so she gladly agreed to the request. “I’m sure she’ll be more than happy to see you again. Ever since she found out that it was you who saved her, she’s been nagging us to invite you over so that she can thank you in person.”

The smile on Arielle’s face, too, widened, for she was convinced that it would not be difficult to gain Matthew’s favor at that point. “It’s nothing, really. Treating the ill and the injured is my job. I was just fulfilling my duty.”

As the two conversed, Nico let go of her mother’s arm and intentionally slowed down.

“Hey, what’s your name?” Nico turned to ask Vinson. “I still don’t know what to call you.”

Vinson would not have bothered to answer the question had they been in a different situation. However, considering what Arielle was trying to achieve then, it would be rude for him to ignore Nico. “Knightley. That’s my last name.”

Nico was thrilled when she heard Vinson, for she never expected that the man would reply to her. “What’s your first name then?”

In response, Vinson only glanced at Nico, refusing to answer any more questions.

Still, Nico was happy with what she had gotten so far. I guess it's better than nothing. At least I have his last name now. Why did he decide to answer me, though? Could he have changed his mind because he saw how grand our house is? Maybe he's decided to become my boyfriend!

Nico had always been a straightforward person, so naturally, she jumped straight to the point.

"Hey, Knightley. Have you decided to be my boyfriend?" inquired Nico as she stared expectantly at Vinson.

The woman was ready to give Vinson all the resources he would need to become the most powerful man in Turlen should he agree to date her.

"No," answered Vinson with a frown. All I did was give her a fake last name, so why would she suddenly think I wanted to be her boyfriend?

After some thought, Vinson was convinced that it would be best for him to just stay silent.

Even though Arielle was conversing with Melissa, she was aware that Nico deliberately slowed down to talk to Vinson. After giving the man an ambiguous smile, Arielle shifted her attention back to Melissa.

Because of Vinson's answer, the smile on Nico instantly vanished.

However, it did not take long before the woman recollected herself. Nico told herself that it was okay and that she just had to keep trying to win the man's heart. With enough time and effort, I'm sure that he'll come around one day. There's nothing he can do about Ms. Moore since he's just her bodyguard. Prince Aaron always gets what he wants.

"That's because you don't know what you're missing just yet. But don't worry. I can wait." With that, Nico hurried back to Melissa's side, afraid that her mother would notice her absence. After all, Melissa had already warned her back at Dylan's birthday celebration.

Baffled, Vinson raised an eyebrow at the young woman. What gave her such confidence? I don't think anybody in their right mind would want to be her boyfriend.

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Glancing at Nico, Arielle was annoyed that the woman flirted with her man.

“That’s her room right there,” informed Melissa with a smile, completely unaware of what was going through Arielle’s mind. “With her age, she prefers being alone in a quiet place.”

Arielle nodded in agreement, for most of her elderly patients back in Chanaea had the same preference. They would rather spend most of their time on their own.

Nico was the first to step inside when Arielle and the others reached Lisa’s room.

“Grandma, Dr. Moore is here to see you. She’s the one who treated you,” announced Nico before she even entered the place.

“Nico’s always been rash like that. I have no idea who she got it from.” Melissa shook her head while chuckling.

Since Arielle would rather just ignore Nico, she decided not to comment on that.

Even though Arielle planned to curry favor with Matthew, she intended to be on an equal footing with the man.

“Come push me now!” ordered Lisa, whose voice remained clear despite her age.

Nico knew that Lisa could not wait to see Arielle, so she hurriedly got behind her grandmother’s wheelchair.

“You must be Dr. Moore,” voiced Lisa with a big smile as she held Arielle’s hand at the entrance of the living room. “My, my! What a beauty you are! Are you seeing anyone at the moment?”

“Mother, Dr. Moore’s a Chanaean. You know she can’t marry into our country, right?” reminded Melissa helplessly.

Lisa had reached an age where she enjoyed playing matchmaker.

“Oh, right!” exclaimed Lisa as she smacked herself on the forehead. “My memory is getting worse every day. I forgot that you’re a Chanaean.”

Then, the elderly woman looked apologetically at Arielle. “Please excuse my terrible manners, Dr. Moore.”

Since Arielle was dressed like a Turlenian, one could be forgiven for making such a mistake.

“It’s fine,” responded Arielle understandingly before checking Lisa’s pulse and scrutinizing her. “You’re doing well.”

“Is this Chanaean medicine?” inquired Lisa curiously.

“It’s ancient Chanaean medicine. Many Chanaeans are well-versed in it,” replied Arielle with a nod.

It was a norm for Chanaeans to be patriots. As such, the woman was filled with pride when she mentioned her home country.

Not only did she feel fortunate to be born a Chanaean, but she was also glad to be one.

“I’d love to see the country that produced such a fine young lady like you,” uttered Lisa with a chuckle.

Even though she had lived over half of her life, Lisa had never left Turlen.

Since she spent most of her life caring for her family and contributing to her country, she longed to see the world someday.

“If you want, you can ask for His Majesty’s permission.” If nothing else, Arielle was confident that she could get Lisa the visa to travel.

A glint of hope flashed across Lisa’s eyes before it quickly disappeared. “Forget about it. Just look at how old I am now.”

Upon hearing that, Arielle dared not continue with the topic.

“Come on. Why don’t we go inside first?” suggested Melissa as she pushed Lisa inside and gestured for the others to follow her. All of a sudden, Melissa widened her eyes in shock.

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Chapter 1512 Find Fault With Him

Melissa was surprised to see Vinson there. “What are you doing here?” Melissa raised her voice in dismay but tried to stay composed.

Frustration kicked in when she thought about how her daughter planned to turn Aaron down because of him. She gave the man a sullen glare despite the presence of her guest, Arielle.

Vinson looked at Melissa, who tried to find fault with him, and scrunched his brows tightly. Did she not know how I came here?

Meanwhile, Arielle, who initially had a good impression of Melissa, could not help but frown upon seeing how she treated Vinson.

How could she treat Vinson like this?

But before Arielle could say something, Nico turned to Melissa and gave her an annoyed look. "He's Dr. Moore's bodyguard. Did you not see him coming out of the car with Dr. Moore?"

She knew why Melissa was trying to be nitpicky, but after seeing how her mother treated Vinson, she could not help but step in and express her dissatisfaction.

How could she simply take it out on Vinson since I'm the one who fell for him?

Vinson probably detests me now because of her. I'm afraid he'll never agree to become my boyfriend anymore. The more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

Melissa was dumbfounded. The minute she turned her attention to the grim-faced Arielle, she knew she had made the wrong move. It turned out that she was so focused on talking to Arielle that she had not noticed that the latter came with a bodyguard.

However, what surprised her the most was that her daughter was in love with Arielle's bodyguard.

How could my daughter, a woman from an influential family, take an interest in a bodyguard? What a joke!

"I'm sorry, Ms. Moore. I didn't know he's your bodyguard," Melissa apologized.

"Why are you so mad at my bodyguard, madam?" Arielle felt bad for Vinson. She stared at Melissa and asked, "I don't think you've met him before this, right?"

Melissa felt a little embarrassed as she did not know how to explain it.

I can't be telling her that my daughter is fond of her bodyguard, can I? No way. I can't bring myself to say that.

Lisa, too, froze for a moment as she did not expect this to happen. Everything went so well just a moment ago. How did this meeting spiral out of control all of a sudden?

"Well, since this gentleman is Dr. Moore's bodyguard, I'll get my men to bring him to his room," Lisa proposed to defuse the tension.

However, Arielle rejected the arrangement right away.

“I’m sorry, madam, but I’m afraid he has to stay by my side twenty-four-seven to protect me since he’s my bodyguard,” Arielle said apologetically.

With that, Lisa had no choice but to give up the idea.

Awkwardness was written all over Melissa’s face after she found out about their relationship. She forced a smile and said, “I’m really, really sorry. I was so busy talking to you that I didn’t realize that you came with this gentleman.”

Arielle did not want to burn bridges with them since she still wanted to get into Matthew’s good books. “It’s all right. No worries!”

Suddenly, they heard a strong and deep voice sounding from behind. “Why are you guys standing here?”

As Arielle tilted her head to trace the source of the man’s voice, she saw Matthew walking in their direction. The moment she spotted the man behind Matthew, she could not help but frown. What is he doing here?

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Chapter 1513 Is She Qualified

“Come, come. Let’s go in, shall we?” Melissa responded with a smile. When she saw the man behind her husband, she greeted him with respect, “Nice to meet you again, Your Royal Highness.”

Aaron could not keep his eyes away from Arielle the moment he saw her standing next to Melissa. He was so fixated on Arielle that it was as though he was trying to make up for the lost time by looking at her as much as he could.

On the other hand, Vinson frowned when he noticed how Aaron was gazing at his woman. I need to have a talk with Arielle later. It’s time to tell Aaron that she’s his sister and put an end to this obsession of his.

At that point, Aaron had no idea they were about to drop a bomb on him. He finally came to his senses when he heard Melissa and nodded in response. “Yeah, I came to visit Old Mrs. Nighy because I heard she was discharged from the hospital.”

Having said that, he looked at the wheelchair-bound elderly woman and expressed his concern, “Are you feeling better?”

Lisa was overjoyed when she realized Aaron had come to visit her. “I’m feeling much better, all thanks to Dr. Moore.”

Most of her friends, who had a brain hemorrhage, ended up in their graves after lying in bed for years. Luck was on her side when Arielle came to her rescue at the right time.

That was why Lisa was so grateful to her. After all, living a long and healthy life was everyone's dream.

Aaron nodded at her words in agreement. The man had no doubts about Arielle's medical skills. Otherwise, he would not have brought her there.

"All right! Since all the guests have arrived, let's move to the dining area, shall we? I'm sure all of you are famished," Melissa said. Now that Matthew had returned, it was time for dinner.

Matthew nodded. With that, all the guests wheeled Lisa to the dining room.

After dinner, Melissa and Nico brought Lisa back to her room as she needed to take a rest.

"General Matthew, I wish to speak to you in private," Arielle reached out to Matthew, whom she had only met once.

Matthew froze for a moment, for he did not know what Arielle had on her mind, but he nodded and brought her to the study anyway.

"What is it?" Matthew looked at Arielle and asked in a serious tone.

He was curious to know what the woman wanted to ask.

"Are you aware of the situation in the country?"

Matthew was taken aback by the question. He did not expect that a Chanaean doctor would have the courage to ask a general about the political situation in Turlen.

He asked in a deep, authoritative voice, "Why do you want to know?"

Arielle knew Matthew might take offense to the question, but she had to help her father regain his influence and make a comeback since she could not stay in Turlen for long.

"I've only been here for a short while, but I understand that the queen mother is in power, and His Majesty is merely a puppet monarch. A country's prosperity relies greatly on its leader. Do you think the queen mother is qualified to rule Turlen?"

Matthew's eyes flickered with complex emotions the moment Arielle mentioned the queen mother.

Pausing for a moment, he looked into Arielle's eyes. "You're just a doctor, Dr. Moore. I don't think it's appropriate for you to discuss this matter with me!"

At that moment, he could not help but suspect Arielle's identity. He even thought that Dylan and Aaron had fallen into her trap. For all we know, she could be a spy for the Chanaean government, even though she entered Turlen as a doctor!

On the other hand, Arielle had no idea her impulsive act had aroused Matthew's suspicion. Instead of answering him, she threw out another question, "How much do you know about His Majesty's capabilities?"

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Chapter 1514 Having A Talk With A Woman

Meanwhile, Vinson and Aaron sat on the couch in the living hall alongside a few housekeepers. Aaron kept shooting the former hostile glances. I wouldn't have let him off had he not helped me get rid of the fiancée Grandma and Mother arranged for me.

Yet, Vinson seemed overwhelmed by an indescribable emotion when he looked at Aaron. I want to reciprocate that hostile look he's giving me, but I can't bring myself to do it since he's Arielle's brother. If only he knew the woman he's obsessed with is his sister. Yet, at the same time, the way he treats me makes me want to beat him up.

While the two men were still engaged in an intense stare-down, Nico came to the living hall after sending Lisa back to her room. She had told Melissa she wanted to keep Arielle company since she was the only woman there, so Melissa had no choice but to agree to her request. Before letting her go, Melissa warned Nico, "Stay away from Dr. Moore's bodyguard. His Royal Highness mustn't know you're in love with that man. You hear me?"

"All right!" Nico gave a mindless response and hurried to the living hall. When she found out that Arielle was having a talk with her father in the study, her eyes brightened up.

She gestured to Aaron, who then stole a glance at Vinson and tactfully walked away, giving Nico and the man some private space.

Nico then instructed the housekeepers to go somewhere else.

Now that she had dismissed all the people from the living hall, she could finally spend some time with Vinson. After a moment of contemplation, she went to sit next to him.

"Hey!" She tried to get his attention. "Are you sure you don't want to be my boyfriend? It's an opportunity of a lifetime! If you become my boyfriend, I'll get my father to give you

access to all the resources you need. And you'll become the most powerful man in Turlen."

"No, thank you," Vinson replied indifferently with a frown.

How can this woman be so persistent? What else can I do to make her give up?

Nico felt a little down as she did not expect Vinson to reject her so bluntly. I'm only this adamant because I'm really into him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have tried so hard.

Despite feeling disheartened, she pulled herself together and said in a crisp, clear voice, "Don't turn me down just yet! I'll give you some time to think about my offer!"

After glancing at the woman with an aloof expression, Vinson stood up and was about to walk away when Melissa and Aaron came in. Immediately, he returned to his seat and sat quietly. When Nico saw her mother coming over, she quickly distanced herself from Vinson, not wanting her crush to leave a negative impression on Melissa.

Melissa shot her daughter a stare before sitting next to Vinson, whereas Nico looked away as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Matthew looked steadily into Arielle's eyes while holding a cup of tea.

Seeing that, Arielle knew her plan had backfired. She stood up and said, "Thanks for the dinner, General Matthew."

She turned around and got ready to leave. However, before stepping out of the study, she whipped around and added, "Men have always been in power. Besides, the queen mother is getting old. Perhaps it's best to make hay while the sun shines, General Matthew."

Arielle then opened the door and walked out of the study. She could not help but sigh when she was walking downstairs. I screwed up. I shouldn't have asked those questions on the spur of the moment.

The people in the living room craned their necks toward Arielle when they heard footsteps coming downstairs.

"Hey, Ms. Moore, did you talk with my dad? What did you guys talk about?" Nico asked out of curiosity.

She had never come across a woman who wanted to have a chat with her father.

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“Ask your father if you wish to know what the discussion was about,” Arielle replied casually. She then turned to Melissa and uttered, “Thank you for the dinner. It’s late now, and I’m sure Old Mrs. Nighy is asleep. I’ll come and visit her next time.”

Melissa stood up and responded with a grin, “All right.”

Meanwhile, Matthew was also coming downstairs. When he heard that she was leaving, he wanted to send Arielle off. After all, he still viewed Arielle as the family’s benefactor as she had saved his mother’s life.

While the lot walked to the door, Aaron still could not look away from Arielle, and no one else noticed that except Vinson and Arielle.

When Vinson saw Arielle knitting her brows, he walked up and stood before her to block Aaron’s view. Irritated by what he did, Aaron instantly clenched his fists and gave Vinson a murderous glare. If only I could kill that man with my stare!

As they were traveling home, Vinson told Arielle what he had in mind. Arielle kept quiet for a moment after hearing his suggestion because she felt it was not the appropriate time to reveal her identity to Aaron just yet.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to tell him now. We’ll find the right time to tell him the truth,” Vinson said while holding her hand.

Arielle frowned. “We’ll do it some time later.”

Somehow, she could not accept the fact that she had a half-sibling, especially when Aaron’s mother was a homewrecker. How can I acknowledge the son of a homewrecker as my brother?

“How was the talk with General Matthew?”

Arielle massaged her temples and sighed. “I screwed up!”

“There’s no need to rush,” Vinson comforted her.

Arielle nodded in agreement. She knew she should not have been so impulsive, but she just wanted to solve the matter once and for all to prevent more problems from occurring in the future.

Her biological father might be in Turlen, but she was eager to return to Chanaea—her home country. But before returning to Chanaea, she had to solve all the problems in Turlen first.

Arielle had to rub her temples to ease the throbbing pain around her head.

Upon noticing that, Vinson wrapped his hands around Arielle's waist, made her lie on his lap, and gently massaged her temples.

Minutes later, he heard a soft rhythmic breathing.

Vinson was surprised that Arielle had fallen asleep so soon. As he looked at the woman, he could not help but feel sorry for what she had to go through.

After arriving at Paelsford Manor, Arielle was still in deep slumber. Vinson looked at the chauffeur and shook his head before he gently carried her in his arms and brought her back to the room.

Instead of waking her up, he decided to let her continue sleeping.

Vinson then brought his laptop to his own room and worked, as he did not want to disturb Arielle.

When Arielle woke up, she took a glance at her watch and realized she had slept for an hour. She immediately got out of bed and changed the bedsheet before grabbing her pajamas and going to the bathroom. After taking a shower, she blew her hair dry and lay on the bed. Suddenly, Vinson came in, locked the door, and walked toward her.

The man only had a towel wrapped around his waist, exposing his chiseled eight-pack abs.

Vinson smirked and whispered into her ears, "What are you thinking about? Why are you blushing?"