

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1571

Chapter 1571 Fallen For You

Sonia gazed at Harvey sweetly.

“I think I’ve fallen for you too, Harvey.”

Right after saying that, she felt her cheeks flush, and she hastily buried her face underneath the blanket.

Harvey’s heart fluttered the same way hers did, but he couldn’t refrain from laughing after seeing her reaction.

With a smirk, he gently lifted the blanket and met Sonia’s gaze.

Upon seeing her doe eyes and pink cheeks, he leaned over and placed his warm lips against hers, taking her by complete surprise.

W-Why is he suddenly kissing me? I wasn’t prepared for this at all!

“Close your eyes,” instructed Harvey while gazing at her deeply after seeing her eyes wide open. Sonia then shut her eyes tightly, but before she could even wonder why he had asked her to do so, she felt his lips crashing into hers again.

This time, it wasn’t just a light peck.

He kissed her so deeply and only let go after she was nearly out of breath.

His gaze darkened at the sight of her flushed cheeks and tantalizing lips. Unfortunately, now wasn’t the right time to take this any further.

“Will you marry me, Sonia?” he asked in his deep voice, staring at her intently.

Sonia didn’t think he would bring this up again. Would I seem too desperate if I said yes right away?

“Are you proposing to me? You don’t even have a ring!”

Only then did Harvey notice he had asked her to marry him without even preparing a ring for her.

“[...”

However, before he could say that this wasn’t an official proposal, Sonia responded, “Yes, I will!”

“Huh?” Harvey couldn’t believe his ears.

“I said yes, I will marry you,” Sonia enunciated, gazing straight into his eyes.

Harvey pulled her into his arms upon hearing that.

This silly girl.

She’s agreed to marry me even without a ring. She didn’t even ask about my background, my family—nothing. She said yes just because I asked!

How could such a silly yet adorable girl exist?

His heart suddenly felt full as he held her in his embrace.

It’s her. She’s the one for me. I’ll love and cherish her for the rest of my life, and I’ll make sure she never regrets choosing me.

Sonia initially wanted to push him away, but instead, she returned the hug while spacing out.

That filled Harvey’s eyes with tenderness.

Suddenly, his phone rang. Sonia swiftly broke free from his arms, lay back in bed, and tucked herself in. Harvey chuckled in response and kissed her cheek before getting up while holding his phone.

The woman beamed after receiving the kiss.

So this is what it feels like to love and be loved by someone.

Upon realizing it was Vinson calling, Harvey quickly answered the phone.

Meanwhile, Lawrence stood by a window in his study, his brows remaining knitted.

Despite looking out at the scenery ahead, his expression was glum as he remembered his conversation with Harvey from the night before.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1572**

### **Chapter 1572 Refuse To Live In Shame**

Lawrence walked toward his desk, took a lighter and a pack of cigarettes out of the drawer, and lit a cigarette only after returning to the window. Not a man who would smoke regularly, he would only do so when he felt troubled.

Half a pack later, he finally sat down and gazed at the family photo on his desk, seemingly having made up his mind.

Knock, knock.

A knock came on the door all of a sudden.

“Come in.”

“Ms. Sonia’s kidnappers have died, General Lawrence,” a man reported as he entered.

Lawrence frowned immediately.

“How did they die?”

I haven’t even fought back yet. Who could’ve done this?

“We’re not sure yet. All we know is that it was a woman who did it. She had them thrown into a river,” the man answered respectfully.

Lawrence looked grim. And who could this woman be? Why did she feed Sonia’s kidnappers to the fish like that?

His mind brimmed with confusion and suspicion.

Back at the hospital, Harvey was just as muddled.

“You mean it was a woman who instigated the kidnapping?”

Sonia nodded. “She said we swapped purses by accident. I don’t know what was inside hers, but it seemed really important to her.”

She was still rattled by the incident. Her father was a general but nothing more than that, and she had disclosed his status despite being unsure if her kidnappers would be wary of him.

Thankfully, they did fear her father and dared not violate her. Had they touched her, she would rather die than live in shame—even if Harvey still wanted her.

Harvey pondered deeply. What could’ve made that woman take such a huge risk by kidnapping Sonia?

“Don’t be afraid. It’s all over now. I’ll protect you from now on.” He looked up in time to see Sonia’s petrified expression, and he pulled her into his arms immediately.

She calmed down right after hearing his comforting words.

Still, her fears were real, given that it was her first time encountering such an ordeal after all her years of living.

“Didn’t you say she’s visited your house? Do you have surveillance cameras at home? Get your parents to watch the footage and find out if that woman’s face can be seen. Anyone who dares lay a finger on my woman is going to feel my wrath.” Harvey’s heart ached when he saw how terrified Sonia looked.

I don’t care who that woman is. Once I find her, I’m going to make her pay dearly!

With a nod, Sonia used Harvey’s phone to dial her father’s number as she didn’t have her own device with her.

As a general, Lawrence didn’t usually pick up calls from strangers. But this time, for some reason, he answered his phone right after glancing at his screen.

“Father, this is Sonia. I’m using Harvey’s phone.” Sonia understood her father’s habit of not answering calls from unsaved numbers, so she immediately identified herself.

“Are you feeling better?” Lawrence asked, feeling glad that he didn’t reject the call.

Sonia answered with a brief “yes” before repeating what Harvey had said to her.

Lawrence couldn’t help but gain a better impression of Harvey. He hadn’t expected the latter to be investigating this matter too.

“All right. I’ll forward any footage I find to this phone.”

Meanwhile, another woman felt apprehensive as she spoke into her phone, unaware that she was now being looked into.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1573**

### **Chapter 1573 Rejection**

“I refuse to take on this mission,” Lorraine said grimly.

She knew her own life would be at risk if she continued to take the job. After all, it had not been easy for her to leave the godforsaken place in the first place. Hence, she refused to fall down the same path because of a mission.

“You refuse to take the mission?” A cold cackle rang from the other end of the phone. “You’d better think this through. I don’t think you have what it takes to compensate for breaching the contract, Lorraine. Ah, I suppose I should call you Lorraine Steinar now.”

Lorraine’s face darkened. She had forgotten the fact that she signed a contract.

The man was right. She could not bear the consequences of breaching the contract.

Her name, Lorraine, meant “famous army.” This meant that her parents had wished for her to have the strength to weather through her journey in life, and they were spot on. Lorraine had experienced a multitude of hardships in her life since young as she was abducted by human traffickers to the organization. She had only made a name for herself by being ruthless in her ways.

“So, are you going to take the job or not?” the man asked nonchalantly.

Lorraine gritted her teeth. Breaching the contract will cost me one billion. How am I going to raise that amount of money?

“Yes!” Lorraine almost spat the word out of her mouth and hung up the call immediately.

She felt indignant about having to head back to Turlen when she tried so hard to escape that hellhole. However, she had to walk her talk and fulfill her contract. After all, it was what she should do as a mercenary. Most importantly, she did not have the money to breach the contract.

She stared at the view outside the window for a full minute before she started packing her clothes. This time, she planned to go alone. If the partner assigned to her was a newbie, that person would be a huge liability to her instead.

She called a cab to the port and exchanged a few words with the person in charge. Then, she passed an ATM card to the man before walking onto the ship. It was her second time stealing into the country. Hence, she was already familiar with the procedure.

Lorraine picked out a seat and sat down as she waited quietly for the ship to set sail for Turlen.

She gritted her teeth as she looked around the dark surrounding, and she swore that it would be her last mission in Turlen. After all, she had just abducted a general’s daughter. She could be convicted with a death sentence.

Lorraine wondered if the general had issued a worldwide arrest order for her. If that were the case, it would make her mission all the more difficult.

Not only am I going to end up penniless, but my life is at stake as well!

Nonetheless, she had no other choice since she did not have the money to pay for the compensation for the breach of contract.

Meanwhile, Lawrence was looking at the surveillance camera footage. At the sight of a woman brazenly walking into their house and entering Sonia's bedroom, he fumed with fury.

He immediately fired the person on duty that day as that person had let the woman enter their house without asking for more details. If I let the man off the hook just like that, he'll probably let a murderer in next time.

After Lawrence was done dealing with everything, he made a copy of the footage and sent it to Harvey's phone.

After watching the video, Harvey cast a glance at Sonia, speechless.

Sonia had not expected that the woman simply walked right into her house.

"The security person on duty is going to get fired." Sonia's decision coincided with Lawrence's.

Even though she was innocent and kind, she was no fool.

It was an undeniable fact that the security personnel on duty was negligent. Luckily, the woman was only after her bag. Sonia shuddered to think if the intruder had wanted more. What if she wanted to take my life?

A chill ran down her spine right then. There's no way I'm keeping such irresponsible security personnel around.

Harvey sent the screenshot of the woman who barged into the Wynter residence to the Jupiters' residence. He then ordered to issue a worldwide search order for the woman.

Harrison eyed the picture that his grandson sent him with a puzzled look on his face. A moment later, he suddenly thought of something and his eyes glinted.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1574**

### **Chapter 1574 Blunder In Matchmaking**

Harrison put on his reading glasses, typed a few words into his phone, and sent the message out.

Harvey almost spat the tea in his mouth when he saw the text from his grandfather.

What the hell is Grandpa thinking? Why would I be interested in that woman?

Harvey immediately replied to Harrison's text. Then, he circled his arm around Sonia's waist, took a few selfies, and sent out the pictures.

“Who are you sending those photos to?” Sonia felt rather uneasy and asked Harvey.

Harvey knew that Sonia was feeling shy. He smiled and said, “I sent it to my grandpa. He’s always urging me to get married. So I have to introduce his future granddaughter-in-law to him, lest he keeps trying to matchmake me with another woman!”

Sonia flushed bright pink at the word “granddaughter-in-law.”

She was willing to marry him all right, but it was difficult to get her parents’ blessing in the matter, especially her mother’s. After all, her mother had her eyes set on Prince Aaron of Turlen. Hence, Sonia felt quite apprehensive about the matter.

If Father had not dragged Mother away last night, She would have already forced me to abort my baby.

Sonia furrowed her brows at the thought of her mother. What time is it? Why hasn’t she made an appearance yet?

She was taken care of by her grandparents since young. Hence, Sonia could not help but wonder if her mother no longer wanted to take care of her at the hospital just because she refused to marry Aaron.

Sonia felt quite dejected at the thought of that.

“What’s the matter?” Harvey could not help but ask when he sensed Sonia’s sorrow.

She glanced at him and pondered briefly before expressing the doubt in her mind.

After saying that, she looked at Harvey and added softly, “Do you think my mother will agree to our marriage?”

Harvey was stumped. He was aware that he was not the ideal son-in-law Kelly had in mind. Therefore, it would be difficult for her to agree to his marriage with Sonia.

However, when he met Sonia’s hopeful gaze, he did not have the heart to be completely honest with her.

He thought for a moment and said, “She will. Your father is on our side, and he will convince your mother to do the same.”

Judging from the conversation from the night before, Harvey was confident that Lawrence would agree to him marrying Sonia. As for his future mother-in-law, Harvey knew that he would need all the help he could get from his future father-in-law.

Sonia nodded after listening to Harvey and thought that he had a point.

Kelly was stubborn enough to not listen to what others had to say. But Sonia knew that her mother would listen to her husband no matter how reluctant she was.

“Harvey, I’d like to visit your home after I’m discharged from the hospital.”

Meanwhile, at the Jupiters’ residence across the vast ocean, Harrison was beaming with joy as he looked at his phone in the classy-looking courtyard.

He had not expected that his grandson already found him a granddaughter-in-law after going on a trip with Vinson. He beamed delightfully at the thought of the birth of his great-grandchild in just a few months’ time.

“Benny!” Harrison summoned his butler loudly.

“Old Mr. Jupiter.” A middle-aged man whom Harrison addressed as Benny hurriedly headed inside and greeted the former. “You’re looking for me, Old Mr. Jupiter?”

“Come, follow me to the storeroom for a moment.” Harrison wanted to pick out some exquisite gifts for his future granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchild.

Benny did not understand the old man’s intention of going to the storeroom. Nonetheless, he trailed behind Harrison closely. After all, Harrison was already old, and he needed close care and supervision.

In contrast with the cheery ambiance in the Jupiters’ residence, the hospital was shrouded in a frigid atmosphere.

Sonia had her back against Harvey as her eyes brimmed with tears.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1575**

### **Chapter 1575 Ignorant Woman**

I’ve only asked him to bring me home to meet his parents. Why is he pulling a long face? What does he mean by that? He said he wants to marry me, but he doesn’t want me to meet his parents? Whatever! As if I care about meeting his parents. I don’t even care if we’re not getting married now.

Sonia felt waves of indignance wash over her the more she thought about it as beads of tears rolled down her face.

Noticing that her voice was off, Harvey realized that she must have misunderstood his hesitance for displeasure.

He bent down and made Sonia face him, disregarding her struggles to free herself. At the sight of her tear-stricken face, he felt his heart wrench. D\*mn it, I promised to make her happy, but I've made her cry instead.

He wiped away her tears using his thumb and said in a low voice, "It's not that I'm not willing to let you meet my parents. It's just that they've lost their lives in the line of duty."

His parents were both in the army, and they had given their lives during a mission.

Sonia was stumped. Died in the line of duty?

She eyed Harvey with tears still brimming in her eyes. Only then did she notice the sorrow on his face. She felt a pang of guilt right then. I shouldn't have mentioned meeting his parents. He wouldn't be this upset then.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know..." Sonia held Harvey's hand and said apologetically.

Harvey took her hand in his and tried not to think about how much he missed his parents. "Why are you saying sorry? You have no idea about this. Besides, it's only normal for you to want to meet them. After all, they're going to be your parents-in-law. Even though you won't be able to meet them, you will be able to meet my grandpa and my younger brother."

Nevertheless, Sonia looked at Harvey apprehensively and asked, "What are your grandpa and brother like? Will it be easy to get along with them? Will they like me?"

"Don't worry. They'll support my choice."

Meanwhile in Lightspring, in an upscale mansion that could rival a palace, a beautiful woman stood behind a man who had his back against her and reported respectfully, "Sir, I've found out where he is."

The man was intrigued upon hearing that. He turned his chair around to face the woman, showing his face. If Arielle was there, she would surely be taken aback, as the man bore a striking resemblance to Vinson.

The corner of his lips curled into a smirk. "Where is he?"

"Turlen."

The man raised a brow at the mention of Turlen. Is he trying to surrender himself?

"Start executing the plan then."

"Yes, sir," the woman replied. However, she did not leave afterward.

She stared at the man with affection in her gaze as she walked over to his side. Then, she crouched down and undid the man's pants before lowering her head.

The man's breathing became more labored as time passed before finally, he pushed the woman away. Before she could even react, he pressed her down on the desk. Soon, repressed moans of a woman could be heard coming out of the office.

After an hour, the man was satiated. He went into the restroom while the woman put on her clothes and cleaned up the mess that they made in the office. Then, she sat quietly in a corner and waited for the man to return. After he was done cleaning himself up, the man furrowed his brows when he noticed that the woman was still around.

"Sir, can I stay here with you for a few days before I leave to execute the mission?" the woman asked coyly. The man's furrowed brows deepened after listening to her.

"I don't like women who don't know their place."

The woman's face paled upon hearing that.

The man made his way to the window after the woman went out. He stared out into the distance and smiled wickedly. "My dear brother, I do wish that you're as lucky as before!"

After all, isn't it going to be more fun this way?

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1576**

### Chapter 1576 Help

At the moment, Simon was staring at the computer screen as his eyes widened in disbelief. How is it possible that I can't hack into their surveillance system even after trying for hours?

"Good luck. I'm rooting for you!" Just then, a sentence in red popped up and was plastered all over his screen. Simon's blue eyes widened as he could not believe that his computer was hacked instead.

Despite so, he was not furious. He had always been the kind of man who admired people who were stronger than him.

"Who are you? You are so good at this. Can we be friends?" He was so impressed by the other person as it was his first time encountering a surveillance system that he could not hack into.

In the apartment, Arielle did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw the message. He's someone whom the queen mother has employed to help. Why is he asking if we can be friends now?

That being said, it would be quite a good move since it would definitely give the queen mother a blow. With that thought in mind, she typed another line on her computer.

Simon frowned at the sight of her reply. Pfft... that's such a minor matter. Then, he immediately took out his phone and sent a text to Arielle in an attempt to brag.

The text read: I've told the other party that I won't be taking this job. Can we be friends now, Boss?

Arielle pondered for a moment when she saw the message popping up on her computer and replied: Yes

"Oh, yeah!" Simon almost leaped in joy after he saw Arielle's reply. The two of them then exchanged contact with each other.

Meanwhile, the queen mother hurled the documents in her hand away when she saw Simon's message, livid. D\*mn it! Who the hell is the other party? Why are they going against me like this?

At the same time, in the palace, Dylan looked as if he had aged ten years overnight.

"Sybil, what did General Lawrence say? Can he help me out?" Dylan put down the document in his hand and turned to look at Sybil who just walked in.

Sybil shook his head in response and muttered, "He's on the fence right now."

Dylan slammed the table after listening to Sybil's report.

"Your Majesty, you cannot blame General Lawrence for his hesitation. After all, the queen mother is not someone to be trifled with," Sybil hurriedly advised when he saw that Dylan was infuriated. Dylan's face sank. "Where is Vinson right now?"

Ever since Arielle was cremated and buried, he had not seen Vinson since. Has he gone back to his country? That can't be right. There's no way he will just up and leave like that without even telling me.

At the mention of Vinson, Sybil hurriedly added, "Mr. Nightshire has said that he wants to investigate the person who assassinated the Princess in secret."

Dylan nodded. He was also investigating the matter as well. However, there had not been any viable lead thus far.

He grew dejected at the thought. After all, he was a king and a father. Hence, he felt defeated for not being able to investigate the matter properly. I'm so useless! How am I going to avenge my daughter this way?

"Sybil, am I a failure? As a father, I can't protect my daughter. I can't even find out who's the person behind the murder of my daughter. As a king, my power is entirely in the queen mother's hand. I don't have any true power to do anything."

Sybil felt his heart ache for the king. After all, he had been a devout follower of Dylan since a long time ago.

"Your Majesty, don't say that." Sybil looked at him and added, "Even though General Lawrence is hesitating, I think he will take your side with just a little persuasion."

As soon as he said that, his phone pinged with a message. He opened his phone to read the text, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1577**

### **Chapter 1577 Revenge**

"Your Majesty, there's good news!" Sybil said animatedly as he looked at Dylan.

A glimmer of hope flashed across Dylan's eyes when he saw how excited Sybil was. "Did you find out who murdered the Princess?"

To him, the only good news would be finding out who was behind Arielle's murder as he desperately wanted to do his daughter justice.

Sybil shook his head, and the glint in Dylan's eyes dimmed.

"Your Majesty, General Lawrence has decided to be on our side. He's agreed to help us out in taking over the queen mother's power." Sybil did not delay further and conveyed the good news.

Dylan's dimmed eyes glinted once again.

He looked at Sybil and exclaimed, "Is that true?"

It's great if Lawrence truly decides to be on my side. After all, he actually holds more power than I do. His loyalty will only make my plans go even smoother.

Sybil nodded his head excitedly.

"Yes, Your Majesty. This is General Lawrence's number. He's asked for a meeting to have a further discussion," Sybil said.

Dylan nodded. "Be careful when you go. Ask him how he knew about my intention to take over the queen mother's power, and the reason he is taking my side now."

Sybil nodded.

Dylan was overjoyed, for, at that moment, he was finally able to see a glimmer of hope in his attempt to overthrow the queen mother.

In the luxurious palace, Celeste was looking adoringly at Aaron.

"Aaron, your grandma has asked to set a date for your marriage with Nico. What do you think?" Celeste was especially attentive to Aaron after having been separated from her son.

She did not once let Aaron out of her sight since.

In fact, she had suggested to Aaron to stay in the palace after coming back so that it would be easy for her to take care of him. However, he adamantly refused her suggestion. Hence, she decided to move to his mansion to take care of him. But Aaron rejected her outright and told her that she would be affecting his recovery instead. Celeste was furious by her son's rejection but dared not go over, lest she truly affected his recovery.

Now that he was getting better, however, Celeste saw no harm in going along with the queen mother's intention and summoned him to the palace to discuss his marriage.

Since that Chanaean woman, Arielle Moore, has died, I think Aaron is going to agree to get married to Nico now. Celeste's eyes crinkled into a smile at the thought.

Nico was an active and outgoing girl, and Celeste thought the woman had a likable personality. Hence, she figured it would be best if Nico could become her daughter-in-law as her personality would perfectly complement Aaron's. Celeste truly looked favorably upon the union of the two.

Aaron felt frustrated that his mother had brought up his marriage matter again. However, he did not have the heart to refuse her, especially after witnessing how worried his mother was over him lately. Besides, his mother was already pitiable enough since she was never loved by his father and Aaron did not want to add insult to injury.

Nonetheless, it was impossible for him to be engaged with Nico. He would not agree to it no matter what.

"Mother, can you stop bringing this up? If I truly like Nico, I won't need you pestering me about it. I will definitely take the initiative to make it happen." In the end, Aaron could no longer hold it in and grumbled to Celeste.

“But—”

“Mother, can’t you just stop forcing me?” Aaron cut Celeste off mid-sentence.

Celeste could only swallow her words as she stared at her son, and her hatred for Arielle snowballed further. If it wasn’t for Arielle, my son wouldn’t have become like this.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1578**

### **Chapter 1578 Getting Drunk**

After Aaron left the palace, he gave Bernd a call before heading to the bar. As it was less than three months since Bernd completed his surgery, he couldn’t drink and could only watch Aaron do so.

At one in the morning, he wanted to send Aaron home when he saw that the latter had enough. However, Aaron insisted on driving home alone and urged Bernd and his bodyguards to head home instead.

Failing to dissuade him, Bernd and his men went home first.

Once they were gone, Aaron found his car and got in. Instead of going home, he drove straight to where Alicia’s school was.

The last time Carlos picked him up, he had decided to bring Alicia and her grandfather, Clement, back and settled the latter in a place close to the school.

Alicia was nineteen that year and an economics major.

When Aaron arrived at the school, he took out his phone and dialed her number.

“Who is it?” Alicia answered her phone groggily as she had already fallen asleep.

“It’s me.” When Aaron’s deep voice rang out from the phone, Alicia was jolted awake.  
“Aaron!”

Upon hearing her suppressed yet delighted voice, he added, “Come out here.”

“Are you at the school entrance?” Alicia asked softly. After Aaron let out a soft grunt, she quickly climbed out of bed and sneaked out quietly.

A delightful smile was plastered on her face as she made her way to the school entrance.

She had not expected him to call or remember the name of her school, for she had written them down in a hurry. Thus, she wasn't certain if he had remembered it from the note she wrote.

The moment she emerged from the school entrance, she saw Aaron leaning languidly against the car. The dim yellow light above him accentuated the allure of his exquisite features. However, the loneliness he exuded suddenly elicited her sympathy for him.

As their school was located in a secluded area, there was no one around since it was two in the morning. Running up to him, Alicia broke into a sweet smile. "I'm surprised that you're here."

Regaining his senses, Aaron's heart warmed at the sight of her mesmerizing smile.

"Come with me. Let's go for a drive," Aaron suggested before getting back into the car.

As she stared at the car, Alicia struggled to decide whether she should be sitting in the front passenger seat or the back seat. After weighing her options for a while, she felt that the back seat was the more appropriate choice.

Noticing her hesitation, Aaron couldn't help but look at her. The moment he saw her reaching for the back seat door, he furrowed his brows and shouted, "Sit here."

Responding to his instructions, Alicia circled around the car and got in the front passenger seat.

After she settled down, Aaron leaned closer so that his hand could reach over her. At that moment, they were in such close proximity that they could hear each other breathing.

Subsequently, his abyss-like eyes met with Alicia's.

Enamored by his gaze, Alicia's heart began to pound so furiously that she felt as if it was going to explode.

"W-Why are you looking at me like that?" Just as she spoke, she knitted her brows. "Have you been drinking? Why did you drink so much? Your wounds have not—"

When he saw her lips mouthing incessantly, he lowered his head with a frown.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1579**

Chapter 1579 A Crush On Her

Alicia's eyes widened in shock as she didn't expect Aaron to kiss her all of a sudden. Upon regaining her senses, she gradually closed her eyes and reciprocated, for she had developed a crush on him over the few days they had spent together.

Aaron's initial intention was to shut her up. But after tasting that plump and sweet lips of hers, he no longer wanted to stop. Nevertheless, he was still rational enough to realize they were at the school's entrance.

After releasing her, he helped her put on her seatbelt. In the meantime, the kiss had caused Alicia to feel so shy that she didn't dare to face him. Sensing her awkwardness, Aaron changed his mind about the leisurely drive and decided to head toward a nearby hotel instead.

When they arrived, he opened the car door and carried her out. Even though he had a lot to drink, he wasn't drunk and could still carry her steadily inside.

"Aaron..." Shocked by his actions, Alicia put her arms around his neck by reflex.

Aaron found her reaction both adorable and demure.

When he carried her to the room, he kicked open the door and entered. Subsequently, he kicked the door close before placing her on the bed and climbing on top of her. Facing each other, he gazed deeply into her eyes.

In spite of her innocence, Alicia was cognizant of what was about to happen. Nonetheless, she showed no fear nor regret, for she had already fallen hopelessly in love with the man in front of her.

While Aaron was staring at her, she threaded both her hands around his neck. Lifting her head gently, she planted her soft and warm lips on his.

After kissing for a while, Aaron finally released her. He looked at her and remarked, "If you have any regrets, it's still not too late."

Instead of responding with words, she expressed her decision with actions. She pulled Aaron's head closer and planted her lips on his.

The passionate kiss caused Aaron to lose all restraint. He then showered her with kisses from her lips down to her porcelain-like neck. After unbuttoning her top, he pressed into her.

Soon, the room was filled with her sensual moans.

When Alicia opened her eyes the next day and saw him lying beside her, she broke into a blissful smile. Luckily, what happened the night before wasn't a dream. Aaron and I have slept together.

When she noticed that he was still asleep after sneaking a glance at him, she leaned closer to his lips. Closing her eyes, she gave him a gentle peck. That was all she was looking to do. However, just when she backed up, he suddenly turned her over and pressed his body against hers. Finally, he sealed her lips with a kiss before she could even say a word.

By the time they were done, it was already midday.

Snuggling up in his arms, Alicia asked softly, "So, are we considered a couple now?" Stunned by her question, Aaron remained silent.

When Alicia sensed his apprehension, her heart sank a little. Nonetheless, she quickly rationalized the situation. He's the future King of Turlen. So there's no way he will fancy a poor girl like me. I was just carried away by my fantasies.

"I understand. I'll forget what happened today and I won't reveal it to anyone else." The moment she finished, she collected her clothes that were strewn all over the floor and left the room after getting dressed.

Just when Aaron was about to stop her, his phone suddenly rang. When he saw who was on the line, his expression drastically changed.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1580**

### **Chapter 1580 Why Must She Be Killed**

After ending the call, he got dressed at once. His gaze darkened upon noticing the red stain on the bed right before he left.

Upon leaving the room, Alicia took the elevator downstairs. As she walked toward the exit, she did so slowly and would turn around intermittently to look, wondering if Aaron would come after her.

Much to her surprise, she actually saw him pursue her. Before she could even break into a smile, she watched him stride past her before driving off in his car.

With a frozen smile on her face, a wave of disappointment washed over her.

Finally, she dragged herself back to her dorm by taking a taxi.

Fortunately, there were no classes that day, so she could lie down for the whole day and rest.

As what happened between her and Aaron played through her mind, Alicia's lips curled slightly. As long as she had feelings for him, it didn't matter if he didn't feel the same way. Hence, she was willing to satisfy him every time he felt the urge to do so, for he

was the light in her life, just like the sun. Even though she might get burnt by being too close, she still wanted to stay by his side and hug him.

After leaving the hotel, Aaron headed straight to his mansion in Paelsford Manor.

“Hand me the information you have found.” He looked at the man in front of him with a grim expression.

The man complied by giving him what he asked for.

After going through the contents, his heart skipped a beat.

So, she’s responsible for Arielle’s death! But why did she want to kill her? Is it because of my feelings for Arielle? Or has she found out that Arielle is my sister?

Aaron clenched his fist so hard that his veins bulged.

Despite the urge to question her with the information, Aaron realized that it was useless, for he had no proof at all.

With that thought in mind, he slumped on the couch dejectedly.

After a long while, he looked at the man in front of him and instructed with a deep voice, “Go and collect the evidence.”

The man grunted in acknowledgment before leaving.

Subsequently, Aaron lit a cigarette and began puffing away.

“Ari... Ari...”

As he gently closed his eyes, a tear streaked down the side of his cheek.

At that moment, he was confused about Arielle’s place in his heart.

He had feelings for her, but she was his elder sister. To deny those feelings would be to ignore how much he thought of her.

Just the thought of how abruptly she left the world and him caused an irrepressible pain to swell from within.

“I will seek justice for you!” His eyes sparkled with conviction the moment he opened them. As long as he could get his hands on the evidence, he would avenge Arielle regardless of how powerful the perpetrator was.

Meanwhile, in Jadeborough, Chanaea, a lady's frosty voice rang out from over the phone, "Have the preparations been made?"

After hearing the reply, the lady knitted her brows. "Isn't she just a woman? What use are you if you can't even complete such a simple task?"

She added, "I'll give you three more days. I want to see her in front of me by then!" The moment she finished, the lady smashed her phone on the table.

She had wanted to resolve the matter as soon as possible so that she could return to the Duke's side. If she were to be gone for too long, someone would likely take her place. Unlike other women who were good at flattery, the only advantage she had was her body. Other than that, she had no idea as to how to keep herself in his favor.

Having been with the Duke for five years, she had seen him go through tons of women during that period. Even though he kept her by his side, she never dared take it for granted, for she was worried that a single mistake would cost her her place.