

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1581

Chapter 1581 Outraged

“Argh!” The queen mother smashed the computer in a fit of fury.

The moment she turned it on, she saw the contents that were sent to her.

Who did this? Why? Why do they have that information? Why are they sending it to me? What is their goal? Are they trying to extort me? Or, do they want something else?

The queen mother was seized by panic as she pondered what her next course of action should be.

Should I contact that person? No, I can't. I definitely mustn't!

Gritting her teeth, the queen mother picked up her phone from the table with her trembling hands. She then sent Simon a short message, instructing him to find out what the other party's objective was. Regardless of whether they wanted money or something else, she was willing to negotiate. Her only condition was that they had to delete the content in their hands.

Upon sending the message, she anxiously waited for a reply.

Back in Moranta, Simon furrowed his brows when he received the queen mother's message. D*mn. I must have forgotten to block her.

Cognizant that he hadn't completed the task that was due, he sent out a message from his phone.

After Arielle sent the contents to the queen mother's computer, she received a report from one of the directors of Moore Group back in the country. Pleased with how the company's progress was going according to her plan, Arielle broke into a satisfied smile.

She had planned to reward all the employees of Moore Group once she had put her affairs in order. After all, they deserved to be recognized for holding the fort in her absence.

As for Sann Group, they were even more deserving of a reward. Even though she had founded the company, she delegated everything to her loyal subordinates after she began to focus on Chanaea as part of her efforts to uncover the truth behind her mother's death.

After giving the matter some thought, she sent an email to herself.

Once she was done, she noticed an unread message on her phone. The moment she read it, a frosty smile descended upon her face.

So that's all it takes to scare her? Why didn't she show the same fear when she got Henrick and Cindy to harm my mother then? Why wasn't she afraid when she hired killers to dispose of me? But now, she's terrified of a couple of pictures and videos to the extent of willing to pay a bribe for them to be deleted? She must be dreaming still! Given that I'm in possession of even more controversial content, there's no way I'm going to let her off that easily!

After replying to Simon's message, she turned off her phone.

Reading her reply, Simon's hands trembled. That's the tone expected of a boss. Even though I have never seen the other party nor heard their voice before, the way the message is composed demonstrates just how domineering they are.

After receiving the message, Simon composed another one and sent it out. Just as he did, he stared at his phone thoughtfully before feeling satisfied enough to put it away.

In the meantime, the queen mother was waiting anxiously for Simon's reply. The moment she heard the notification sound on her phone, she frantically grabbed it to check. Finishing its contents caused her face to lose all color.

After hastily composing another message, she sent it out to Simon. Unfortunately, the message bounced back, for he had already blocked her number.

The queen mother was naturally outraged that someone actually dared to do so. Nevertheless, she didn't dare to openly express her anger still. Since the message failed to send, she had no choice but to give the number a call.

However, her face ashened the very next moment.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1582

Chapter 1582 The Only Hope

The reason was that the number the queen mother had wanted to call had mysteriously disappeared from her phone. That's my only hope. Why can't I find it?

Subsequently, she made another call and related the situation to the other party. "Calm down. Let me ask around."

After ending the call, a sullen expression emerged on the queen mother's face. Just the thought of the contents in her computer triggered a vicious glint in her eye.

If she were to find out who the sender was, she would make sure the latter was severely punished.

Nevertheless, despite the rage and hatred she felt, there was nothing she could do. After all, she had no inkling of who the sender was nor what the sender wanted to achieve. A short while later, her phone rang again and she promptly answered it.

“Simon said that he would not accept any jobs from you anymore since the target is someone he cannot afford to offend.” The man’s deep voice sounded worried. “What happened to you? Whatever it is, you can tell me, and I’ll share the burden with you.”

When the queen mother heard the man express his concern, she was moved by it. After all these years, only he stayed the same. What a shame...

“It’s nothing. You don’t have to worry about me.” The queen mother ended the call when she finished. Staring at the number on the phone, she closed her eyes. There’s no way I can share my affairs with him.

Meanwhile, at Matthew’s residence, Nico was lying on the couch in her classically designed room. Thoughts of Vinson occupied her mind. Now that Arielle was dead, there was no way she could win him from her. After all, there was simply no competing with the deceased.

If Arielle was still alive, she would still have the confidence to wrest Vinson from the former. Unfortunately, Arielle’s death had allowed her to etch herself forever in his heart.

Despite the obstacles, Nico wasn’t going to give up on Vinson yet.

Since Arielle is now gone, the living should move on. There’s no way Vinson can stay true to a dead person for the rest of his life, can he?

Holding that thought, she felt reinvigorated and got herself changed. She wanted to go out and see Vinson so that she could convey to him that it was fine for him to still keep Arielle close to his heart. What mattered was that he saved a spot for her in there too.

Nico had faith that with time, he would develop feelings for her as long as she stayed by his side.

“Nico, it’s already late. Why are you going out?” Melissa called out to her daughter with a frown. She had just returned from Lisa’s place when she saw Nico heading out.

Not expecting to run into her mother, Nico approached her and held her hand. “Mother, I’m going out to see Mr. Nightshire. I’ll be back after a short chat.” Mr. Nightshire? Which Mr. Nightshire?

Knitting her brows, Melissa racked her brains but failed to identify who Nico was talking about. "Which Mr. Nightshire? What do you want to talk to him about?" Melissa asked with a baffled expression.

"Arielle's bodyguard." Nico explained in earnest, "Mother, I truly like him and want to be together with him."

The moment she finished, she stared at her mother. Even though she was cognizant of her mother's disapproval of Vinson, she couldn't deny her feelings nor bring herself to choose Aaron. After all, she was just too hopelessly in love with him.

Just as expected, Melissa's expression drastically changed upon hearing Nico's declaration.

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Chapter 1583 Feelings Can Be Developed

"No!" Melissa objected outright. How can she reject Prince Aaron for a bodyguard? What's wrong with her?

"Mother..." Nico threw Melissa a pleading look.

Under normal circumstances, Melissa would have relented whenever Nico gave her that look. But this time, she steeled her resolve and refused to budge.

"You and Aaron will soon be engaged. So you have to stop this nonsense!" What's she thinking by falling for a bodyguard?

Regardless of how exceptional Arielle was, that was to her own credit. Mr. Nightshire is nothing more than a bodyguard. There's no way I'm going to allow my daughter to marry someone of his station.

"Mother, I'm being serious." Nico's heart skipped a beat when her soft-spoken mother responded so harshly. Staring at Melissa, she elaborated, "Let me be honest with you, Aaron doesn't like me. Both of us have discussed it and agreed to find our own happiness. So can you stop insisting that both of us get together?"

Melissa was filled with disbelief as she looked at Nico.

"What did you say? You met him and even agreed to go your own separate ways?"

Nico nodded.

Holding her chest, Melissa felt her knees go weak. In response, Nico quickly helped her mother to a chair before pouring a glass of water for her.

After drinking some water and calming down, Melissa stared at Nico and was at a loss for words.

It was one thing if Nico's marriage to Aaron was something she alone looked forward to. Unfortunately, the matter was equally important to the queen mother and Celeste. Failure of the marriage would cause major repercussions that she had no idea how to manage.

After deliberating on it for a long time, Melissa concluded, "You should talk to your father about this. I'm washing my hands clean of this matter!"

Hearing Melissa deferring the decision to Matthew, Nico tucked her head in reflex. Even though she saw herself as someone who feared nothing, her father still terrified her.

"Mother, I'll find an opportunity to talk to Father separately. For now, can I go and see Mr. Nightshire?" Her eyes sparkled as she made her request.

Despite the dilemma she felt, Melissa still rejected her daughter. "It's already late. You should go tomorrow if you insist."

Face with her unwavering mother, Nico had no choice but to return to her room.

As for Melissa, she sat in the living room for a long while before she, too, went back to her bedroom.

After taking a shower, she wore a silk nightgown and lay beside Matthew, who subconsciously pulled her into his arms.

"Darling, when will Nico and Aaron's marriage be decided?" Melissa asked.

Although the two of them had agreed to find their own happiness, Melissa was of the opinion that they could still develop feelings after getting married, just like how she and Matthew did it. Both of them only started to grow on each other after their marriage.

"What's wrong?" Matthew asked.

He knew his wife like the back of his hand and was aware that she wouldn't pose such a question unless something had happened.

"Aaron doesn't like Nico. So they might not be happy if they get married." After a brief hesitation, Melissa finally probed on behalf of Nico.

"They will develop feelings for each other once they're married. Everything will be fine after that." While speaking, Matthew looked down at his wife. At the sight of her gentle expression, he gave his blanket a tug and lowered his head underneath it.

Meanwhile, Kelly had just laid herself in Lawrence's arms when his phone suddenly rang. After pushing her aside to answer, he felt a chill down his spine the moment he heard the contents of the call.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1584

Chapter 1584 The Appearance

After Lawrence ended the call, Kelly asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

"The woman who abducted Sonia has appeared," he replied grimly.

Thinking that it was something worse, Kelly heaved a sigh of relief.

"In that case, why don't you apprehend her?"

In truth, Kelly didn't blame the woman who kidnapped Sonia and was instead grateful to her. If she hadn't done so and almost hurt Sonia, Kelly would never have known about her daughter's relationship with Harvey and the fact that she was pregnant.

Just the thought of Sonia choosing an ordinary man over the future King of Turlen infuriated Kelly.

"That sly woman has escaped." That was the reason why he was angry.

"We'll just capture her again. I'm sure she has a motive to reappear. Otherwise, she would have fled a long time ago," Kelly remarked after giving it some thought.

Lawrence nodded. Putting his phone away, he hugged Kelly and prepared to sleep.

"What do you think of Sonia and Harvey?" Dwelling upon the matter, Kelly couldn't sleep.

Unaware of what was in her mind, Lawrence replied, "Since Sonia is already pregnant, what else is there to think? We will naturally have to let her marry him."

He already had someone investigate Harvey. If the latter turned out to be someone worthy of Sonia, he, as a father, would not stand in their way.

Regardless of whether the nation's laws would change, he would make sure that Sonia would get married. If she couldn't do so officially, he would help her fake her death and let her leave the country with Harvey.

In his mind, Sonia's happiness was all that mattered.

Upon hearing Lawrence's words, Kelly's expression changed drastically.

How can we do that? How can that nobody be worthy of my daughter?

“Lawrence, I don’t agree with letting Sonia marry Harvey,” Kelly snapped.

To her, only Aaron was deserving of Sonia. And only he can make her daughter happy and elevate their family’s status to the next level.

What does Harvey have that can bring my daughter happiness?

Lawrence frowned at Kelly. “How can you still object when Sonia’s already pregnant? If you don’t approve of Harvey, who else do you want her to marry?”

“Prince Aaron of course!” Kelly’s face lit up at the mere mention of the name. “He’s the heir to the throne. If Sonia marries him, she will become the most distinguished woman in Turlen, while both of us will become Aaron’s parents-in-law. When the time comes, our family’s status will be elevated.”

“Enough!” Lawrence snapped at her vainglorious words.

Shocked by his response, Kelly stammered, “W-What’s wrong?”

“Kelly, let me repeat myself, Sonia is going to marry Harvey. So you should stop trying to matchmake her with Prince Aaron. If I hear you bring up that idea again, I’ll definitely make you regret it!” With that, Lawrence grabbed his pillow and stormed off to the study.

Ever since they got married, he knew how much Kelly craved fame, but it didn’t bother him due to his love for her. In fact, he was willing to satisfy her vanity all the time. However, he couldn’t believe she was willing to sacrifice her own daughter just to achieve it.

That was a line he would never cross, for his daughter was everything to him. Even though he was busy with work all the time, and she was raised by his parents, she was still the apple of his eye and the most precious gift God had bestowed upon him.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1585

Chapter 1585 Not Leaving You Behind

That was the first time Lawrence ever flared his temper at Kelly. In the midst of her anger and frustration, a sense of fear crept into her.

Despite her vanity, her love for Lawrence was true. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have agreed to marry him when he proposed to her in their younger days. After all, he was just a lowly clerk back then.

As she flung her pillow angrily to the floor, she hugged her blanket with tears gushing down her cheeks. yearning for the door to open, she grew increasingly worried when there was no movement at all.

In the midst of wiping away her tears, she got out of bed and headed to the study where she hesitated briefly before entering.

Lawrence didn't bother turning on the light even though he heard a sound.

"What are you doing here?"

Even though she didn't say a word, he was aware that it was Kelly.

As Lawrence's snarky tone triggered more tears from Kelly, she continued to quietly watch him lying on the couch.

Underneath the dim moonlight, Kelly's pitiful look melted Lawrence's heart, for, at the end of the day, she was still the woman he loved.

Getting up to approach her, he bent down to carry her upon noticing that she had come in barefooted.

"Aren't you worried about falling sick by not putting on your slippers?"

Even though Kelly was in her forties, she looked like a woman in her thirties due to how well she cared for herself. Hugging Lawrence's neck tightly, she purred, "In that case, why did you leave me just like that?"

Kelly felt as if she had been unfairly blamed. Despite her attempt at using Sonia to elevate their family's status, she did it entirely for Lawrence's sake. Why doesn't he understand my intentions? Besides, marrying Aaron is good for Sonia, since he's someone strong and powerful. No matter how one looks at it, he surpasses Harvey in every department.

After taking a few steps to the couch with Kelly in his arms, Lawrence gently put her down. However, she refused to let go of his neck, worried that he would abandon her again. If it came to that, she couldn't bring herself to cast aside her pride a second time.

As this was the first time Lawrence saw Kelly clinging onto him desperately, his heart wavered further. The pitiful look on her face elicited from him a sympathetic peck on her forehead. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have left you like that."

Upon hearing his apology, Kelly's mind was put at ease, as her greatest fear was that he would abandon her in anger.

“Next time, don’t leave me no matter what happens.” Staring into Lawrence’s eyes, Kelly murmured, “It scares me.”

“All right. I promise never to do that again.” Lawrence felt bad over what he had done.

Having obtained his promise, Kelly hugged his neck and planted a kiss on his lips. Soon after, their clothes dropped to the floor followed by feminine moans echoing throughout the room.

Three days later, Vinson’s phone rang just when he came out of his room. As he casually took out his phone, he settled down on the couch before answering.

“What did you say? When did this happen?” Vinson sprang to his feet with a grim expression and barked, “Search the city at once, including the airports, harbors, cars. As long as it moves, I want it checked.”