

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1586

### Chapter 1586 Disappearance

After ending the call, Vinson returned to his room with a sullen look. When Arielle, who had just come out of the shower, noticed how gloomy he was, she asked anxiously, "What's wrong?"

"Sannie, I have to return to Chanaea at once," Vinson remarked as he began to pack.

The fact that he had to return to Chanaea was a testament to how grave the situation was. Otherwise, he would never go back without her. Hurrying up to his side to help him pack, she asked, "What happened?"

"Mom has disappeared," Vinson answered solemnly.

"What?" Arielle had assumed something major had occurred at Nightshire Group and didn't expect Susanne to have vanished. She instantly offered, "I'll go with you."

Just as she spoke, she began to pack her belongings.

However, Vinson stopped her.

"You shouldn't. This is a crucial time for Dad, after all. How is he going to manage without you?" Vinson advised as he gazed into her eyes with both his hands placed on her shoulders.

Arielle's expression darkened immediately.

Is he stopping me? There's no way I'm staying here.

Previously, Susanne had objected to Vinson's relationship with her. But after the former approved of her, she treated Arielle very well. As a result, Arielle couldn't sit idly by and insist on going back with Vinson.

"Vinson, I'm your wife. So your mom is my mom too. Now that she's disappeared, do you think I can stay here in peace?" With her eyebrows furrowed, Arielle gave Vinson a disapproving look.

Since the power struggle was a complex matter, going back to their country wasn't going to make much of a difference. After all, she could still return to Turlen once Susanne was found. Besides, Harvey would be around to monitor the situation, keeping her informed of everything that was going on.

When Vinson saw how adamant Arielle was, he finally gave in.

“In that case, let’s give Harvey a call and tell him to hold the fort. If anything happens, he must let us know right away.”

Vinson shared Arielle’s opinion of what to do. After nodding in agreement, Arielle continued packing their stuff while Vinson walked to the window to give Harvey a call.”

Meanwhile, Harvey’s gaze fell upon Sonia as he instructed, “You have to be more careful.”

He had just completed the formalities for her to be discharged and was taking her back to his apartment.

Worried that her mother would force her to get an abortion, Sonia wanted to stay in Harvey’s apartment together with Arielle. Her decision was music to Harvey’s ears and he readily agreed to it.

Sonia’s heart warmed when she saw how concerned Harvey was. After giving him an affectionate look, she grunted playfully. “I know.”

After spending a lot of time together over the last few days, her bond with Harvey had deepened significantly, causing her to grow increasingly cheerful in front of him.

Beaming at the cheeky look on her face, Harvey held her hands gently and pulled her into his embrace. A vibrant smile subsequently emerged on her face as she leaned blissfully in his arms.

All of a sudden, Harvey’s phone rang. He answered at once when he saw the caller ID.

“Vin!”

“Harvey, Sannie and I have to return to Chanaea urgently. So please monitor the situation in our absence,” Vinson instructed.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1587**

### **Chapter 1587 The Most Terrifying Thing**

Sensing something amiss, Harvey asked in a concerned tone, “You’re going back to Chanaea? What happened?”

As both of them were closer than brothers, there was no reason for Vinson to hide the matter from Harvey. As such, he revealed Susanne’s disappearance to the latter.

Harvey’s expression darkened upon hearing the news. Vinson’s enemies must have taken the opportunity of his absence in the country to make their moves.

“I’ll hold the fort here. You should watch yourself,” Harvey responded with a frown.

He, too, was concerned about Susanne’s safety and had no idea who would kidnap her.

Once the call ended, Vinson left for the airport with Arielle who was wearing a disguise. Fortunately, they had gotten Dylan to issue them a visa beforehand, so they had no problems flying out of the country.

Due to the great distance between Turlen and Chanaea, their flight had to make a transit in Lightspring before returning to Chanaea.

By the time they arrived, it was already midnight.

Both of them had removed their disguises along the journey home.

Upon reaching Nightshire Manor, Geoffrey and Rayson were already waiting in the living room. Both of them looked emotional and were filled with guilt over failing to protect Susanne.

“Mr. Vinson, I’m so sorry.” Geoffrey looked at Vinson with reddened eyes. Mr. Vinson left Mrs. Nightshire in my care and I ended up losing her.

Rayson, too, gave Vinson an apologetic look. “Mr. Nightshire, I—”

Vinson waved his hand to stop him. “What’s the situation now? Have all checkpoints been searched?”

Rayson nodded. “We have beefed up our presence everywhere and will be notified the moment something suspicious pops up.”

Vinson took a deep breath. Having made plenty of enemies over the years, he had no idea who had pierced his defenses to kidnap Susanne, causing him to fear for her safety.

In fact, he wasn’t afraid of them making demands. What terrified him was the possibility that they had none to be made.

“I appreciate what you have done. You should go get some rest as there’s still a lot to do,” Vinson suggested to Geoffrey and Rayson.

After exchanging glances, both of them felt Vinson was right and retired for the evening.

Once they were gone, Vinson slumped onto the couch and rubbed his forehead with his fingers.

Cognizant of his frustration, Arielle held his right hand and reassured him, "Don't worry. Mom will definitely be all right."

Vinson held her hand in return and lay his head on her shoulder, feeling emotionally fragile.

Because his father passed on early, he and his mother relied on each other for more than ten years. Therefore, he couldn't accept it if anything happened to her. In fact, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"Sannie..."

Given that it was her first time seeing him so fragile, she pulled his head into her arms and comforted him softly, "Don't worry. She'll definitely be fine."

While speaking, a vicious glint flashed in her eye. If I find out who was behind Susanne's kidnap, I would definitely let the perpetrator feel my wrath.

Meanwhile, inside an abandoned factory, a group of armed men was guarding its entrance while a lady was making a call with her phone.

After hearing what the opposing party said, she nodded with a wicked smile. Her gaze then fell upon a woman in the corner who had her limbs bound and her mouth stuffed.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1588**

### **Chapter 1588 Deluding Oneself**

Squinting her eyes, Susanne tried to use the moonlight outside to see who the woman approaching her was. Despite the panic she felt, she still managed to put on a strong front.

Over the years, her son had made plenty of enemies in the course of his company's expansion. Thus, she had no idea which one of them the woman was. She wasn't afraid of dying. Instead, her real concern was that she was used as bait to lure Vinson into a trap.

The woman walked up to Susanne and stared at her for a minute before circling behind her and knocking her out with a karate chop.

"Take her away!" As the woman's piercing voice echoed through the factory, two burly men entered immediately and carried Susanne outside.

Over the last few days in school, Alicia was constantly distracted in class, causing her best friend, Marianna, to worry.

When both of them were having lunch one day, Marianna couldn't help but ask, "Alicia, what's wrong with you? Why do you look out of sorts recently?"

"No, I'm not. Haven't I always been this way?" In spite of the panic triggered by Marianna's words, Alicia kept her composure.

What happened between Aaron and her could never be shared with Marianna, even if the latter was her best friend. The reason was that she had sworn herself to secrecy in front of Aaron, vowing to pretend as if nothing had happened.

After staring briefly at Alicia, Marianna lowered her gaze in resignation. Given that both of them grew up together, she could tell right away whether Alicia was lying. Since the latter wasn't willing to share, she decided to give her friend the privacy she needed.

"Perhaps I was just overthinking it." Just as Marianna spoke, Alicia added immediately, "Precisely. You are overthinking it."

Throwing her another glance, Marianna didn't expose her lie.

In the evening, Alicia planned to visit Clement since she didn't have any classes. Initially, she had intended to rent a place for him right next to her school but didn't expect Aaron to have thought of it. When the latter sent them home the other day, he had already made the arrangements by presenting Clement with a house in return for saving his life.

Clement declined the gift initially but relented in the end after Aaron's insistence.

The moment she came out of school, she saw Aaron leaning against the car with a cigarette between his fingers, smoking it intermittently. Underneath the dim street lamp, his towering figure exuded a lonely vibe.

Unsure of whether he was there to see her, she didn't dare approach him. After all, he didn't contact her ever since their last meeting. Standing still, she stared admiringly at his figure while her eyes were brimming with affection.

Given the intensity of her gaze, Aaron turned his attention toward her, causing her to lower her head in reflex and walk in a different direction. Suddenly, she felt someone grab her hand. Turning around by reflex, her eyes peered into his abyss-like gaze.

"Why did you leave after seeing me?" Aaron asked with a frown as he maintained his grip on her hand.

Alicia looked toward the ground. "I was afraid that you didn't want to see me."

Considering that I heard nothing from you for the past few days, how would I know if you were here for me?

She didn't want to make assumptions about his feelings for fear of annoying him.

Shoving her hand aside, Aaron barked, "Follow me."

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1589**

### Chapter 1589 Falling In Love

When he returned to his car, Alicia, who had wised up this time around, got right into the front passenger seat. After giving her a glance, Aaron leaned over to put on her safety belt for her.

With both of them in close proximity again, to the extent of being able to hear each other's breath, Alicia was surprised when she thought Aaron wanted to get right into it by kissing her. As the tip of her ears reddened, she closed her eyes in anticipation of his kiss.

Letting out a chuckle, Aaron buckled her properly before returning to his seat. When it dawned upon Alicia that Aaron was just helping her put on her seatbelt instead of kissing her, she felt so embarrassed that she didn't know where to hide her face.

Along the entire journey, she didn't dare make eye contact and kept looking out the window instead, leading Aaron to curl his lips.

After driving for an hour, they finally came to a stop. When Alicia alighted together with him and saw that they were at the foot of a hill, she gave Aaron an inquisitive look as to why he brought her there.

Noticing her puzzled expression, Aaron explained, "We're here to gaze at the stars."

With that, he brought out a tent and backpack from the trunk before leading Alicia up the hill. Along the way, she offered to carry the backpack for him but Aaron declined.

I'm a man, how can I let a girl carry my stuff?

Once they arrived at the summit, both of them pitched the tent before sitting down on the mat they laid.

This was the first time Alicia went stargazing. She felt as if observing the stars from a high vantage point was an entirely different experience. As she stared at the glistening stars in the night sky, a blissful smile emerged on her face.

When his eyes fell upon that smile of hers, Aaron was mesmerized for a fleeting moment. Just as he recovered his gaze and lay down, Alicia turned toward him when she sensed his movement. The instant she did, their eyes locked, causing her to avert her gaze by reflex and look back up at the stars.

Despite appearing to be stargazing, her mind was being flooded by images of Aaron.

She had not expected him to take her stargazing, for this was what couples do. Aaron and I...

Just the thought of their relationship caused her gaze to dim.

No longer serious about observing the stars, she snuck a glance to her side and saw Aaron with his eyes closed. I'm surprised he can sleep in such conditions. How long has it been since he last slept?

At that moment, she felt sorry for him.

Worried that he would catch a cold, she took out a small blanket from the tent and gently covered him with it. Subsequently, she lay down on her side with her hand supporting her head. With the help of the moonlight and the glimmering stars, she quietly observed his face.

With his porcelain-white skin, high nose bridge, and exquisite features, he was the epitome of the perfect man. There was no way she could resist him. In the nineteen years of her life, this was the first time she had fallen in love with someone.

When she saw how soundly he was sleeping, she couldn't help but lean closer. Staring at him, her heart began to pound uncontrollably as she closed her eyes and planted her lips on his.

All she wanted was to give him a peck. Much to her surprise, Aaron turned her around and pinned her below him before showering her with a barrage of kisses. Having his lust triggered, he carried her into the tent where amorous moans would soon be heard.

Back in Chanaea, Vinson was sitting on the couch gloomily. Despite all the checkpoints he had set up, none of them returned any clues about his mother's whereabouts. Filled with frustration, he got to his feet, only to pitch backward suddenly.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1590**

### **Chapter 1590 Passing Out**

"Vinson!" Arielle exclaimed when she saw Vinson fall backward while she was walking down the stairs. Just as she hurried to his side, Geoffrey, too, did the same when he heard her shout.

"Oh no! Mr. Vinson had also fainted previously. Is there something wrong with him?" Geoffrey remarked anxiously.

Since she wasn't aware of his first fainting episode, Arielle inquired, "When was that?"

Her gut told her that both occasions were somehow linked.

Geoffrey quickly related what happened the last time.

Subsequently, Arielle ordered him to prepare the car so that they could rush Vinson to the hospital.

En route, Arielle was filled with anxiety, as the last time Vinson fainted was when he didn't fully recover from his gunshot wound. Hence, she was certain that something was wrong with him.

At that moment, she was angry at herself for not telling him about her trip to Lightspring to save the Wilhelms. If both of them had discussed the matter, she wouldn't have encountered a firefight while trying to lose him, while he wouldn't have been wounded while trying to save her.

Recalling the matter caused her to lose her composure. If something were to happen to him, I... No, he will definitely be all right. As long as I'm around, he will be fine!

In the midst of her anxiety, their car arrived at the hospital, which was owned by Nightshire Group. There, Vinson was taken in to be examined right away. When the medical staff first saw Arielle, all of them were surprised, as news of her kidnapping had spread like wildfire.

Nevertheless, their astonishment lasted for a few seconds before they quickly returned their attention to Vinson, with whom their priorities lay.

Cognizant of who Arielle was, they had no objections to her tagging along.

Soon, the results of the tests were out. Holding the CT scan in her hand, Arielle had a niggling feeling that something was amiss even though the results showed that there was nothing wrong with Vinson, including his head.

How is this possible? If everything is fine, how can he have fainted twice?

Arielle fell into deep thought.

"Sannie..."

At that moment, Vinson gradually awoke and called out to Arielle when he saw her silhouette. After scanning his surroundings, he asked, "Why am I in the hospital?"

As he attempted to get up, Arielle rushed to his side to help.

Her anxiousness ended up eliciting a chuckle from him.

“I’m not made of glass. There’s no need to worry.”

Arielle gave him the side-eye. “It’s all because you gave me a fright by fainting.” The next instant, she reprimanded him sternly, “Vinson, why did you lie to me? Am I your wife or not?”

Taken aback by her words, Vinson was baffled as to what she was accusing him of.

“Since when did I lie to you?”

“Why did you hide your first fainting spell from me?” Arielle elaborated when she saw the baffled look on his face.

Vinson was initially terrified, thinking that it was something serious, but was subsequently relieved to find out that it was no more than a trivial matter.

He pulled Arielle into his embrace and kissed her on the forehead. “I was given a clean bill of health after the examination, so I didn’t see the need to tell you.” With that, he inquired, “Now that I have fainted again, what do the results show?”

“Nothing at all,” Arielle replied with a heavy heart. She simply couldn’t shake the sense of dread eating at her.