

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1616

### Chapter 1616 Desperate Love

Ari... Ari is a really nice name. Is that the name of the girl he likes?

Heartbroken, Alicia looked at him and gently pushed him off. She got up, put her clothes back on, and went upstairs to get a blanket to cover Aaron with. Then, she lay down, nestling in his embrace. She placed his arms around her waist and gently closed her eyes.

She couldn't win his heart, but she was satisfied with having his body, even though she was just a substitute.

The next day, Aaron opened his eyes only to see Alicia clinging to his body like an octopus. Her shirt had a few buttons open, catching him off guard. He rolled over and pressed her under him.

After getting freaky, Alicia snuggled in Aaron's arms and whispered, "Aaron, I like you. Can I stay by your side forever?"

Alicia knew she didn't stand a chance because Aaron had a girl he liked. However, she didn't want to let go of Aaron. She wanted to stay by his side. As long as she could be with him, she didn't care, even if it meant being his mistress and having to remain his secret.

Her love for him was simply desperate.

Aaron's eyes darkened as he lowered them to look at her in his arms. Then, he let go of her and went upstairs.

Alicia looked at him as he walked away, feeling a little dejected. Nevertheless, she refused to give up. She was afraid Aaron would leave her after getting together with the girl he liked.

She didn't want to lose him.

"Aaron..." She stopped him by calling out his name. Then, she said in a low voice, "Can't I be your mistress? I will be obedient. As long as you keep me company from time to time, I will never disrupt your life."

Aaron remained silent and went straight upstairs.

Alicia hugged her legs and wept silently. Can't you even accept such a small request? I promise I won't be a bother to you.

Aaron called someone to bring a few sets of women's clothes as soon as he got upstairs and went to wash up.

Fifteen minutes later, he came downstairs in casual sportswear.

Hearing his footsteps coming down the stairs, Alicia turned around to look. When Aaron saw her wet red eyes, he felt a bizarre feeling. Does she want to be with me that much?

He walked over to her, took out a key from his pocket, and handed it to her.

"What is this?" Alicia looked at him and didn't reach out to take it. She was afraid it was Aaron's compensation for her.

"I take back what I said. I won't be by your side forever. Just please don't leave me now, okay?" Before Aaron could speak, Alicia spoke while holding back her tears.

At that moment, she looked pitiful, and a strange feeling befell Aaron's heart.

"This is the key to the apartment next to your school. From now on, I will go there every day," Aaron said.

Alicia widened her swollen eyes and looked at him in confusion. Is this what I think it is? Is he letting me stay by his side?

With a narrowed gaze, Aaron looked at Alicia and said in a firm tone, "Alicia, I can't love you, and I won't. If that's what you want, then—"

"No!" Before Aaron could finish, Alicia got up from the couch and hugged him tightly. "No, I don't want anything else. Just let me stay by your side!"

Aaron slowly narrowed his eyes. If it wasn't for her alluring body...

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1617

### Chapter 1617 Identity Exposed

When Arielle opened her eyes, she found herself alone in the room at the apartment, and Vinson was nowhere to be seen. She washed up and got out of the room.

Hearing her footsteps, Vinson, with an apron on, came out of the kitchen with a spatula in his hand. "You must be hungry. Breakfast will be ready soon," he said, gazing lovingly at her.

Arielle thought he had gone out to buy breakfast and did not expect he would personally cook for her. She could not help but smile as she walked into the kitchen, hugged him from behind, and pressed her cheek against his back.

“What have I done in my past life to deserve such a perfect husband in this lifetime? Did I save the universe?” she cooed dreamily, a blissful look on her face.

Vinson felt the same way too. He took her hand in his and planted a kiss on it, feeling really blessed to have met the woman of his dreams.

Breakfast was ready a few minutes later. Looking at the hearty meal he had prepared, she playfully put on a sad look and asked, “Are you trying to fatten me up, so you have an excuse to go for a younger woman?”

Vinson gently knocked her on the head and chided, “What nonsense is that? Just dig in!”

They were planning on trying for a baby once they got home, so he wanted to improve her health. He hoped that with better health, she would be better equipped to cope with the challenges of pregnancy and have an easier time.

Arielle playfully made a face, then obligingly started eating.

Some people might have preferred to eat in silence, but Arielle thought that was an awkward practice, so the two formed a habit of making small talks during mealtimes.

“What are you doing later?” Arielle asked.

Vinson took a sip from his glass of milk and told her his plans. He intended to look Harvey up to discuss their next move.

However, he had some concerns though, as Aaron had recognized Arielle the night before.

“Sannie, Aaron is aware of your identity. What is going to happen now?” he asked with concern.

Arielle put down her cutlery, wiped her mouth with a tissue, and said, “That is not an issue.”

She planned to watch Aaron’s next move and react accordingly.

“Since now you know who is the mastermind behind the plot against you and your mom, I think you don’t need to keep up with your fake death anymore and can resume your true identity.” Vinson felt sorry for Dylan, knowing the news of Arielle’s death was a devastating blow to him.

Arielle closed her eyes and fell into deep thoughts.

If she were to tell Dylan about her faking her death, she would have to tell him what Nancy did to her and her mother as well. She was not sure if that news would be an even greater blow to him.

Vinson could see the hesitation in her eyes. He assured her by reasoning, “As you can see, your death was a great blow to your father. Since Aaron already knows who you are, your father will find out soon too. What is the harm of letting him know personally? I am sure that will make his day!”

Arielle thought he was right, so she nodded in agreement. “Sure, let’s tell him about it, but only him!”

She planned to keep it from Nancy for a bit longer, as she wanted to keep her in suspense and watch her live in constant fear.

“Great! Let’s go to the palace and give him the good news. I am sure he will only believe it when he sees you personally!” Vinson smilingly said.

“I thought you already made plans to meet up with Harvey?” Arielle was surprised he offered to go with her.

Vinson shook his head and said he would postpone his meeting with Harvey and go with her to the palace instead.

After agreeing on their plan for the day, Vinson gave Harvey a call to postpone their meeting. Then he and Arielle started their journey to the palace. Arielle was enjoying the scenic drive when suddenly, her face fell, and she shouted out for Vinson to stop the car immediately.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1618

### Chapter 1618 Impossible To Capture

“What—” Before Vinson could blurt out a word, Arielle had already opened the door and rushed out of the car. Vinson hurriedly ran after her, but just a short distance away, he saw her sullenly making her way back, her brows tightly knitted.

“What is wrong? What did you see?” he asked.

“I saw a woman who resembles Sonia’s kidnapper. Too bad I could not catch up with her.” Arielle was visibly upset and in disbelief. No one had managed to escape from her before, and she had finally met her match.

“I thought she escaped. Why is she back?” Vinson’s eyes narrowed, confused as well.

“Why don’t you send Sonia a message to forewarn her? Her father is the powerful General of the Right, so he will be able to capture that woman in no time,” he added as they walked back to the car.

As soon as Arielle got back into their car, she immediately took out her phone and sent Sonia a message.

Upon receiving that news, Sonia immediately informed Lawrence. She did not bother to trouble Harvey as he was a foreigner and did not have as many resources or support locally to hunt for that woman.

Lawrence had been hunting for that kidnapper in the past few days but to no avail. He was grateful that Arielle bumped into her and provided him with such a useful lead. He immediately sent his men to that area to conduct a search, confident he would find the kidnapper soon.

Sonia thanked Arielle for her help and informed her that her father’s men were already on their way to that area.

Lorraine, on the run from Lawrence’s men, had been staying in the slum areas in Turlen. She did not dare to step into any hotels for fear that Lawrence’s men were keeping a close watch on those places.

She deeply regretted her rash decision to kidnap Sonia and sneak into the Wynter residence to steal the bag. In hindsight, if she had been honest with Sonia and requested an exchange of the bags, Sonia would likely have agreed. However, it was too late, and she had already made the terrible mistake.

With Lawrence’s men hot on her heels, it was doubly hard for her to accomplish the mission she was assigned.

She broke out in a cold sweat as she recalled her narrow escape from Arielle. She was about to go on her mission after evading Lawrence’s men when she was discovered by Arielle. If not for her alertness and superb speed, she would have ended up in jail already.

She took in a deep breath to calm her nerves and decided it would be wiser for her to lie low for a while. She reasoned it would be safer for her to remain in hiding for the time being. With that in mind, she hurriedly made her way back to her hiding place.

However, soon she sensed something was amiss and became uneasy, as the place suddenly became unusually crowded. Although the people around were in plain clothes, she could not help but fear that Lawrence’s men were amongst them.

She ducked into a nearby public toilet, opened her backpack, and started changing into her disguise. Examining herself in the mirror, she was satisfied with her new disguise as a man in his mid-twenties, confident no one would recognize her anymore.

She quickly packed up her things, looked around carefully, and hurried out of the toilet after making sure no one was around. Disguised as a man, she had to be careful not to be mistaken as a pervert lurking in the women's toilet.

Arielle and Vinson reached the palace and met up with Dylan. When Dylan got to know who she really was and that her earlier rumored death was staged, he was overwhelmed by emotions.

That made Arielle a little hesitant to continue her story, worried he would not be able to handle the truth.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1619

### Chapter 1619 Calm Down

“Do you know why I decided to stage my death, Dad?” Arielle looked up at Dylan and asked. “You wanted to find out who the mastermind is, right?” Dylan was no fool, and he immediately got her point. “So did you manage to find out?” he anxiously asked.

He was, after all, a leader of a country and was quick to piece the puzzle together. Arielle nodded in response but pleaded for him to stay calm after hearing what she was about to reveal. “Who? Who did that to you?” Dylan asked, a menacing look fled in his eyes.

He was a protective man who would do his best to shield those around him from harm. He cared for even a doctor working under him, let alone his beloved family. Anyone wishing harm upon Arielle, his flesh and blood, would be setting themselves up as his foe, and he could not think of anyone who had the audacity to do that.

“Dad, how're things between you and queen mother?” Arielle asked him instead. Dylan did not fault Arielle for calling her grandma queen mother instead. He immediately got the hint and understood why she asked about their relationship.

Instantly, his face fell, and he looked her solemnly in the eye and asked, “She was the one after you?”

Since he already made the connection, she nodded to confirm his suspicion. “Yes! And my mom! She caused Mom's death too!” Arielle's eyes reddened as she gazed at Dylan, and there was anger in her voice.

“What?” Dylan stood up in shock, unable to believe his own mother was the one behind Maureen’s death. He looked deeply into Arielle’s eyes and asked, “Is... Is that the truth? Are you sure?”

He emphasized the last question, still reeling with disbelief.

The man was torn, still trying to make sense of what he heard from Arielle. On the one hand, he knew his mother had always been based in Turlen, so he found it hard to believe she could have caused Maureen’s death in a foreign land. On the other hand, he believed his daughter would not lie to him.

“I am positive, Dad!” Arielle started recounting how she investigated Maureen’s death and what led her to conclude Nancy was the one responsible.

By the end of her story, Dylan’s hands were so tightly clenched into fists that his veins were popping.

He found it hard to believe how cold-blooded his mother was. After causing Maureen’s death, she even went after Arielle, despite knowing that Arielle was her own granddaughter! Dylan could not suppress the anger in him anymore.

Right away, he headed out and broke into a run.

Oh no!

Arielle had not expected her dad would lose his composure and decide to confront Nancy immediately. She sprinted after him and shouted, “Dad! Dad! Calm down!”

Dylan’s mind was fixated on confronting his mother and asking her why she did all those horrible deeds. He wanted to know why she decided to kill the woman he loved most and even went after his daughter. He was so blinded by anger that he was not aware of Arielle’s chase and her pleas for him to stop.

Thankfully, Arielle was well-trained and effortlessly caught up with Dylan. She pulled him back, and he shot her a puzzled but furious look for getting in his way. “Dad, you will not be doing any good by confronting her now! You will only put her on high alert, and we will have more difficulty defending ourselves against her in the future!” she reasoned.

Although Dylan was still burning with rage, he was convinced by his daughter’s logical reasoning and finally managed to calm down.

“We need to produce solid evidence and throw it in her face, Dad. That is the only way to nail her!” Arielle wanted to gather irrefutable evidence so she could bring Nancy to legal justice. She would not want to risk giving her grandmother any chance to wriggle out of her punishment via legal loopholes.

Arielle had always been alert, but at that moment, she did not notice that in a dark corner, a figure was backing off and sneaking away from them.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1620

### Chapter 1620 Who Is That Woman

Arielle was desperately trying to calm Dylan down. She was worried he would act rashly and confront Nancy without sufficient evidence. That would only put him in grave danger. Dylan took a deep breath, calmed down, and asked, "How much evidence have you gotten?"

Arielle looked around cautiously and said, "Let's go back and discuss this later, Dad." They were out in the open, and she was worried someone would overhear them.

Dylan took a hard look in the direction of his mother's palace and begrudgingly turned to head back with Arielle, causing her to heave a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, the person who had sneaked away after eavesdropping on Dylan and Arielle was running back to Celeste's palace. "Your Majesty! Your Majesty..."

Celeste frowned when she saw Miranda rushing toward her, panting heavily. "Have you forgotten your age? Why are you still so rash?" There was no hint of anger in her voice as she nagged at Miranda.

"Your Majesty, I-I... m-made... a major discovery!" Miranda stammered while she was trying to catch her breath.

"What is the matter?" Celeste got up and poured her a drink, then added, "Take a drink and catch your breath first. You can take your time to tell me what happened."

Although Miranda was in a hurry to tell Celeste what she overheard, she was too breathless to even finish a proper sentence. She gratefully took the glass of water from Celeste and finished it in a gulp.

After regaining her breath, she spilled out what she saw and heard earlier to Celeste.

"Your Majesty, I heard a girl call His Majesty Dad! And she said they should produce evidence, throw it in her face so that she couldn't talk her way out!"

Arielle had been very cautious and was conversely with Dylan in Turlenese, unaware that it had backfired on her. "What did you say?" Celeste sprang up in surprise upon hearing Miranda's tale.

A girl calling Dylan Dad? How is that possible? Did Dylan betray me and have an affair with someone? Who is that woman?

Celeste felt aggrieved, and her eyes reddened with despair as Miranda repeated word for word what she overheard. She wanted to rush over to question Dylan but rationally held herself back.

“Let’s go pay a visit to queen mother!” she said to Miranda, who instantly understood her intention and followed her. She knew Celeste wanted to find out if Nancy knew about the girl.

Monisha hurried over to greet Celeste when she saw her walking in.

“What is Her Majesty doing now? Is she free?” Celeste suppressed her anxiety and asked.

Although Monisha was the favored aide to Nancy, she knew her place and was acting the part of a loyal servant to Celeste.

“Her Majesty had just finished her work and is taking her rest now,” she respectfully replied to Celeste before leading her to Nancy.

Nancy was surprised to see Celeste. “What brought you here?” she asked, her eyes narrowed as she evaluated Celeste carefully.

“I have something to ask you, Mother!” Celeste took a seat next to her mother-in-law and earnestly asked.

“And what is that?” Nancy was curious.

“Do you know that Dylan has a daughter?” Celeste did not beat around the bush as she was desperate for the answer.

“Who did you hear that from?” Celeste’s question made her mother-in-law lose her composure instantly. Nancy stared sternly at Celeste and repeated her question. “Who did you hear that from?”