

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1781

Lena cradled her cheek that had gotten struck as she stared at Abigail with disbelief.

“Mommy, I hate you!” she shouted before dashing outside.

Worried that something would happen to the little girl, Arielle quickly hurried after her.

Abigail gazed at her hand in disbelief.

How could I... How could I have struck Lena? I risked my life to give birth to her...

Her heart ached as though it were getting pricked by needles when she recalled how Lena said she hated her.

As for Anna, she merely snorted with disdain after taking in the scene.

“Are you trying to gain my sympathy by putting on a pitiful act? Hah! I’m not falling for that.” With that, she got up and left.

Abigail gazed at Anna’s retreating figure, a pained look flashing across her eyes.

I know she hates me because her mother wouldn’t have died if I hadn’t been in the picture. I was unfair to her and her mother.

Lena and I are the ones who wronged them. That’s why ever since Lena could understand, I taught her to be nice to Anna and listen to her.

I don’t know when it happened, but Lena suddenly changed. She doesn’t listen to Anna anymore and is no longer Anna’s obedient little sister. That’s why I couldn’t control myself when I heard Lena talking to Anna like that and ended up slapping her.

B-But it wasn’t on purpose... I was only angry because Lena was disobedient and refused to apologize to Anna. I didn’t mean to slap her...

At that thought, Abigail quickly hurried outside after them.

Meanwhile, Lena hugged her knees as she sat on the lawn in the mansion’s back garden. She had her head bowed low, bawling her eyes out.

Arielle sat next to her and gently pulled the later into her embrace.

“Ms. Moore...” Lena clung to Arielle and sobbed inconsolably.

It’s not just because she’s young. Even someone the same age as me would still feel aggrieved after getting slapped by their mother.

Arielle could not help feeling distressed as she watched Lena crying bitterly.

She gently patted the girl's back and said tenderly, "There, there. Don't cry. I know how you feel."

"Tell me, Ms. Moore. Why do you think Mommy treats Anna so well? Anna doesn't respect Mommy and always makes her cry. I hate Mommy. I never want to like her again," said Lena, feeling terribly upset.

I've always stood on Mommy's side, so why must she treat me like this?

It was clear to Arielle that Anna and Lena were half-sisters who shared the same father but different mothers.

Based on Lena's mother's attitude toward Anna, the former must have done something to hurt Anna or Anna's mother.

From how Lena's mother tolerates Anna, she's probably trying to make up for what she did.

"Lena, I know you feel aggrieved. However, don't say things like you hate or dislike your mother."

"Why not? She's already gone as far as to slap me because of that evil sister of mine," Lena responded angrily through tears.

Arielle tilted Lena's head upward, took a tissue from her pocket, and wiped the latter's tears.

Only then did she gaze at the girl and say, "Because your mother risked her life to give birth to you, that's why. Your mother raised you all these years, from when you were a tiny baby until now. She has given you her love and her time. It'd crush her if she heard you say you'll never like her again."

Lena pursed her lips. She was also aware she had gone a little too far with what she said.

"Then what should I do? Back there in the living room, I already said I hated her."

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Arielle stroked Lena's head and replied gently, "It's okay. She knows you didn't mean it."

Lena nodded. She wanted to look for Abigail and apologize to her. As that thought crossed her mind, she sprang to her feet.

Then, she turned to Arielle and said, "Mommy must be crying. I have to go and comfort her. Why don't you come with me?"

In truth, Arielle felt that it wasn't a suitable time for her to meet Abigail. However, she could not bring herself to turn Lena down.

Who could ever say no to such an adorable little girl?

"All right. I'll go with you." Having said that, she got up from the lawn and walked back toward the house while holding Lena's hand.

They were just about to approach the corner when they saw Abigail heading toward them.

Noticing Abigail's reddened eyes, Lena released Arielle's hand at once and dashed toward her mother.

She nestled her head against her mother's chest and murmured, "I'm sorry, Mommy. I shouldn't have said I hated you."

"I'm sorry too. I shouldn't have slapped you." Abigail reached out and gently lifted the head pressed against her chest, fixing her eyes on Lena's cheek.

When she saw the handprint on the girl's face, she felt as though a dagger had stabbed her through her heart, and her tears started flowing.

Abigail placed a hand gently against Lena's face and gazed at the latter with a pained expression. "It must hurt, right?"

Considerate of her mother's feelings, Lena shook her head and responded, "Nope."

Regret washed over Abigail as she gazed at her thoughtful daughter and drew the latter gently into her arms.

Not wanting to make Abigail feel sad again, Lena sensibly changed the subject. She moved away from Abigail's embrace, then pointed at Arielle while introducing her to her mother.

"Mommy, this is the lady helping Daddy to get better. She said that after Daddy recovers, you will be able to give me a baby brother."

Abigail had actually noticed Arielle when the latter entered the living room earlier. However, she could not get more information at the time due to the circumstances. Now, after listening to Lena's words, her heart suddenly sank.

Can Micah truly get better? And what will happen if he does?

With my body's condition, I'm unable to conceive anymore.

Don't tell me I'm supposed to let another woman give him a son. Whenever I think about another woman having Micah's children again, my heart invariably aches. Even though he loves me dearly and my position is unshakeable, I still don't want that to happen...

I only tolerated him fooling around with others previously because I knew there was no way they'd have his children. But now, I'm a little scared.

Turning to Arielle, she asked, "Will Micah really be able to recover?"

Arielle nodded. "Yes. You'll be able to see a difference after half a month."

After saying that, Arielle studied Abigail carefully. Noticing that the latter did not look happy but worried instead, realization dawned on her.

"You don't have to worry either. I can help you get better too, and you'll surely get pregnant again," Arielle said as she looked at Abigail.

A light flickered in Abigail's eyes when she heard that.

She gazed at Arielle with a hint of incredulity, wondering how the latter knew about her body's condition and that she could not conceive again.

As those questions ran through her mind, she voiced them aloud to Arielle.

"I'm a doctor. I can tell with just a glance," Arielle responded with a faint smile.

Over in Chanaea, Rayson's heart lurched as he stared at the message on his phone.

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Rayson looked grim.

The share prices keep tumbling, and many minority shareholders are selling off their shares because they can't hold out any longer.

Initially, they agreed that if they were going to sell their shares, they'd sell them to my minority shareholders. But now, they're selling them to Oswald at a high price.

Their prices are way higher than I expected, and even if I wanted to buy their shares, I wouldn't be able to buy much. Nonetheless, I'm determined to get my hands on as many of those shares as possible.

He relayed all the information to Susanne, who narrowed her eyes after learning that Oswald had purchased many shares at a high price.

I have a rough figure in my mind of the assets he has on hand, so where is he getting the money to buy these stocks at such steep prices?

While Susanne was puzzling over the matter, elsewhere, Oswald was dialing a number excitedly.

“Mr. Rhaylie, I’ve bought the shares as you instructed. There’s only a little more to go before my shares equal Vinson’s.” Excitement bubbled within him as he spoke.

Mr. Rhaylie said before that if he’s satisfied with how I handle this matter, the position of Nightshire Group’s chairman will be mine. For the sake of getting that position, I have to go all out to do as he instructed.

“Not bad. Continue to acquire more shares. Once you hold slightly more shares than Vinson, I can make Nightshire Group change its owner.” There was a hint of an ominous tone in the man’s voice.

Oswald was so excited that his heartbeat raced, and he nodded and agreed at once.

I have to figure out a way to purchase Dayver’s shares. If I acquire what he owns, I’ll have fifteen percent more than Vinson. Then, even if Susanne gives Vinson all the shares she holds, he’ll still have five percent less than me.

Five percent may appear insignificant, but it’s worth quite a lot.

After hanging up, Oswald told his chauffeur to get the car ready. I’m going to pay Dayver a visit and see if I can persuade him to sell me his shares.

“Are you truly confident that you’ll be able to cure me so that I can conceive again?”
After hearing what Arielle told her, Abigail did not believe it right off the bat.

After all, due to the damage to my body after giving birth to Lena, many doctors said the chances I’d get pregnant again were very slim. In order to try and conceive again, I’ve gone to many countries and consulted with many doctors over the year’s.

Alas, I always went with high hopes but returned bitterly disappointed.

Hence, she dared not believe what Arielle said.

Noticing the distrust in Abigail's eyes, Arielle narrowed her eyes, then answered confidently, "I wouldn't have said so if I wasn't. If I can't cure you, you'll never meet another person who can."

Abigail had been skeptical of Arielle at first. But after hearing the latter's response, she gazed at her intently for some time.

"What is it that you want?" Abigail asked, fixing her gaze on Arielle.

I may be naive, but I know she must have an ulterior motive. It's just that I don't know whether I'll be able to give her what she wants.

Arielle's lips curved into a smile. She liked negotiating with smart people.

Walking forward until she stood next to Abigail, she whispered in the latter's ear, "I want..."

However, when Abigail heard her request, she looked troubled.

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"Can I have two days to think about it?"

Arielle nodded. Given how much the woman wanted to have another baby, Arielle was sure that she would agree to it. However, there was something more urgent that she needed her help with at that moment.

"Mrs. Watson, may I borrow your phone?"

When Abigail heard Arielle's request, she shook her head and replied, "We don't have phones. If you need to use the phone, you would have to ask Micah."

Arielle's interest in that place was piqued even more when she heard that the woman did not even own a phone. It was a technological era, and it was extremely strange for anyone not to have a phone.

"Mrs. Watson, why don't you have a phone?" Arielle asked, narrowing her eyes.

Abigail fixed her gaze on Arielle and answered placidly, "Some questions shouldn't be asked. It wouldn't do you any good to know too much."

Arielle's attempt to find out more was futile. She did not expect the woman to be so tight-lipped. She nodded and turned to look at Lena, who was standing next to her mother quietly.

Bending down slightly, Arielle patted the girl's head and said with a smile, "Lena, I'm making a move first. I'll come back and visit you again when I'm free."

Lena nodded obediently when she heard that.

Just as Arielle was about to turn around and leave, the girl called out to her suddenly, "Ms. Moore, don't forget to treat my mommy, okay? I want Mommy to give me a little brother."

"No problem. I'll be back in two days to treat your mommy."

"Thank you, Ms. Moore. Bye, Ms. Moore."

"See you!" Arielle waved at the girl smilingly before walking away.

After Arielle left, Abigail held Lena's hand and headed back to the house. Lena tried to talk to her mother on the way back but the woman was distracted.

She did not expect that Arielle would request to leave the island. However, that would be extremely difficult to accomplish as it was almost impossible for anyone who had arrived on the island to leave. In fact, only those who had missions to carry out were allowed to do that.

Even though Abigail could leave the island freely, taking Arielle along with her would put her in a difficult spot. That was because Micah would be with her whenever she traveled out of the island, and Micah would never agree to bring Arielle along.

However, Abigail really wanted Arielle to treat her so that she could give Micah a son.

What should I do?

Should I tell Micah about it and let him threaten her?

That would probably work! Anyway, my future is not really in my hands. But...

The woman narrowed her eyes as she fell deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Anna was in an extremely bad mood after leaving the mansion. Truth be told, every time she went there, she would feel extremely gloomy. If not for the fact that she wanted to provoke Abigail, she would never step foot in there.

When she did that, she would always end up with a sickening feeling in her stomach.

Feeling depressed, Anna bought a bouquet of flowers and headed toward a place with exceptionally beautiful scenery. When she arrived at her destination, she stopped and looked at the tombstone in front of her.

She bent down and placed the flowers in front of the tombstone before staring at the photo that was etched on the tombstone. With a sorrowful expression, she said, "Mom, why did you commit suicide? Why did you leave me?"

Anna stayed at her mother's grave for a while before standing up to leave.

Before she left, she turned to look at the woman, who was smiling brightly in the photo, and said solemnly, "Mom, I will avenge you and make the shameless couple pay for what they did..."

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After leaving her mother's grave, Anna walked aimlessly on the streets. She felt immense emptiness within that it was as though her soul had been sucked out of her body.

Suddenly, she thought of Vinson, who was thrown into the slave camp, and her interest was piqued. As such, she headed toward the slave camp.

"Ms. Anna!" When Dennis saw Anna approaching, he walked toward her with a big smile on his face.

"Where's the slave whom I have sent here?" Anna asked the man coldly.

Dennis was her father's lackey who had also indirectly caused her mother's death. As such, he was also someone she was planning to deal with.

"He's working at the plantation."

As Anna had given instructions for Vinson to be given the most laborious and dirty work, the man was tasked to work at the plantation.

"Bring me there!" Anna ordered in a frosty voice.

Dennis nodded before leading Anna to the plantation. Upon reaching the destination, Dennis inquired with the plantation manager about Vinson's whereabouts before taking Anna to where the man was.

When Anna saw Vinson, she could feel her heart skip a beat. Even though he had dirt all over him and was sweating buckets, Vinson was still breathtakingly handsome.

Suppressing her inner frustration, the woman walked toward Vinson and stopped next to him. Meanwhile, Vinson merely shot Anna a cold glance and carried on working.

“Maddox, are you regretting it now? If you are...”

Are you regretting it, I don't mind bringing you back.

However, before Anna could finish speaking, Vinson interrupted her, “I don't regret it, and I won't regret it.”

“Sure! You can continue staying here then.” Seeing that the man had completely no remorse and no intention to relent, anger welled up in Anna's chest.

“Let's see how long you can last!” she said in annoyance.

The woman stormed off after saying that. Meanwhile, Dennis looked at Vinson thoughtfully before following behind Anna.

“You made a huge mistake by offending Ms. Anna.”

After Anna and Dennis left, a man, who was a distance away from Vinson, moved closer to him and said softly, “Her father is General Micah. The only way for you to leave this island is to yield to her.”

If not for the fact that Vinson had helped him out in a few chores those few days, the man wouldn't have told him that.

Even though Vinson knew that the man meant well, he replied, “I don't want to go against my heart.”

There was no way he could put on a pretense.

The other man shook his head after hearing Vinson's reply, thinking that that would be the easiest way for him to leave the island.

In fact, for a moment, Vinson did think of pretending to submit to Anna and tell her that he could not be intimate with her because he was still unable to forget his wife.

He would also tell her that she would have to give him some time to get over his wife and accept her if she wanted a relationship with him. That was because Vinson had a feeling that Arielle was still alive, and he wanted to leave so that he could look for her. However, thinking that his temporary submission would be a form of betrayal to Arielle, the man decided not to do that.

All he could do was pin his hopes on Aaron, hoping that the king would do everything in his power to find and rescue Arielle.

Vinson looked at the greenery in front of him with an unfathomable gaze in his eyes. He knew exactly why no one on the island owned a phone and was allowed to leave the island freely.

The man was determined to find a way to escape from the island.

After leaving the plantation, Anna glanced at Dennis and said, "I'll make sure Maddox regrets going against me!"

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Dennis knew that the Maddox Anna spoke of was the man from earlier. When Vinson was brought over, Dennis already knew the reason for it. Thus, Anna's words elicited a silent nod from him.

Upon receiving his agreement, Anna turned to leave.

I'll make Maddox regret his decision and come crawling back to me.

No sooner had Anna begun to walk away than the anxious Dennis grabbed her arm.

Turning around, Anna shot him a cold glare. Dennis reacted by swiftly releasing his grip.

Gathering his courage, he looked at her and asked, "Do you want to see a movie together tonight? There's a new one..."

"I'm busy!" Anna cut him off before turning around to leave.

Dennis, standing still, watched her leaving silhouette as a sense of conviction formed underneath his expressionless face.

The truth was that he loved Anna. Without realizing it, he would subconsciously focus all his attention on her.

In spite of her cold and haughty attitude toward him, he actually liked the brazen way she behaved.

Therefore, in order to make her happy over the past few years, he would always send some beautiful woman Micah's way to distract the latter from his love for Abigail. Nonetheless, she still hated him and would scowl at him every time they met.

Whenever she spoke to him, her tone would never fail to sound frosty.

It wasn't until Anna had disappeared from sight that he returned to the plantation to see Vinson.

"If you don't want to suffer anymore, you should submit to Ms. Anna. I'm sure she'll forgive you," Dennis suggested with a grim voice as he stared at the sweat-drenched Vinson.

However, Vinson furrowed his brows at Dennis.

Is he an idiot? Isn't he in love with Anna?

Why would he ask me to submit when he knows her designs upon me?

"Considering that you have the honor of Ms. Anna's affection, it would be better for you to accept it willingly than having your hand forced," Dennis responded coldly when he saw how Vinson was frowning at him.

If it wasn't for trying to make Anna happy, he definitely wouldn't have come to see Vinson. After all, no man could bear to see the woman he loved get intimate with another man, let alone accept that it was inevitable.

Narrowing his eyes at Dennis, Vinson calmly remarked, "If you like her, you should fight for her instead of offering her up to another man."

The look in Dennis' eyes drastically changed when he was stunned by the fact that Vinson had seen through him.

"H-How did you know?"

All this while, he had hidden his feelings for Anna carefully. No one ever noticed it.

How did he find out?

"Because that's how I look at my lover," Vinson plainly replied before staring at Dennis. "Can you really accept pushing her into the arms of another man?"

Dennis shot Vinson a glance.

Of course I can't, but what choice do I have?

Anna hates me! My status doesn't make me worthy enough for her. All I can do is love and care for her behind the scenes.

As long as she's happy, I'm willing to do anything.

"You don't understand! All that matters is that she's happy." Glaring at Vinson, he added, "Also, how dare you reject her? You should instead feel honored that she fancies you."

I don't need such an honor!

Vinson was filled with exasperation.

"You should be the one bringing her happiness. No other man can love her the way you do."

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The concept was obviously not lost on Dennis. However, with a human life standing between him and Anna, he was incapable of bridging the gap and bringing Anna happiness.

"Whatever that's going on between us is none of your business. All I need you to do is to submit and obey whatever she says," Dennis asserted with a sharp glint in his eyes.

Vinson was stumped, for he, despite all his persuasion, had not expected Dennis to insist on pushing Anna over to him.

Vinson responded defiantly, "There's no way I'm going to give in to her. I have a wife and my entire being belongs to her. Hence, no one is going to sully my devotion to her. Not even one bit."

In truth, Vinson's words elicited a sigh of relief from Dennis. Despite his efforts in persuading Vinson to give in to Anna's demands, he didn't know how he would react if Vinson ended up submitting himself to Anna.

"You should reconsider your stance and the consequences of refusing her." Even though he had come to convince Vinson on behalf of Anna, Dennis hurriedly left after leaving the latter some food for thought.

After all, he was still reluctant to give Anna up to Vinson even if he had no future with her.

Meanwhile, Micah headed to the mansion Arielle was staying after finishing his work.

At the sight of his arrival, Arielle's eyes narrowed.

She was dressed in a long light-blue dress with her wavy hair draped over her shoulder. Her elegant and distinguished look had managed to briefly mesmerize Micah. Nevertheless, he wasn't there to admire her beauty.

"What brings you here, General Micah?" Arielle inquired flatly.

“Ms. Moore, didn’t you offer to help me with my health? Why haven’t I heard from you?” Micah asked in a deep voice.

He had waited for Arielle to come forward over the past few days but lost his patience when she didn’t show up. The reason he was desperate to improve his health was so that he could have an heir.

“I have yet to gather all the herbs I need. When it’s all ready, I’ll send someone to inform you,” Arielle plainly replied.

In order to gain a better understanding of the island and to find a way to contact the outside world, she had personally shopped for the herbs around the island. Unfortunately, her search bore no fruit, for there were no phones or computers on the island at all.

That aside, treating Micah’s health problem was also a complex matter.

She had to first prepare the herbs required for a medicinal bath for him. Subsequently, she would then treat him by using acupuncture.

Just that alone was enough to occupy her for the past few days.

“What other herbs do you need? I’ll get someone to deliver them to you,” Micah suggested with a darkening gaze.

Cognizant that he had run out of patience, Arielle nodded and listed everything she needed on a note which she subsequently handed to Micah.

In the midst of taking it from her, Micah suddenly grabbed Arielle’s hand and stared at her passionately. “Ms. Moore, will you not consider being mine? If you’re willing to do so, I’ll bestow upon you the highest authority on this island.”

Caught by surprise, Arielle retracted her hand immediately and shot him a glare. “If you still want me to help improve your health so that you can have an heir, you had better stop having designs on me.”

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If Micah dared to lay a finger on her, she was willing to die to preserve her sanctity.

As for Micah, it was the first time he had encountered a woman like her. Although she was of similar age to his daughter, he felt the urge to bed her the first time he laid eyes on her.

Over the past few days, he was fantasizing about Arielle during his idle time instead of his own wife. Nevertheless, his health remained the priority still.

By the time she cures me, I will make her mine regardless of her protests. Both of us will go on to have an exceptional son who will become my heir.

“Don’t worry. I won’t touch you again. In fact, I was just testing you.” Micah gave Arielle a gentle and down-to-earth look.

“There are just too many women on this island who desire to be mine. Thus, I wanted to check if you were just playing hard to get.”

Although Arielle had no idea what Micah’s true intention was, the incident had increased her vigilance toward him.

Previously, she had assumed that he would stop coveting her for the sake of his own health. Unfortunately, she now realized how wrong she was and that she had underestimated human nature.

“I sure hope it’s just a test. If you dare lay a finger on me, you can forget about walking out of this mansion in one piece.”

Throwing Micah a threatening glare, Arielle gradually warned, “I’m not the kind of woman who can’t defend myself.”

Her words caused Micah’s heart to skip a bit.

Obviously, I underestimated her. However, so what if she’s someone capable? She’s still all alone here on my territory. Moreover, every woman I set my sights on will eventually become mine.

Nonetheless, Micah dropped the idea for the time being and decided to continue pursuing the matter after his body had been cured.

“Don’t worry. I won’t bother you. Just let me know once you have received all the herbs you need,” Micah reassured her before turning to leave.

At the same time, Arielle watched his leaving silhouette with a frosty glint in her eyes. Truth be told, the herbs she had asked for could be used for other purposes other than treating his body. In fact, she was capable of turning them into something lethal.

I hope my words are enough to warn him off... Otherwise, I have no qualms about taking his life.

“I heard Ms. Anna bought a slave and wants him to become her man. However, when he refused, she sent him to the slave camp where he has to labor at the plantation.”

“He should be grateful that Ms. Anna has taken an interest in him. For having the gall to reject her, he truly deserves to be sent to do hard labor at the plantation.”

“I heard that the slave is exceptionally handsome.”

“I heard the same too. Also, rumor has it that he was heading home on a cruise ship when an explosion occurred, causing him to be shipwrecked on the island. Upon being rescued, he ended up being sold instead. It’s a real shame that he, considering how distinguished he looks, is stuck on this island for the rest of his life.”

Arielle had barely stepped out when she overheard the housekeepers’ conversation which caused her heart to race.

Can the handsome man they’re talking about be Vinson?

I must head over to the plantation to take a look.

Holding that thought, she returned to the mansion and had the scheming housekeeper lead her to the plantation.

Upon her arrival, Arielle scanned the surroundings in hope of finding Vinson. All of a sudden, she was stunned.

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Isn’t that Lorraine who’s toiling on the land?

Just as she was about to rush forward in excitement, she stopped in her tracks when a slightly familiar voice suddenly rang out.

“Isn’t it tiring? If you don’t want to slave out here anymore, get your godbrother to beg me for your freedom. Once he does so, I’ll let you return to your mansion and even have servants attend to you.”

“You should give up. He would definitely not come over here and do that!” Without even looking up, Lorraine continued, “There are plenty of men in the world, so why do you insist on choosing him? He has a wife and is deeply in love with her. There’s no more space in his heart left for another woman.”

Lorraine’s words triggered a drastic change in Anna’s expression.

So what if he has a wife or if their bonds are strong? I’ll definitely make him mine no matter what.

“Since you refuse to persuade him, you should continue to stay here. In the meantime, I’ll be waiting for all of you to come begging me in tears.” Anna had hardly finished when she turned around and stormed off.

At the sight of Anna, Arielle pulled the housekeeper's hand and ducked together. It wasn't until Anna was out of sight that Arielle gradually got back on her feet.

As for the housekeeper, she assumed that Arielle was avoiding Anna because the latter was Micah's daughter.

"Ms. Moore, you're now General Micah's lover, while Ms. Anna is just his daughter. When you bear him a son, you will definitely be his favorite. Hence, there's no need to fear Ms. Anna at all," the housekeeper suggested upon standing up.

In response to the housekeeper's comment, Arielle knitted her brows and corrected the former in an icy tone, "I'm not the general's lover. Instead, I'm just his doctor. The only reason I'm here is to treat him, so don't ever spew that nonsense again."

The housekeeper was stunned.

What? She's not General Micah's lover?

But didn't General Dennis mention that she belongs to General Micah and we were supposed to take good care of her?

"Do you understand?" Arielle questioned with a grim look on her face.

After sneaking a glance at Arielle, the housekeeper nodded. "I do..."

No sooner had she replied than she let out a sigh. The reason why she was trying her best to serve Arielle was so that she could elevate her status once Arielle gave birth to an heir for Micah. After all, a rising tide lifted all boats.

Thus, she was surprised to learn that Arielle was Micah's doctor instead of his lover. All of a sudden, she felt lost and didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile, Arielle, who wanted to speak to Lorraine in private, looked at the housekeeper and instructed, "I would like to walk around here alone. Thus, you should head back and prepare some food for me."

Wallowing in her disappointment, the housekeeper weakly grunted in acknowledgment before returning to the mansion.

Once the housekeeper was gone, Arielle approached Lorraine after making sure no one else was around.

"I already told you that I won't beg him. You should stop coming here," Lorraine repeated in an exasperated tone without looking, thinking that Anna had returned.

I have never seen a woman like that. Despite being aware that Vinson is married, she still insists on being together with him.

Breaking a smile at Lorraine's words, Arielle looked at her and murmured, "Do you really not want me to come back?"

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Lorraine raised her head immediately when she heard the familiar voice. The moment she was greeted by the sight of Arielle, she felt the urge to go up and hug the latter. However, being conscious of her situation, she held back the desire to do so.

It wasn't until she scanned the area and was certain both of them were alone that her mind was put at ease.

"Boss, thank God you're alive! I was worried sick about you," she remarked softly, her voice trembling.

All of a sudden, the usually cold and aloof Lorraine reached out to hug Arielle.

Ever since Vinson and she were rescued, both of them were concerned for Arielle, for they didn't know where she was and had no idea whether she even managed to survive.

Consequently, she was overwhelmed by emotions when she found out that Arielle was alive and was on the same island as them.

"Lorraine, is Vinson also here?" Arielle asked when she recalled her speculation.

Lorraine responded with a nod before explaining Vinson's situation to her.

As Arielle had already learned of Anna's interest in Vinson, she let out a snort.

Girls everywhere just love to throw themselves at him. There's Nico in Turlen, and here, we have Anna.

Why are women so attracted to married men? They know he's married, yet they're still after him.

Arielle felt as if her view of the world had changed.

"I heard that he's at the plantation too. Do you know where is he now?" Arielle inquired.

Lorraine nodded before pointing to where Vinson was working.

"Lorraine, I'm going over to see Vinson. We need to discuss how to leave this place."

It wasn't until she arrived at the plantation did she understand why they were forbidden from leaving or using any communication devices.

The reason was that the plantation was filled with cannabis plants. Considering that they were on an island that farmed drug crops, the rigid rules now totally made sense.

"Mmm-hmm, be careful." Lorraine watched Arielle leave with reluctance.

From there, Arielle headed in the direction that Lorraine had pointed. Not wanting to reveal that she was searching for someone, Arielle pretended to stroll around, admiring the scenery. As a result, the manager at the plantation couldn't care less about her presence.

General Micah has just taken in a beautiful wife. Considering how stunning this new face is, she must definitely be General Micah's new wife.

The general has always been possessive about his women. Hence, I had better stay out of her way.

With that thought in mind, he inadvertently provided Arielle and Vinson with a lot of time to interact with each other. However, Arielle hadn't managed to locate Vinson yet and was looking everywhere with a frown.

Suddenly, her gaze froze in a particular direction when she saw a familiar silhouette. Without realizing it, her eyes were already moist. Even though Lorraine had informed her that Vinson was all right, she still couldn't hold her emotions back.

As if he could sense her presence, Vinson, who was busy toiling away, looked up at the same instant. At the sight of the person whom he longed for every waking moment, his eyes lit up while his heart pounded furiously.

Meanwhile, inside the palace back at Turlen, Aaron's heart sank after hearing Morrison's report. He lowered his voice and ordered Morrison to do something.

His instructions caused the latter to hesitate. "Your Majesty..."