

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1791

“Go on now. Just do as I say!” Aaron asserted in a grim voice.

Cognizant that there was no stopping Aaron, Morrison had no choice but to obey.

Once Morrison had left, Aaron got to his feet and headed toward Celeste’s palace.

When Miranda saw him arrive, she received him with a smile. “Her Majesty was just talking about you...”

“How is she?” Aaron asked.

Upon hearing Aaron’s concern, Miranda’s eyes lit up.

“Her Majesty is fine. She just misses you.”

Amidst their conversation, both of them entered the palace.

Celeste was delighted by the sight of Aaron. “What brings you here at this hour?”

“Mother, I’m planning to travel to Chanaea.”

“Why? Aren’t you still searching for Arielle and the others?” the puzzled Celeste inquired.

Truth be told, she wasn’t keen on him going to Chanaea.

Now that he’s the king of Turlen, what’s going to happen to the country in his absence?

Who’s going to be in charge?

“Vin’s company is in trouble. Hence, I need to hurry over to resolve it.” Aaron looked at Celeste as he spoke. “I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

When Celeste recalled how much Arielle and Vinson had helped Aaron, she couldn’t bring herself to object.

“Watch yourself on your way there. In the meantime, you can leave Lawrence and your uncle jointly in charge,” said Celeste.

Aaron nodded at her suggestion, for that was exactly what he planned to do.

After exchanging a few more words with Celeste, Aaron left the palace. He, before heading for Chanaea, planned to arrest Nancy and publicly expose all her crimes. Thus,

the moment he returned to the office, he instructed Carlos to lead a troop of soldiers to apprehend Nancy at the apartment she was staying and imprison her.

Subsequently, Carlos, who was well aware of Nancy's misdeeds, executed Aaron's orders to the letter.

Back at Irushea, Vinson was so emotionally overwhelmed by the sight of Arielle that he was at a loss for words.

"Sannie..." His lips gently moved as he whispered her name.

Unable to control her excitement, Arielle dashed toward Vinson and threw herself into his arms. At that moment, the man in front of her was all she could think of.

"Vinson!" Arielle hugged him tightly.

With her head buried in his chest, she curled her lips slightly upon hearing the thumping of his heartbeat. "Thank goodness you're fine. I was worried sick about you."

Vinson naturally shared her sentiments.

Thank goodness she's fine and in one piece...

As he hugged her tightly in his embrace, the familiar fragrance of her hair caused his eyes to brim with warmth and longing.

The next second, he pulled away from her and gazed deeply into her eyes before lowering his head and sealing her lips with a passionate kiss.

It wasn't until Arielle was gasping for breath that he finally released her.

Naturally, both of them were filled with ecstatic relief to be able to see and hug each other again. Considering that they were among the few survivors of the crowd-laden cruise ship, they felt truly blessed to have been rescued.

Regardless of the intentions of their rescuers, all that mattered to them was that they were alive. Furthermore, having been brought to the same island upon their rescue was a surprise against all odds.

Nevertheless, being at the plantation still gave them little time to interact.

Looking at Vinson, Arielle explained, "Vinson, this place is used to farm drug crops and has extremely tight security. I tried to contact the outside world but no one uses a phone or computer here."

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However, when she recalled the condition she proposed to Abigail, her expression drastically darkened, for she wasn't sure if the latter would agree.

If Abigail accepted it, Arielle would use the opportunity to suggest bringing two more persons along with her. Otherwise, she would stop treating her. After all, that was the deal struck by the two of them.

"You have to protect yourself. In the meantime, I'll figure out how to get us out of here," Vinson remarked while tousling her hair.

"You be careful too."

Anna looks to be more difficult to deal with than Nico.

"I'm living in one of Anna's father's mansions and giving him treatment. If there's a need, you can find me there," Arielle informed before she left.

"Anna's father's mansion?" Pulling her into his embrace, Vinson-in a jealous tone-asked, "Are you the general's new wife everyone is talking about?"

"The person who saved me presented me as a gift to him." Arielle furrowed her brows. "The first time we met, we made a deal. In return for me treating him, he won't lay a finger on me."

Despite her calm explanation, Vinson couldn't be any more worried.

If only we weren't trapped here...

Suddenly, he hugged Arielle. "Sannie..."

Turning around, Arielle lifted her heels off the ground and kissed him on the cheek. "Vinson, I know how to take care of myself, so don't you worry."

Just as Vinson stroked her hair and was about to say something, he suddenly saw someone coming over.

He instantly released her and whispered, "Someone's here. You should leave before you're discovered."

Alerted by Vinson's warning, Arielle swiftly slipped away, for she had to keep her relationship with Vinson a secret for the time being.

Back in Turlen, Linda notified the Duke that the goods had been prepared and it was about time to have them delivered. Subsequently, the Duke, together with them, left Turlen in a ship.

The moment they left the apartment, Carlos arrived with his soldiers and surrounded it.

Monisha, who quickly noticed the raid, hurriedly informed Nancy about it. When the latter rushed to the window and saw the soldiers outside, panic began to descend upon her.

“Let’s go and see the Duke,” she instructed Monisha, who rushed off in search of him.

Unfortunately, she soon realized that the two of them were the only ones left in the apartment. The fact that the Duke had cleared out all his things left her stupefied.

Upon regaining her senses, she quickly related the Duke’s departure to Nancy, who was flustered by the news.

When did they leave?

Why didn’t they tell me before doing so? What should I do now?

She glanced at the soldiers downstairs and quickly took out her phone to give Matthew a call.

Ever since Nancy threatened him the last time, whatever residual feelings he felt for her had long vanished. As a result, he ignored her call and allowed the phone to ring continuously.

“Answer the phone, d*mn it!” Nancy was so enraged that she felt like smashing her phone when Matthew didn’t pick up her call.

After failing to get through, Nancy ended the call and dialed someone else’s number, her brother. Unless it was an emergency, she would never want to drag him into the matter. Unfortunately, he was her last hope now.

Meanwhile, her brother was staring at his ringing phone. Despite his urge to answer, he decided against it in the end after recalling the information he had just received.

“Nancy, please don’t blame me...”

I can’t jeopardize the entire family’s safety just because of you...

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Before she managed to get her calls answered, Carlos had arrived with his men to arrest her.

The moment Carlos entered, he search the place room by room.

It wasn't until he saw Nancy that he said in a grim tone, "Your Majesty, please come with us..."

After everything that happened, Nancy was cognizant that Aaron would never forgive her. Therefore, Carlos had become the last person she could pin her hopes on.

"Carlos, get them to back down. There's something I want to discuss with you," Nancy suggested.

"Whatever you have to say, you can do so in front of them."

Carlos couldn't care less about what Nancy had to say. Consequently, Nancy's face turned red in anger.

"If you want me to leave, order them to back down."

Nonetheless, Carlos ignored her. With a wave of his hand, he directed his men to apprehend Nancy and Monisha. Also, he had their phones confiscated to prevent them from contacting the outside world.

"Carlos, why don't we make a deal?" Nancy quickly suggested when she was caught off guard by Carlos' decisiveness in taking her away.

In response, Carlos stared coldly at her.

That's the last thing I would do.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested." Carlos added, "I think you had better shut up for your own good. Otherwise, I'm going to stuff a rag into your mouth."

Despite being enraged by his words, Nancy refused to give up.

If I don't cut a deal with him now, there would be no chance to do so in prison.

"If you let me go, I will pay you a huge reward. Also..."

Before she could finish, Carlos proceeded to stuff a rag into her mouth.

Insolence!

He had no interest with whatever she had to say.

Infuriated by his actions, Nancy stared daggers at him while letting out muffled curses.

With that, Carlos ordered for both of them to be led away.

As Aaron had instructed for them to be taken directly to prison instead of the palace, that was exactly where Nancy and Monisha ended up. This time, many guards were stationed there to keep an eye on them.

With that, Carlos gave Aaron a call to report the completion of his task. After learning that Nancy was finally in prison, Aaron's eyes lit up in delight for the very first time in a long time.

The next day, Aaron publicly announced Nancy's incarceration along with all the evidence of her crimes.

Having been exposed, Nancy was now a hated figure throughout the nation. Everyone from high-ranking officials to the everyman hated her to the bones.

It never crossed their minds that the highly-revered queen mother was such a wicked and despicable person.

As if that wasn't enough, Aaron even revealed how Nancy used him and poisoned Dylan just so that she could maintain her grip on power. The revelation sparked further anger against Nancy within the populace.

How can such an evil person exist in this world?

To have killed her own son just for power?

She's truly beyond redemption.

With the populace now calling for blood, many of them appealed to Aaron to sentence Nancy to death.

Even though Aaron concurred with their desires, he felt as if Nancy would have gotten off too lightly with a death sentence. After giving the matter more thought, he finally decided to imprison her for life.

To someone who was power crazy, spending the rest of her life in prison was more torturous than death.

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Once the sentence had been passed, Nancy's anger drove her into hysteria. She would scream all day in prison that she was still in charge.

Meanwhile, oblivious to the developments in Turlen, Arielle was focused on Micah's acupuncture treatment back in Irushea.

After an hour, she removed all the needles from his body and sterilized them before putting them back into a box, which Micah had obtained for her.

"As for this packet of herbs, mix it with water at sixty degrees Celsius and let him soak in it every day for a week. Once he has done that, stop for three days before repeating the process for another week. Three days later, I'll treat him with another session of acupuncture," Arielle instructed as she pointed to the packet on the table.

"When will General Micah wake up?" Abigail inquired.

After glancing at the sleeping Micah, Arielle informed Abigail that the former would regain his senses in about half an hour.

In truth, there was no need for him to be asleep during the acupuncture session. However, since Arielle wanted to avoid any unnecessary interaction with him, she simply inserted an additional needle to knock him out of consciousness.

"Mrs. Watson, I'll be taking my leave now. Once General Micah wakes up, all you need to do is follow the instructions I have given you."

Just when Arielle was about to leave, Abigail stopped her.

In response to Arielle's frown, she gave the former a look of embarrassment. "Dr. Moore, when will you be able to help treat me?"

"Does this mean you've agreed to my proposal?" Arielle asked with a cocked brow.

Abigail nodded. Initially, she wasn't keen on doing so, as bringing someone out of the island was just too troublesome. However, after she saw the way Micah looked at Arielle, she was stricken by panic, for that was the same look Micah gave her back in the day.

As a result, she decided to agree to Arielle's demands. As long as the latter could successfully treat her, she would help Arielle leave the island.

Upon receiving Abigail's agreement, Arielle breathed a discreet sigh of relief beneath her expressionless face.

"I'll come over to treat you three days later," Arielle replied.

With her mind put at ease by the appointment, Abigail escorted Arielle out with a smile.

Initially, Arielle planned to treat Abigail before stating her additional demands of taking Vinson and Lorraine along.

Little did she expect Vinson to have found another way to escape before her plan came to fruition.

That night, just as she lay down on bed, Vinson came to see her.

“Why did you come?” Vinson’s sudden appearance filled her eyes with elation.

When he caught the look in her eye, Vinson pulled her into his embrace and replied in a raspy voice, “I missed you.”

She had barely spoken when he planted his warm lips on hers. Wrapping her arms around his neck, Arielle stood on tiptoes to reciprocate his kiss. With his lust ignited by her gesture, Vinson bent over and carried her onto the bed. Soon, their clothes were strewn all over the floor.

“Sannie, I’m leaving the island tomorrow. Once I have the opportunity to get help, I’ll come back to rescue you,” Vinson remarked two hours later with Arielle in his embrace.

Even though he was worried about leaving Arielle alone on the island, he knew he had to escape first. Otherwise, there was no way he could bring Arielle and Lorraine out.

“Leave the island?” The delighted Arielle looked at him. “How are you going to manage it?”

Vinson then related the circumstances surrounding the opportunity. It turned out that the local interpreter had died from an overdose of drugs, and a new interpreter was urgently needed for a business negotiation.

Thus, when Vinson overheard Dennis’ conversation with the person in charge, he came up with a scheme for the latter to nominate him as an interpreter.

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“They’re dealing with drugs, so you must be extra cautious,” Arielle reminded him grimly as she leaned against his chest.

This trip is extremely risky.

Cognizant of Arielle’s concern, Vinson lowered his head to kiss her on the cheek. “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

No sooner had he spoken than he looked out the window. Noticing that it was getting late, he knew it was time for him to go.

He let Arielle go, stood up, and got himself dressed. Right before he left, he turned around abruptly and cupped her head with his hands before sealing her lips with a passionate kiss.

“Take care. I need to go now.”

“Watch yourself out there,” Arielle reminded, reluctant to see him go.

With a wave of his hand, Vinson turned and left. Despite watching his leaving silhouette with concern, Arielle was also filled with hope.

As long as Vinson could leave the island, he would be able to find an opportunity to escape and come back to rescue her and Lorraine.

Although Abigail has agreed to take me off this island, who knows if she'll keep her word. Thus, it's better to have two plans running concurrently.

The next morning, Vinson set off with the delegation at dawn. As for Arielle, she gave her sheets a wash before heading out to shop for the herbs. She had wanted to purchase some herbs for Abigail's treatment.

Due to his confidence in Arielle's inability to leave the island, Micah, in extreme generosity, gave her a card with two hundred million inside.

As it was impossible to do anything without money, Arielle accepted the card for practical reasons.

Meanwhile, just as she was leaving the shop selling herbs, she suddenly noticed a green potted plant at the corner of the entrance. The discovery caused her eyes to light up.

This is something really useful. I must ask the boss whether he's willing to sell it to me.

Although Arielle had just arrived for a few days, everyone on the island knew that she was Micah's lover. As a result, the vendor, without hesitation, gifted her the potted plant.

Not wanting to get anything for free, Arielle swiped her card and paid the vendor the plant's actual worth. After buying a few more herbs, she returned to the mansion with the plant and everything else she had purchased.

Upon her return, the housekeeper hurried forward to take the plant off her hands.

“Why didn't you tell me that you were going out? I could've come with you and helped you carry your stuff.”

"I'm fine doing so myself." Just as she spoke, Arielle went off to concoct a medication for Abigail.

Once she was done, she had the housekeeper deliver it over.

"Tell her to take this three times a day with warm water. On the day after tomorrow, I'll head over and treat her with acupuncture."

Under the impression that Arielle was trying to curry favor with Abigail, the housekeeper joyfully headed to Abigail's apartment with the medication.

Once she was gone, Arielle carried the plant and the rest of the herbs she bought back into her room. Half an hour later, she had turned them into a sachet of medicinal powder.

Staring at it, she mumbled, "I hope I'll never have to use you."

The sachet was only to be used under desperate circumstances.

The next evening, Arielle headed out for a stroll after dinner. The housekeeper wanted to accompany her but was rejected, for Arielle felt as if she was being watched if there was someone by her side.

As she walked alone underneath the setting sun, she tossed her hair in the air when a gentle breeze blew across her face. She stared in the direction of the harbor, and her eyes were filled with concern for Vinson.

Just as she was thinking of him, Vinson was staring in a particular direction with a darkened gaze.

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He had not expected to run into Carlos there. After discreetly scanning the surroundings, he fell into deep thought as to how to contact the latter.

Dennis walked up to Vinson and reminded, "Get ready. We'll be dealing with them very soon."

"Mmm-hmm," Vinson hummed in acknowledgment.

After a brief pause, he added, "I need to go to the gents first."

After throwing him a glance, Dennis ordered someone to escort Vinson. After all, the latter had just arrived on the island and harbored hopes of escaping. Hence, Dennis didn't trust Vinson to be left unsupervised.

In response to Dennis' actions, Vinson didn't mind it at all as he headed to the gents with the man Dennis sent.

"Hey man, can you buy me some toilet paper? I think I'm suffering from food poisoning," Vinson suggested with a grimacing expression after stopping abruptly.

The escort hesitated as he stared at Vinson. After all, Dennis had reminded him not to leave the latter alone no matter what.

"Hey man, I'm really desperate here."

Finally, the man gave in to Vinson's pleas and left. Seizing upon the window of opportunity, Vinson dashed in the opposite direction toward Carlos and grabbed the latter from behind.

Thinking that he was being jumped on, Carlos instinctively reached for his gun but quickly heard Vinson's voice ring out beside his ear. "It's me!"

Following that, Carlos was overwhelmed with emotion when he saw who it was. "Mr. Nightshire, why didn't you call us? His Majesty is extremely worried about you."

"Hush!" Vinson interrupted him and speedily updated him on the situation.

Just as he finished, he caught a glimpse of the guard who went off to buy toilet paper. Thus, he slipped back into the toilet in the blink of an eye.

When the guard returned and realized Vinson was still there, he heaved a sigh of relief. After all, his greatest fear was that the latter would use the opportunity to escape, causing him to be punished by Dennis.

Thinking about Dennis' punishment alone was enough to send a chill down his spine.

After receiving the toilet paper, Vinson headed into the gents and was out in two minutes. He subsequently patted the man on the shoulder and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you..."

Scratching the back of his head, the man then followed Vinson back to where Dennis was.

Soon, it was time for the deal. Even though it was a long-time customer, they still adhered to the principle of cash on delivery.

While the customer was busy validating the goods, Dennis counted the money. Once the deal was completed, the customer swiftly left. As for Dennis, he prepared to lead his delegation back to their ship. However, the moment he opened the door, a group of gun-toting black-clad men stormed into the room and surrounded them.

“What do you want?” Dennis glared at the intruders as he wondered when their movements had been exposed.

“Follow my instructions if you value your life,” Carlos barked upon entering the room. “Throw down all your weapons.”

As Carlos was speaking in Turlenese, Dennis and his men were naturally clueless. It was then that Vinson translated Carlos’ words.

Upon hearing Vinson’s translation, Dennis’ expression drastically changed.

Does he think we’re pushovers?

At Dennis’ cue, his men pulled out their guns and began shooting at Carlos. However, as Carlos’ men were all soldiers, they made quick work of their enemies. Subsequently, they confiscated their enemies’ weapons and herded them into prison.

“Mr. Nightshire, where’s Dr. Moore? How is she? Is she safe?” Carlos anxiously asked Vinson, for Arielle’s safety was paramount among Aaron’s concerns.

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“She’s fine at the moment,” Vinson told Carlos about Arielle’s condition.

Then, he looked at Carlos and asked, “Why are you here? Did you manage to find anyone else who is alive on the cruise ship that exploded?”

“Over ten people are still alive, but they are not doing very well. After the cruise ship exploded, His Majesty searched for a few days and nights without getting any sleep. He finally rested for a while after Her Majesty, the queen, convinced him. After he thought he had gotten sufficient rest, he continued to join in the search until two days ago, when he was informed of the dire state of your company as it faces the likelihood of bankruptcy...

“He took a flight to Chanaea after he detained the queen mother. Before he left, he instructed us to continue locating your whereabouts,” Carlos recounted everything Aaron had done for Vinson and Arielle.

Vinson did not expect Aaron to go to Chanaea to assist Nightshire Group. At that instant, he genuinely accepted the latter as his brother-in-law.

Concerned about Arielle, Vinson said to Carlos, “There are a lot of cannabis plants on the island, and almost everyone on the island carries a gun. The harbor is also constantly guarded, so it’s very difficult to enter and exit that place. Please arrange fifty elite soldiers for us to depart to the island now to bring Arielle back.”

Carlos nodded. Arielle's safety took priority over any other matter.

After Carlos brought Vinson back to the army camp, he selected fifty soldiers and ordered them to change into casual clothes, collect their guns, and gather at the clock. The party boarded Aaron's private cruise ship upon everyone's arrival and began their journey to Irushea.

Meanwhile, Arielle was still unaware that Vinson had established contact with Carlos and that both men were headed her way to rescue her from that island.

At that moment, she had just left Micah's place and was returning to the mansion. On her way back, Arielle sensed many people approaching, so she instinctively hid and observed the surroundings with her eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, Arielle widened her eyes.

"Vinson?" Staring at that face which was identical to Vinson's, she shook her head. "No, this can't be right. He's not Vinson!"

Arielle's heart sank.

Who is he? Why does he look so similar to Vinson?

Could he be Vinson's brother?

Arielle's face darkened after she came up with the conclusion. Instantaneously, she felt she had figured out the truth because Vinson had previously encountered a few perilous circumstances and had failed to find out who the mastermind was.

Upon seeing that man, Arielle realized the mastermind was him. She knew it was him.

Returning to the mansion with a heavy heart, she could not stop ruminating on that man's goal of coming to the island.

Did he come here because he knows Vinson is here or is there any other reason?

After considering multiple scenarios, an answer suddenly surfaced in her mind.

If he's not here to look for Vinson, he must have come here to do business. After all, this place is a cannabis plantation, and Micah is a drug dealer, so this must be why this man is here.

Arielle narrowed her eyes. She felt slightly miserable at the thought of her final guess. Although that man had harmed her and Vinson, when she contemplated the possibility that he might be Vinson's relative, she hoped that man did not come to the island for drug-related dealings because if so, he would be committing a crime.

Still, that was not the time for her to be worried about that issue. She should be concerned about her own safety at that moment.

That man harbored enmity toward Vinson and her, not to mention she was alone and without help on that island. If they met with one another, she would no doubt be at a disadvantage.

What should I do?

Amidst her ponderation, a housekeeper entered and informed her that Micah had invited her to attend a banquet to welcome an important guest's advent that day.

Arielle's heart sank.

Alas, the very thing I fear has happened.

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"Please let General Micah know that I'm not feeling well, so I won't be attending the banquet today," Arielle said to the female housekeeper after contemplating briefly.

The housekeeper was caught in a difficult position. She was merely a messenger.

If Micah decided to place the blame on someone for Arielle's reluctance to attend the banquet, he would certainly find fault with the housekeeper, so she was afraid to pass on Arielle's reply.

"Ms. Moore, I'm afraid General Micah will be mad and hold me accountable for telling him this," the female housekeeper uttered while gazing downward.

Arielle was slightly stunned.

That's right. How can I allow her to shoulder this blame?

"I got it. I will head over later. You may leave first."

Hearing Arielle's acceptance to attend the banquet, the female housekeeper responded delightfully, "Okay!"

Arielle's face turned somber after the housekeeper left.

She got up, walked to the dressing table, and took out the medicinal powder. Then, she separated the powder into two handfuls and kept it in her pocket before taking the silver-plated needles Micah had custom-made for her. Only then did she go downstairs.

However, instead of going to the banquet, Arielle carefully dodged the housekeepers and went to the slave camp.

“Boss!” Lorraine had a sense of foreboding when she saw Arielle visiting at that time.

“This is a medicinal powder I made. You can consume this powder half an hour after I leave.” Lorraine nodded without hesitation after Arielle handed her the medicinal powder.

Arielle could not help but curl her lips into a smile at the sight of Lorraine’s absolute trust in her.

It feels good to be trusted by someone else.

As Arielle could not stay long at the slave camp, she informed Lorraine about a few things and hastily left.

Meanwhile, Anna snorted while staring at the man in front of her.

He’s quite capable. He became Daddy’s VIP after going out with Dennis. Still, the more he proves his worth, the more I want him to be mine. I will never let him go this time.

At that thought, Anna whispered beside Amy’s ear. The latter grunted in response before retreating.

“Gaspar, did you prepare all the goods before coming here this time?” Micah asked while grinning at that man named Gaspar Rhaylie.

Gaspar nodded and chirped, “I wouldn’t dare to meet you if I didn’t come prepared.”

Micah was thrilled to hear that all the goods were ready. He had recently struck a huge deal but did not have sufficient stock on hand. Therefore, Micah contacted Gaspar to borrow some of the latter’s stock.

“All right. We’ll celebrate your arrival today and check the goods tomorrow,” Micah raised his wine glass and clinked it with Gaspar’s as he spoke.

After placing down his glass, Micah glanced around the lobby.

He could not help but frown when he sensed Arielle’s absence. Abigail, who had been paying attention to Micah, noticed the change in his facial expression. She strode over, sat in front of him, and asked him if anything was wrong.

“Why is Dr. Moore not here? I sent someone to invite her over, right?” His voice sounded a little hoarse.

At that moment, Micah yearned to meet with Arielle after drinking some alcohol.

Abigail's heart sank after knowing Micah had invited Arielle.

It seems like I made the right decision by agreeing to help Arielle leave this island. Otherwise, with her looks and medical skills, there will be no room left for me in Micah's heart.

"I'll ask the servant to check on Dr. Moore." Abigail patted Micah's hand before getting to her feet.

When she sensed Gaspar looking in her direction, she nodded courteously before turning around gracefully and leaving.

After stepping out of the lobby, she instructed the maid beside her to invite Arielle over from the mansion.

Twenty minutes later, the maid assigned to invite Arielle returned to the banquet hall in a panic. Considering the presence of the other guests, she did not dare to make a scene, so she merely whispered beside Abigail's ear.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. After thinking for a few seconds, she uttered coldly to the maid, "Throw them into the sea!"

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"Throw..."

Before the maid could finish her sentence, Abigail's frightening gaze caused her to swallow the rest of her words. "I'll arrange for someone to do it at once."

With that, the maid hurriedly left. She was fearful because that was her first time seeing Abigail, who had always been gentle and kind, regard her with that menacing look.

Micah was delighted to meet with Gaspar. They chatted happily and boasted about their achievements as they drank alcohol continuously.

Meanwhile, a cunning and smug look flashed across Anna's eyes as she watched them drink the alcohol that was adulterated.

Micah and Gaspar became very drunk after some time. Abigail brought Micah back to his room while Anna instructed her subordinate to bring Gaspar back to her mansion.

Anna went to take a shower after asking the servants to help Gaspar wash up and place him on her bed. Then, when she entered the room, she reached out to switch off the lights, took off her towel, and threw herself onto Gaspar.

Gaspar, who was already aroused, rolled over and pinned Anna under him. As he kissed her passionately, a single thought surfaced within Anna's mind.

Ultimately, you've become mine, Maddox...

At that moment, the two people who were thrown into the sea were focusing on swimming toward the shore.

As she swam, Arielle suddenly realized there was no splashing sound behind her. She turned around and noticed Lorraine was already sinking. Arielle hastily swam toward Lorraine and grabbed the latter with one arm before she continued swimming toward the shore.

"Boss, you don't have to bother saving me," Lorraine uttered weakly.

During the past period, Lorraine had been forced to do various hard labor and was fed with a minimal amount of food. As a result, she did not have the energy to swim back ashore after being thrown into the sea.

"Stop talking. Conserve your strength," Arielle said sternly as she swam while dragging Lorraine along.

However, her own energy was quickly depleting too.

Sensing Arielle's decreasing speed, Lorraine knew Arielle was reaching her limit, and she laughed.

"Boss, I'm so glad I met you in this lifetime!"

With that, she tried to pry Arielle's hand away from hers, not wanting to burden her further. She was contented, knowing that Arielle was willing to save her despite the life-threatening risk.

"Stop messing around, Lorraine. Look! There's a cruise ship approaching us. There's a chance for us to survive now," Arielle said while panting heavily.

Lorraine shifted her gaze, following Arielle's line of vision, and indeed saw a cruise ship moving in their direction. However, she wondered if they could hang in there until the ship arrived.

I don't have any energy left, and I can tell Boss is getting exhausted too. I must not be a burden to Boss...

At that thought, she struggled mightily to unclasp Arielle's hand and allowed her body to sink.

Just as Lorraine thought she was dying, someone suddenly pulled her up again.

“Lorraine, if you dare to give up again, I will never forgive you!” Arielle used up all her strength to haul Lorraine up from underwater and swam toward the shore.

Her arms were sore, and she could feel her stamina seeping away.

“There seems to be someone there!” Carlos surveyed his surroundings using a pair of binoculars out of habit.

All of a sudden, he saw two people floating on the surface of the sea. He swiftly ordered his men to speed up ahead, and upon reaching their location, Carlos instructed his crew to pull those people up to the deck.

Carlos was stunned when he saw the faces of those people he had just rescued because he did not expect one of them to be Arielle.

They hurriedly performed emergency first aid on Arielle and Lorraine.

Naturally, the sudden commotion attracted the attention of Vinson, who had just exited the restroom. Colors drained from his face when he approached the scene and saw Arielle, who was lying on the floor and being resuscitated.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1800

“Sannie...”

Vinson knelt beside Arielle and gazed at her worryingly. His voice trembled when he called out her name. Little did he expect they would reunite under such circumstances after not seeing one another for a few days.

At that moment, Arielle coughed a few times, spit out a few mouthfuls of water, and opened her eyes.

She smiled when she saw Vinson’s concerned facial expression. “Don’t worry. I’m fine...”

Right after Arielle said that, Lorraine, who was being resuscitated, regained consciousness as well.

Hearing Arielle’s reassurance, Vinson gently helped her up and held her tightly in his arms.

If we had not arrived here in time, would they have...

He did not dare to think further.

“Mr. Nightshire, their clothes are completely soaked. We should let them change into a pair of fresh clothes to prevent them from getting sick,” Carlos reminded Vinson after he chased everyone else off the deck.

Only then did Vinson recall Arielle’s clothes were wet. He brought her to the room to get changed. As for Lorraine, she did not have the strength to go to the room and change her clothes, so Carlos instructed the soldier who had performed first aid on her earlier to carry her into the room.

That soldier did not overthink the situation. He heeded the command and carried Lorraine to the room.

However, after placing her on the bed inside the room, he accidentally saw her exposed chest because two buttons on her shirt were unfastened. The soldier was dumbfounded at that instant, and his face immediately turned red.

He turned around and took out a set of clothes from the wardrobe before tossing the garments to her. Then, he uttered while blushing, “Y-You should get changed...”

With that, the soldier hastily left.

Lorraine was not in the mood to tease the innocent young soldier. At that moment, her whole body was drenched, and she was drained of all strength. She propped herself up with difficulty, changed into a pair of fresh clothes, and then lay entirely still on the bed.

As someone in a relationship, Arielle had received much better treatment than Lorraine, a single woman.

After she was carried back to the room, Vinson even helped her change her clothes. After that, they cuddled under the blanket together so that he could warm her up with his body.

“How did you fall into the sea? Weren’t you treating Anna’s father’s illness?”

Vinson dared to leave the island to seek help without worry because he knew Arielle was providing treatment for Micah’s condition. Unexpectedly, something terrible had happened anyway.

Vinson had almost lost Arielle and was so close to being unable to meet with her again. He wrapped his arms tighter around her at that thought.

At the mention of that, she recounted her meeting with Gaspar to him.

“He shares very similar facial features with you. Anyone who is not close to you will not be able to differentiate you two. I suspect the two of you to be brothers and that he is somehow related to all our previous predicaments...”

Vinson was stunned after listening to her.

Brothers? Do I have a brother? Why am I not aware of this?

“I need to ask my mom about this. Perhaps she might know something.” As he spoke, Vinson suddenly remembered that he had not contacted Susanne since he escaped the island, so the old woman must still be uninformed of the news of their survival.

With that thought in his mind, Vinson let go of Arielle and got down from the bed.

He tucked her in and said to her, “I’m going to borrow a phone to call my mom. She still doesn’t know that we’re alive.”

Arielle nodded. She was too exhausted to talk.

After that, Vinson left the room and borrowed a phone from Carlos to contact Susanne.