

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1801

In Chanaea, Susanne stared at her ringing phone and the foreign number on its screen.

After some contemplation, she eventually answered the call. "Hello. Who is this?"

Vinson felt pained by how melancholic Susanne sounded over the phone.

"Mom, it's me!"

Susanne instantly jumped to her feet when she recognized her son's voice.

"Vinson? Is that you?" Agitatedly, she rambled, "Am I dreaming? Are you really calling me right now?!"

She could hardly believe that her son, who had been missing for such a long time, would call her out of the blue.

Vinson replied, "It's me, Mom. You're not dreaming!"

After hearing his confirmation, Susanne hurriedly asked about Arielle, "What about Sannie? How is she? Is she okay?"

Arielle and Vinson had been on the same cruise ship, and Susanne's concern only grew with the shocking number of casualties from the shipwreck.

"Mom, she's okay too. We'll be back in two days." As he reassured his mother, Vinson suddenly recalled an earlier conversation with Arielle and asked, "Mom, do I have a brother?"

Susanne was shell-shocked.

How did he find out?

She sputtered, "W-Why are you asking about this?"

Her tone was proof enough that Arielle's suspicions were correct. Vinson immediately knew the man they were discussing was likely his brother.

Vinson shared his and Arielle's hypothesis with his mother. "He probably orchestrated the accidents that had befallen Arielle and me."

Though he could not see it, Susanne shook her head and muttered, "What? That's impossible! Why would he harm you?"

She simply could not believe that child would harm Vinson. After all, the child's biological mother was a proud woman, and it seemed unimaginable that she would raise a cold-blooded mastermind.

"Vinson, could you be mistaken? Your older brother would never harm you." Susanne stubbornly refused to accept that possibility.

Meanwhile, Vinson's gaze darkened in response.

"Mom, is he really my older brother?"

Susanne realized it was impossible to hide the man's true parentage now that he had appeared. Alas, she could only confess the truth.

"He's your older brother from a different mother." She continued hastily, "But I don't think he would ever harm you. His mother is a proud woman, and she would never raise a son like that. Vinson, are you sure you haven't misunderstood the situation?"

Vinson fired back, "Are you sure you haven't misunderstood the situation?"

Susanne froze in surprise.

He must have evidence if he's so sure about this. Perhaps I'm the one struggling to accept the truth.

Suddenly, Vinson piped up, "Mom, I borrowed this phone from someone else. I'll call you again once I get a new phone."

Susanne mumbled an acknowledgment and hung up. Then, she took out the Nightshires' family photo from a drawer and gazed at Vinson's father.

As she stared at the photograph, she mumbled, "I offered to raise the child as ours back then, but she refused. I never imagined she would raise her son into a monster who would harm Vinson. What should I do?"

In truth, Susanne had been the innocent party in the relationship. She and Vinson's father were in an arranged marriage, and she had no idea that he already had a girlfriend, let alone a child.

They had fallen deeply in love with each other by the time she learned about his old flame. She had even given birth to Vinson just over a month before the revelation. Susanne had told him to make a choice, promising to respect his decision even if he left her.

At last, he chose to be with her and compensated his old flame handsomely. Susanne had suggested raising the woman's child as their own, thinking it would improve his ex's marriage options in the future, but she had disagreed.

Now, I can't allow her son to harm my son!

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1802**

Susanne was racked with worry and at a loss for what to do.

Meanwhile, Vinson returned the phone to Carlos after hanging up and went back into the room.

Arielle lay on the bed with her eyes closed, resting. However, since she was also curious to know whether that person was Vinson's biological brother, she opened her eyes as soon as Vinson opened the door and walked in.

"Did you manage to ask your mother? What did she say?" she asked, fixing her gaze on him.

Vinson nodded as he walked over to the bed and shrugged off his coat. Then, he climbed under the covers and hugged Arielle.

In a low voice, he said, "She admitted that I have an older half-brother..."

Just as I thought, my hunch was correct. That person is Vinson's older half-brother.

Nestled in his arms, she muttered, "For him to try and harm you repeatedly shows how deep his resentment is toward you. Now, he has even been in contact with Micah. He must also be smuggling drugs."

Vinson narrowed his eyes, his expression impassive.

It doesn't matter who that guy is. Just based on the fact he has tried to kill me several times, there's no way I can have anything to do with him.

He lowered his head and kissed the top of Arielle's head, then murmured in a low voice, "Don't think about this matter anymore. Close your eyes and rest."

She was indeed a little tired and drifted into a deep sleep in Vinson's arms.

By the time she awoke again, they were already back in Chanaea. Arielle could not help feeling slightly overwhelmed with emotions as she gazed around the familiar room.

I'm finally back...

She went downstairs after washing up. Upon hearing footsteps, Susanne quickly glanced toward the stairs.

“You’re awake! Are you hungry? The kitchen staff has prepared breakfast for you.”

Arielle did not feel hungry, but as soon as Susanne brought it up, the former instantly felt a pang of hunger.

“Actually, I do feel a little hungry.” As soon as Arielle said that, Susanne quickly instructed a helper to bring over the food.

“Vinson has gone to the office to deal with a few things.”

Arielle nodded and enquired about how the company was doing.

Susanne’s expression immediately turned grim at that question, then proceeded to fill Arielle in on the company’s current situation.

“I’ve no idea what Oswald said, but he succeeded in acquiring all of Dayver’s shares. Although I’d already given Vinson all of the shares in my possession, he still had five percent lesser than Oswald...”

“A few days ago, Oswald held a meeting to have the chairman replaced. Just as I was at my wit’s end, a young foreign man suddenly arrived. To our surprise, he owned twenty percent of the shares. He transferred those shares to Vinson, which was how Vinson retained his position as chairman.”

Unaware that Aaron was the person who had come to Nightshire Group’s rescue, Arielle thought it was just one of Vinson’s friends. Hence, she silently decided to purchase those shares with her own money.

I can’t possibly let his friend offer assistance without giving anything in return.

Susanne continued, “It’s just that several companies have withdrawn their investments, thus causing some difficulties in Nightshire Group’s operations. However, now that Vinson is back, there must be a way to turn things around.”

After setting down her fork, Arielle said to Susanne, “Don’t worry about the company’s affairs. If they want to withdraw their investments, so be it. I have enough money to make sure the company continues to run. I’m going to make a trip to the office.”

Arielle had decided to use whatever money she had left to help fund Nightshire Group’s operations.

Before she left, Susanne gave Arielle a phone. She had already put in a SIM card and saved her own and Vinson’s phone numbers in the phone.

After leaving the house, Arielle instructed the chauffeur to take her to Nightshire Group. Unexpectedly, someone stopped her as soon as she got out of the car. She furrowed her brows as she gazed at the person.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1803

Over on the island, the dazzling rays of sunlight filtered through the screened window into a room.

The man lying on the bed massaged his slightly throbbing head, then slowly opened his eyes. Suddenly, his gaze darkened, and his entire body radiated a chilling aura.

D\*mn it! I can't believe I got tricked! In all my years doing what I do, no one has ever managed to put one over on me.

It never occurred to me that I'd fall for Micah's scheme on my first day on the island.

Indeed, Gaspar thought his sexual encounter with Anna was by Micah's design.

He knows I live on the edge, yet he still sent his daughter into my bed. What's his purpose in doing so?

Before he could make any sense of it, Anna's eyes fluttered open. When she saw him staring at her with a gaze as dark as thunder, she shot him a seductive smile. Then, she quickly flung her arms around his neck and gazed at him.

"See. No matter how stubborn you are, you still became mine." After saying that, she released one arm around him and hooked a finger under his chin. "Maddox, who satisfies you better between the sheets? Me or your wife?"

One of Gaspar's hands moved to grab Anna's, and he stared at her coldly. "Maddox?"

I can't believe she slept with me because she mistook me for someone else!

That thought annoyed him to no end.

"Maddox, don't think you can forget your place just because you went on that drug deal with Dennis and were my father's honored guest after your return. You're the slave I bought. If you don't please me, you'll just be a slave anyone can bully on this island for the rest of your life," Anna said with a snort.

Gaspar looked solemn after he heard those words.

Maddox, Vinson, Arielle...

She thinks I'm Vinson. I can't believe Vinson would be so lucky and survive the cruise ship's explosion.

"I'm afraid you've got the wrong person. My name is Gaspar, not Maddox!" With that, Gaspar let go of Anna's hand, threw back the covers, and got out of bed to get dressed.

Although she had spent the night with him after taking him for someone else, as a man, it did not matter to him much that he got tricked into sleeping with her. His eyes flicked toward the red stain on the bedsheet.

After all, I have nothing to lose.

His response left Anna dumbfounded.

What does he mean by that?

Does he mean to say I slept with the wrong person? No, he has to be lying to me. That's his plan!

She immediately turned to him and said, "Gaspar, you say? You're Maddox. Do you think I'm going to fall for your nonsense? Let me tell you this. We've already slept together, and you're mine. You're not allowed to think about your wife anymore. I'll tell my father to let us get married."

Married?

Gaspar frowned. He had no intention of ever getting married.

However, it's not impossible to let Anna become my lover. After all, Micah has no successor here. He might hand over his business to her in the future. Then...

With that thought in mind, he strode to the side of the bed. He reached out and pinched Anna's chin between his fingers.

"Forget about marriage. I've no plans to tie the knot in my lifetime. However, if you're interested in becoming my lover, I wouldn't mind taking you in."

After all, she's the daughter of a wealthy family. She's nothing like the other women under my control who say nothing no matter what I do.

However, what's most important is Vinson in the whole matter. Judging by what she said, he has left the island. Doesn't that mean he can flee if he gets the opportunity?

Narrowing his eyes as the thought crossed his mind, he made up his mind to have people closely monitor the situation outside.

Once they find Vinson, they'll have to send him to his death.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1804

Upon hearing Gaspar declare he would never get married and ask her to become his lover, Anna was furious.

Never in my life will I only be someone's lover!

She smacked aside his hand that gripped her chin and spat out, "In your dreams! I'll only be Maddox Nightshire's wife, not just some lover!"

His lips curled with a hint of a withering smile when he heard her mention Vinson again.

He stretched out a hand and gripped her chin tightly. "Don't speak that name in front of me anymore. I'm telling you, you've got the wrong person. I'm Gaspar Rhaylie!"

Anna was so startled by his behavior that her eyes brimmed with tears.

She blinked at him and asked pitifully, "Then why do you look just like Madd..."

She was about to ask why he resembled Maddox, but when she recalled what he had just told her, she forced herself to bite back her words.

"That's because I'm his older brother." Although Gaspar was reluctant to admit it, he could not deny that the same blood ran through their veins.

His words prompted her to think of her situation, and she could not help thinking how similar it seemed. Her initial obsession with Vinson dissipated in the blink of an eye. At that moment, she somewhat pitied the man before her.

"Since you don't want to get married, I won't force you. However, you can't be with any other woman except me," Anna responded with a snort.

Gaspar nodded.

As long as she keeps me satisfied in bed, there won't be any other women.

Anna's face was wreathed in smiles when she saw him nod in agreement. She moved his hand away, then swiftly planted a kiss on his lips.

"Sealed with a kiss. If you deceive me, you're nothing but a sc\*mbag."

He was initially somewhat annoyed that she had kissed him without his permission. However, after hearing what she said, the corners of his lips could not help turning upward into a smile.

Forget it. Getting kissed by her isn't such a big deal anyway.

"I won't do that."

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Over at Nightshire Group in Chanaea, Jason exclaimed, "Arielle? Is that really you?"

He was pleasantly surprised to see her. After witnessing how Arielle's and Vinson's relationship was just how she had described it, he had given up on pursuing her and wished her happiness from the bottom of his heart.

However, I heard she got kidnapped later. And with that cruise ship explosion, I really thought she and Vinson were... I didn't think I'd see her here. I'm genuinely so happy!

Arielle could not help recalling the memory of Jason confessing his feelings a year ago.

However, a year has passed, so he probably has his eye on some other lady already, right?

As that thought crossed her mind, she nodded. "Yes, it's me."

Then, she cocked a brow as she gazed at him. "Why are you here?"

This is the headquarters of Nightshire Group. Why would a big celebrity like him come here? Isn't he afraid of getting mobbed by fans?

"There a few things I had to come over and take care of..." he explained.

I just never expected to bump into her as soon as I arrived.

Since Arielle had other business to attend to, she did not have time to catch up with him.

Hence, she said to him, "I'm sorry, but I have something to do. You..."

"Oh, sure. Please go ahead. I'm waiting for my manager to arrive before heading up," Jason responded immediately.

Arielle nodded, then strode into the building.

When the two receptionists saw Arielle approaching, they rose to their feet at once.

"May I know who you're looking for?"

Only the people closest to Arielle and Vinson knew about their relationship.

Hence, she shot the two receptionists a faint smile and explained, "I'm here to see your chairman, Vinson Nightshire."

They exchanged surprised looks.

She's here to see Mr. Nightshire? He only just returned, so how does she already know about that?

One of them turned to Arielle politely and enquired, "Do you have an appointment?"

Arielle shook her head.

I seem to have forgotten to call Vinson to let him know.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1805**

Arielle was about to take out her phone and call Vinson when Rayson, who had just exited the elevator and was preparing to leave, spotted her.

He walked up to her with a surprised expression. "Ms. Moore, why are you here?"

She beamed when she saw Rayson. "I'm here to see Vinson but I forgot to tell him in advance."

Upon hearing that, Rayson immediately turned to the two receptionists and said, "When you see Ms. Moore in the future, just let her in."

The two receptionists did not know what was the reason behind that instruction. Nonetheless, they nodded in response.

Rayson had been on his way to take care of some other matters. However, since Arielle had arrived, he decided to take her to Vinson's office personally.

"This way, Ms. Moore. I'll take you to him." Having said that, he began leading the way.

Worried about delaying him from attending to his work, she smiled and replied, "Please don't mind me if you have work to do. I can go there myself."

"Oh, it's nothing important," he answered. "Now that the boss is back, I only need to listen to his instructions. It's not like before when I had to consider everything thoroughly, then make a decision."

After leading Arielle to Vinson's office, Rayson turned and left.

She reached out and knocked on the door, then heard Vinson's voice telling her to enter. Arielle turned the doorknob, opened the door, and walked in. However, when she saw Vinson focused intently on his work, she did not say anything after entering.

Vinson raised his head. When he saw Arielle, he got up and walked toward her.

"Why have you come, Sannie? Do you still feel unwell?"

He was worried she would fall sick after being in the sea for so long the previous day.

"I'm not that frail," she answered with a smile.

After uttering those words, she suddenly saw a man gazing at her with a grin, and her mouth fell open in shock.

"Aaron? What are you doing here?"

"While it was unsure whether we were dead or alive, Aaron heard that the company was in trouble and specially came here to help." Before Aaron could respond, Vinson had already piped up while looking at Arielle with a wide smile.

Vinson was incredibly grateful for what Aaron did.

It never occurred to me that he'd decide to do such a thing.

Hearing that, Arielle finally realized the young foreign man Susanne had mentioned was actually referring to Aaron. She walked up to him and gently ruffled his hair.

"How fortunate I am to have a brother like you."

It was wrong of me to hesitate to acknowledge him as my brother previously. It does feel pretty good to have a family member.

I now have someone to rely on if I encounter any difficulties.

Aaron was pleased by her affectionate gesture.

He snorted lightly and said, "Have you only just realized how amazing I am?"

"It's my fault for not realizing sooner," Arielle answered with a grin.

Vinson watched the two of them chatting happily, then reached out and drew Arielle into his embrace. "Did you have a reason for coming here?"

She nodded. "Your mother said a young foreign man transferred twenty percent of the shares to you for free. It didn't seem right to me to take something from another just like

that. That's why I came here to talk to you about giving that person the money for acquiring the shares."

After saying that, she looked at Aaron and continued, "It's just that the last thing I expected was that the young foreign man your mother told me about would turn out to be Aaron."

"Aaron, we can't take your shares without giving anything in return. Here's a card. Take it. There's not enough here to pay for that twenty percent of the shares, but I'll make sure Vinson makes it up to you after his company regains its footing."

As Arielle spoke, she took a bank card from her bag and handed it to Aaron.

However, Aaron shook his head and did not take the card.

He looked at her and said, "Just think of the shares as your wedding gift."