

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1816

“Boss, I just want to be her friend,” Jared revealed after a brief hesitation.

Arielle arched a brow. This is a tricky situation.

“You don’t like Trisha?” she asked with her eyes narrowed.

Jared shook his head. “Yes, but I like her as a friend.”

Arielle was of the opinion that Jared and Trisha looked like a perfect couple. They could lead a happy life together.

“What if Trisha doesn’t like you? What if she fell in love with another man and marry him? How will you feel?” Arielle questioned.

Hearing that, Jared felt conflicted.

I don’t think I like the feeling of Trisha falling in love with another man.

Could it be that I’m in love with her too?

He couldn’t figure out what his feelings were.

“Jared, it is rare for one to fall in love with a person. If she holds an important place in your heart, don’t you ever let her go,” Arielle advised him.

“Boss, I’m confused. Let me think over this,” came Jared’s answer.

“Mmm. I think you should think over this carefully.”

After the call ended, Vinson opened the door and came in. His brows furrowed up when he realized she was still awake.

“Why aren’t you in bed yet?”

Arielle waved her phone and shot him a smile. “Jared called me, so I talked to him briefly. Why are you back this late? Have you had dinner?”

“There was some work piled up in the office, so I completed everything before coming home. I have had dinner. Rayson ordered takeaway for me,” Vinson explained.

He then went into the bathroom to take a shower. It was twenty minutes later when he finally stepped out of the bathroom.

When Vinson emerged from the bathroom, freshly showered, Arielle was already asleep, hugging her phone.

He took the hairdryer and went to the adjoining room to dry his hair. After drying his hair, he came back to their bedroom. He joined Arielle in bed, pulled her into his arms, and closed his eyes, taking in the scent of her hair.

The following morning, Arielle woke up to find herself curled up in Vinson's arms.

Vinson must be tired after working hard for the past two days...

With that thought in mind, she decided to get up and cook something delicious for him downstairs. She had barely moved when the man held her waist and pinned her down with his strong arms. Caught off guard, she toppled onto his body.

"Don't move. Close your eyes for a bit. I shall head downstairs and cook something nourishing for you," Arielle explained as she pressed a kiss to the corner of his mouth.

Before she could get up, their positions were changed abruptly.

"I want to devour you," Vinson declared as he gazed at Arielle passionately.

Without waiting for her reply, he lowered his head and sealed her lips with a kiss.

His kiss was ardent and fervent. Arielle closed her eyes and responded to his kiss eagerly. When Vinson reached out to take a contraceptive sheath from the bedside drawer, Arielle stopped him from doing so.

"Vinson, let's have a child..."

She wanted a child of their own.

Hearing that, Vinson hesitated briefly. He was traumatized after what happened to Sonia.

"Sannie, should we keep that for later?" Vinson asked.

He knew Arielle loved kids, but the trauma still haunted him. Hence, he didn't want her to get pregnant.

"If you can hold back from having sex with me, I will agree to not have kids."

Arielle knew Vinson wouldn't be able to tamp his desire and waited for him to cave in. To her surprise, the man got up obediently.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1817**

“Vinson, you...” Arielle huffed angrily at the sight of Vinson walking into the bathroom and tossed a pillow in his direction.

Vinson understood why Arielle wanted a child, but he dared not bear the consequences that might come with her childbirth. Without a word, he picked up the pillow and placed it aside before heading into the bathroom.

Right after he walked away, Arielle put on her clothes and went downstairs furiously.

He doesn't want to have sex with me, huh?

Let's see how long he can persist. I don't believe he can hold back his desire or vent it out using alternative ways!

In the living room, Susanne was reading the newspapers as she had woken up a while ago. She spotted Arielle stomping down the stairs angrily and arched a brow.

Did they get into a fight?

With that thought in mind, she waved for Arielle to come over to her.

Arielle immediately composed her emotions when she saw Susanne. Joining her in the living room, she asked, “Mom, why did you wake up this early?”

Susanne chuckled and shook her head. “I'm old, so I don't sleep that much now.”

She gazed at Arielle and asked in concern, “Did you have a fight with Vinson?”

Arielle cast a surprised look in Susanne's direction.

When did Vinson and I get into a fight?

Confused, she shook her head. “No. Why?”

“You seemed to be in a foul mood, so I thought both of you had a fight.” Susanne was relieved to learn that they were fine.

However, she still promised, “If my son makes you angry, let me know. I'll make sure he learns his lesson.”

Hearing that, Arielle realized that Susanne assumed they had fought when she showed up looking all angry a while ago. Nevertheless, she wasn't about to tell Susanne about their disagreement. After all, Susanne yearned for a grandchild and would fly into a rage if she discovered Vinson didn't want Arielle to get pregnant.

"Thanks, Mom. I'll surely let you know if he bullies me," Arielle promised with her lips curled up as she slung her arm around Susanne's.

"Mom, what do you want for breakfast? I'll cook today"

I took Vinson to Turlen for over a year and have not been a filial daughter-in-law to her. This time, I must take good care of her and make it up for the lost time.

Susanne held Arielle's slender hands. Her hands should be used to treat patients instead of cooking at home.

"I'm glad you think that way. I know you want to be a filial daughter-in-law. Helma is preparing breakfast, so stay here and talk to me."

Arielle bobbed her head. They weren't with her for over a year, so Susanne must've felt lonely all the time. Thus, she decided to stay and chat with Susanne.

As they chatted, Susanne seemed fatigued. Arielle grabbed the chance and placed her other hand on Susanne's pulse nonchalantly.

Then, her brows knitted together for a brief moment. Afraid that Susanne would realize something, she pretended that everything was all right.

"Mom, how were you when we weren't home? Were you well?" Arielle asked nonchalantly.

"Vinson and I are back now, so please be honest with us."

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1818**

Knowing that Arielle was worried about her health gave Susanne great satisfaction and made her think that her former desire for Wendy and Vinson to get together was incredibly silly.

Just look at how thoughtful Arielle is. Even more so than my son.

"Don't worry. I'm good. I occasionally get headaches, but after a nap, I'm fine," Susanne replied as she patted the younger woman's hand.

Hearing this, Arielle hurriedly suggested, "If that's the case, I'll take you to the hospital for a checkup today to see why your head hurts."

Upon hearing that Arielle wanted to take her to the hospital, Susanne promptly refused, "Nothing happened to me, nor do I have any illness, so why should I go to the hospital? My head only hurts occasionally, and it must be because I didn't rest well, so there's no need to go to the hospital and occupy medical resources."

“We’re merely going for a checkup, Mom. Just treat it as a physical examination. We’ll go together.”

Arielle quickly added when she noticed that her mother-in-law still wanted to decline, “Aren’t you still eager to get a grandchild? Let’s go to the hospital together. I’ll do a pre-pregnancy checkup while you get a full-body checkup. Only when you’re healthy can you take care of your future grandchildren...”

“After all, Vinson and I are very busy and have no time to look after the kids, so wouldn’t this heavy responsibility fall onto you?”

Susanne, who did not wish to go to the hospital at first, immediately changed her mind upon hearing the last part of Arielle’s speech.

Arielle is right. They’re both very busy and will need me to look after the baby. If I’m not in good health, how can I take good care of the child?

“You’re right. I’ll go to the hospital with you after our meal.” Susanne gave Arielle a serious look as she spoke.

Only after Susanne agreed to her request did Arielle breathe a sigh of relief.

She was afraid that the former would stubbornly refuse to go to the hospital as it would be troublesome.

“Sannie, how many children are you planning to have?” Susanne asked her daughter-in-law curiously.

The present day isn’t like the old days when every family had several children. If my health hadn’t gone awry when I gave birth to Vinson, he would’ve had several younger siblings.

Young people nowadays generally have one child, no matter whether it’s a boy or a girl. Although I respect their decision, I still think that it’s best to have two kids regardless of their gender, as this ensures that the children have a playmate and won’t feel lonely...

As soon as the subject of having children was brought up, Arielle immediately perked up and stretched out three fingers.

Susanne widened her eyes in surprise.

“You want to have three kids?”

Arielle nodded at her with the corners of her lips slightly curled. “I adore children, so I want to have several so that when we’re no longer with them, they’ll still have each other and won’t be lonely.”

The knowledge of her daughter-in-law having the same thoughts as her caused Susanne to beam from ear to ear.

“From now on, you mustn’t eat food that is harmful to your body. You must give birth to a healthy baby. You can tell me whatever you wish to eat, and I’ll make it for you.”

Although she also came from a wealthy family, she began to learn cooking after marrying Vinson’s father. No matter how busy her husband was, he would always make time to come home and eat with her as he loved her cooking.

This ritual continued up until the accident, and after his father’s passing, Vinson never allowed her back inside the kitchen out of concern that her sadness would be triggered by past memories. However, for the sake of her grandchildren, she decided to step into the kitchen again.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1819**

Arielle was aware that Susanne was looking forward to her having children but did not realize how much the latter was anticipating it. I guess I ‘ll have to talk Vinson into letting me conceive no matter what.

“Thank you, Mom!” she said with a bright smile.

Vinson happened to hear Arielle thanking his mother as he was coming downstairs, and he immediately raised his eyebrow.

“What are you thanking Mom for?”

When Arielle heard his question, she wanted to disregard him because of what had happened earlier but found it inappropriate to express her displeasure because Susanne was there.

However, that did not stop her from shifting her gaze to look at him slyly as she replied, “For her willingness to help raise our children, of course. Mom said that we should have as many kids as we can and that more than five is ideal. She’ll assist us in raising them.”

When Susanne heard Arielle’s words, she thought the latter was deliberately teasing her son, so she played along and said with a nod, “That’s right. When the time comes, you both can go to work and leave the children to me.”

Vinson was aware of how much Arielle and his mother desired children, but he genuinely could not handle the consequences of childbirth. Sonia’s incident had affected him too much.

She only had a chance of surviving because Arielle was there to save her at that very moment, but what will happen when it's Arielle's turn?

If she faces the same situation, who can come to save her?

He dared not think about Arielle giving birth as he could not stand the thought of losing her. However, with Susanne around, he could not reveal his anxieties.

"Thank you in advance, Mom." As Vinson spoke, he glanced at the watch on his wrist.

"I have a meeting at the company later, Mom, so I'll head there first."

When Arielle, who was still angry with him, heard that he was leaving for the company without eating, she promptly stopped him. "Breakfast is ready. Can't you leave after that?"

"There's not enough time for that. You need not worry. I'll get Rayson to order a takeaway after the meeting."

After saying that, right before Susanne's eyes, he walked up to Arielle, bent down, and kissed her forehead before turning around and heading out.

Vinson's actions caused Arielle to blush. Susanne could tell right away that her daughter-in-law was embarrassed and commented with a smile, "You're so easily embarrassed. I'm a very open-minded person, so there's no need to feel shy because I'm here."

Despite Susanne's words, Arielle still felt very embarrassed and scolded Vinson inwardly.

Helma soon finished preparing breakfast and brought it to the table. Remembering that Susanne was going to do a full body checkup, Arielle suggested that she refrain from eating because some of the tests might require her to fast.

Susanne did not object, and after Arielle had taken a few bites, she brought her mother-in-law to the hospital.

Arielle refused when Susanne asked her to go for her checkup first and told the older woman that she wanted to accompany her mother-in-law for the checkup.

Susanne could not convince her otherwise, so she had no choice but to allow it.

The hospital they went to belonged to Nightshire Group, and the director immediately provided them direct access when informed that the two had come for a checkup.

“Give my mother-in-law a full body checkup, and pay special attention to her head. She occasionally suffers from headaches,” Arielle instructed with a frown.

In actuality, she was very worried about Susanne’s health.

It’s not too bad if I can heal whatever ailment she has, but if even I am powerless...

She did not dare to think further and could only hope that the results were good.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1820**

After Susanne had completed her checkup, she urged Arielle to do hers.

The earliest they could get their results was the next day, so after they were both done with their checkups, Susanne took Arielle shopping, something they had never done before.

“Try this dress on, Sannie. You’ll look beautiful in it.” Susanne took a dress and handed it to her daughter-in-law beside her, asking her to try it on.

Arielle did not care what she wore, but seeing Susanne’s enthusiasm made her reluctant to ruin her mood.

After all, Susanne didn’t have a daughter of her own, and Vinson, who is a grown up now, is so busy every day that he doesn’t have time to let his mom help him match his outfits. Since she wishes to dress me up now, I’ll let her do whatever makes her happy.

With that thought in mind, Arielle took the dress and went to the fitting room to try it on while Susanne made use of the opportunity to select a variety of clothing and set them aside for Arielle to try on later.

If they look good on her, I’ll buy them all for her.

Arielle opened the door and walked out of the fitting room after changing into the dress.

“Does it look good on me?” Arielle curled her lips into a smile, saying softly while looking at Susanne, who was staring back at her.

“Of course it looks good on my daughter-in-law. The dress may be pretty, but you’re prettier. You truly look lovely wearing it,” Susanne immediately praised.

After saying that, she pointed to the clothes on the couch beside her. “Sannie, I think that you can pull off these styles beautifully. Why don’t you try them all on?”

Arielle followed Susanne’s finger and glanced at the couch.

She was immediately astounded to see that there were around twenty to thirty outfits.

With this many clothes, when will I finish trying them on?

Moreover, my closet has more than enough clothes, and even if I were to pull them out now and wear them, they wouldn't be out of fashion.

She quickly walked up to Susanne and whispered in her ear, "Don't forget that I'm in the middle of preparing for pregnancy, Mom. If I get pregnant next month, these clothes will be left unused."

Susanne initially thought that Arielle had a point, but from her point of view, there were only around twenty to thirty garments in the pile.

If she wears one outfit per day, even if she becomes pregnant the following month, wouldn't she have worn everything?

What's there to be left unused?

However, at the thought that Arielle might be feeling tired after accompanying her for a long time throughout the checkup, she waved her hand and bought all the clothes according to the former's size, instructing the store to have them sent straight to Nightshire Manor.

Arielle originally intended to stop her, but upon seeing the joy on her mother-in-law's face, she abandoned the thought and chose to accept her gift.

The two proceeded to Maureen's Kitchen for lunch after buying the clothes. When they got home, Susanne felt a little worn out and went to rest, while Arielle requested a needle from Helma before heading back to her room.

After she returned to the bedroom, she took out all the contraceptives from the drawer and poked multiple tiny holes all over each one.

"Want to challenge me? You're a little inexperienced for that."

Arielle stared at the contraceptives with holes all over them and chuckled before placing them back into the drawer.

She was aware of Vinson's fear, but she knew that practically all women had to experience it.

Besides, how is impossible for me to have such awful luck that horrible things continuously happen to me?

Even if I 'm that unlucky, I'm not afraid since I plan to locate a store in the next two days and bring Pat and my adoptive parents over once the place has been renovated.

I can feel at ease getting ready for pregnancy with my adoptive parents running a clinic, and many risks can be avoided with them around when I'm giving birth, but...

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1821**

I still have to rewire Vinson's beliefs...

I can't let him develop a fear over the matter of childbirth, but how should I go about doing that?

Arielle massaged her temples. Let me think about it.

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Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Abigail was staring at Anna, who was standing on the deck. As the thought of the news delivered by the person sent to spy on Anna last night came into her mind, her gaze darkened.

She never expected that Anna would be sleeping with Gaspar.

When did they get together?

She cast a look at Micah, who was beside her. I know that he's oblivious to this, but will he agree to let Anna marry Gaspar?

In actuality, she was against it, knowing that Gaspar was living on a knife edge like Micah.

Although she was Anna's stepmother, she was nonetheless concerned for the girl's wellbeing. Unlike her, who had a good life but was terrified every time Micah left the house, she wanted her stepdaughter to live blissfully for the rest of her days.

"Micah, don't you think the two of them make a good match? They look great together and have similar social statuses." As she spoke, Abigail turned her attention to Gaspar and Anna, who were taking in the sea breeze on the deck.

She wanted to hear Micah's thoughts about it.

Micah was stunned when he heard Abigail's words.

He had known Gaspar for ten years and had never once considered marrying his daughter to him.

“What do you mean they look great together and have similar social statuses?” Micah immediately silenced Abigail sharply, “Don’t have such twisted thoughts. Gaspar can’t give Anna a stable life.”

He only wanted his daughter to live a happy life.

Only after hearing Micah’s disapproval did Abigail feel relieved.

As long as Micah objected to it, Anna will ultimately have to listen to him no matter how reluctant she is.

However, when she heard the tone in his voice and the attitude he showed her, she immediately felt aggrieved. Her eyes instantly turned red, and tears welled up within them.

Seeing that, Micah could not help feeling a little distressed.

He quickly reached out and drew Abigail into his arms before tenderly wiping away her tears. “Why are you crying?”

“I don’t want to talk to you anymore. I can’t believe you snapped at me.” Abigail tried to push Micah’s arm away as she spoke, but he held her tightly in his embrace.

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

“I was wrong. I shouldn’t have done that,” he said softly.

Micah continued coaxing her. Although he had many women, Abigail was the only one he truly loved. He merely had a familial fondness for even Anna’s mother.

“Actually, I said it deliberately to find out what you thought of the two of them together.”

Abigail’s anger vanished as soon as Micah humbled himself to console her. She leaned into his arms while looking at Anna and Gaspar in front of her.

“Don’t you think they’re being a little too intimate with one another?” she whispered.

As her words fell, Micah happened to look toward them, just in time to see Gaspar giving Anna an affectionate look as he helped her brush her hair away from her forehead.

He tightened his hold on Abigail and said in a low voice, “They do seem a little too intimate...”

He stared at the two people before him before escorting Abigail back to the cabin with his arm around her. While doing so, he discreetly decided to find an opportunity to ask them what they thought of one another.

If they're attracted to one another, I must break it off as soon as possible.

Anna was unaware of her father's thoughts. At that moment, she was looking at Gaspar, smiling sweetly.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1822**

"Will we be separated after we go back to Chanaea, Gaspar?"

Anna was experiencing a mild headache as she stared at Gaspar. She didn't expect that her father and Abigail would want to travel to Chanaea too.

What a coincidence!

"I'm only going to stay in Chanaea for a few days. You can leave with me when the time comes." After spending time with her for a few days, he felt that she was too pure and too cute.

It made him want to protect her under his figurative wings.

When she heard that, her eyes sparkled. She thought they would be forced to separate after arriving at Chanaea and didn't expect that he would only be staying for a few days.

In that case, once he leaves, I'll be able to follow him. I won't need to live under Daddy's watchful eyes anymore!

"You're so cool, Gaspar!" Anna said as she hugged Gaspar's neck with both her arms and kissed his lips.

Following along with her moves, he held the back of her head and kissed back. It wasn't until she almost had trouble breathing that he let her go.

He stared at her red cheeks and swollen lips before pulling her into his embrace and gazing at the scenery in the distance.

Before he met her, he hated kissing a lot. That was why he would avoid kissing women whenever he bedded them. However, ever since he met Anna, he realized that not only did he not hate her kisses, he even looked forward to kissing her somehow.

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At night, when Vinson returned home, Susanne was already sleeping as usual.

When Arielle heard the footsteps from upstairs, she knew he had returned. Immediately, she covered her body with the blanket, leaving only her head outside of it, and stared at her phone.

After Vinson entered the bedroom, he spoke to her briefly before going into the bathroom. When he emerged from the bathroom, he saw her drinking water by the table. His body promptly experienced changes.

“Sannie...” There was a touch of resignation in his voice.

It would've been fine if she was just drinking water, yet she was wearing a black erotic outfit that made it difficult for him to hold back his urges.

“What's the matter?” Arielle pretended as if she didn't know anything as she turned to face him.

While she appeared calm, she was panicking inside.

That outfit was something she bought after she read a response to an online post. Her purpose for doing so was quite obvious.

Hmm, Vinson's already looking excited!

Staring at Arielle, who was still playing dumb, he strode toward her. Then he pressed her against the table before holding her waist with both of his hands. Sexual desire filled his eyes as he stared at her deeply.

“Are you seducing me?”

“Hmph!” She put the empty cup on the table. “Who's seducing you? I wear this outfit because it makes me feel cool.”

Then her eyes narrowed at him. “I only changed my nightie. Why did you...”

Vinson was on the verge of laughing from anger.

What does she mean by only changing her outfit?

Does she think I don't know the purpose of that nightie?

Instead of listening to her nonsense, he lowered his head and kissed her lips. His hands swiftly removed her clothes before he further lowered his head and kissed her collarbone. Then he kept going downward...

After Arielle was showered with Vinson's kiss, he carried her to the bed and grabbed a condom. However, much like last time, she stopped him.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1823

While Arielle had already sabotaged Vinson's condoms, which sort of ensured that she would get pregnant, she still wanted to force him to do it willingly.

"Sannie..." He felt like he was about to explode.

Why is she...

Holding his neck with her arms, she whispered sensually, "Give me a child, Darling. I want a child that belongs to us."

"Can we talk about this matter later, Arielle?"

While Vinson really wanted to have sex with Arielle, his rationality still triumphed over his lust. He didn't dare to act rashly and agree to her request.

Hearing his words, she was pissed off. Suddenly, she turned around and pressed Vinson down on the bed.

Vinson didn't expect her to do that, though it did make him even more excited. Without warning, he did the same, too, and pressed her onto the bed. In the end, he didn't let her have her way and that infuriated her.

Angrily, she went to the bathroom. Once she came out, she covered herself with the blanket on the bed and went to sleep. She ignored everything he said and dozed off.

When Arielle woke up the next day, Vinson was already gone.

There was only a note left by him on the table that read, I'm sorry, Darling. Who wants your apology.

She crumbled the note into a ball and threw it into a trashcan lividly. Then she washed up and turned on her phone.

Last night, the doctor told her she would receive the examination report on her phone. Yet, it was almost ten in the morning, and she still hadn't received it.

Maybe the result hasn't come out yet.

She wondered as she put her phone into her pocket before going downstairs.

"Mom, why don't you go and have fun with your friends?" she asked when she saw Susanne reading the newspaper on the couch.

The older woman responded by waving her hand.

I don't want to go. How many of my friends are true friends?

Back when Vinson was in trouble, every one of them wished they could stay as far away from me as possible. Now that he's back, all of them want to suck up to me again.

It's too late for that now! I rather improve my relationship with my future daughter-in-law than spend time with them. We can talk about the gender of her future child, their life, and even plan their future.

It's so much better to stay at home than spend time doing a bunch of stuff I'm not interested in with those people!

"I don't want to join them. I much prefer the comfort of my home," she said as she looked at Arielle.

"I left your breakfast in the oven to keep it warm. You should go and grab it."

Arielle wasn't sure why Susanne didn't want to go out, considering how much the latter used to do that. However, she didn't ask the older woman that.

Well, that's her privacy. I won't ask if she doesn't bring it up.

After she finished her meal, she sat next to Susanne and chatted with her while waiting for the report to come out.

As they conversed, she suddenly recalled Susanne mentioning that she wanted to have a birthday party.

Two years ago, the older woman said she wanted to hold a birthday party the following year. However, Arielle and Vinson weren't around last year, so Susanne's birthday party was further delayed.

When Arielle's train of thought ended there, she decided it was time to organize that birthday party.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1824**

"Mom, remember two years ago you said you wanted to hold a birthday party last year? But we didn't do it because we weren't around then. How about we do it this year?" said Arielle as she looked at Susanne with a twinkle in her eyes.

When Susanne heard that, she was stunned for a moment!

I didn't expect her to remember something I mentioned in passing...

The fact that Arielle cared that much about her made her feel touched.

“Actually, it doesn’t really matter to me whether I have a birthday party or not.” Her birthday was two months away.

If Arielle prepared herself to get conceived in this period of time, she might get pregnant in the following month.

The older woman was simply worried that her daughter-in-law would tire herself too much in organizing her birthday party. That was why she was fine with not having a birthday party.

Nothing was more important to her than Arielle.

“What do you mean it doesn’t matter? Not only am I going to throw you a birthday party, but I’m also going to make it a big one.” Holding Susanne’s arm, Arielle narrowed her eyes.

“I am definitely going to have that party. When Vinson was in trouble, a lot of people laughed as they stood there and gawked. We can use your birthday party to show them that we are doing fine and the company is still in Vinson’s control even though it almost changed hands. It’ll make them think twice before they act wisely in the future.”

When she finished speaking her last sentence, she felt like her words came out wrong.

Why do I feel like I’m cursing Nightshire Group?

Ah, I should forget about it as it is not important. What’s important is that I will throw a birthday party for Susanne and fulfill the wish she previously had.

Susanne still didn’t really agree with the plan. After all, the birthday party didn’t matter to her that much at that point. She was happy as long as Vinson and Arielle lived happy lives and Nightshire Group continued to prosper.

If holding her birthday party would tire Arielle, then she didn’t want it. In her opinion, it wasn’t worth it. What she was looking forward to the most was having a grandchild.

“I know what you mean, Sannie. However, I don’t want to exhaust you. Aren’t you planning to have a baby right now? My birthday is in two months. What if you successfully get pregnant this month? You’ll get very tired when you try to organize my birthday party next month. I think we can hold the birthday party a few years later.”

When Arielle heard that, she couldn’t help but sigh inwardly.

She also wanted to conceive this month successfully and be a happy pregnant mother in the coming month. However, Vinson wasn’t cooperating with her. He even pulled out right before he ejaculated. It made her want to swear.

"It's fine. If I get pregnant near the date of the birthday party, I'll just let professionals handle it while I supervise them," she proposed.

Seeing how Arielle still insisted on holding a birthday party for her, Susanne couldn't say no any longer. In fact, it made her love the younger woman even more.

The saying that having a good daughter-in-law is better than having a good son really is true. My daughter-in-law is so thoughtful and considerate.

"Very well, then. Do what you want. However, if you really do get pregnant, you must let the professionals handle the party," Susanne reminded again.

Arielle agreed. Then she took out her phone with the intention of telling Vinson that she was going to hold a birthday party for Susanne.

Just as she unlocked her phone, the device buzzed. She pressed the text message and saw it was their examination report. The first report she checked was Susanne's.

When she saw the content of the report, her eyes immediately darkened.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1825**

"Mom, I suddenly remember that there's a matter I need to discuss with Vinson. Do you want to join me?"

When Arielle turned to face Susanne, she had already buried the emotions she was experiencing moments ago deep inside her heart.

In response, the older woman shook her hand. She didn't want to bother the couple.

"You go. I'm just going to read the newspaper here and water the plants. Just come back during the evening and join me for dinner."

Truthfully, Arielle intentionally asked her about it. When she heard her mother-in-law didn't want to go with her, she let out a sigh of relief.

It wasn't that she didn't want to let Susanne follow her. It was because she wanted to keep what she planned to discuss with Vinson a secret for the time being, Susanne's condition.

"Sure. I'll have dinner with you later."

"Mhm," Susanne replied softly.

After grabbing her bag, Arielle went to the garage and drove to Nightshire Group. As a result of what happened last time, the receptionist allowed Arielle to go upstairs directly.

When she arrived at Vinson's office, she noticed he wasn't inside. Thus, she waited on a couch for him.

As she waited, she sent a text message to Andrea about Susanne's condition.

Just as she was engrossed in her chat with Andrea, the door to the office opened. She turned to the door and saw Vinson entering the room with a frown.

"What happened?" Arielle stood and approached him.

It surprised him to see her in the office since she was so angry last night that she just ignored him. He was still wondering how he should cheer her up when she actually came to visit him.

Does this mean she's not angry at me anymore?

When he heard her question, he said, "He is here!"

"Who is here?" Arielle was confused.

As Vinson wasn't willing to call Gaspar his brother, he lowered his voice and uttered, "The man you met on the island."

When she heard that, her expression darkened. "Why is he here and for what?"

"He has forty-two percent of the shares, more than me, and he wants to use that share to become the chairman of Nightshire Group."

When Vinson thought about Gaspar's arrogant attitude and tone, a glint flashed past his eyes.

In reality, he didn't mind whether he or Gaspar was the chairman. After all, the company did partially belong to Gaspar. However, when he thought about how Gaspar kept trying to harm him and his loved ones, he just didn't want to hand over the position of chairman to Gaspar.

Arielle furrowed her eyebrows.

Gaspar has more shares than Vinson? Where did he get them?

Just as she was confused, he explained, "The directors I fired a few days ago sold their shares to him."

The moment she heard that her eyes darkened.

It seems like Gaspar's determined to become chairman.

“You don’t need to worry about the company when I’m around.” Vinson glanced at her.  
“So, why are you here?”

The matters in the company are already a huge headache for him...

If he learns about Susanne’s condition, I’m worried it’ll trouble him even more. However, Susanne is his mother. He deserves to know that she’s sick because it’s his responsibility to take care of her as a son.

I’ll share this burden with him. He’ll take care of the company’s matters while I handle Susanne’s treatment.

When her train of thought ended there, Arielle pulled out her phone and showed Vinson the text message the hospital had sent her.

Just as he was about to take her phone, his phone suddenly rang. When he turned it on, there was a hint of hesitation in his eyes.