

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.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1826

“What’s the matter?” Upon seeing his frown, Arielle placed her hand on his.

Instead of replying verbally, Vinson handed the phone to her. The instant she read the content of the text, she understood why he had that expression.

The situation was just like the one between her and Aaron. While she really didn’t want to regard Aaron as her little brother, she still did it in the end because it felt pretty good to have an additional family member.

Time and time again, Gaspar tried to kill Vinson. That was totally unacceptable to her.

“What’s your plan? Are you going to do as this message instructed?” Staring at Vinson, Arielle assured, “I’ll support whatever you decide to do.”

“I need to go back and ask Mom what’s the problem with him before I decide how to deal with this matter.” He sighed.

Susanne didn’t give a clear explanation on the phone last time. If he wanted to understand the details of the situation, he had to go back and ask her about it.

Then he turned to Arielle. “What did you want me to see?”

She turned on her phone again and handed it to him.

He had no medical background, so he didn’t understand what he was reading.

“What does this mean? Is she feeling unwell somewhere?”

After staring at Vinson for a while, Arielle uttered with a dark expression, “It’s likely that Mom has a brain tumor..”

“B-Brain tumor?” Vinson, who was usually calm, couldn’t maintain his composure when he heard that.

“Yesterday, Mom mentioned she gets mild headaches occasionally. So, I took her to the hospital for a checkup.”

Holding his hand, she continued in a serious tone, “Let me handle Mom. I’ll do my best to treat her.”

In any case, she still had to come up with a plan to take Susanne to a comprehensive checkup.

“Do you think we should tell Mom about her condition?” Arielle asked.

She really had no idea what excuse she could use to bring Susanne for a checkup. After all, once the checkup was done, Susanne would need to receive treatment.

Arielle didn't actually like the idea of hiding the matter from her.

"I don't think we can hide it from her since she'll need to receive treatment. She has a strong mental strength, so I think she can handle it."

In the first few years after Vinson's father's passing, Vinson was still young, so Susanne was the one who carried the burden of managing Nightshire Group on her shoulder. That was why he believed his mother could handle it.

"So... I should break the news to Mom?"

"We'll do it together."

"Let's talk inside the house, Mom. There are some things Vinson wants to ask you about." Arielle approached the older woman before grabbing the watering can in Susanne's hand and putting it on the side.

Then, she held her mother-in-law's hand and entered the house together.

"What do you want to ask me about?" Susanne had a very strong feeling that something was going on, considering the couple had returned together.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1827

On the way back, the couple discussed what they should do first.

"It's just a small matter," Arielle uttered as her lips curved upward.

However, Susanne didn't believe her. There's no way it's a small matter since both of them return together.

What's going on? Why am I feeling flustered?

Vinson realized the approach he and Arielle used on his mother seemed a bit too much for her to handle. Thus, he lazed on the couch and said plainly.

"Mom, I just want to ask you about my half-brother. What's the deal with him?"

"That's the thing you want to ask me about?" Susanne asked as she stared at her son.

He nodded, which made her angry.

Slapping his thigh, she exclaimed, "You almost gave me a heart attack! I thought something bad has happened. Anyway, why are you asking about him again? Did he do something?"

"He challenged me at the office in the morning because he wanted to be Nightshire Group's chairman."

With a neutral tone, he explained, "Truthfully, it doesn't matter to me who's the chairman. After all, we're both my father's sons. There's no difference in who gets the position. However, he's a cruel man who had attempted to harm me multiple times. If I weren't as capable as I was, I probably would've died in his hand by now."

When Susanne heard the things Gaspar did to Vinson, the look in her eyes changed.

"His mother was your father's girlfriend. Back then, your grandfather opposed their relationship and introduced me to your father. I didn't know about that initially..."

"After our marriage, he treated me very well, and we soon had you. After you were born, his ex-girlfriend showed up. When I learned his story, I let him choose to stay with whoever he wanted without complaints. In the end, he chose me and gave her lots of money..."

"Back then, I thought it wasn't easy for her to raise her child alone, so I offered to let her child stay with us. I promised her I'll raise him as my own, but she refused. After that, she vanished from your father's life with her child. Your father's ex-girlfriend was a very prideful woman. I never thought she would raise her child to be a man like that."

She then turned to Vinson. "Maybe you can invite him to a discussion? If he really wants the company, just give it to him. It's what we owe him."

"What if he still tries to get rid of me after he obtained the company?" Vinson asked as he sat straight.

For a moment, Susanne didn't know what to say. She always felt that she owed Gaspar and his mother even though she didn't know they existed when she married Vinson's father.

"How should we resolve this matter?" Feeling torn, she stared at her son.

She didn't want her son or Gaspar to be hurt. Frankly, Vinson really wanted to comply with the text message's request. After giving it some thought, he felt he should take his mother's advice and have a chat with Gaspar.

However, the most important thing at the moment was Susanne's brain tumor. He could deal with Gaspar later.

“Mom, there’s one more thing I need to talk to you about…”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1828

“I’m listening,” Susanne replied casually as she stared at Arielle’s belly.

I wonder when I can hold my grandchild…

“After you went through a checkup at the hospital yesterday, the doctor sent us a report saying that there’s a tumor in your brain, Mom.” Knowing that he couldn’t hide the matter at all, Vinson went straight to the point.

“Oh, okay. Got it.”

Seeing how calm his mother appeared to be, he quickly added, “Don’t worry. With Sannie around, you’ll be fine.”

“Worry? Why would I need to worry?” A confused expression was visible on Susanne’s face as she turned to Vinson.

“Yes, there’s nothing for you to worry about.” Vinson let out a sigh of relief inwardly when he saw how composed his mother was.

“In that case, we’ll head to the hospital later and do another CT or MRI scan. This way, we’ll know if your tumor is benign or malignant.” Arielle held Susanne’s hand.

“What do you mean by that, Arielle? What’s benign or malignant?” The older woman stared at the younger woman, stunned. “Are you saying there’s a t-tumor in my head?”

“Mom, you…” Seeing Susanne’s response, Arielle spoke hesitantly. “Didn’t Vinson just tell you that you have a brain tumor?”

I got a brain tumor?!

Will I be able to live long enough to see my grandchild? See them walk and go to school?

The instant Arielle saw her mother-in-law acting like that, she knew the older woman didn’t hear what Vinson said clearly.

Quickly, she grabbed Susanne’s hand and said in a serious tone, “Don’t you trust my medical skills, Mom? With me around, you’ll definitely be fine. Right now, we just need to relax and focus on the treatment. You’ll surely recover.”

“Death no longer scares me, Sannie. It’s just that I haven’t seen you and Vinson’s children yet. If I die before I meet them, I’ll have regrets, and I won’t know how to face Vinson’s father when I go to the afterlife.”

“With me around, there is no doubt that you’ll be able to live a long life, Mom,” Arielle said resolutely.

I need to find a chance to have a proper talk with Vinson. Regardless of what kind of tumor is growing in Susanne’s head, I must make Vinson cooperate with me and conceive a child.

It’s not just my idea. It’s Susanne’s too. She’s getting pretty old now, so I don’t want her to keep waiting for the chance to spend time with a grandchild.

“You must believe in Sannie’s medical skills, Mom...” It was apparent to Vinson that his mother didn’t hear him correctly the first time around.

Since Susanne was still staying silent, Arielle spoke up. “If you’re still worried, I can ask my foster parents to come over. Will that put you at ease?”

“Your foster parents?” The older woman shook her hand.

“There’s no need to trouble them.”

“It’s not that big a deal. I’ve already asked them to open a clinic here. It’s being delayed for the moment because they still haven’t found a good spot yet. If I ask them to come, it’ll just advance the plan ahead of schedule.”