

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1839

One week later, Vinson did as he promised. Then, he reported his actions to Gaspar at the latter's grave.

Arielle, who had come to Lightspring along with Vinson, went to see the Wilhelms once they were done with Gaspar. She then brought the three of them back to Chanaea.

"Dad, Mom, this is the clinic I bought for you. There's a kitchen and dining room at the back. It also has a yard where you can plant flowers and grapes. On top of that, the bedroom and study are upstairs." Arielle was showing the Wilhelms their future home.

The thought of being able to stay in the same place as Arielle filled Pat with elation. As he was the first one to rush upstairs excitedly, he jumped for joy when he saw that the renovations for his room were done according to his tastes.

"San, I love this room so much that I want to stay here forever!" Pat could now speak Chanaean fluently.

"Sure!" Upon pinching his bony cheeks, Arielle lamented to herself over how much weight he had lost.

As Hubert and Vinson looked around the clinic, Arielle led Andrea upstairs to see the latter's room.

"San, how much did you spend on the house? Let me pay you back for it," Andrea suggested as she gave Arielle a warm look.

However, her words annoyed Arielle. "Mom, I bought this place for you. Why are you even talking about money? This is my way of showing how much I care about you."

All this while, Andrea always felt that Arielle had it tough as a girl and was reluctant for her to spend so much money. However, the latter's explanation succeeded in changing her perspective.

"In that case, we gladly accept this gift of yours," Andrea replied with a smile.

When it was time for dinner, Arielle invited Susanne to join all of them at Maureen's Kitchen. Given how the Wilhelms' fame extended throughout the world, Susanne was filled with admiration for them.

After dinner, Vinson sent the Wilhelms back to their clinic before driving home together with Arielle and Susanne.

Right before Vinson and Arielle headed upstairs to their room, Susanne stopped her son and apologized, causing him to be stunned.

Why is Mom saying sorry all of a sudden?

Susanne had initially thought that saying the words would be hard, but the moment she did, a sense of relief descended upon her.

However, faced with Vinson's baffled expression, she explained, "I shouldn't have slapped you at the prison back then..."

If Arielle hadn't made the effort to clear the air that night, she would still be blaming her son for what happened. Thus, she was thankful to Arielle for the latter's actions.

Upon learning the reason for her apology, Vinson came back downstairs and gave Susanne a hug.

"Mom, I've never blamed you." He understood how her guilt over Gaspar drove her to strike him.

Susanne, eyes reddened, patted him gently on the back.

"Both of you should rest. I'm tired too."

After releasing Vinson, she turned and headed for her room. As for Arielle, she came back down and held Vinson's hand before slowly ascending the staircase.

Truth be told, she was grateful for Susanne's apology as she knew that Vinson was unable to look past the matter, even though he never showed it. With that, the slap Susanne had given him was now a thing of the past.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1840

In the blink of an eye, a month flew by.

As Susanne's birthday party was coming up in a few days, Arielle brought a tailored gown to the older woman.

"Mom, I designed this myself and had someone sew it. Why don't you give it a try? If it fits, you can wear it for your birthday party," Arielle explained with a smile as she pulled the gown out of a bag.

It never crossed Susanne's mind that Arielle knew how to design clothes.

Receiving it in surprise, she beamed at the latter. "You shouldn't have. I'm fine with just getting one off the rack."

Despite her words, Susanne felt very much appreciated and blessed to have such a wonderful daughter-in-law.

In fact, she had more than once lamented at how blind she had been to miss a gem like Arielle. Fortunately, her son—who had the better eye—insisted on marrying the latter. Otherwise, there was no way she could ever find someone so caring and filial.

“I’ll go try it on right now.” Upon returning to her room, Susanne was stunned the moment she retrieved the gown from the bag.

It was made from a luxurious fabric, and its silky smooth texture was evident when she ran her fingers over it. The intricate motifs embroidered on the gown accentuated its already distinguished air. Just a touch and she already couldn’t bring herself to put it on.

Twenty minutes later, Susanne emerged wearing the gown. The sight of her sparked a look of amazement in Arielle’s eyes.

“Mom, you look perfect in it!”

“Sannie, I can’t bring myself to wear this gown out,” Susanne commented with a smile.

“It’s fine. If you like it, I’ll have them tailor a few more for you. You can then wear them as often as you please,” the beaming Arielle replied.

“In that case, I can’t thank you enough.”

Soon, the day of Susanne’s birthday party arrived. It was held in one of Nightshire Group’s largest hotels. Even when Arielle was preparing for it, news of the event had already spread like wildfire.

As a result, many guests from all over attended the party. With the hotel’s parking lot filled to the brim, they had to find paid parking elsewhere.

When Arielle entertained the guests by Susanne’s side, many guests were surprised to see her doing so as they were cognizant of who she was.

Those who brought their daughters, in particular, complained softly amongst themselves, for they had intended to matchmake their daughter with Vinson.

As for those few who were close to Susanne, they, upon seeing Arielle walk away, hurried up to the latter’s side and inquired,

“Mrs. Nightshire, why is the Chairman of Moore Group entertaining your guests with you? How are both of you related?”

That woman was looking to find a suitable partner for her son. Hence, she intended to solicit Susanne’s help to do so.

Her son was already twenty-eight that year but constantly refused to marry. Thus, when she saw how pretty and capable Arielle was, she figured that her son would change his mind. Once they were together, Arielle would take care of the family while he focused on his career. Both of them would then live out their days in a simple yet fulfilling manner.

Obviously, her scheme didn't escape Susanne's sharp eye.

With an indifferent yet proud tone, Susanne replied, "Her? She's my daughter-in-law, whose wedding will be held soon. Why do you ask?"

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1841

"What? Arielle's your daughter-in-law?" The woman's jaw hung in astonishment.

Susanne chuckled inwardly when she registered the expression on the other woman's face. "That's right. Isn't she a match made in heaven with my son?"

My... I was thinking of getting my daughter to marry Vinson before asking Susanne to help out with Arielle marrying my son...

Yet, Susanne's own son had gotten to her first. I've lost a son-in-law and a daughter-in-law!

The woman was immensely remorseful.

I should have seen how unique Arielle was so that I could tell my son to marry Arielle. Ah, but it's too late now...

The woman then nodded and said, "Yes, she's great with Mr. Nightshire..."

Despite her words, the woman's heart was aching. Not only was Arielle a match with Vinson, but she was also a match with her son.

What a pity... A fantastic woman like her already has someone.

When she thought about how many people had brought along their children to Susanne's birthday party and how most were not truly here to celebrate the occasion, she leaned closer to Susanne and whispered, "Then you'd better keep a close eye on your son and daughter-in-law. There are many bachelors and bachelorettes around..."

Just as she said that, Arielle appeared.

After a quick smile at Arielle, the woman hastily moved to the side.

At that, Arielle gave Susanne a confused look. “Mom, what were you talking about? Why did she leave right as I came?”

“She might have seen a familiar face around.”

“Thank you so much for taking the time out to attend Ms. Susanne Stone’s birthday party today. We wanted to hold this birthday party last year, but due to several reasons, we ended up postponing it until now...”

“Today, we’ve gathered here with smiles on our faces and congratulatory greetings on the tip of our tongues to celebrate this unforgettable birthday with Ms. Susanne Stone.”

Arielle then looked at Susanne. “Happy birthday to the beautiful, kind, and gentle Ms. Susanne. I hope you have a great day today, and I hope the year ahead will be full of many blessings.”

Nonetheless, Susanne did not speak as she walked over to Arielle and beamed at the audience below.

“I’m sure everyone’s curious about why Moore Group’s chairman is greeting guests with me and playing as the host on my birthday.”

Susanne’s gaze landed on Arielle as she tidied the younger woman’s hair.

Beaming, she continued, “It’s because Arielle Moore is my daughter-in-law, and they’ll be holding a wedding soon. Let me extend the wedding invitation to all of you.”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1842

At Turlen, after much effort, Aaron finally received news about Alicia.

Immediately after handing over what was on hand to Lawrence, he went with Morrison to the island to look for her.

Just as he arrived outside the wooden house, he found his courage fleeing him, for he spotted the visibly pregnant Alicia hunching over and keeping the herbs away.

She’s pregnant? She’s pregnant but she ran off?

At that very moment, the desperate urge to capture the woman and hit her buttocks surged into Aaron’s mind.

How could she be so ruthless to leave no words behind before vanishing from my world?

I had to look for her for months!

Perhaps it was because his gaze was too intense, for Alicia could not help but turn around. Right as she saw the familiar face, her eyes reddened. Her basket fell noisily, and the herbs scattered all over the ground.

In the next second, she bent over to pick the basket up, but Aaron was quicker than her. His eyes had been fixed on Alicia, so upon seeing her basket fall, he hastily walked toward her.

“Don’t move! I’ll do it!”

With that said, Aaron picked the herbs up from the ground to put them back into the basket before putting the basket on the rack. Once he was done, he looked back at Alicia.

“Why did you leave without saying anything?” he hoarsely asked.

Alicia kept her gaze lowered as she pursed her lips in silence. However, tears welled up in her eyes and fell.

How dare you cry? Do you think that I’ll be upset to see you cry?

Yet, when he lifted her jaw and looked at her bunny-like eyes, his heart softened.

He wanted to pull her into his arms, but her large stomach dismissed that plan of his; he was afraid that he would push too hard on her stomach. Thus, he let go of her jaw and crouched down.

As he gently put his hand on her stomach, he lifted his head and said, “It must be tough for you to be pregnant.”

Alicia, whose eyes were still red, shook her head. Whenever she thought about how the baby was her child with Aaron, the challenges she had to face would suddenly seem trivial. Instead, bliss was what she would feel.

Aaron stood up and lowered his head to look at her. “Come back with me...”

Alicia shook her head. Even though she missed him a lot, she could not return with him.

At the sight of her shaking head, at her refusing to return with him, Aaron narrowed his eyes. “Why won’t you come back with me?”

“Why are you being so annoying? I’ve already decided to leave your world, so why did you still come?”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1843

I've already decided to live the rest of my life here. Why is he still here?

Why is he insisting on barging into my life?

"Aaron, I... I'm greedy. I just want you to have me and me alone," Alicia squeezed out.

"I'll let you be greedy." Aaron reached out to wipe her tears away.

"Alicia, I'll let you have thoughts like these, and I'll make those thoughts of yours the truth."

Alicia gazed at Aaron through her blurry eyes.

Why do I find myself unable to understand him?

"What... What are you talking about?"

As Aaron looked at her solemnly, he said, "I said, I'll let you be greedy, and I'll make all your thoughts a reality. Do you understand me now?"

Alicia nodded. She could understand his words, but she could not understand why he said them.

"W-Why are you going to make my thoughts a reality?" she stammered out.

She was unlike Nico, who was a socialite. She was just an ordinary girl.

"It's because..." When Aaron saw her straightening to listen to him, he curled his lips and leaned his lips by her ear, whispering, "It's because I love you."

He fell in love with her, which was why he was willing to let her have his body and heart.

Alicia was stunned by Aaron's words, she could not believe what she had heard.

Did Aaron just say that he loves me? Did he really fall in love with me?

"Ever since you left my world, I realized that you were something different to me. I sent my men to look for you, but they couldn't find you anywhere..."

"The longer I couldn't find you, the more I missed you. It was only later did I realize I fell in love with you a long time ago, but I just didn't know." Aaron pinched her hand. "You were ruthless to hide so far away. It took me so long to find you."

As Alicia listened to him, her tears rolled down her cheeks. She did not know Aaron liked her too. If she did, she would have stayed by his side.

“Aaron...” she whispered and stared at him with teary eyes.

The sight of her broke Aaron’s heart, and he lifted his hand to gently wipe her tears away.

He asked, “Are these tears of joy?”

Alicia nodded, and Aaron leaned down to kiss her still, flowing tears away.

“From now on, every day of yours will be a blissful one, but you’re not allowed to cry.” His voice was soft as he caressed her face. “You’ll make me sad, you know?”

Alicia bobbed her head. She was not going to cry anymore.

Aaron beamed at her response and planted a kiss on her lips.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1844

“Sannie, let me take you to the hospital,” Vinson uttered, wanting to bring her there the moment he saw her like that.

However, Susanne, who had shared a delighted look with Andrea, stopped him. She then walked over to Arielle and whispered something in her ear.

Almost immediately, Arielle’s eyes widened, and she put her hand on her wrist to take her own pulse.

“Mom...”

“Sannie, am I going to be a grandmother?” Susanne asked as she stared at the excited Arielle.

Exhilarated to the point she could not speak, Arielle nodded, and her nod made Susanne even more ecstatic.

Susanne then turned to her son and patted him. “Why are you still standing there? Didn’t you hear that Sannie’s pregnant? Why aren’t you sending her home yet?”

The truth was that Vinson was stunned by the news of him becoming a father.

Although he had long prepared himself for that possibility, the news still came too suddenly for him. After Susanne’s pat brought him back to his senses, he whipped his head to face Arielle, about to send her home.

“It’s Mom’s birthday party today. It won’t look too good if I were to leave early,” Arielle said, thinking of leaving with the rest when the party was over.

Nevertheless, Susanne rejected her.

“What’s bad about that? You won’t eat or rest well here. Hurry up and let Vinson send you back. Tell Helma to make whatever you want to eat. If there’s anything Helma doesn’t know how to make, get Vinson to buy it for you. Don’t ever let yourself starve.”

Indeed, Arielle had been busying away for a few hours, she had only drunk some water and did not even have the time to eat anything.

“Sannie, your mother-in-law is right. Go back with Vin and rest first,” Andrea persuaded as she ruffled Arielle’s hair.

Her daughter was about to become a mother after all.

Arielle found herself unable to reject the others at their insistence, so she went home with Vinson.

When Susanne returned to the hall, the curious people asked her what had happened to Arielle.

With a smile on her face, Susanne told them that she was going to become a grandmother.

The moment she said that, the congratulatory wishes came. Everyone said that she was favored by fortune to hear the news of her grandchild on her birthday.

Naturally, Susanne was elated as well. It was the best birthday gift she had ever received.

Meanwhile, on Arielle’s way back, Vinson kept a grim look on his face.

That confused Arielle, but she waited until they were home before coldly asking, “Vinson, do you not want the baby?”

Vinson was baffled by her question.

What do you mean by I don’t want the baby?

Hence, he voiced his thought out loud. “What do you mean by that?”

“You looked so grim the entire way home, you didn’t even look happy. Why else would you have that look on your face unless you don’t want the baby?” Arielle huffed.

A resigned chuckle escaped Vinson.

As he pulled her into his arms, he explained, "I was driving. Now that you have a baby in you, I have to be extra careful when I drive. That's why I didn't dare to chat on our way back. The only thought in my head was to send you back safely."

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1845

"I'm sorry. I may have been overthinking it a little bit," she said while giving him a kiss on the lips.

That was not just a little bit, but it was my actions that made her feel that way, so I can't blame her for it...

Vinson hugged her tightly as he said, "I'm really happy that we're going to have a baby soon, Darling. From now on, I'll work even harder to make more money so I can treat you and the baby better."

Arielle flashed him a smile in response as she knew he would surely take good care of them.

With Arielle being pregnant, it was only natural that they moved the date of their wedding forward.

Vinson had actually been making the preparations for their wedding even before coming to Turlen. Since Arielle's tummy would get bigger, he needed to make some changes to the measurements of her wedding gown to ensure it would fit her.

In order to provide Arielle with the best wedding possible, Vinson worked on the wedding preparations immediately after completing his work each day.

As for Arielle, she went to help Sam out with his film even though she was pregnant. After all, he had been waiting for her to return from Turlen just so he could have her star in the film.

Sam called her about the movie the moment he saw the news about her return on the internet. However, Arielle had him wait another two months as she was busy with a lot of things at the time.

Since she no longer had anything to do after becoming pregnant, Arielle decided to get the shooting over with as soon as possible. Otherwise, Sam would have to wait another year for her.

Since Susanne was doing it for her own good, Arielle couldn't possibly say no to her request.

Although the other members of the cast were a little dissatisfied at having to wait a year because of Arielle, her professionalism and hard work amazed them so much that they dropped all their negative feelings toward her.

Even so, she booked a private room at Maureen's Kitchen and had Sam take the film crew there for dinner.

Not only did her actions win the hearts of the film crew, but they also made Maureen's Kitchen their new favorite restaurant after tasting the delicious food there.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1846

He then got down on one knee and proposed to her with a ring in his hand, "Sannie, will you marry me?"

"Marry him! Marry him!"

"Aaron..."

"Marry him, Sannie," Aaron said with a smile.

Arielle then shifted her gaze back toward Vinson, who was still kneeling on the ground, and nodded at him. "I will marry you, Vinson Nightshire..."

Those words had barely left her mouth when Vinson pulled the ring out of the box and put it on her finger.

Having gotten the proposal out of the way, Vinson had Rayson take them to Maureen's Kitchen for a meal. It wasn't until the guests had left that Arielle noticed a pregnant girl standing next to Aaron.

Who is this girl?

She looks at least a few months pregnant!

When Aaron noticed the curious look on Arielle's face, he led Alicia over to her side and said, "Sannie, this is my fiancée, Alicia. We're going to get married after she gives birth to the baby."

"It's nice to meet you!" Alicia greeted her with a smile.

"Nice to meet you too!" Arielle then placed her hand on Alicia's tummy and asked, "How far along are you?"

"Seven months," Alicia replied.

She felt somewhat awkward as she had gotten jealous of Arielle in the past, only to find out that Arielle was Aaron's biological sister.

"Aaron, why don't you let Alicia stay over at my place? She can head back after she recovers from childbirth," Arielle suggested.

The days went by, and it was soon time for Vinson and Arielle's wedding.

Dressed in a white wedding gown, Arielle wrapped her arm around Hubert's as she slowly made her way toward Vinson.

Memories of the moments they had shared flashed past her mind as she looked at him with the brightest smile possible.

Vinson, too, was having a flashback of their moments together while staring affectionately at her.

This is my woman. She's the one who went through life-and-death situations with me, who will give birth to my children, and who I love till my very last breath.

Sannie, starting today, you will be my wife. I will treat you like my princess and love and cherish you for the rest of our lives...

Aaron's eyes teared up a little when he saw Arielle walk toward Vinson with her arm around Hubert's.

If Father were still around, then it would be his arm she's holding...

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1847

"Sannie is getting married today, Father... She'll live a very happy life from now on, so you can rest in peace..." Aaron muttered under his breath as he smiled at the newlyweds up front.

Alicia and I will live happily ever after too, Father.

Being the host of the wedding, Rayson looked at Vinson and asked, "Mr. Vinson Nightshire, do you take Ms. Arielle Moore for your lawful wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you part?"

Vinson gazed deeply into Arielle's eyes as he replied firmly, "I do."

Rayson then turned toward Arielle and asked, "Ms. Arielle Moore, do you take Mr. Vinson Nightshire for your lawful husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you part?"

Arielle flashed the man before her a loving glance as she said, "I do."

"Congratulations on your marriage. The wedding ring is symbolic of your never-ending commitment, love, and devotion to each other. With that in mind, you may now proceed with the ring exchange."

"Let's get married too when we get back, Lana," Xavier said when he saw Arielle and Vinson get married on stage.

Lana rested her head on his shoulder and nodded gently in response.

Thanks to that, Lana would also be able to marry Xavier like she wanted.

"Let's pick out a wedding date too, Sonia," Harvey whispered affectionately into Sonia's ear.

"Are you tired?" Vinson asked as he sat down on the bed and massaged Arielle's legs.

Arielle smiled when she saw how gentle and loving Vinson was.

She shook her head as she replied, "Not really."

"If you're not tired, how about we do a little exercise? This is our wedding night, after all," he whispered in her ear while gazing passionately at her.

Those words had barely left Vinson's mouth when Arielle wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss on the lips.

Turned on by her actions, Vinson gave her a deep and forceful kiss while swiftly removing her nightgown.

"Be gentle, Vinson!" Arielle exclaimed coquettishly for fear of him going too rough.

"Got it," Vinson mumbled.

It wasn't long before the room was filled with inappropriate noises.

That wedding night was the beginning of Arielle and Vinson's happy life together.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1848

Susanne went to visit Arielle a week after the wedding when she saw neither of them making plans for a honeymoon.

“Sannie, why haven’t you and Vinson gone on your honeymoon yet?”

Don’t young couples love going on honeymoons? Why haven’t they even made plans for it?

Arielle was a little surprised when she found out Susanne had come to see her because of that.

She shook her head and said with a chuckle, “We’d just be sleeping in a different bedroom if we go on a honeymoon. I might as well stay home where it’s a lot more comfortable.”

For some reason, Arielle felt extremely tired after getting pregnant and would spend almost the entire day sleeping. She even started yawning as she spoke to Susanne about it.

“I’m really tired, Mom. I’m going to bed, okay?”

Even after scribbling down a long list of names and their respective meanings, she was unable to decide on which one to use and kept looking for more names.

Vinson knew Arielle was asleep when he came home and saw that her bedroom lights were off.

He then made his way over to Susanne’s room and asked, “Hey, Mom. Has Sannie taken her dinner yet?”

“Yeah, she went to sleep immediately after having dinner,” Susanne replied with a nod.

“All right. You should get some sleep too, Mom,” Vinson said as he went upstairs to take a shower.

After blowing his hair dry, he headed back into his bedroom downstairs.

Without even switching on the lights, Vinson made his way over to the bed and climbed under the covers.

Arielle instinctively nuzzled against his chest in response. Vinson gave her an affectionate kiss on the forehead and rested his hands on her tummy.

As Vinson had always been going to work on time and would often clock in a few hours of overtime, Arielle got a little curious when she woke up the next day and saw that Vinson was still in bed.

“Don’t you have work today?” Arielle asked curiously.

“I won’t be going to work until you deliver the baby and complete your postpartum recovery. I’ve put Rayson in charge of things at the office. He’ll inform me if there’s anything that requires my presence.”

Vinson reached out and pulled her into his arms as he continued, “I’ll be keeping you company at home, Darling.”

Arielle was overjoyed when she heard that. Although she spent most of her time sleeping, she would very much prefer to have Vinson by her side as she slept.

Snuggling up against Vinson, Arielle was smiling like the happiest person in the world.

On the fourteenth of February, Vinson and Arielle were watching a movie at the theater when Arielle suddenly gave his hand a tight squeeze. “Darling, I think I’m going into labor..”