

Chapter 51

tomorrow too."

"Oh, right! There are movies and money to be made! Let's go home right now!"

Henrick was bubbling over with excitement as he made his way to the car, but once he got into it, he instantly fell into a deep slumber.

With her father dead to the world, Arielle also shut her eyes and pretended to sleep.

During the journey home, she took several peeks at Cindy and realized she had been on her phone the entire time, busy replying to messages.

Cindy's up to no good!

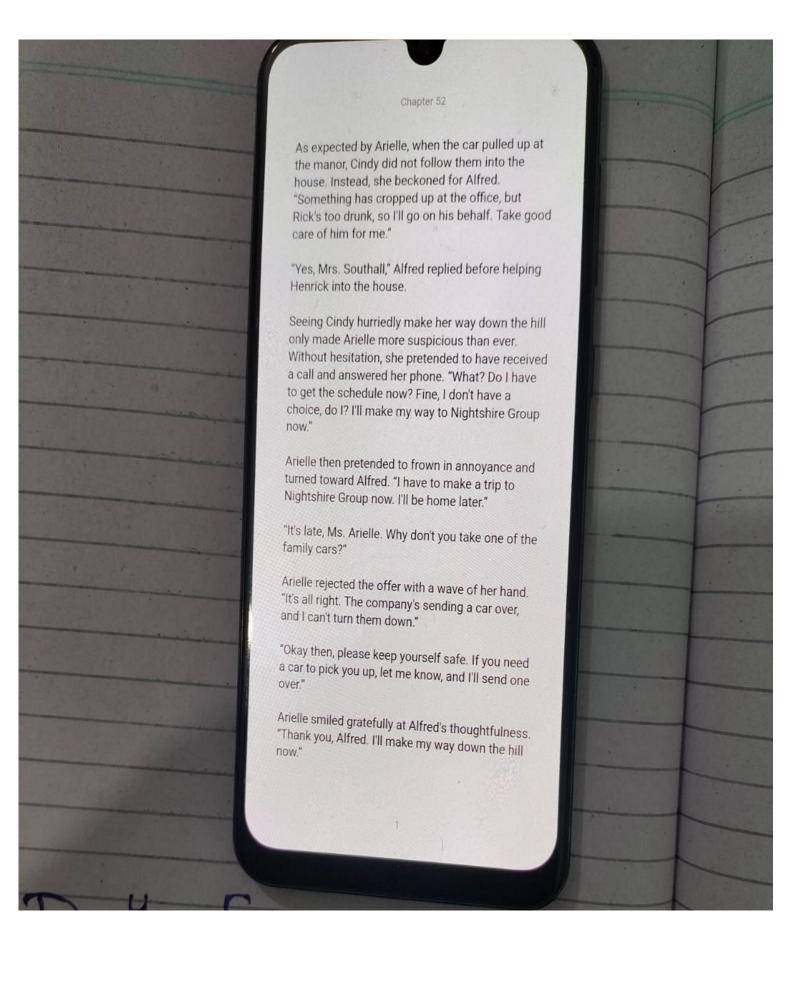


Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!





"Very well, Ms. Arielle. Be careful on your way."

Shandie, who had been watching from the side, rolled her eyes in exasperation. "What's the big deal?" she muttered angrily. "It's just a brand ambassadorship contract with Soir Coffee.
Talking so loudly on the phone as if she wants the whole world to know that she's working with Nightshire Group. What a prude!"

Alfred listened silently as his eyes flashed with conflicting emotions.

From what Alfred had observed of them, Shandie came across as bold and brash, despite having had a comfortable and cultured upbringing.

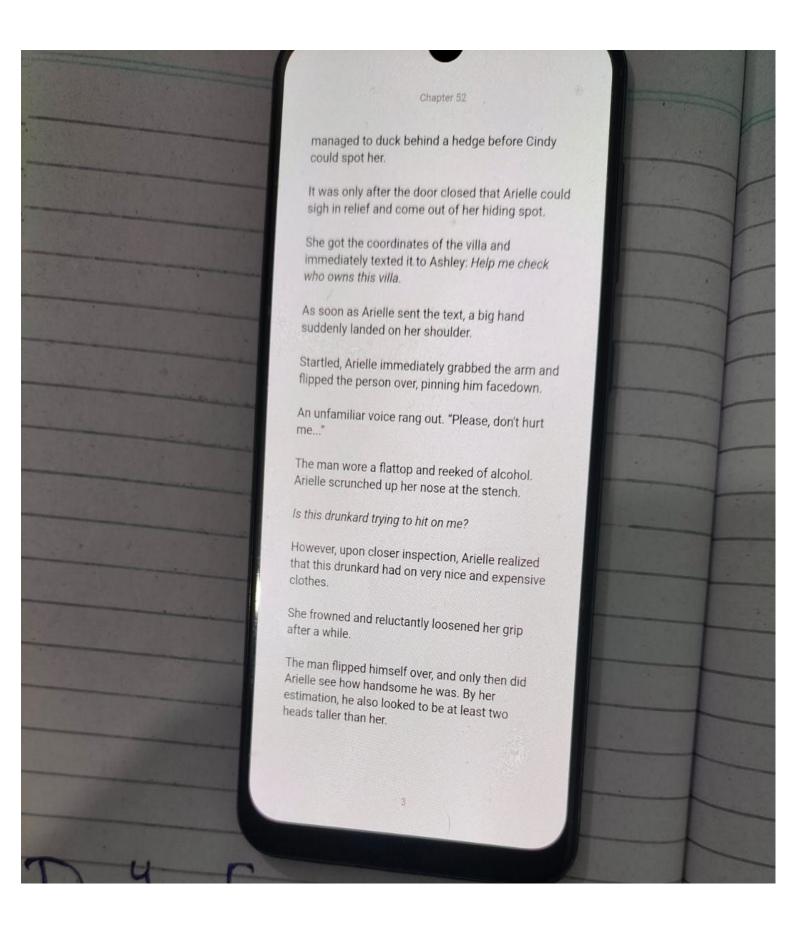
Arielle, on the other hand, was said to be a country bumpkin. However, she had grace and manners that could rival any socialite.

It was clear to see that the environment one grew up in was secondary. What determined the kind of person one would become were the inherent personality traits.

Arielle made sure to keep an ample distance from Cindy as she quietly tailed her. Before long, they had come to a neighborhood outside their manor.

Soon, Arielle saw Cindy walk into one of the villas in the neighborhood.

Cindy was on high alert the entire time, darting her eyes around even as she opened the door to the villa. Thankfully, Arielle had fast reflexes and



An inexplicable sense of familiarity instantly hit her.

I think I might have met him before?

Just as Arielle was about to ask the man for this name, he exclaimed, "It's you! Oh my gosh, I can't believe it! I've finally found you, San!"

Alarm bells rang in Arielle's head when she heard the man use the name she had gone by back when she was overseas.

"You've got the wrong person," Arielle said warily.

As she prepared to leave, the man suddenly ran up to stop her.

"No, I haven't made a mistake. It's you, San! Or should I say, Arielle? I'm not dreaming, am I?"

A worried expression marred Arielle's face.

This man knows both my old and current names. I can't go on denying anymore.

"Who are you? Do I know you?"

The man, still under the influence of alcohol, nodded his head before shaking it frantically. "You know me. No, I've been looking for you," he slurred. "I-I... I can't believe I've finally found you. I-I..."

To her surprise, the man was on the verge of tears.