The owner of the castle is the man I bumped into last night?

When Arielle stopped talking, Harvey finally saw what she looked like. Arching his brows, his expression softened immediately.

He stepped forward excitedly and exclaimed, "San? Is it you?"

Arielle stretched her hand out. "Hello, I'm Arielle Moore."

She didn't want others to find out she used to reside overseas and went by the name "San."

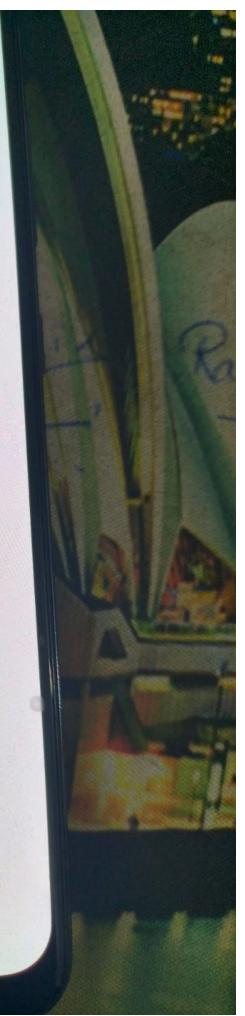
Harvey gave her a surprised look before noticing she was frowning and shaking her head slightly. Immediately, he corrected himself. "Hello there. I'm Harvey Jupiter. You look like a friend of mine who's overseas, so I nearly made a mistake. Sorry for that!"

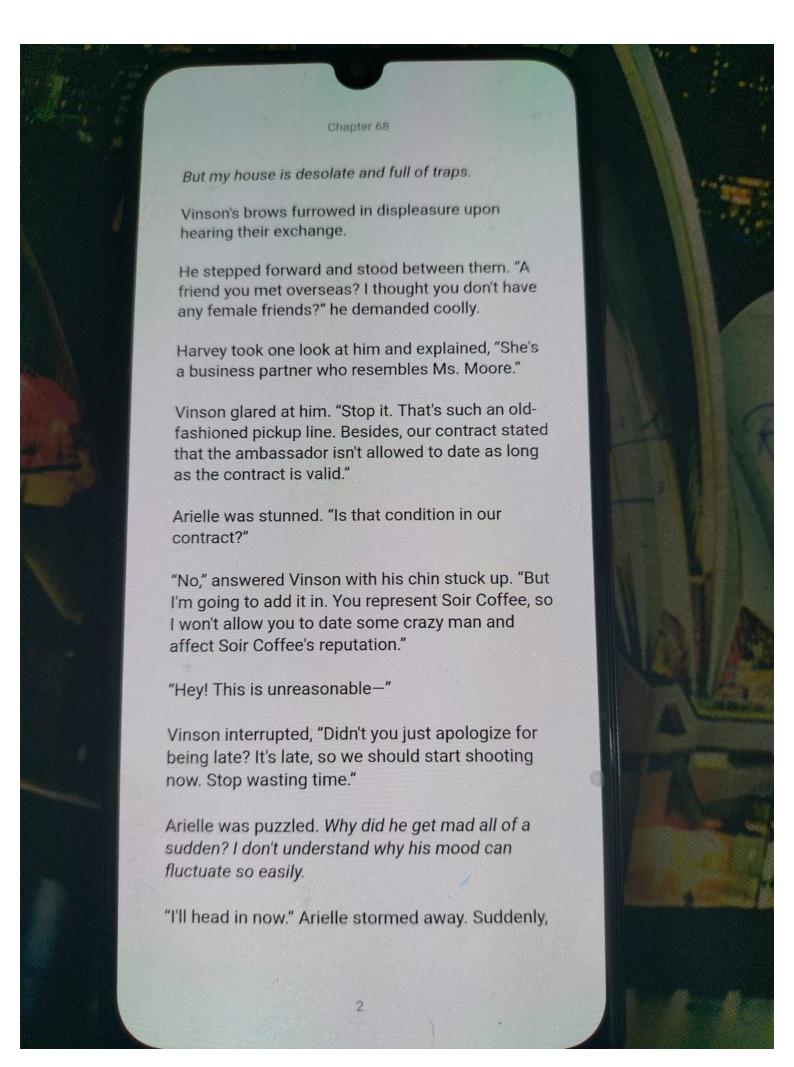
He shook her hand warmly as though this was the first time they've ever met.

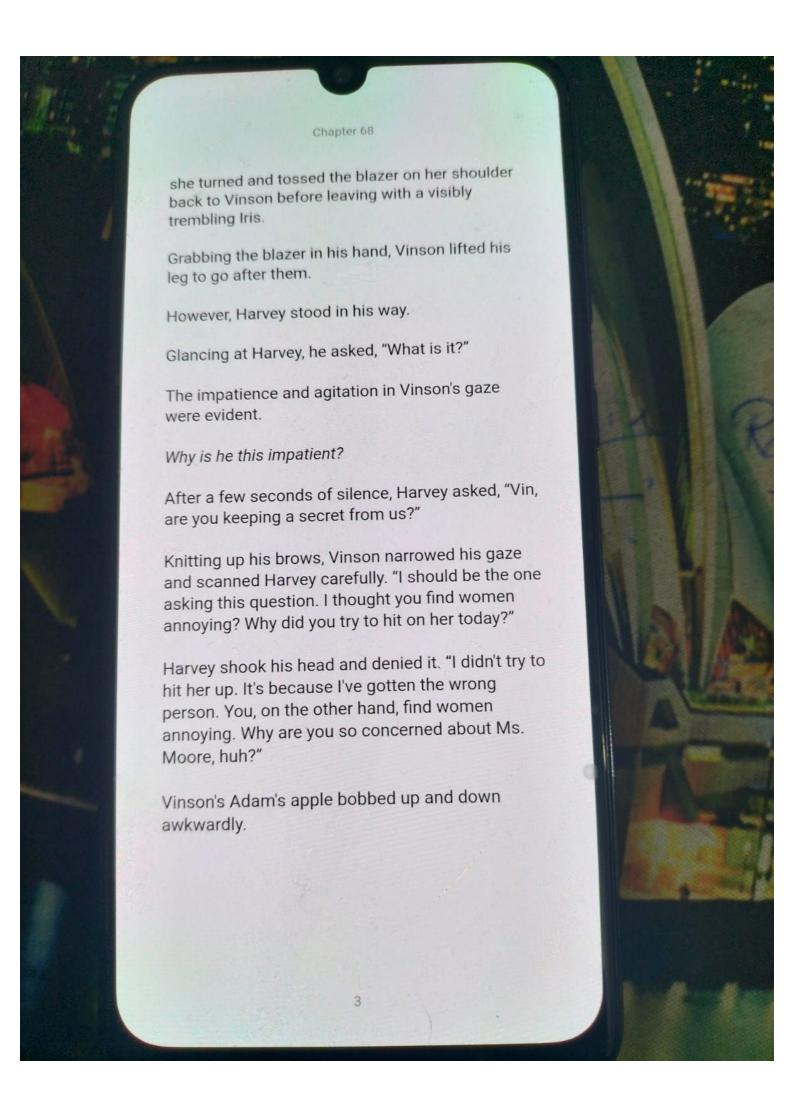
Arielle flashed a grin. "It's fine. I have a common face, so it's normal for you to get the wrong person. I have to apologize for being late and delaying the shoot, though."

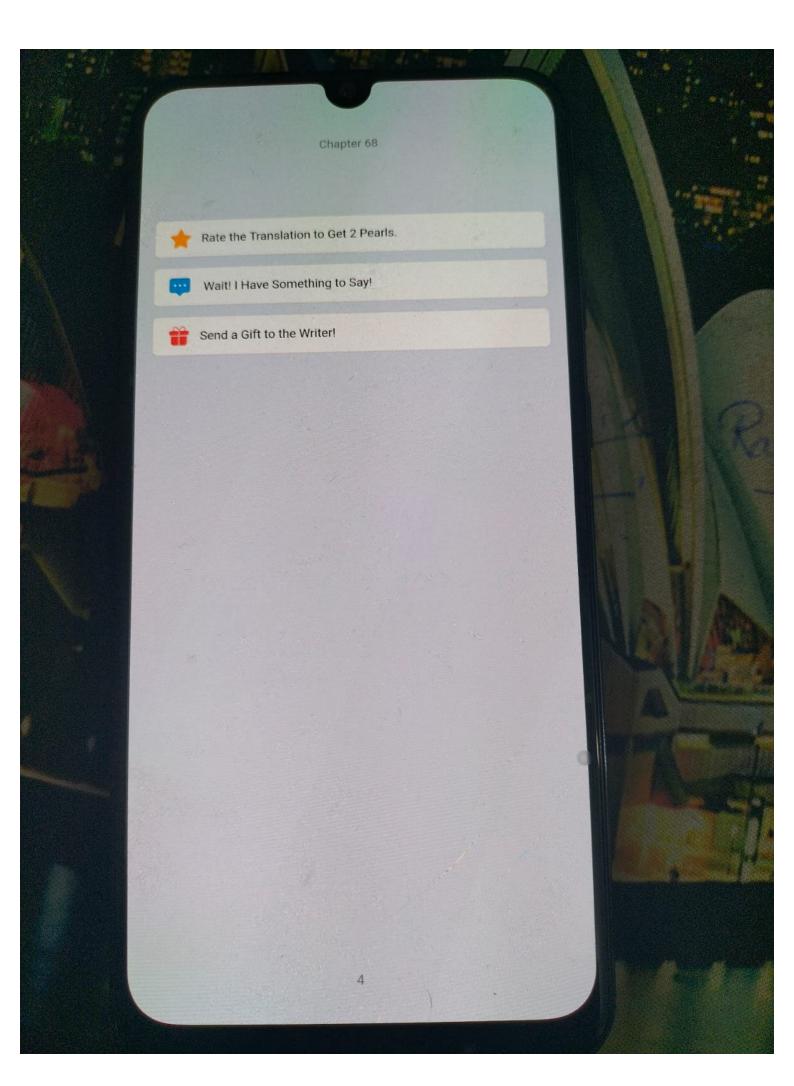
"It's fine! You can have the castle for yourselves today. If you like it, you can stay here for a few days. No, you can stay for as long as you like."

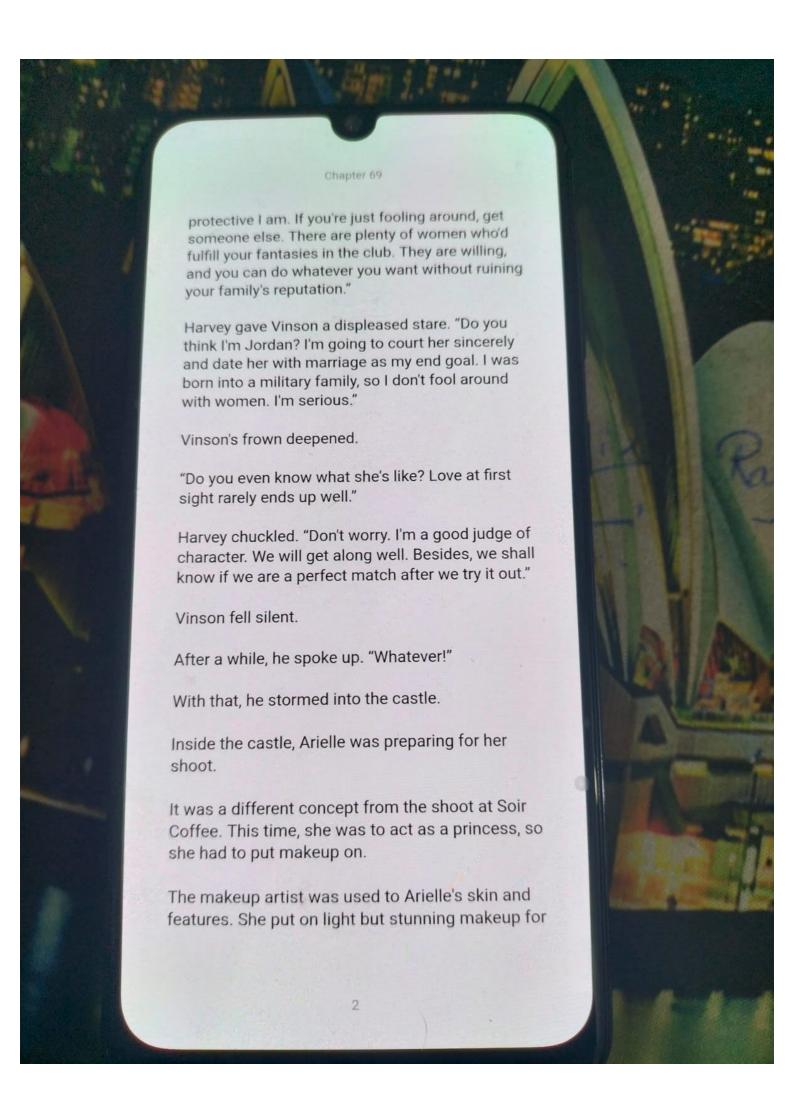
"No need. I have a house."

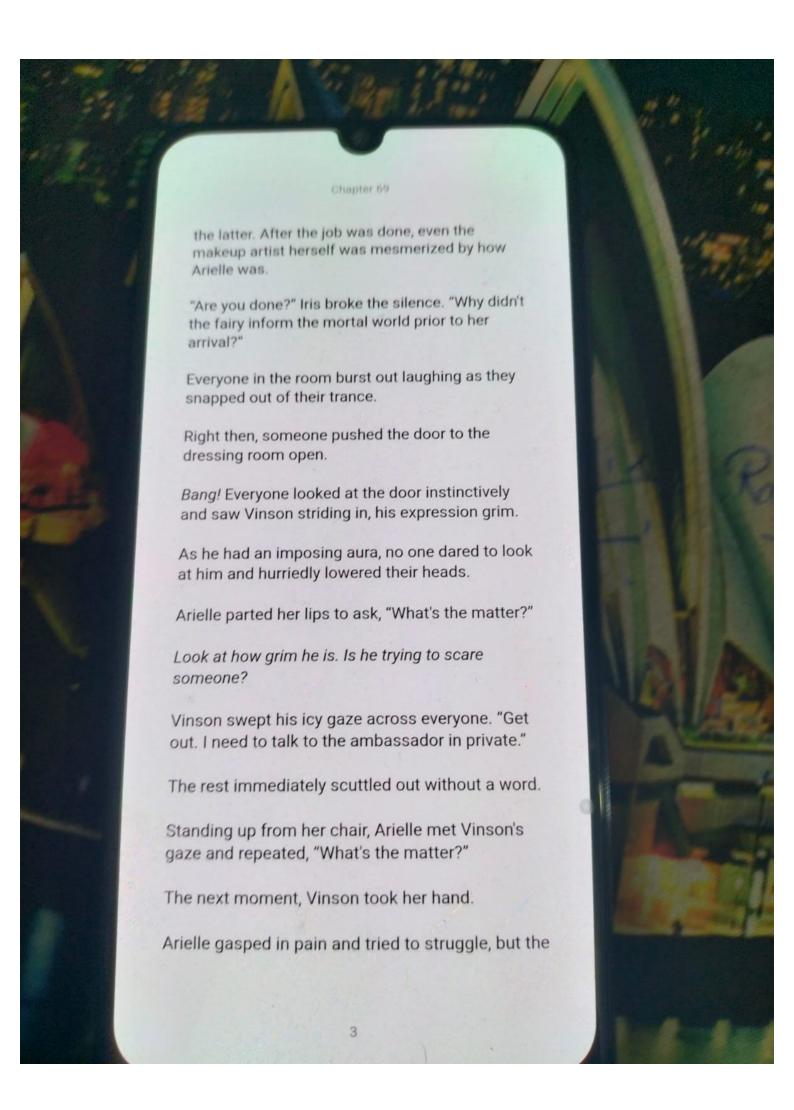


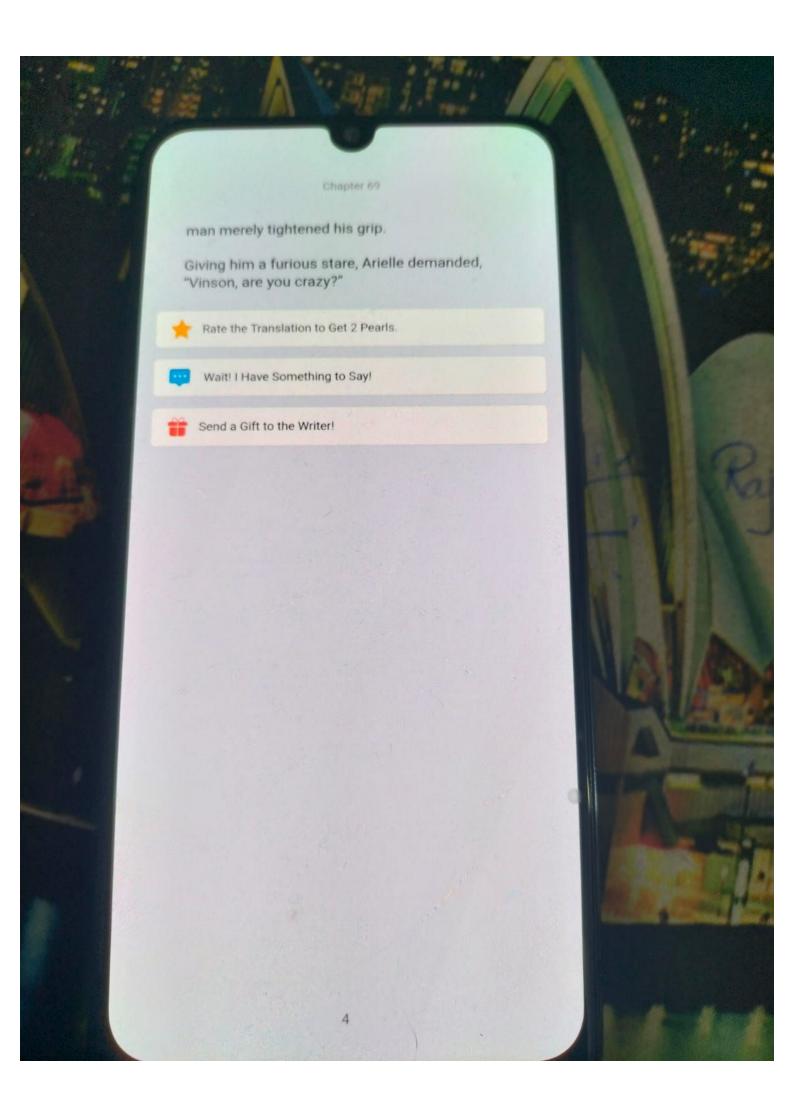












Vinson's gaze landed on Arielle. This isn't the first time she appeared in my mind. What is going on?

When Harvey announced he had fallen in love with her at first sight, anger swelled up in my heart. I nearly couldn't control my frustration.

I've always been good at keeping my emotions in check.

"Vinson!" Arielle's voice pulled him out of his reverie.

He swiftly regained his senses and released Arielle's hand.

At once, he spotted Arielle's wrist had reddened from his tight grasp. It was about to swell into a bruise.

Why is her skin so delicate?

Guilt rose in Vinson's heart as he put up a calm front. "I haven't decided how I shall repay your favor. But before I come up with something, you can't get involved with another man."

Arielle's frown deepened.

"What are you talking about? When have I ever gotten involved with another man? Also, why are you still talking about the favor? That was just a joke."

Alas, Vinson ignored her and spun on his heels to leave. His deft action created a breeze that sent

