

“Sannie, how did you get to know Mr. Nightshire? Are you two very close?” Henrick asked the moment Cindy left.

I've been wanting to ask her this question a long time ago, but I didn't want her to think that I'm using her. Given her naive responses so far, I'm guessing my concerns were unnecessary.

“Mr. Nightshire and I don't actually know each other. We met during the shipwreck on my way back. He was injured at the time, so I helped to treat his wound with some herbs. His subordinates came looking for him shortly after, so I was able to hitch a ride back,” Arielle replied without any hesitation.

Unbeknownst to him, she had deliberately left out the part about them huddling together naked to stay warm

as well as her being the one who saved his life.

Hearing that made Henrick both disappointed and happy at the same time.

He felt disappointed that Arielle wasn't in a romantic relationship with Vinson, but he was happy to hear that she helped treat his wound.

That meant Vinson would owe his family a favor, and a favor from the Nightshires was worth more than any treasure in the world.

“That's great, Sannie! You truly are a great daughter!”

Arielle flashed him an innocent smile and carried on eating like nothing ever happened.

The next day, all four of them were in the car and headed for Jadeborough's airport.

Arielle and Shandie were both seated together in the back of the car.

Shandie was dressed in Crown Coffee Academy's uniform and even complimented it with her makeup to look like a lady from a noble family.

The clothes that Cindy prepared for Arielle, on the other hand, looked plain in comparison. She didn't have anyone do her makeup either, so she looked like a high school student with her hair tied up in a high bun.

Even so, her exquisite facial features and fair skin still attracted a ton of attention. Her lack of makeup gave her a clean and refreshing look, much like a beautiful lily in full bloom.

Shandie had thought that her appearance was perfect

due to her six-figure makeup, but all it did was highlight Arielle's natural beauty even further.

She clenched her fists so tightly in anger that her nails were digging into her palms.

“Ahem!” Cindy cleared her throat from the passenger seat in front.

Having been snapped out of her state of jealousy, Shandie quickly forced a smile on her face as she said, “Arielle, I haven't had the chance to apologize to you ever since I was grounded. Now that we're sitting next to each other, I'd like to tell you that I'm sorry. I shouldn't have pulled such a childish prank on you! Will you please forgive me?”

So what if you look so pretty? The only thing you're good for is being stared at anyway! Prestigious families like the Nightshires only want talented women

of character! They're not going to pay attention to a woman whose only asset is a pretty face!

Of course, Arielle knew full well that Cindy must've taught Shandie the words she said earlier.

Heh... A childish prank? I've never heard of a childish prank that could kill!

With that in mind, Arielle gently held Shandie's hand and said with a smile, "There's no need to apologize, Shandie. We're family, and that incident is in the past now."

Henrick felt relieved to see that both of his daughters were on good terms again.

As Henrick had bought economy-class tickets for the flight to Norham, they had to wait for the passengers with first class tickets to board the plane first.

When it was finally time for them to board the plane, Henrick paused in his tracks and exclaimed in surprise, “Mr. Nightshire?”

Shandie wasn't expecting to bump into Vinson at the airport, so her face burned bright red on the spot.

Displeased with being interrupted while listening to his assistant's progress report, Vinson frowned as he turned to look at Henrick.

There seemed to be a mix of displeasure and confusion in Vinson's eyes when he saw Henrick and Shandie standing in front.

Henrick simply rubbed his nose awkwardly when he realized that Vinson didn't recognize him.

Shandie, on the other hand, got really irritated as a

result.

How many times has Vinson seen me by now? Why is he still unable recognize me? Is his memory really that bad?

Vinson actually had an incredible memory, but he would only remember people and things that were worth remembering.

He refused to waste his time and energy on remembering those he deemed unimportant.

Arielle had also noticed Vinson from where she stood. However, she believed there was no need to greet him as they had simply crossed paths by coincidence.

As Arielle didn't seize the opportunity to greet Vinson, Henrick had no choice but to introduce himself instead. "I'm Henrick Southall. You attended my

daughter's birthday party a few days ago, Mr. Nightshire.”

Vinson had attended a total of four birthday parties that week, so he couldn't really connect the dots on

the spot.

Henrick grew anxious when he saw Vinson still struggling to remember. He then pulled Arielle forward and said, "You may not remember me, but you do remember my daughter, right?"

As Cindy had been deliberately standing in front of Arielle earlier, Vinson didn't even notice her until then.

Her student-like outfit is strikingly different from the other three. It's almost as if she's from a whole different level...

Vinson arched an eyebrow at the thought of that. "I'm sorry, but I have a bad memory. Do I know you, miss?"

Arielle was a little surprised when she heard that. What? Vinson doesn't even remember me?

That feeling of surprise only lasted for a fleeting moment, though.

“You're a very busy man, so it's perfectly normal that you don't remember me. Anyway, we won't keep you any longer. Let's go, Dad,” she said calmly after regaining her composure.

Henrick didn't dare stick around after that and walked toward the boarding gate with a gloomy expression.

Honestly, why is Arielle so terrible at attracting men? She's so dull and boring!

Angered by that thought, Henrick walked a lot faster, much to the delight of Cindy and Shandie as they watched from behind.

Ha! I bet he won't love Arielle that much anymore!

“I thought you and Mr. Nightshire had a special relationship of some sort, but he doesn't even remember who you are. Don't be upset, though. Like you said, busy men like him tend to forget a lot of things. It's very normal for him to forget a country bumpkin like you,” Shandie whispered while walking beside her.

Unbeknownst to the four of them, Vinson was staring at Arielle with a strange look in his eyes.

He waited until she boarded the plane before retracting his gaze and letting out an amused chuckle, much to the surprise of his assistant.

Did Mr. Nightshire just laugh? Man, I don't even remember the last time I saw him laugh genuinely like this!

The assistant's train of thoughts was interrupted when Vinson asked, “Don't you think that she's completely different from the rest of her family?”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.