

In a deep voice, Vinson asked, “Are you sure this is your wish? It's not too late to change it.”

Arielle stared strangely. “What? Are you a genie or something? I told you. I simply need you to drop me off here.”

Everyone, including Cindy and Shandie, stared at Arielle and Vinson in disbelief.

What is going on here? Does that beggar know Vinson Nightshire?

Vinson had his dark brown eyes on Arielle. He was about to say something when Henrick's excited voice came. “Mr. Nightshire, why didn't you call me and tell me you're dropping by? I would've come to welcome you sooner.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he realized that everyone was looking at him as though he were an idiot.

What is going on?

Henrick finally realized that something was wrong, so he scanned his surroundings suspiciously.

When he saw Arielle there, he frowned right away.

“Shandie, why did you invite a beggar to your birthday party? Chase her out of here. Don't scare Mr. Nightshire.”

Shandie pretended to be troubled, but she was secretly happy to hear that. She said, “Dad, this is...”

“Dad, don't you recognize me? I'm Sannie!” said

Arielle who interrupted Shandie right away.

Arielle's nickname was Sannie.

“San...” said Henrick. His frown parted, and after a few seconds of shock, he asked, “You're... Arielle?”

“Yeah, dad,” replied Arielle as she stepped forward.

It had been a decade, so she no longer remembered anything, but his face still looked familiar to her.

However, when Henrick heard what Arielle said, he instinctively took a step back.

There was fear on his face.

Arielle was observant, so she noticed it. She didn't show any displeasure or act as though she was suspicious of him, though. She simply said, “It's been

so many years, Dad. I miss you so much.”

Henrick's expression was rigid but he forced himself to tap on Arielle's shoulder and said, “I'm glad you're home. Everything is okay now. Still... What is with your get-up? And Mr. Nightshire, you too. You look... erm... not so clean.”

That was when everyone realized that they had been too focused on Vinson's power and aura. It got to the point where they never even noticed the terrible state of his clothes. It looked as though he had been drenched earlier.

Shandie's eyes glowed with suspicion when she observed the way Arielle and Vinson interacted with each other.

Are they an item?

Shandie dismissed that idea soon after, though. Vinson is a powerful man, so there's no way he'd be into an ugly and stinky woman like Arielle.

Cindy noted that things were getting a little awkward, so she quickly said, "Mr. Nightshire is the one who brought Arielle back to us."

"Really?" asked Henrick. After hearing that, the distaste in his eyes lessened when he looked at Arielle.

Arielle was just a kid when it happened, and rumor has it that she has amnesia. There's no way she could remember what happened. Still, if she can help us get acquainted with the Nightshires...

Henrick smiled at Vinson right away and asked, "Ah, so you know my daughter? Thank you so much for taking her home, Mr. Nightshire. If it's okay with you,

I'd be happy to offer our place for you to clean yourself up. Also, would you like to have a meal before leaving?"

Vinson was going to turn that offer down, but he was a germaphobe and had been wearing his dirty clothes for a while. The discomfort was biting into his nerves.

Henrick noted that Vinson never verbally turned him down, so he immediately gestured for Vinson to get in. After that, he turned to Cindy and said, "Help Arielle clean up."

Cindy and Henrick had been married for about ten years, so she immediately received his implicit message.

He wants to marry Arielle off to the Nightshires. No! That privilege should go to my daughter, not Arielle. I lived under Maureen's shadow when she was alive,

and I will not let my daughter live under her daughter's shadow.

Cindy pretended to agree to help out, but she secretly took Shandie to the side and spoke in a meaningful tone. “Help Arielle clean up. From now on, she is your sister, and the two of you should love each other dearly.”

Shandie immediately understood what her mother was saying. She turned around and smiled at Arielle. “Come on, Arielle. I'll help you clean up.”

Arielle didn't think that the two of them actually wanted her in their lives, but she acted as though she were oblivious to their malicious intents. She smiled innocently and said, “Okay, Shandie.”

Then, the two of them entered the mansion soon after.

All the guests in the garden began gossiping among themselves. They wondered what Vinson was there for.

Regardless of the situation, his arrival meant that they would have to be even nicer to the Southalls in the future.

In the guest's bedroom on the second floor.

Arielle relaxed when warm water hit her.

She was stranded on the island for a week and could feel herself rotting away.

As warm water rained down on her face, the soot and mud slowly fell to the floor and revealed her beautiful skin.

It didn't take long before someone knocked on the door and said, "Arielle, I placed the gown and heels right outside the door. Put them on after you are done."

"Okay."

Shandie turned around and left after that. Her eyes glowed with a hint of malice.

That was a luxurious branded gown and was even more expensive than the one Shandie had on. She actually spent a lot of effort getting it.

Unfortunately, she couldn't fit in it after she bought it.

The design of the gown was close to perfect, so only those with the perfect figure could wear it.

The cutting made it so that only supermodels with

huge breasts could fit in and look good. Ordinary women would just look fat in it.

Shandie's shoulders were a little too broad, so she couldn't fit into that gown. That was why she had to choose another gown.

Everyone will surely laugh their heads off after they saw that ugly woman in the beautiful gown. A woman from the village will always look stupid, even if she were to wear the most expensive gown. Plus, those heels are ridiculously tall. Arielle is from the village, so I'm sure she has never worn heels before. Who knows? Maybe she'll trip and fall when she walks down the stairs.

Shandie truly looked forward to seeing Arielle showing up in front of everyone in that gown and embarrassing herself.

She wanted everyone to know that her so-called sister was not worthy of being a socialite at all.

Vinson and Arielle will be even less likely to get together after this.

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.