

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1461

Chapter 1461 The Substitute

When Vinson reached the apartment, Harvey was still asleep. It was Xavier who opened the door for him and invited him in. After Vinson and Xavier chatted for more than twenty minutes, Harvey finally came out of his room. He looked surprised when he saw Vinson.

“Didn’t you become Arielle’s bodyguard? Why do you have the time to drop by here?” Harvey asked while heading for the refrigerator. He then took out three cans of beer and distributed them to Xavier and Vinson before sitting down on the couch opposite them.

Vinson opened the can of beer and drank a few sips. “She went to the school just now. I’ll pick her up when she calls me later.”

Xavier played with the can in his hands and smirked at Vinson. “I know you must be here for something. So go ahead and tell us why you are here.”

Vinson narrowed his eyes. Xavier is indeed observant.

“I’m here to ask you to make some powerful friends here. Friends that will help you through hard times,” Vinson began.

Harvey stared at Vinson blankly. “What happened?”

He reckoned that something must have happened because it was unusual for Vinson to suddenly mention something that he never said before.

“We’ve found Sannie’s father. He’s the king of Turlen...” Vinson told Xavier and Harvey about Arielle finding her biological father because he knew they could be trusted.

Xavier couldn’t believe his ears. Arielle’s biological father is the king? Looking at Vinson curiously, he asked, “But I’ve heard that the king never leaves Turlen.”

Vinson gave him a pointed look. “Can’t he have a substitute?”

“Are you serious?”

That is simply amazing! The king even has a substitute!

But it’s a pity he didn’t seize the opportunity and break free of the queen mother’s control. If I were him, I would have lain low and made sure that my substitute can imitate me perfectly. After that, I will sneak out of the country and never return.

“Are you saying that you want to help the king regain his power?” Harvey asked. After Vinson nodded, he thought about it for a while. “All right. I’ll befriend those dignitaries as soon as possible.”

“Thank you.” As Vinson thanked Harvey, he took out the card that Arielle gave him and threw it onto Harvey’s lap. When Harvey looked at him with a confused expression, he explained, “Sannie wants you to have this. It’s a Turlen ATM card so that it’ll be convenient for you to use.”

Initially, Harvey didn’t want to accept the card because they had money. However, after Vinson insisted that it was hard to exchange currencies in the country, he accepted the card.

“Vin, now that your wife has become the princess, doesn’t that mean that you will be the prince of Turlen?” Xavier smirked as he said.

Vinson raised a brow at him. I have to say, being a prince does sound good.

“I guess so!”

“Since the king dotes on your wife so much, he must have no objection toward you. In that case...” Xavier had a sly look on his face as he continued, “When the king finally takes over, can you ask him to change the law to allow intermarrying?”

“What does this have to do with...” Halfway through the sentence, Vinson realized what Xavier was up to. “Don’t tell me that you’re interested in one of the women here?”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1462

Chapter 1462 Someone I Like

When Harvey heard that, he widened his eyes and looked at Xavier. All the while, the two of them had technically been spending time together, but somehow, he did not realize that the other man had someone he liked.

Although Xavier felt a little embarrassed after getting his mind read, he still said, “Yes, I fell for a woman here, and I want to marry her. What’s wrong with that?”

After all, love is unpredictable.

I never thought that I would find the love of my life in this place. Xavier figured that he would never marry for the rest of his life, but he ended up falling for a woman who could not marry him.

“Nothing’s wrong with that. Nothing at all.” Vinson casually leaned back on the couch as he slowly said, “Once my father-in-law becomes the one in charge, I’ll suggest this to him.”

He was certain that Dylan would agree to it. After all, that was what happened to him as well; he could not marry the woman he liked.

“Thank you!” Xavier leaped to his feet excitedly before patting Vinson’s shoulders. He had the urge to call that woman and tell her the good news, but after a moment of contemplation, he held himself back.

No, I can’t call her yet. If the king takes back his power but doesn’t agree to change the law, doesn’t that mean that I’ll be making her sorely disappointed? It’s best that I wait until everything’s confirmed. By then, I’ll be able to visit her parents and reassure them that their daughter will be in good hands.

At the school, Aaron was staring intently at Arielle. When he thought about how she had helped Vinson fight against his bodyguard and even ignored his injuries, his heart ached to the point it hurt to breathe.

His stare made Arielle uncomfortable. Although she knew that he was her younger brother and that they shared a father, she could not bring herself to accept him despite knowing that his mother received no love from her father.

After shooting him a cold glare, she returned her focus to the class.

However, Aaron grinned when he noticed that. Even being on the receiving end of her glare was better than her ignoring him.

After class, Aaron quickly packed his things away and went after Arielle. When Sonia noticed that, she lowered her eyes.

“Why are you following me?” Arielle turned around to give him an unfriendly look.

“Ari, you said that I can come for meals,” Aaron whispered in an upset tone as he looked at Arielle. It had been a long time since he had a meal with her.

“I’m not planning to cook.” And I never thought about eating with you.

She no longer wanted to have any meals with him.

“It’s fine even if the housekeeper cooked it. I just want to have a meal with you,” Aaron hastily said.

She just recovered. How can I possibly ask her to cook?

“But I don’t want to have any meals with you,” Arielle said, staring at him coldly. “Aaron, I hope that you’ll stop pestering me after class from now on.”

“Ari...”

“Please refer to me as Ms. Moore. I don’t wish to hear the word ‘Ari’ from you anymore.” As Arielle looked at him, a frown formed on her face.

Left without a choice, Aaron could only look at Arielle with reddened eyes and whisper, “Do I make you hate me that much?”

Even though Arielle was a little uncomfortable to see the expression on his face, she still nodded. “Yes.”

Since she had made up her mind to help her biological father gain power, she figured she would be pitted against Aaron eventually. If they were going to end up as rivals, she would rather stop being friends with him from then on.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1463

Chapter 1463 Unable To Afford Angering Him

“Ari, it seems like I’ve been too nice to you that you’ve forgotten I’m someone you can’t afford to anger.”

As Aaron spoke, he pulled Arielle into his arms. After leaning closer to her ear, he muttered, “Arielle, don’t force me. If you keep this up, I don’t know what I’ll do to you.”

Him pulling her into his arms was something Arielle did not expect. She tried to struggle out of his embrace, but he was too strong for her to escape. Immediately, her expression darkened.

“Let go of me. Don’t make yourself become someone I despise,” Arielle warned.

Hearing that, Aaron’s determination wavered. However, in the next second, he thought, What’s the difference between her acting this way and hating me? With that thought in mind, he decided not to let go of her.

“I don’t care whether you like me or hate me.” As long as she’s by my side, nothing else mattered. Once he said those words, he took out a pair of handcuffs from his pocket and tried to cuff her, smiling.

When Arielle saw the handcuffs, she scowled. Has he lost his mind? Initially, she did not want to do anything harsh to him, but she did not expect him to have the audacity to cuff her. That was something she could not stand, so just as he was about to put the

handcuffs on, Arielle slammed her elbow against his stomach. Then, she spun around and kicked him away. The handcuffs fell to the ground.

“Aaron, this is the first and the last time. If you do this again, I won’t let you off the hook this easily.” At that, she turned away from him and strode toward the outside of the school. Aaron continued to stare at her departing figure as he remained in the same spot with a dark look.

In the meantime, Vinson was casually leaning against the hood of the car as he gazed at the entrance of the school. When he saw Arielle’s figure appearing in his line of sight, his lips curled into a smile. Yet, that smile dropped when he spotted the look on her face. After striding toward her, he asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing,” was all Arielle said to him as she frowned.

Vinson did not probe her further when he heard her reluctant tone. After all, even if they were in a relationship, he figured it was normal for her to have some private space. Since she did not wish to speak about it, he was going to respect her wishes.

“Do you want to get a change of clothes first, or do you want to go see your father right away?” he asked after getting into the car.

“Let’s go to him right away.”

Vinson nodded, and he drove the car to the palace. By the time they arrived, Sybil had been waiting at the entrance of the palace for a while. Once Vinson stopped the car, and the two of them alighted from it, Sybil walked over to greet them.

“Princess!” he greeted.

“The walls have ears. So please, just call me Sannie.” Arielle had much respect for the man who had been working for her father all this while.

In response, Sybil waved his hands dismissively.

“Please allow me to address you as Ms. Moore.”

Knowing that she would not be able to convince him otherwise, Arielle agreed to it.

“His Majesty knows that you’re coming, so he has been waiting for you for a while in the palace. The kitchen has also prepared many dishes that you like. His Majesty hopes to have you stay for dinner, but he’s afraid that you’ll say no, so he’s been practicing how to convince you to stay,” Sybil revealed all the things the king had been doing after finding out that Arielle was going to visit him.

Although Arielle's expression remained neutral, she could feel something warm seeping into her heart upon hearing Sybil's words.

She never thought that her father would fret over things like these, and his actions moved her.

"Please head to the kitchen later to tell them to serve the dishes," Arielle said in a nonchalant tone. Yet, those words of hers made Sybil grin like a fool. Does that mean the princess is going to stay for a meal with His Majesty?

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1464

Chapter 1464 Dad

Soon, Arielle entered the palace. It was her and Dylan's first time meeting each other after ascertaining that they were family. The king was nervously rubbing his hands together as he looked at his daughter. Seeing that, tears welled up in Arielle's eyes. "Dad..."

Dylan never thought that Arielle would call him "Dad," and he immediately froze.

"Dad," Arielle called him again.

Dylan swiftly replied, "I'm here."

He then turned around to wipe the tears away from his eyes before turning back to her. "My eyes have been a little unwell recently. I've been tearing up a lot." With that said, he pointed at the couch at the side and continued, "Let's sit here and talk."

Arielle knew that the discomfort in his eyes was just an excuse. He was clearly crying after hearing her calling him Dad. However, she was not going to call him out on that.

"If your eyes are unwell, you should let a doctor have a look at them." As she spoke, she sat down on the couch. Once Dylan saw that she was on the couch, he took a seat opposite her.

When Arielle saw that Vinson had walked to the back of her couch to stand, she furrowed her brows and asked, "You should sit down too. Why are you standing there?"

Hearing that, Dylan's eyes flitted toward Vinson.

This is the son-in-law I heard of. Even though Arielle and I have already accepted each other as family, he still won't reveal his true identity. In that case, I'll just pretend not to know about it. That way, the two of them won't be as clingy with each other around me. That will be a sight that'll break my heart.

Nevertheless, the reality was cruel, for the next moment, Arielle uttered, "Dad, to be honest with you, he's not my bodyguard; he's my husband."

Hearing that, Dylan clutched at his chest as he looked at Arielle. My dear little princess...

He then glanced at Vinson and huffed, "I've already guessed as much a few days ago."

Vinson never thought that Arielle would tell Dylan his identity that quickly, let alone Dylan having figured out who he was that swiftly. Still, he smiled and walked over to Dylan before solemnly saying, "Dad, I'm Vinson Nightshire, Sannie's husband."

Dylan was both happy and disappointed to hear Vinson call him Dad.

Frankly, he was satisfied to have Vinson as his son-in-law, but when he thought about how Arielle was already part of another family just as he found out that they were related, he felt dejected. Still, when he thought about how she had yet another person to love and protect her, he felt that it was good that Arielle was married to Vinson.

"Mm." Dylan looked at Vinson with a solemn look and said, "You have to be nice to her. If I ever find out that you've mistreated her, I'll never let you off the hook."

Dylan's threat meant nothing to Vinson because Vinson would never mistreat Arielle.

"Rest assured, Dad. I'll only be good to her and her only."

At that, Vinson let his gaze land on Arielle, and the latter flashed him a smile. At that moment, it was as if the two of them were in a world where only they existed. Dylan, who was by their side, felt exasperated and happy at the same time.

"I hope you'll remember what you've said," he uttered before pointing at the spot beside his. "Come. Sit here."

For now, he had no desire to see the couple sitting beside each other.

Men knew men best. As such, Vinson immediately understood what his father-in-law meant. After glancing at Arielle, he lifted his foot to walk toward Dylan and take a seat beside him. However, he only managed to take a step before Arielle tugged the corner of his sleeve.

Immediately, he turned around to cast her a confused gaze.

"Sit here," she said as her eyes drifted to the spot beside hers.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1465

Chapter 1465 Protective

At Arielle's protective demeanor, Dylan's heart ached even more. I didn't even do anything to Vinson. Does she really need to do that? Ah... My heart aches. Despite what he thought, he dared not say anything about it. After all, they had just reunited.

"It's fine. I can chat with Dad better if I were to sit there." Vinson smirked, and he ruffled Arielle's hair. Unbeknownst to him, his action only made Dylan even more agitated.

Forget it. I can see that they're very in love with each other, so I should stop trying to pick a bone with him.

With that thought in mind, Dylan muttered, "It's fine. Just sit with Sannie."

Thus, Vinson sat down beside Arielle without saying anything else.

Once Vinson was seated, Arielle turned to look at Dylan and said, "Dad, I'm here because I have something to tell you."

Dylan stiffened. He thought that Arielle was there to visit him, but as it turned out, it was because she had something to tell him.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I heard from Sybil that you're thinking of revealing my identity to the public." Arielle was looking at Dylan with a frown. "He told me that the queen mother and queen currently hold all the power. If you publicize who I am, we'll both be in danger."

Dylan's expression darkened at that. He never thought that Sybil would talk to Arielle behind his back.

He then said to his daughter gravely, "I'll protect you."

Arielle was his only child with Maureen. He was going to keep her safe even if he were to die in the process.

"I know that you'll protect me, and I'll protect myself as well. Moreover, Vinson will be here protecting me too, but..." She then looked at him before saying weakly, "I have my adoptive parents and Pat. I don't want them to be in any danger."

Things would have been fine if they were at Chanaea. She and Vinson were powerful there, and no matter what happened, they could guarantee the safety of the people around them. However, here at Turlen, even Dylan, who was the king of the country,

had little power while Vinson and she had no foundation in the place. As such, it was nigh impossible for them to protect the people around them.

Dylan stiffened at his daughter's words.

She's right. How could I have forgotten about the Wilhelms? But I really want to publicize her identity. I want everyone to know that she's my dear princess!

"Dad, Sybil also told me about the current situation and about how you're planning to take back the power. Vinson and I will help you out with that. So, isn't it better if you announce my identity after getting back your power?" Arielle suggested after noticing his dejected look.

Dylan lowered his head as hundreds of thoughts flashed past his mind. He had to admit that Arielle's words made sense.

The current situation was indeed not the right time for him to publicize her identity.

However, this also meant that he would have to push back his plan indefinitely, for he did not know when he would be able to get his power back. Dylan was never obsessed with having power, but he wanted to be strong enough to protect the ones he loved.

"All right, let's go with your plan then," Dylan said as he looked at Arielle.

Just then, Sybil entered.

"Your Majesty, dinner is ready. Should I tell the kitchen to serve them?"

Hearing that, Dylan turned to look at Arielle and Vinson eagerly. "Are you able to stay for dinner tonight?"

He was anxious to ask the question as he was scared that Arielle would reject him.

Arielle's heart sank when she saw the excited yet nervous look on his face. If they had been by each other's sides all along, her father would not have needed to be so cautious around her.

"Do you not wish for me to stay, Dad? If that's the case, then I'll—" Before she could suggest leaving, Dylan cut her off, blurting, "Why would I wish for you to leave? I've always wanted to have a chance to have a meal with you, but alas, the chance never came."