

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1561

Chapter 1561 A Bloody Sign

Lorraine barked, "Drive faster! We need to get back to the hotel."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lorraine. I'll get you there in ten minutes." The chauffeur stomped on the gas pedal and sped toward the hotel.

As he promised, the car pulled into the hotel driveway in under ten minutes.

Lorraine was filled with inexplicable dread as she walked along the corridor. She shot her subordinate a look, and he slowly clasped her hand to offer her support.

It's silent. Far too silent. She suddenly realized what was off about the whole situation. The place was unusually quiet. When she left, she had arranged two men to guard Sonia, and it was too odd for the room to be completely noiseless.

She turned around and whispered to her subordinate, "Go in and check out the situation. I think something happened. It's far too quiet. Be careful."

He nodded in acknowledgment before cautiously ascending the stairs. Then, he gently opened the door to the room which held Sonia captive.

He froze on the spot as his gaze roved over the mess in the room. It appeared as though a fight had taken place. More worryingly, no one was in the room.

"Ms. Lorraine! There's an emergency! Come up here right away!" he yelled toward his boss downstairs.

D*mn it! Something bad really happened. Lorraine's heart sank when she heard her subordinate's yells. Immediately, she rushed upstairs and entered the room.

"What on earth happened? Where did everyone go?" Lorraine shrieked at the man beside her.

He hastily lowered his head as though he had done something wrong and mumbled, "I don't know."

Though he had little to do with their disappearance, he was the one who chose the two guards in the first place.

Right then, he hated those two outlaws with a vengeance and wished for nothing more than to capture them immediately.

"I don't care about the guards. Where the heck is Sonia?" Lorraine struggled to suppress her rage and paced the room agitatedly.

She looked like a volcano that was about to explode.

Sonia was no ordinary figure, and her subordinate knew they had to tread with caution. To that end, he had chosen the two most trustworthy-looking fellows to guard her, yet things still went wrong.

"Maybe her family came to save her and took the guards away? What do you think, Ms. Lorraine?" he reminded Lorraine when she continued to pace the room.

However, she did not answer him and appeared to be searching the room for something. Finally, she discarded the cigarette in her hand and slowly knelt as though she had discovered something, staring intently at the floor.

"What did you find, Ms. Lorraine?" Her subordinate quickly followed her line of gaze and stared at the floor, but he did not notice anything amid the mess.

Lorraine got to her feet and explained, "Bloodstains! Send some men to track the two guards down immediately. I fear that Sonia was injured, not rescued."

At the same time, the two guards who had fled the room covered their faces with caps and were muttering anxiously among themselves.

The shorter of the two grumbled, "Why did you hit her so hard? How could you kill her when you just wanted to knock her out cold?"

"All you know is to complain about me. If you didn't try to take advantage of her, she wouldn't have struggled so much. There wouldn't have been a need to hit her then!" His fellow guard sighed in exasperation.

After they had knocked Sonia out cold, they thought of giving Lorraine a call. Alas, before they dialed her number, they noticed that Sonia's head was bleeding profusely and that her breathing had become dangerously shallow.

Fearful of potential retributions owing to Sonia's background, they opted to abandon the injured Sonia and escape.

They believed they were safe as long as they returned to their home country before anyone found out about Sonia's kidnapping.

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Chapter 1562 Things Have Gotten Out Of Hand

The sky gradually became darker, and the wind got stronger. It soon started to drizzle.

Out of nowhere, stray dogs appeared and surrounded Sonia, who was lying on the grass. They sniffed her and seemed to be deciding if they wanted to bite her.

However, the instinct of dogs was sharper than that of humans. They sensed that she was still alive and were afraid that she might get up.

All of a sudden, Sonia's eyelids twitched, and she slowly opened her eyes. Her head hurt so much as if it was going to explode.

When she touched her head, she saw traces of blood on her hand.

Suddenly, she realized that there was a stray dog next to her. It looked like it was about to bite her.

"Ah!" Her scream gave the dog a fright, and it ran off immediately.

I need a phone to contact my family...

Sonia was in a daze when she thought of that.

"Do you think Ms. Lorraine and the others have gone back? They won't come looking here, will they?" one of the men asked the other one as they waited by the river for their boat.

"It should be fine. Let's just do our best and leave everything else to fate."

The moment he finished talking, the two of them heard a din. They froze instantly as they knew they were doomed.

Very soon, Lorraine appeared with her men.

Looking at her, the two men dropped to their knees.

Lorraine stared coldly at them before circling the men in silence.

The silence was so overwhelming that no one dared to make a single sound. All everyone could hear was the rapid breathing of the two men.

"Afraid?" Her icy voice broke the silence all of a sudden.

"We are sorry, Ms. Lorraine. Please spare us," begged the two men as they kept kowtowing until blood flowed from their foreheads.

Lorraine walked up to the two of them and squatted down before she asked softly, "Where is Sonia?"

The two men started perspiring profusely.

"I-I don't know..."

Lorraine lifted her leg and gave the man who answered a kick in the face. Instantaneously, blood splattered on her white high heels.

"Not telling me the truth, huh?" said Lorraine to the man who had collapsed to the ground.

Having said that, Lorraine turned around, picked up a baseball bat, and swung it at his mouth.

Blood began gushing out of the man's mouth.

At that moment, the man looked like he wanted to say something, but Lorraine did not give him the chance.

When the other man saw his partner suffer such a terrible fate, he began to spill the beans. He told Lorraine everything from the moment they wanted to take advantage of Sonia till the time they chucked her into the wilderness.

As he recounted the entire story, Lorraine's face became increasingly pale. In the end, she raised her arms and flipped the table.

These two are not only daring, but they are idiots as well.

If someone discovers the body in the wilderness, things will get tricky.

It looks like we have no choice but to return to our country! What a pity. We have come all the way here and accomplished nothing.

Of course, that isn't the scariest part.

To avenge his precious daughter, General Lawrence will certainly issue a warrant for all of us in every country.

If that's the case, there's a possibility of us getting caught no matter which country we go to in the future.

Fortunately for them, the boat was already there. Without taking anything with them, the few of them boarded the boat and left. As for the two men, they were dumped into the river to feed the fish.

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Chapter 1563 Who Exactly Are You

Meanwhile, Harvey and the rest of them could not eat or sleep in peace while trying to look for Sonia.

Arielle phoned Vinson and asked, "Is there any news from Harvey?"

Although Arielle knew what the answer would be, she was still full of hope. When she heard Vinson's reply, her heart sank. After all, Sonia was her friend too.

Sonia! Sonia, where exactly are you? Do you know everyone is almost going insane from looking for you?

Arielle did not say anything in response. Instead, she was deep in thought while gazing at the scenery outside the window.

"What's your plan now? I have been spending a lot of time looking for Sonia. If this goes on, won't your dad become suspicious?" said Vinson.

"Sonia is more important." Although her plan had been delayed, finding Sonia was her priority for the time being.

Arielle was a person who cherished her friends very much.

As for Harvey, he had not slept a wink since he found out that Sonia had gone missing. Despite asking around with the connections he had, there was still no news.

Buzz, buzz. Just as Harvey was about to go out, his phone vibrated. It was a call from an unfamiliar number, and he quickly answered it.

The very next instant, he heard Sonia's voice.

The moment he hung up the phone, Harvey picked up his coat and was about to dash out when he recalled something and shouted at Vinson, "I've found Sonia! She's hurt. We have to go and pick her up now."

The instant Vinson heard that, he jumped up and followed Harvey out.

When they reached the underground parking, the two of them got into the car and sped toward where Sonia was.

During the drive, Vinson phoned Arielle to inform her that Sonia was fine. Upon hearing that, Arielle could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Not long after they hung up the phone, Vinson arrived home in the dark.

Arielle was still up when he came back. The moment she saw him, her first words were, "How is Sonia?"

"She's fine. We have already sent her to the hospital. She's a little anemic, but the baby is all right. Don't worry about it. Her parents are on the way to the hospital now." Vinson sounded exhausted. Even though Sonia had only disappeared for a few hours, it still took a toll on all of them.

"That's good to know." Arielle could finally be at ease.

Since Sonia was all right, Arielle could at last focus on her affairs.

"Vinson, could you please phone my dad and tell him to deal with the body tomorrow? Tell him to have 'me' cremated." Leaving the body there was fine, but it meant that Vinson had to be there too, and he would not be able to do his own things.

Vinson nodded before walking out to make the call. Even if Arielle had not mentioned it, he would have done so too.

In the meantime, Harvey was at the hospital with Sonia. There was a look of anguish in his eyes as he held her hands. I was so close to losing her.

Initially, he thought all he felt for Sonia was only responsibility. After all, he had taken away her virginity, impregnating her with his child. After almost losing her, he realized his feelings for Sonia were more than just responsibility. In fact, he had no idea when he started to develop feelings for her.

It was my fault for failing to protect her. At that thought, he looked at her guiltily. She would not have been hurt if he had found her sooner.

"Who exactly are you?"

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Chapter 1564 How Can She Be Pregnant

A furious roar came from the door. Harvey turned around to see Sonia's mother, Kelly, yelling at him. He immediately let go of Sonia's hands and stood up to greet Kelly, "Mrs. Wynter."

"Who exactly are you? How are you related to Sonia? Are you the father of the child that she's carrying?" Kelly shot out a barrage of questions in anger.

She did not expect to find out that her daughter had gotten into trouble after she last saw her two hours ago. However, that was not the worst part. The moment the nurse saw Kelly, she reassured the latter that both Sonia and the baby were fine, startling her.

What baby?

She suppressed her anger and allowed the nurse to explain everything. Only then did she find out that Sonia was pregnant. But she doesn't even have a male friend. How can she be pregnant?

Then, Kelly told the nurse they had made a mistake and that Sonia was not pregnant. However, the nurse was very adamant and even mentioned that Sonia's boyfriend was with her.

In a fit of anger, Kelly walked away from the nurse and went to the ward. The moment she walked in, she could not believe her eyes when she saw Harvey holding Sonia's hands to his lips. Kelly was so enraged that her hands were trembling.

After all, she had spent so much effort grooming her daughter so that she could marry Aaron as his consort. Who gave him permission to touch Sonia?

When Harvey saw the enraged woman, he knew he had to tell the truth to avoid any future issues.

With that thought in mind, he looked at Kelly and explained, "Mrs. Wynter, my name is Harvey. It's true that we are seeing each other. I'm also the father of the child."

I can't believe he's actually Sonia's boyfriend.

"Leave now. I don't approve of your relationship with my daughter," snapped Kelly as she stared daggers at Harvey.

Aaron was the only son-in-law she wanted. No one else would be worthy of her daughter!

Hearing that, Harvey's face fell as he did not expect to be rejected by someone.

In Chanaea, many of the prominent families were more than willing to marry their daughters off to him.

"Mrs. Wynter, Sonia and I—"

"Just state your price!" Kelly cut him off impatiently. "How much do I have to give you before you are willing to leave Sonia?"

Harvey was stunned to hear that.

Did she just offer me money to leave Sonia?

Do I look like someone who is short of money?

Even if he were, he would never ever exchange his wife and child for money.

“Just say it. How much do you want so that you will stop meddling with our relationship?” asked Harvey in return.

Even though she was Sonia’s mother, he could not care less. To Kelly, her interests were more important than Sonia’s. Sonia was the love of his life, so there was no way he would allow Kelly to disrespect Sonia and use her in exchange for any benefit.

Kelly stared dumbfoundedly at Harvey, obviously stumped by his question.

“What did you say? Are you offering me money to stay out of your affair with Sonia?” She looked at Harvey in disbelief and mocked him, “How much money do you even have? Do you have any idea who Sonia is supposed to get married to in the future? What makes you think you are fit to be with her? Stop dreaming and get lost!”

Just then, Sonia was awoken by her mother’s shrill voice. With a frown, she struggled to open her eyes only to hear that...

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Chapter 1565 I Am Keeping Him

“I wouldn’t let Sonia marry you even if you were to give me ten billion!” Kelly remarked frostily. “As for the child inside her, I’ll arrange to have a doctor remove it, so leave. You’re not welcome here. If you truly care about her, I hope you’ll stop bothering her from now on.”

The position of princess and queen fazed her more than a ten-billion sum did. As long as we get rid of the child inside Sonia and restore her hymen before marrying her off to Aaron, there’s no way Aaron will notice anything.

Of course, that is provided that everyone who knows about Sonia’s pregnancy keeps their mouths shut. And the best way to ensure that is... The woman’s gaze darkened at the thought. She didn’t want to have to resort to that.

Harvey’s expression turned grim at the mention of Kelly wanting to remove the child inside Sonia’s womb. He could understand if Sonia herself didn’t want the child, but he couldn’t accept her parents making the choice for her.

But before he could respond, Sonia’s weak but adamant voice rang out. “The child belongs to me, Mother. I’m keeping him.”

Never had she expected her mother to find out about her pregnancy this quickly.

Perhaps, she would've aborted the child had she not crossed paths with Harvey again. There was no guarantee that she could give the child a bright future, after all, and despite having once looked forward to its arrival, she ultimately chose to think rationally.

But now that the child's father was here and cared about the child as much as she did, she wanted to keep it.

"Well, that's not your decision to make!" Kelly exploded, not feeling the slightest bit relieved that her daughter had woken up. "Listen to me, Sonia, you will not keep the child. You're getting an abortion tomorrow."

"The child is mine. I have every right to choose whether he stays or goes!" Sonia refuted before losing consciousness, and a panic-stricken Harvey summoned the doctor immediately.

"She just woke up. It's best to refrain from saying things that may upset her. Anything more stressful and she might lose the child," the doctor advised before leaving.

"Mrs. Wynter—"

Harvey was just about to speak to Kelly when he was off again.

"How is Sonia?" a man asked while rushing over after a seemingly tiresome journey.

It was none other than Sonia's father, Lawrence.

"She's fine," Kelly answered hastily, worried that he would find out about their daughter's pregnancy. "What are you doing here, anyway? Didn't I say I could manage on my own?"

"I couldn't stop worrying, so I decided to drop by and see her personally," Lawrence replied while walking over, and he fumed the moment he saw Sonia's swollen cheeks. "Who the hell did this to her? I'm going to kill them!" Then, he turned to Kelly. "And you said she's fine?"

Kelly grew sheepish upon being put on the spot like that. She was so upset back then that she hadn't noticed what had happened to Sonia's face. But now that she finally took a closer look, her heart ached for her daughter. Please let her face be okay. She has to look perfect if she's going to marry the prince.

"Dad... I don't want to lose the child..." Upon hearing that, Lawrence's eyes widened.

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Chapter 1566 A Nobody

“Child? What child?” Lawrence asked in bewilderment, not comprehending his own daughter’s words.

“Maybe she’s talking about a child who was with her when the incident happened,” Kelly quipped frantically before glaring at Sonia, warning her not to say anything more.

Harvey’s gaze darkened as he heard that.

Is my child that unwelcome?

However, Sonia knew that Kelly was a woman of her word. Aware that she would really lose her child if she didn’t speak up now, the young woman forced herself up and gazed at Lawrence. “Dad, I’m pregnant. I don’t want to marry Prince Aaron. I want to marry him,” she declared while pointing at Harvey.

Despite always being collected, Lawrence didn’t know what to say at this point. It was only after turning in the direction of Sonia’s finger that he noticed Harvey standing behind him, and his eyes narrowed. This guy doesn’t look all that simple. Why did he get close to Sonia? What is he after?

A mix of emotions swirled within Harvey, who had clearly never thought Sonia would tell her father who she wanted to marry. He turned to the woman, silently promising that he would make sure she never regretted her decision if she were to marry him.

But as he prepared to be evaluated by his future father-in-law, Kelly could no longer contain her rage. “What future do you have with someone like him? What do you not like about Prince Aaron? He’s handsome, influential, and talented! Why won’t you marry him?” she grilled, no longer caring that Lawrence was there too.

“It doesn’t matter how good he is if I’m not interested in him!” Sonia’s eyes reddened.

All you care about is the benefits! That’s the only reason you want me to marry Prince Aaron.

“And what good is there in being interested in this man? Can he look after you for the rest of your life just because you like him? Can he make sure you get to live happily?” Kelly clapped back furiously.

“That’s enough!” Lawrence roared at both women.

Kelly had more to say, but she shut her mouth after glancing at her husband.

“Do you want to marry Sonia?” Lawrence asked, gazing at Harvey sternly.

Harvey nodded, returning an equally solemn look.

“Yes. I want to take her as my wife,” he answered before turning to Sonia. “As long as she agrees to that, I’ll make her happy for the rest of her life so she’ll never regret marrying me.”

Lawrence studied the young man before him. The look in Harvey’s eyes reflected his seriousness, but there was no way the older man could hand his daughter over to him just like that.

He didn’t even know who this mysterious lad was.

“I can tell how serious you are about my daughter, but I don’t even know who you are. How can I hand my precious little girl over to you?” he scoffed.

Harvey fell silent upon hearing that.

He was a nobody in Turlen. More importantly, marriage to outsiders was forbidden in this country.

He stared at Lawrence, not knowing how to disclose his identity to the latter.

“You see that? He’s just a nobody! You’d be crazy if you let Sonia marry a guy like him!” Kelly couldn’t help but yell at Lawrence.

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Chapter 1567 Something Difficult To Talk About

Lawrence frowned at the sight of his usually-graceful wife behaving like a shrew.

“Kelly!” he reminded harshly.

Kelly reluctantly stopped talking.

Then, Lawrence turned to Harvey once more. “Is it something difficult to talk about?”

Harvey nodded.

“Can we talk about it privately?”

After pondering for a moment, Harvey nodded again.

He figured there wasn’t a need for him to continue hiding his identity now that he was already thinking of marrying Sonia.

It was only by being transparent about his own character and origins that her father might feel safe letting him marry her, anyway.

“Sonia is still unwell. Take good care of her, and don’t say anything to aggravate her,” Lawrence instructed Kelly before turning to Sonia. “Be polite when talking to your mother. I have some matters to discuss with him. I’ll be back shortly.”

As Lawrence turned and headed for the door, Harvey caressed Sonia’s head, disregarding Kelly in the process. “Don’t worry. I’ll see you again real soon.”

Sonia didn’t expect him to be this affectionate with her in front of her parents. But truthfully, she liked it, and a blush crept across her cheeks as she nodded and watched Harvey leave with her father.

Rather than sit down at a coffee shop, the two men hopped into Lawrence’s car before the man himself began driving. This was perhaps the safest place to talk in detail.

“So, tell me, who are you? Why did you approach Sonia?”

Acting like a completely different person the moment he entered the vehicle, Lawrence shot a forbidding glance at Harvey, who was now in the passenger seat.

The older, the wiser indeed.

Harvey smiled bitterly. He had thought that Lawrence genuinely wanted to ask about his true origin before handing Sonia over to him, and yet it seemed it was not the case.

“I never approached Sonia deliberately, Mr. Wynter. We met by complete chance,” Harvey answered gravely. “My name is Harvey Jupiter. I’m from Chanaea. You can get someone to look into my background if you wish.”

Lawrence’s expression turned gloomy instantly. He had been wondering which tribe Harvey could have been from, only to learn that the latter was Chanaean.

“You do know that marrying a foreigner warrants a death sentence here?”

Harvey nodded. “I do.”

“Then why?” Lawrence was so exasperated that he didn’t know how to continue.

“Trust me, Mr. Wynter. The laws of Turlen will definitely change. When that happens, marriage to foreigners will be nothing out of the ordinary,” Harvey promised.

The look in Lawrence’s eyes changed as he heard that, and he stared into Harvey’s eyes.

“What do you mean by that?”

How would a Chanaean know about Turlen’s future state of affairs?

Recalling Arielle’s current efforts in aiding the king, Harvey responded calmly, “What changes do you think will happen in Turlen in the days to come? It’s also about time someone else ruled the country.”

Lawrence was instantly filled with shock and stared at Harvey in disbelief.

“Y-You’re affiliated with His Majesty!”

There’s no doubt about it! Seeing Harvey say nothing to refute that, Lawrence sent the former out with a wave of a hand. He needed time to think.

The next day, Aaron stopped Vinson with tears in his eyes.

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Chapter 1568 Cremation

Vinson gazed at Aaron sombrely.

“Let me see her one last time.”

Aaron didn’t want to start a fight with Vinson, lest Arielle couldn’t rest in peace. Hence, he was much gentler with his words compared to before, although his demeanor still seemed a little aggressive from an outsider’s point of view.

Eventually, Vinson nodded.

Aaron walked toward the bed, his chest tightening as he peered at the woman covered in white cloth. Putting aside the fact that she was his sister, he did want to change the country’s laws so he could marry her and live happily ever after with her.

His hands quivered involuntarily, and he simply didn’t have the courage to uncover the white cloth covering the woman’s face.

Vinson felt sorry for the man, but a deep voice resonated in the room before he could say anything.

“Don’t look at her anymore, Aaron. Let the most beautiful version of her stay in your memories.”

Dylan had arrived at the crematorium. There was nothing but sorrow in his eyes, and his head was now full of gray hair in just a matter of days. His appearance tugged at

Vinson's heartstrings. The latter yearned to ease Dylan's pain by telling him that Arielle was fine, but he could only suppress those thoughts for the sake of their plan.

Aaron glanced at Dylan after hearing the latter's voice, and emotion swept through him as he noticed all the gray hair his father now had. Then, he retracted his arm, heeding the older man's advice.

After all the documents were ready, Vinson instructed the workers to cremate the body.

With a nod, the workers began pushing the bed.

Dylan's eyes began to water as he watched the woman on the bed leave him further. That was his daughter—the only child whom the woman he loved had given him.

Why didn't I protect her? How could I have let her... Unable to control his emotions any longer, Dylan stepped forward, only to be swiftly held back by Vinson, who shook his head at him.

With that, he closed his eyes in anguish, swearing to himself that he would find his daughter's killer no matter what it took.

Aaron's heart grew increasingly empty as he watched "Arielle" approaching the cremator. I never would've brought her back if I knew she'd end up like this.

Alas, it was too late. A tear trickled down the young man's cheek as he shut his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the palace, the queen mother put down her papers upon hearing the news. "Are you sure Arielle's dead? She's been cremated?"

"Yes, Your Majesty," replied Monisha as she poured the woman a glass of water. "Both His Majesty and His Royal Highness attended the cremation. His Royal Highness even shed a tear."

The queen mother's brows furrowed. Aaron shed a tear? Does he like Arielle that much? Chanaean women are good at nothing but seducing men!

She put her glass down as her eyes glinted coldly. Even if Arielle weren't her granddaughter, she would never let her grandson marry a Chanaean woman.

"Inform the queen about this, and have her arrange Aaron's marriage with Nico as soon as possible," the old woman ordered.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Monisha swiftly withdrew and relayed the queen mother's instructions to the queen.

The queen mother received a phone call as soon as Monisha left.

“What? Really?” she asked animatedly, rising from her chair.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1569

Chapter 1569 Playing Dead

The queen mother had not anticipated that person to find her a hacking expert so quickly. She had been told that this man was the eighth best hacker in the world, and his services couldn't be bought with just money.

Suppressing her excitement, she hurriedly contacted the number given to her. According to the instructions of the person who had just called her, she was to only communicate with the hacker via text message.

Queen Mother: Is this Mr. Simon?

Simon: Yes.

Despite only receiving a one-word response, the queen mother was greatly relieved. But as soon as she stated her request, the hacker responded, informing her that her phone and computer were being monitored.

That meant that anything she had said recently on both devices was being recorded.

After hearing about this, the queen mother's gaze turned insidious as she gripped the arms of her chair tightly.

Who on earth could it be? Is infiltrating my internet not enough? Why are they even after my phone and computer now?

She felt a chill down her spine at the thought of this. Does this mean they know all the things I've been up to the past few days?

That means they'd know that I've been looking for a hacker myself. Why haven't they done anything to stop me, then?

With so many unanswered questions, the old woman could only rely on Simon to install a firewall for her—one so powerful that no one could break into her devices.

She made her request immediately.

In fact, Simon had begun trying to remove the surveillance software right after receiving the queen mother's message, but to no avail.

And just like what happened to Gaston before, this evoked his competitive spirit.

He wasn't going to rest until he had accomplished his task.

With that, Simon replied to the queen mother's message briefly before getting to work.

Lines of codes appeared on his screen as his fingers glided across his keyboard.

Minutes and seconds passed, and beads of sweat soon gathered on his forehead.

At the same time, Arielle had also been notified that someone was trying to break her surveillance on the queen mother's phone and computer, and she smirked.

Looks like the hacker this time around is better than the one from before. At least he knows what I've done to the queen mother's devices. But whether or not he can crack it depends on his skills. I look forward to his challenge.

Vinson couldn't help but ask her what was going on upon walking in and seeing her smile like that, and he immediately had a feeling that the other party was going to fail.

At the same time, Arielle asked him about that day's events, and her smile vanished as soon as she learned about Dylan and Aaron's grief.

"Vinson, do you think I'm going too far by playing dead?" Arielle began to question her own decisions.

Vinson walked over and held her. "It's heart-wrenching for those who love you, but at least the queen mother has her guard down now."

Knowing the queen mother, she definitely got someone to drop by the crematorium. Even if she initially had some doubts about my death, surely she'd be a hundred percent convinced now after hearing about how devastated Dad and Aaron are.

"I'll expose all the queen mother's horrible deeds as soon as I can, so justice can be served." Once she falls, the power to rule will automatically go to Dad.

And when that happens, there won't be a need to try and win those guys over anymore.

Suddenly, Arielle's phone vibrated, and her eyes widened in astoundment as she glanced down at the screen.

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Chapter 1570 A Different Feeling

"What's wrong?" As soon as Vinson asked, Arielle showed him her phone, where the screen indicated that her surveillance software had been broken into.

“Someone actually cracked your software?” Even the man was astonished.

That caused Arielle to burst into laughter. Isn't that normal? It's not like I'm the best hacker in the world! Besides, this is the most basic surveillance software one can get their hands on. It's only natural a hacker managed to remove it.

“This is the easiest software to crack. The fun's only about to begin,” Arielle remarked before setting up her mini desk, taking her laptop out, and tapping away on the keyboard.

It wasn't long before she planted another surveillance software into the queen mother's phone and computer, which caught Simon off guard.

The man stared at his screen in a daze.

I just broke into her surveillance software. How did she make another one so quickly?

That's interesting, though. My interest is piqued and I'm more than ready for a showdown now.

Once again, he immersed himself in his task.

Arielle put her laptop aside after setting up the next software.

Then, remembering Sonia, she got Vinson to give Harvey a call.

At the hospital, a usually-serious Harvey was now gazing at Sonia with a hint of playfulness.

“W-Why are you looking at me like that?” she huffed, her face turning red.

Harvey smiled mischievously. “Because I like you.”

Because I like you.

Those simple words were enough to send Sonia's heart racing frantically.

She felt at a loss.

He likes me? What does he even like about me?

We've only met a few times!

“Do you really like me, Harvey?” she asked, tilting her head in confusion. “What is it that you like about me?”

Noting how perplexed Sonia looked, Harvey knew that she didn't believe he would catch feelings for her so quickly.

In truth, even he was puzzled by how he felt.

The man had thought he would only love Arielle, but suddenly, Sonia came along without any warning and slowly replaced Arielle in his heart.

We've only known each other for a few days, but I can already confirm what I'm feeling after what we've gone through.

Yes, I do like her, but I don't know why.

"I'm certain that I like you, Sonia, though I'm not sure what I like about you," he answered. "What about you? Do you like me? Or do you feel anything different about me?"

Sonia fell quiet as she heard that, but the memories from the day before began to replay in her head.

She recalled the way he looked at her before she passed out, the way he held her in his arms like she was the most precious gem in the world, and the way his voice shook as he told her not to be afraid for he was there with her.

Then, she wondered why he was the first person she had thought of at that crucial moment, and why did she call him instead of her parents.

She had not managed to figure it out before losing consciousness, but now, she had found her answer.