

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1721

"I said it's not me!"

"Look for it. Quick!" Norma ordered anxiously.

We'll be good as dead if this leaks!

Torsten called for Morse immediately and questioned the man about what had happened that night, and Morse reported everything accordingly.

"So, you're saying someone knocked you out?" Torsten asked.

Morse nodded. "Yes. The drug was very potent. We didn't wake up until the next morning."

"This person must be an expert in drugs," Norma chimed in with her head low.

She had a few suspects in her mind.

"Search the place right now and see who owns such a drug. Anyone can be a potential suspect now, so check everyone. Leave no stone unturned," Torsten instructed.

Morse started rummaging through the dorms.

"What are you doing, Morse?" other researchers cried out and went over to stop Morse when the man barged in.

Among them was a tall and thin researcher who disliked Morse because Torsten favored Morse. He was jealous of Morse because the professor would always bring him along for experiments.

Why is he always getting special treatment when all of us were hired at the same time?

"This is Professor Hoffmeister's order. You can talk to him if you're unhappy. Now, get out of the way!" Morse grabbed the tall man and pushed him aside to continue his search.

Knowing that it was Torsten's instructions and that he could not defy his order, the man who challenged Morse sulked at a corner and glared at Morse.

Don't let me get dirt on you, Morse, or I'll have the professor kick you out.

The four men in the dorm complied with the search when they saw how Morse treated the tall man. When Morse finally left, they started gossiping among themselves about him.

It went without saying that Morse had no clue what they said about him. Even if he did, he did not care.

After finishing the first dorm, he went on to the second one, where the two chefs stayed. Since no one at the base knew how to cook, they had invited a couple over to prepare meals for them.

The husband and wife had taken up the offer since they were promised handsome compensation and attractive benefits. Given these perks, they had stayed at the base for more than a decade despite being barred from visiting their family and children.

“What’s happening?” the wife asked when she saw Morse coming in with a straight face.

Before Morse could reply, the husband said, “Something serious must’ve happened. We should just cooperate.”

The woman hushed instantly when her husband said so.

As for Morse, he continued looking for the drug on the premise and left for the next place when he was done. His search was futile.

“Is there any place that you left out?” Norma asked when she learned that Morse did not manage to find anything.

“I searched every...” Morse suddenly stopped.

“Which place did you leave out?” Norma inquired urgently.

“Dr. Moore’s place...”

Norma waved her hand dismissively when she heard that, but Torsten was skeptical. “Check her place as well. Thoroughly.”

The professor felt something fishy because nothing of the sort had happened before Arielle came to the base. Neither had the surveillance camera broken down prior to that. Yet all those happened after Arielle arrived, and that aroused his suspicion.

Norma did not say otherwise since Torsten insisted.

When Arielle saw Morse at her door, she let him in readily, knowing the reason for his visit.

“What is this, Dr. Moore?”

Looking at the packet of the powder in his hand, Arielle frowned.

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1722

"I can't sleep well in new places. I'm a light sleeper. My grandma gave me this to help me sleep before I came. She said I could just put them under my pillow when I went to bed, and I'd fall asleep in five minutes. There are no side effects. Do you want some? I can give you half," Arielle explained slowly and calmly.

"Can I really have half of it? Will it be less effective?" Morse was moved by the offer because he had never received anything from Arielle.

In fact, he would be more than happy to receive just anything from her.

Arielle nodded with a smile. "It's okay. The effect might be diminished, but I can put up with that. I don't mind giving you half."

She took the packet from him and started looking for a container.

"It's okay. I don't have trouble sleeping. You can keep it," Morse said, grabbing her hand.

Arielle furrowed her brows as she stared at Morse's hand. The man trailed her gaze and became conscious of the warmth coming from Arielle's hand.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to..." He retracted his hand and fled from her room.

Arielle's eyes darkened as she watched him leave.

It seems that Professor Hoffmeister has realized that the document is missing and is looking into the matter...

Arielle smirked coldly.

There's no way I'm letting all of you off the hook.

Outside, Morse clutched his chest as he rushed out of Arielle's room. He took a few deep breaths to calm down, and after a few minutes, he went back to Torsten to inform him that he did not find the drug.

Torsten was not surprised at the outcome. He had expected the thief to destroy any form of evidence, and searching Arielle's room was just to try his luck.

"What should we do next?" Norma asked in vexation. "Where should we begin our search?"

“Let me think about it,” Torsten replied, gesturing for them to leave him alone.

Meanwhile, since Arielle had already gotten her hands on the criminal evidence, she figured it was time for her to leave.

She texted Vinson and asked him to pick her up at six in the evening the following day.

Arielle set to action during dinner time when the next day arrived. While the cooks were making stew for the children, she sneaked to a remote corner and sprinkled some drugs into the dishes.

When the clock struck five thirty, everyone gathered at the cafeteria for dinner. Arielle was alerted when Torsten and Norma did not show up.

Just as she was devising a plan to dope them, the two appeared, and she could finally rest easy.

It only took half an hour for the drug effect to kick in, and everyone in the cafeteria dropped. Arielle phoned Vinson, and the latter arrived in ten minutes.

“Are you all right?” Vinson asked.

“I’m good. Can we bring everyone here with us except for the two cocks?”

Vinson nodded and instructed the ten men he brought with him to tie everyone up before putting them in the car while he and Arielle went to fetch the four children. Each of the children went into different cars, along with the professor and his team bound up.

On the way, Arielle looked at Vinson and said, “Now that things have finally ended, we’ll just have to wait for the queen mother to fall into our net.”

Arielle was relieved that she could finally avenge her parents and that they could go home at last. She felt that so much had happened over the year. She had reconnected with her biological father and lost him within that period.

Reading Arielle’s mind, Vinson squeezed her hand tight. He understood that things had been difficult for Arielle.

\*\*\*

Back at the palace, Aaron was elated when he heard the news from Arielle.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1723**

“Aaron! We can finally avenge our father!” Arielle said, her voice rather shaky.

Aaron's grip tightened around his phone in disbelief.

"Do you mean you found evidence of the queen mother murdering Father?" he asked in a thick nasal voice as if he was about to break into tears.

"No, but I found other evidence of her crime. You'll be appalled to find out what she has done," Arielle replied, her voice cold as she thought about what Nancy had done.

Hearing her voice, Aaron felt a chill going down his spine.

"Come over when you're available. I'll pass you the evidence," Arielle continued.

"I'll go over now."

After hanging up, Aaron drove to Arielle's apartment.

Arielle ushered him in when he arrived and asked Vinson to pass Aaron the document.

As someone who knew medicine, Aaron did not take much time to understand the data. Detestation clouded his eyes when he saw the contract between Nancy and Torsten.

He did not expect the grandmother he respected to be capable of such a selfish and atrocious act that completely disregarded life.

She is not worthy of her position as the queen mother.

"There are also video recordings of the research. You can take a look," Arielle said, handing Aaron the flash drive.

"We're entrusting everything to you. Hopefully, she will be held legally responsible for her crime, and we can avenge the deaths of the innocent, including Father."

Looking at the documents, Aaron suddenly felt a weight on his shoulders.

"Don't worry. I will ensure she gets what she deserves," he said solemnly, clenching his fists.

Once Aaron arrived at Paelsford Manor after leaving Arielle's place, he inserted the flash drive into his laptop and opened the video recording files.

"Please... Let me go..."

"Just kill me... I can't take it anymore..."

"Help... Somebody..."

The girls in the video were tied to the operating table. Their anguish cries made Aaron's heart churn.

They are suffering because of Grandma!

Aaron balled his fists even more tightly as he glared at the screen.

I will put you behind bars with this evidence.

With that thought, he picked up his phone and called Carlos to send men to surround Nancy's palace.

I shall apprehend her myself!

Carlos was shocked when he received Aaron's order. "What happened?"

"Just do as I say, Carlos," Aaron said in a low voice.

The man obliged and carried out the order right away. Since the king had spoken, it was his duty as the subordinate to do as he was told.

After hanging up, Carlos immediately led two armies to Nancy's palace.

\*\*\*

When Nancy heard the commotion downstairs, she asked Monisha to check out what was happening.

The aide was flustered when she saw that the men had already surrounded the whole compound. Frightened, she dashed upstairs to inform Nancy.

"Your Majesty! Carlos and his men have surrounded the area!" she cried out as she pushed the door open.

Nancy was incensed when she heard that.

Who do they think they are? Are they sick of living?

She shot to her feet and hurried downstairs.

"What do you think you're doing, Carlos?" Nancy barked.

"Excuse me, Your Majesty. I'm simply carrying out orders," Carlos answered coldly.

Carrying out orders? Did Aaron do this?

Who does he think he is?

Nancy's chest tightened.

I'm his grandma! How can he disrespect me like this? It's time for Turlen to have a new king!

"Get out!" she bellowed in fury.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1724**

"You're the one who should get out!" A voice laced with anger sounded before Carlos could even say a word.

Hearing that, Nancy smoldered with rage.

"Did you just ask me to get lost? Is that how you talk to your grandma? What an impertinent brat!"

"Do you have any idea what you're doing, Aaron?"

Is this how he shows his respect to his grandma?

I shouldn't have made him king. I should 've just let Dylan live. He, at least, did not dare to talk to me like this.

"Carlos, put her in the dungeon. No one is allowed to visit her without my permission," Aaron announced, totally disregarding Nancy's protest.

Carlos was stunned, but he quickly recollected himself and asked his men to capture the queen mother.

"How dare you! Don't touch me!" Nancy screamed at the soldiers.

She glared at Aaron and continued, "What are you doing, Aaron?!"

"What am I doing?" Aaron sneered. "You'll know when you reach your cell!"

With that, he waved his hand at the soldiers, and Carlos dragged the woman away.

"Aaron! I'm your grandma! I'm the queen mother of Turlen! You can't..."

Aaron took out a handkerchief and stuffed it into her mouth before she could continue her diatribe.

Monisha was dumbstruck at the sight. She did not expect Aaron to have the audacity to apprehend Nancy.

What should I do now?

“Monisha, you should go with her,” Aaron commanded coldly as the woman stood there helplessly.

Having heard the order, the aide quickly ran over to Nancy, who was caught in a miserable state, with the soldiers clenching each of her arms and dragging her away.

When Nancy saw Monisha following her, she mumbled something unintelligible through the handkerchief.

“Hang in there, Your Majesty. His Majesty is not the weak king anymore. We’re not his rivals now,” Monisha whispered.

She was afraid that Nancy would suffer if she refused to cooperate. Having served Nancy her whole life, Monisha did not wish to see any calamity befalling her master.

Nancy’s heart sank when she heard Monisha’s words.

What should I do? He had his guards drag me away even before I could do anything.

The news about Nancy being incarcerated spread far and wide in no time. Celeste called Aaron over the moment she found out about what had happened.

“Mother,” Aaron greeted as he went near to hold her shoulder. “You don’t have to worry. I know what I’m doing.”

“Why did you imprison your grandma, Aaron? She is the queen mother of Turlen and has many followers. You know what will happen to you if you...”

“Mother, I considered the consequences when I gave the order,” Aaron assured.

After comforting the anxious queen, he left to attend to work.

Shadow overcast Celeste’s face as she watched her son leave.

I will not let those people do anything to Aaron!

Many ministers on Nancy’s side requested an audience after she was put away. They were all Nancy’s valuable pawns in her power play, but Aaron showed no sign of fear in the face of those people.



“Your Majesty, what was it that Her Majesty did that you confined her?” a minister, also Nancy’s brother, asked.

“Do you want to know what she did?” Aaron asked with a smirk.

He threw a stack of paper on the table and added, “Take a look yourself!”

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1725**

Many of them were dissatisfied with Aaron, but because he was the king who ruled over them, they had no choice but to put up with him.

They suppressed their anger in Aaron’s presence and picked up the papers. Their eyes widened in horror when they learned the truth.

This cannot be! This is not the queen mother we pledged our allegiance to! She will never do such a thing!

“Y-Your Majesty, there must be a mistake!” one of them remarked warily. “Her Majesty will never do this.”

Ha! It seems that you guys still have faith in her. You all refuse to believe it despite seeing proof of her cruelty.

Aaron snorted. “But the evidence says otherwise. It’s up to you all to choose what to believe. The queen mother has committed an unforgivable crime, and I will disclose her actions to the public. By then, she’s going to pay for what she’s done.”

Nancy’s brother was vexed. To him, Nancy was Turlen’s queen mother, the most powerful woman in the nation. It would be unacceptable if she was held and convicted without trial.

“Your Majesty, don’t you think we should investigate this before issuing a sentence?”

“Rest assured that relevant interrogation and verification will be carried out. For those of you who still have doubts, just wait at home and I’ll send you all the evidence soon.”

They exchanged hesitant glances but finally figured there was no point in further protest, so they returned home.

After they were gone, Aaron went to the dungeon to visit Nancy and Monisha.

Bound to the cold hard chair, Nancy was fuming with anger when Aaron arrived, for she had never been so badly treated her whole life.

Her glare pierced through his body like a sharp sword the moment she saw her. “How dare you do this to me, Aaron? I’m the queen mother, the most powerful person in the country! Are you tired of being king?”

“I don’t care who you are. You’re my prisoner now,” Aaron replied without hurry.

Nancy flushed with rage at his answer.

What an ungrateful brat! I really shouldn’t have gotten rid of Dylan!

But it was too late for Nancy to regret her choice.

“I bet the ministers won’t let you lock me up without a concrete reason, so you’d better let me out right now.”

Aaron glanced at her with his cold blue eyes. There’s no way I’m letting you free after what you have done! I can’t believe you just said that, Grandma. Just so you know, you’re not coming out for the rest of your life, so enjoy your old age in prison.”

Nancy was staggered.

“What do you mean? Are you saying you’ll keep me here forever?” she snarled. “Who gave you the permission to do this to me?”

“You, of course! You’re the one who brought this on yourself,” Aaron replied with a wry smile.

Without waiting for an answer, he continued, “You’d better not end your life here. Father surely doesn’t want to see a wicked woman who killed her own son in another world.”

Having said that, Aaron turned and left.

“Aaron! Aaron!” Nancy yelled over and over again. “Let me go, Aaron!”

Despite her plea, Aaron walked away without turning back. It was at that moment that Nancy realized the finality of her fate.

Aaron was indeed going to intern her for her whole life.

After he got out, Aaron went to Arielle’s place again to express his gratitude.

“Thank you,” he said the moment he saw Arielle and Vinson.

He had thought that it would be hard for him to relay his thanks to the couple, but the words came to him naturally when he saw them.

“You’re my brother. There’s no need for that,” Arielle said.

Aaron’s heart felt warm after he heard her words.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1726**

Back in the prison, Nancy struggled to come to terms with the state of things.

Aaron is getting too bold for his own good. He’s a ticking bomb. I really shouldn’t have helped him accede to the throne. I don’t even know why he is keeping me here.

“What should we do now, Your Majesty?” Monisha asked anxiously.

Nancy narrowed her eyes in determination.

I can’t just sit here and resign to fate.

She took out her phone and dialed Matthew’s number.

Matthew was walking with Melissa in the garden when his phone rang. His face changed when he saw who the caller was.

“Go ahead and pick it up. I’ll sit over there for a while,” Melissa said kindly when she saw Matthew’s face.

Then she walked over to the shade to give him some privacy.

Matthew contemplated if he should pick up, but he eventually did.

“Matthew, I’m in the dungeon now. Aaron is holding me here. Could you get me out?” Nancy cut to the chase in anger.

Matthew was stunned, for he had only suggested to Aaron to deal with Gerrard as soon as possible. He did not expect the king to imprison his grandmother.

“Are you okay? Why did he do that?” Considering how Nancy had grown up being pampered in a sheltered environment, Matthew could not help but worry about her.

Nancy disregarded his concern and said with a frown, “I have no idea. Just get me out of here.”

Nancy could not bear to spend another second in that filthy and shabby place.

“Okay. I’ll see what I can do. Don’t get too worked up.”

Matthew fell into deep thought after he hung up the call.

What did she do? Why did Aaron lock her up?

I have to go find out myself I can't just leave her be.

"Who was it? We can go back if you have something urgent. Mother's getting better, anyway," Melissa said tenderly when Matthew went over, circling her arms around his.

Matthew felt guilty looking at his wife, but he could not disregard Nancy's predicament either.

Pulling her into his arm, he told himself that that would be the last time he did something for Nancy. After getting her out of prison, he would cut off all ties with her and dedicate his life to loving only Melissa.

"Something came up. I'll go back briefly and come back to both of you soon."

"Is it urgent? I can help you pack your things. You should leave after saying goodbye to Mother," Melissa said.

She pulled herself out of his embrace to get things ready, but Matthew did not let her go.

"I'm not in a hurry. I'll leave after having lunch with you guys."

Melissa felt blissful. She buried her head in his chest and enjoyed their few moments together before he left.

After a meal with Melissa's mother, the couple went to get prepared for Matthew's trip.

Since Matthew was going back, Melissa asked Nico to tag along so she could spend some time with Aaron. When Nico heard that, she instantly turned down the idea and insisted on staying with her mother for a few more days. To her, there was no point in spending time with Aaron since the two did not get along well.

The general and his wife had no choice but to let her be.

Arriving at the Nighy residence, Matthew left for the palace immediately. He was revolted by what Nancy did when Aaron disclosed everything. Upon leaving the palace, he called Nancy to reveal the reason for her apprehension.

Knowing that her crimes were already exposed and the general could not save her, Nancy closed her eyes in desperation and made another call.

This is my last hope...

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1727**

She took a deep breath before pressing the button.

“I’m locked up in prison. I need you to get me out.”

There was no telling what the other person on the end of the line said, but Nancy’s face was scrunched up.

You’re fishing in troubled waters!

Although she knew that the other party was taking advantage of her situation, Nancy did not have another alternative. She had to agree to the terms.

“Fine. I’ll give you what you want, but only after you get me out,” Nancy uttered coldly, holding back her anger.

“Deal. You’ll be out in no time. I’ll go get you myself.”

Nancy’s eyes darkened after she hung up.

“What did you just agree to, Your Majesty?” Monisha inquired softly when she spotted that the queen mother looked upset.

“Half of my military weapons,” Nancy answered through gritted teeth.

I wouldn’t have to give up on my military power if it were not for that ingrate!

Half of what I have! That’s just too high a price to pay!

Monisha’s eyes widened like saucers.

That is outrageous! No wonder Her Majesty looks so furious.

“Well, freedom is priceless, Your Majesty,” Monisha comforted.

“I know you are willing to give up all the military arms you have just to regain freedom, no?”

She’s right. Given my circumstance, I will agree to whatever terms as long as I can get out.

Since this is inevitable, I might as well do it happily. I can’t show any sign of unwillingness when dealing with that man.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, the man on the phone asked his secretary to book a flight ticket to Turlen immediately. Considering the few visas of entry he had to the country, the man thought it was finally time to put them to use.

“May I go with you to Turlen, Your Grace?” a woman asked when she heard that the Duke had asked the secretary to book a ticket.

She had put aside her work and went to his office to see him, but the Duke glanced at her coldly without answering her.

The woman instantly understood his silence.

He doesn't want me to go. But Linda's there. He might fall for her again when I'm not by his side.

Before she could say another word, the Duke had asked her to leave his office. The woman had no choice but to go out. Then, the mysterious man took a cigarette from his drawer and went to the window for a smoke.

“Congratulations, my dear brother. You'll see me very soon,” he said with an evil smile.

\*\*\*

At about midnight the following day, a group of men successfully undermined the prison's security and set a fire. The fire spread all the way to Nancy's cell, and Matthew called the fire brigade right away for help.

Nancy and Monisha coughed non-stop as they covered their noses with their hands while banging the cell door.

“What should we do, Your Majesty? How are we supposed to get out?”

Nancy's expression turned grave.

Do they want to burn me to death? No! I will live! I will remove Aaron from the throne and become queen myself!

The fire got bigger, and smoke billows soon covered the dungeon. Nancy felt her skin cracking up, and in desperation, she ran to the door. The scorching heat of the iron railing made her shriek in agony.

“Your Majesty!” Monisha cried out when she heard Nancy yelling.

Nancy did not answer. She had already given up all hope at that point.

Am I going to die here? Why is he still not here?

I thought he wanted half of my military arms. How can the prison catch fire? Did Aaron do this?

Nancy fell into utter dejection as her thoughts ran wild.

Suddenly, she heard a series of rapid footsteps coming closer.

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1728**

Nancy held her breath in terror.

Are they here to kill me or save me?

Fear overtook her as she thought of Aaron's men ending her life.

That brat is far crueler than his father. He's only assumed the throne for months, yet he dares to lock me up and even wants to kill me!

Even Monisha dared not breathe. She knew that would only make Nancy even more scared.

Just as they were caught in distress, the iron door was suddenly pushed open.

"Your Majesty?" someone whispered. "We're here to save you!"

Only then was Nancy relieved. "I'm here..."

Back at the palace, Aaron was informed of the fire in a timely fashion, but by the time he arrived, the fire had already been extinguished, and the whole place was covered with burnt marks.

"How's the queen mother, Carlos?" Aaron asked.

Aaron actually did not care if Nancy was still alive. He would still abide by the law if she survived and keep her in prison. If she died, it would be a lucky escape from punishment for her.

Since Carlos had been occupied putting out the fire, he did not have the time to check on Nancy. When he heard Aaron's question, he hurried over with the keys and opened the door.

"Your Majesty... Her Majesty... Has passed on," Carlos reported in a shaky voice when he saw the two unrecognizable and burnt bodies.

She's dead?

Just like that? No way!

Aaron went into the cell to confirm his doubt. When he saw the clothes and accessories on the bodies, he was sure that those two were Nancy and Monisha.

The king felt appeased...

She must have had a painful death. Good for her. She finally had a taste of what it was like for those innocent people she sent to Webb.

"Check and see if there are other casualties other than the two," Aaron instructed.

Carlos nodded and went out.

After that, Aaron assigned Morrison to find a temporary chapel to place Nancy's body. As for Monisha, her body was sent back home.

Having settled these, Aaron went back to the palace. When Arielle found out that a fire had broken out in the dungeon, killing both Nancy and Monisha, she rushed over with Vinson to confirm their doubts.

They felt something odd about the incident. She refused to believe that Nancy had died just like that unless she saw her body with her own eyes.

They were denied entry when they arrived, so Arielle called Aaron to explain the purpose of her visit, and Aaron hurried over.

"Why do you want to see her body? Do you think there's something wrong with it?"

Arielle nodded frankly. "I feel there's something strange about this fire, and the queen mother's death only increased my suspicion."

When Aaron heard that, he brought her to another cell unaffected by the fire. They had moved Nancy's body to another cell since she was just a heartless criminal who did not deserve to be the queen mother nor have a state burial at the royal cathedral.

If it were not for other unfinished business about the case, Aaron would have asked the men to dig a hole and bury her instead of wasting more space to keep her body.

"It's clearly her from the clothes and accessories," Aaron observed, pointing at the body.

Arielle walked over to take a closer look.

Aaron frowned, looking at her. Is she not afraid? The body smells...



Just as he was about to pull Arielle back, the woman said, "Aaron, this is not her body..."

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1729**

"It's not her?" Aaron frowned as he walked toward her. "Then where did this corpse come from?"

"I believe the queen mother has been rescued. This body here is merely used as a masquerade," Arielle shared her suspicion boldly.

The infuriated Aaron clenched his fists.

I've underestimated the queen mother!

I can't believe someone would come to her rescue in the nick of time and even switch her body! If it weren't for Arielle, I'd have mistaken this unknown person for the queen mother.

His brows snapped together at that thought.

Who took her away? Could it be General Matthew? No, that's impossible!

I doubt he would do such a thing. If it wasn't him, then who?

Immediately, he called for Carlos and Lawrence to update them about the queen mother's escape and issued a code red alert in the city.

"Search every nook and cranny thoroughly. Do not let go of any suspicious person!" Aaron instructed.

When the duo were about to leave, Arielle stopped them.

"Take special notice in hospitals and pharmacies. Henceforth, send more people to guard all the hospitals and clinics. Make sure that you personally check on each and every visitor to these healthcare centers, be it a patient consulting a doctor or someone purchasing medicine to treat a burn."

"If there's anyone who doesn't take this verification process seriously, that will be the end of him." Arielle was resolute, leaving no room for discussion.

The two then gazed at Aaron, their king, seemingly waiting for a confirmation.

"Why are you staring at me? From now on, whatever Ms. Moore says, goes," Aaron announced.

Carlos and Lawrence were very surprised to learn that Arielle meant so much to Aaron, to the extent that her words carried as much weight as the king's. They nodded and left obediently.

Since the body did not belong to the queen mother, Aaron ordered his men to simply bury it somewhere.

Upon knowing that Aaron had to deal with other matters, Arielle and Vinson excused themselves. On the way home, Vinson asked about the four children.

Currently, he only knew that the eight-month old baby was Bella's sister's son. Other than that, he was clueless about the other three.

"Let Harvey send the kid home and have someone bring him back to Bella's sister. As for the other three, we can publish a notice online about missing children and see if anyone comes forward to claim them..."

"We can ask the parents to perform a paternity test to verify their biological relationships before releasing the children. For now, let's keep them with us."

Having interacted with the kids for several days, Arielle had developed a special feeling toward them. She would surely miss them a lot once it was time for them to leave with their parents. Anyhow, she totally understood how important they were to their biological parents, who were probably fretting like crazy when their precious kids went missing.

When Harvey received a phone call from Vinson, he rushed over at once. Upon his arrival, he finally realized what Arielle had been up to all this while.

"You should stop doing such dangerous things. Although Vinson didn't say anything, he's very worried about you," Harvey reminded her.

The latter took a sip of water and smiled at Vinson.

I certainly know that he's worried sick about me, but I had no better option. Otherwise, these children wouldn't have survived.

"This child is the son of Bella's sister. Please bring him back home, but don't tell them we found him," Vinson went to the room and carried the baby out in order to pass him to Harvey.

"Ask Lorraine to come back. Sannie and I have our hands full, as we have three other children to take care of."

Harvey stretched out his arms and received the baby.

His eyes widened in disbelief when he heard what Vinson said. "Three more kids?"

Vinson nodded. "They wanted to use the children for experiments. If Sannie didn't sneak into the lab, these kids would have lost their lives then and there."

Harvey was from the military. He had faced many life and death experiences and especially loathed such cruel acts. Never in a million years had he imagined the queen mother of Turlen to be involved in one. To him, it was simply unacceptable!

Thankfully, Aaron now reigns as king. Otherwise, God knows how many more innocent lives will be sacrificed at the research lab!

## **A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1730**

"What about these three? Aren't you sending them home too?" Harvey was puzzled.

"We can only do that once we know who their parents are. Meanwhile, we've decided to keep them with us since they've grown closer to Sannie. If we change their guardian now, I'm afraid it will take time for the kids to familiarize themselves with the new person," Vinson replied.

The Nightshire couple loved children. Although those kids were not their own, they did not mind fostering them for a short period of time. Moreover, they thought of doing a good deed to build good karma for their future child.

Harvey knew that Bella's sister and her family were utterly dejected and devastated due to what happened to their son. Hence, he bid the Nightshire couple farewell and quickly asked Sonia to contact Bella.

Sonia did not know that it was Arielle who found the baby. When she saw Harvey carrying the child home, she got so worked up. In less than half an hour, Bella arrived with her sister and brother-in-law.

When the couple saw that their baby did not lose any weight but gained some, on the contrary, they heaved a sigh of relief and knelt down before Harvey.

Having their most precious asset back in their arms, they were rendered speechless and did not know how to express their gratitude to Harvey.

Harvey swiftly turned and got them up on their feet again.

"Nothing else matters more than having the child found safe and sound. Please look after him properly in the future."

The couple was overwhelmed by the joy of getting their son back. Bella's sister lowered her head and kept kissing her baby from his cheeks to his forehead.

Bella did not expect that her nephew would be found so quickly, especially when there had been no news about him. She had thought that it would cost her family an eternity of struggle to locate the child.

Her sister's in-laws had given up searching for the boy and had been channeling their focus into pressuring the couple to give birth to a second baby.

Bella's sister had been so enraged by that that she had almost requested a divorce. Now that her nephew was found, Bella was glad that her sister did not need to go through emotional turmoil or a divorce anymore.

After Bella and her family left, Sonia asked Harvey where he found the baby, to which Harvey came clean with her and told her all about the research lab.

Sonia was extremely shocked to learn that Arielle would undergo tremendous danger to save a child who had no relation to her.

No wonder she bought so many baby products! She has already planned to infiltrate the dangerous place on her own.

When Sonia heard that Arielle had also saved three other children, she was so impressed by her bravery and respected her even more. It was obvious that Sonia now viewed Arielle as her idol.

"Harvey, I want to go see Ari. It's been a while since I last saw her," Sonia pleaded in a child-like manner, wrapping her arms around Harvey's.

Since Harvey had initially planned to send Lorraine back to Arielle, she brought Sonia along and fulfilled her wish.

Lorraine had longed to return to Arielle the moment she heard that the latter was back. However, she could not bring herself to request so because of the history of her kidnapping Sonia. Moreover, Arielle wanted her to stay with Sonia and protect her.

She was completely taken aback when Harvey broke the good news to her, but she tried her best not to show the delighted expression on her face. However, Lorraine felt rather awkward traveling together with Sonia.

Her brows snapped together when she glanced at Sonia's baby bump.

She's going to deliver soon... Oh well, I'd better keep my mouth shut. After all, Harvey has agreed to bring her along.

Without further ado, Lorraine went back to her room to pack her things before leaving with the rest for Arielle's.

Halfway through their journey, Lorraine noticed that something was off about Sonia. Lo and behold, Sonia's expression changed drastically.

Oh no, did I jinx it? Please don't tell me she's going to deliver a baby soon!

Before Lorraine could pose a question to confirm her doubt, Sonia broke the silence. "H-Harvey, I-I think... I'm in labor..."