

Susanne looked terrified, and her pupils could not help but dilate. That was a sign of ultimate fear.

No matter what Vinson asked, she remained silent and only asked him to stay away from Arielle.

“If they don't know that Arielle is of their bloodline, then all is well. Once they find out about it, they'll definitely get rid of her. When that happens, you're the only one who'll be heartbroken.” Holding his hand tightly, she continued, “Everything I am doing now is for your own good. You should break up with her as soon as possible!”

Nonetheless, he remained unmoved and pulled his hand away from her grip. “Mom, I already told you that I love her. If you want me to become a bachelor and stay alone forever, don't accept her then.”

“Do you really like her that much?” she queried helplessly.

“I have told you this—I love her.”

Hearing that, Susanne paled and closed her eyes.

At that moment, Geoffrey came down and reported, “Mr. Vinson, Mrs. Nightshire, Ms. Moore is awake.”

“I'll go check on her.” After Vinson walked forward two steps, he turned around and asked, “Mom, are you really unwilling to accept her?”

At that moment, she saw the determination in his eyes. Sighing, she said, “I'll go up with you to see her.”

In the room, Arielle felt that her strength had recovered after taking a rest. However, she could feel her head spinning when she just got out of bed.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and she saw Vinson and Susanne walk in together.

Although Susanne's expression was grim, her gaze had changed a little.

However, Arielle did not quite understand what the change was.

"Ms. Stone," she took the initiative to greet her.

Regardless of Susanne's attitude toward her, she was the one who gave birth to Vinson, so she would not harbor any grudge toward her.

Shortly afterward, Susanne coughed dryly. "You've saved my life, and this is what I owe you. Hence, I plan to give you a chance."

In an instant, Vinson and Arielle's eyes lit up at the same time.

Vinson took the lead and questioned, "Mom, do you agree for us to be together?"

"Not yet." Lifting her head, Susanne fixated her gaze on Arielle. "You need to prove your worth to me within three months. If you're worth the risk, I'll approve your relationship."

"Risk?" Arielle looked bewildered.

*Why did she say that it's a risk for Vinson to be with me?*

Nevertheless, Susanne ignored the doubt in her eyes and stated, "Remember, you only have three months to prove your value. I won't interfere with you in these three months, but if you can't prove it after three months, you can never see Vin again. Can you do it?"

Clenching her fists tightly, Arielle nodded without hesitation. "Yes. I can do it!"

*Isn't it just to prove my value? After getting rid of Henrick, I no longer need to hide my identity. By then, she'll naturally see my value. It seems like I've to deal with Henrick as soon as possible.*

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Susanne moved her lips, but in the end, she did not say anything and left with Geoffrey.

After walking several steps, Geoffrey suddenly turned back, clenched his fist, and made a "good luck" gesture to Arielle.

In response, Arielle curled her lips and smiled weakly, watching as he and Susanne left.

"Sannie." Vinson stepped forward to hold her and asked with a frown, "Are you feeling better? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"It's alright." Arielle shook her head. "I know my condition."

However, Vinson refused. "It's safer to check on your condition at the hospital."

"It's really unnecessary." She explained, "My condition just now was like I ran for three kilometers and used up my energy. Now that I've rested for a while, I'm feeling fine now."

Although her face was still a bit pale, she was not as weak as she was when she passed out.

Hence, he could only agree and smile apologetically. "My mother is sharp-tongued, but she's actually soft at heart. You'll get to know her better once you get along with her in the future."

Nodding, she commented, "Since she can become good friends with my mother, I don't think she is a bad person."

Vinson looked at her sparkling eyes and could not help tousling her hair.

Feeling the warmth of his palm, she could feel her heart racing.

Suddenly, she heard his voice. "So, are we taking this marriage seriously now?"

"I..." Instead of answering, she asked, "Do you know what the psychologist say to me?"

"What?"

"I said I'm flustered whenever I see you, and he said,

congratulations, you're in love." While saying that, Arielle stuck out her tongue. "I can't let him congratulate me in vain, right?"

To her, having a crush on him secretly could not be considered as being in love.

Abruptly, Vinson thought of the drama that he had watched for the whole afternoon and remarked, "Woman, you're playing with fire."

Puzzled, she questioned, "Vinson, are you okay?"

Immediately, the smile on his face froze, and he scolded Jordan in his heart.

*I don't think I can be a domineering CEO.*

Holding her shoulder with one hand, he was about to kiss her on the lips when the phone suddenly rang.

It was from Sasha and Blake.

He showed her the caller ID and said, "They probably had some news from Manchernius."

With that said, he answered the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

On the other end of the line, Sasha's voice came through. "Boss, where are you? We've found the information, and we're at the airport now. There are too many people here, so it's inconvenient to talk. Where shall we meet?"

"Let's meet at Maple Mansion then."

"All right."

When Arielle heard Sasha's voice, she suddenly recalled the awkwardness some time ago.

While she got in the car to leave Nightshire Manor with Vinson, she could not help but ask, "Vinson, I think Sasha is pretty. What do you think?"

Hearing that, Vinson turned around and glanced at her. "Are you jealous?"

She was stumped by his words and felt embarrassed because she felt like he had seen through her.

Pretending to be calm, she looked out of the window and denied, "Who is jealous? I'm just stating the fact and asking for your opinion."

"Okay." He did not expose her. Holding the steering wheel with one hand, he held her left hand with the other.

Raising the corners of his lips slightly, he stated, "I'm not sure if she's beautiful. I don't judge people by their looks."

The next moment, she looked at him with contempt. "Really?"

In response, Vinson shrugged his shoulders and uttered, "If it weren't for her, I wouldn't realize that I'm in love with you."

Dumbfounded, she queried, "Why do you say that?"

"Do you remember that I didn't answer your call for a while?"

"Yes." She nodded.

Not only did she remember, but it was carved in her memory.

During that period, she was extremely frustrated. Thinking about it, she might have fallen in love with Vinson at that time.

Moments later, he continued, "She told me that if I don't know how I feel about you, then try not to contact you for a week. If I can do it, then you're just a friend to me. If I can't do it, it means I like you. You knew what happened later on—I just couldn't do it."

Vinson felt that he could not stand it if he did not see Arielle for a day, let alone a week.

"Oh..." she drawled.

Gazing at her expression, he asked curiously, "Did you miss me during the time I didn't contact you?"

"No!" she answered without hesitation. "I was so busy that I didn't have time to miss you."

"Okay." Vinson pretended to be hurt, but he had already seen the blush on her cheek.

Soon, they arrived at Maple Mansion.

When they arrived, Sasha and Blake were already waiting for them.

Previously, Arielle got hold of the dregs of the herb that Cindy drank, but she could not tell what kind of herb it was, so she asked Vinson to send someone to investigate it.

Once they entered the mansion, Vinson questioned, "What did you find?"

Immediately, Sasha replied respectfully, "Boss, the herb you asked us to investigate is indeed made in Manchernius."

Arielle asked hurriedly, "What is the effect of that herb?"

"The name of this herb is Gaea. It's named after a goddess who has no husband but can create children. The herb is the same as its name. After drinking it, it can create children.



However, it's just an illusion. After taking the herb, the human body will show signs of pregnancy, but that's all. A child will not actually be born after taking the herb."

After listening to Sasha's explanation, Arielle came to a realization.

Her assumption had proven to be true. Cindy was faking her pregnancy.

Sneering, she commented, "Henrick wanted Cindy to give birth to a son, but little did he know that she isn't pregnant at all!"

The next moment, Vinson also remarked sarcastically, "Cindy is quite capable, seeing that she's able to get her hands on this kind of herb."

"It should be her lover, Matthias, who helped her get it. He seemed to have a lot of ways to obtain something like this."

Just then, Blake piped up, "Ms. Moore, we brought something back."

With that, he took out a bag of black herbs from his pocket.

After smelling them, Arielle recognized some of the herbs, but there were some that she did not know.

"What is this?" she inquired.

Blake responded, "It's something that can expose the lie."

Next to him, Sasha added, "After eating this, it'll be pointless to eat Gaea. Also, there'll be a backlash, and she'll never be

pregnant again.”

Reaching out, Arielle took over the bag of herbs, intending to give it to Larissa so that she could mix them into Cindy's “antiabortifacient.”

“Do you need help?” Vinson inquired.

In response, Arielle shook her head. “No. Since Cindy is faking her pregnancy, she'll definitely find a way to fake a miscarriage after the herb has failed. She has to find a reason for her miscarriage, and I'm sure the first person she thinks of is me. At that time, she can use Henrick to get rid of me.”

Nodding, Vinson averted his gaze to Sasha and Blake. “Thank you for your hard work. Go back and have a good rest.”

“Yes.” Both of them were quick to read the atmosphere and left hurriedly.

Shifting his gaze back to Arielle, he suggested, “It's getting late. Why don't you sleep here tonight?”

All of a sudden, she had a feeling that she had walked into a lion's den, and she was the lion's prey.

Instantly, she blushed with embarrassment and stuttered, “V-Vinson, I'm not ready to—”

*Pfft!* Vinson sniggered and tapped her forehead. “What are you thinking? Do you think I'm that kind of man who is so desperate? I'll wait for you to be ready. So, sleep here tonight? There are a lot of rooms here. I won't sleep in the same room with you. Okay?”

Vinson almost sounded like he was pleading like a child begging for sweets.

Realizing that she could not bring herself to reject him, she nodded. "Okay."

After the incident with Donovan, she felt disgusted to stay in her house, so it was better to stay at Vinson's house.

Before going to bed, he gave her a cup of hot milk and took the opportunity to ask, "Can I go in to sit for a while?"

*Bang!* However, the response he received was a closed door.

Smiling resignedly, he returned to his room rather disappointedly.

He truly regretted it.

*I should've said there are many rooms in the house, but there's only one bed. My bad.*

Meanwhile, Arielle had a good night's sleep. In the blink of an eye, the weekend had passed, and she was surprised to find that her life pace was almost identical to Vinson's.

Both of them woke up early in the morning and had similar eating habits.

At the same time, the face recognition comparison results had also come out.

"We didn't find anything." Vinson handed the data to Arielle and uttered, "We can't find any similar face in the global database."

Sighing with a grim expression, she said, "My people have also sent me some data. Among nearly six billion men in this world, we can't find the man in the photo at all."

Initially, Vinson wanted to tell her about Turlen, but he changed his mind when he thought of Susanne's horrified expression.

*If Mom is right about the people from Turlen being dangerous, I shouldn't let Arielle know about them for now. I can investigate the matter in secret first and tell her about it later.*

Thinking of that, he said, "Don't worry. Didn't you get the keys to the archive? With the photo, it's more convenient for you to investigate him. A person can't disappear into thin air. We'll find him sooner or later."

While nodding, she thought that her priority was to deal with Henrick and Cindy, so she put that matter behind temporarily.

Soon, their peaceful life ended, and came Monday.

As usual, Arielle went to attend classes at Jadeborough University. The moment she entered the classroom, she heard two girls crying.

"Don't arrest me! I don't want to go! Let go of me!"

"Please cooperate. We aren't going to send you to jail directly. You still have a chance to make an appeal."

Stepping into the classroom, Arielle saw the two girls who had mocked her at the gate before being dragged out by some police.

Immediately, Trisha hurried over and explained in a low voice, "Sannie, I heard that they have been sued for defamation. Furthermore, the attorney is from Nightshire Group. They've never lost a case before."

Raising her eyebrows, Arielle stated, "It's just a matter of time before they've to pay for the evil deeds they'd done. I've let them relax for two days, so now is the time."

Trisha was taken aback and asked in surprise, "They have slandered you?"

In response, Arielle nodded. "They said I beat them up and caused them to have a concussion. I wonder how many years they will spend in jail."

Clenching her fists tightly, Trisha said indignantly, "They deserve it then! Otherwise, you'll be the one who'll be arrested."

Just then, both girls saw Arielle.

The tall girl broke away from the police and rushed toward her.

Coincidentally, Jared walked into the classroom and saw that scene. Immediately, he stood in front of Arielle.

Unexpectedly, the girl did not intend to attack Arielle but knelt before her.