

They had a few scenes left to film when the explosion happened abruptly on the previous day. As such, the director amended the script so that no additional filming was required.

The agenda for that day was just to take some promotional materials which were rather relaxed.

When Vinson entered the studio, Arielle, dressed in Soir Coffee's waitress uniform, was carrying a coffee cup and following the photographer's instructions.

When the director spotted Vinson, he immediately walked up to him and greeted, "Mr. Nightshire—"

Vinson made a shushing gesture and continued gazing at Arielle.

Arielle was a natural in front of the camera. She did not need any additional prompting to get into position and could perfectly execute any pose requested by the photographer.

The director, who was observing the shot, said softly, "Ms. Sannie is born to be a model. Mr. Nightshire, you're in luck to be able to find such an ambassador."

Even though Vinson never liked flattery, for some reason, he felt really happy to hear the director singing Arielle's praises.

Arielle managed to complete the filming tasks for the next two days within that day itself.

After she was done with work, the woman found Vinson, who was working on his tablet.

"Are you free tonight?"

Vinson's heart started beating faster when he heard Arielle's question. Pretending to be busy, he cleared his throat and replied, "I'm quite busy, but I guess I can still squeeze out some time for dinner. If you are asking me out for dinner—"

"It's not that," Arielle interrupted the man and continued, "You still have my stuff. When are you passing it to me?"

Vinson froze for a moment and his expression darkened.

*Why did I overthink?*

Pulling a long face, Vinson passed his tablet to his assistant and replied, "I've already called Carter. He will be sending it over later."

Just when Vinson finished speaking, Carter arrived.

"Chief," Carter greeted Arielle before handing over a password-protected briefcase to her and said respectfully, "Your item is inside."

Arielle was stunned to see the password-protected briefcase.

*What the heck is this?*

Carter cast a glance towards Vinson and said, "Someone told me that your item has to be stored safely. That's why I found a briefcase for it. I'll open it for you now."

At once, Carter unlocked the briefcase and took out the diary.

Arielle took over the diary and looked at Vinson instinctively.

With an awkward expression, Vinson replied, "I always do my best to fulfill my promises to others. Now that you've gotten your stuff back, I'll make a move first."

To prevent Carter from uttering more nonsense, Vinson dragged Carter along with him.

Arielle, who was hugging the diary to her chest, stood rooted to the spot for quite a while before suddenly letting out a chuckle.

She suddenly realized that Vinson could actually be quite adorable.

On her way back home, the promotional videos and photos, which the post-production team had worked overtime to complete, were released on the internet.

Netizens were astonished by the promotional materials and started following Arielle on social media. Within minutes, Arielle's follower count rose to millions and was comparable to any other popular artiste out there.

Chapter 174


However, that did not interest Arielle. Once she reached home, she locked herself in her room and sat at her desk, where she started reading her mom's diary.


The first diary entry was written before Maureen got married. She wrote mainly about work and there was nothing unusual about the content that was useful to Arielle.


After reading for a while, one of the entries caught the woman's eye.

*20th June, rainy day.*

*What a day! I almost got robbed. Thank goodness I was saved by a kind passerby. He is really good-looking. I haven't seen him around before so I don't know who he is. Sigh, I should have at least asked for his name.*

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The veins in Arielle's temples throbbed as she read that entry and wondered if that "he" whom her mom was referring to could be her biological dad.

She could not wait to read the next entry, which was written two months after.

*17th August, sunny day.*

*I met him again today. I was ready to ask for his contact and mustered up the courage to do that. However, he was one step ahead of me and asked for mine first. He even asked me out for dinner tomorrow. However, there's something strange. I've been trying to find out his identity for the past two months but I couldn't find any information on him. Who is he?*

Arielle scanned through her mom's writings quickly. The man and her mom fell deeply in love with each other within one month after knowing each other.

Arielle couldn't help but smile at some parts of the diary as she got to know her mom in her teenage years.

However, Arielle had also noticed that her mom had always harbored doubts regarding that man's identity.

Even after being together for almost three months, she was still clueless about his identity. She only knew that he was from a distinguished family—so distinguished that she might not even be worthy

of him.

As such, during the period when they were together, Maureen had worked hard on improving herself. She not only expanded the company's business overseas, but Moore Group had also even risen to the same level as the four most prominent families in Jadeborough under her management.

That was also the peak period of development for the Moore Group.

After reading through the entries about her mom's dating life which spanned across three months, Arielle stopped at two empty pages which followed.

She quickly flipped past those two pages and realized that the next entry was written after five months.

*15th April, cloudy day.*

*I finally found out about his identity and I finally know that there's an insurmountable distance between us. His mom is right—I'm not good enough for him and I don't want to become his burden. But, I'm pregnant and the baby is innocent. What should I do?*

Arielle's heart clenched when she read that entry.

She knew almost certainly that "the baby" mentioned in the diary was her and quickly read on.

18th April.

He was taken away by his family and he will never be back again. Although I understand his situation, I can't help but hate him. At the same time, I still love him so much. The baby is innocent and deserves to live. Even if this is a mistake, I'll make sure I take it to my grave.

27th April.

I'm getting married but he's not the groom. I want to give our child a complete family so that she can grow up happily and enjoy a proper status. I'll do whatever it takes even if it means sacrificing my own happiness.

Tears started streaming down Arielle's face when she read that.

She finally knew the truth.

It was only because of her that her mom had hastily married a man whom she had no feelings for and who did not deserve her.

However, that was not the end of the diary.

After crying for a while, Arielle wiped off her tears and continued reading.

The rest of the entries were rather disorganized and did not even have dates tagged to them. That could possibly mean that her mom's mindset was no longer as peaceful as before.

We held a simple wedding ceremony today. I feel really bad towards Henrick. However, I still can't bring myself to love him. But I will make it up to him in other ways. When the child is born, I'll tell him the truth and let him blame me for all he wants. I won't have any complaints.

We've been married for a month. Henrick turned out to be a completely different person from that man I met on our blind date. He's narrow-minded, materialistic, and short-sighted. Even though it's hard to be around him for even a single second, I will endure it.

I did not expect Henrick to have such violent tendencies. He beat me up after coming home drunk tonight. Thank goodness my baby is fine.

It has been six months since we got married. I no longer feel bad towards Henrick anymore because of everything he has done so far. I have decided to divorce him once I give birth! It's impossible for my child to be happy with a father like him.

I finally got to meet my darling daughter today. It's the happiest day of my life.

His family came to look for me. They might have suspected that my Sannie is their blood. I will never allow them to take her away! However, that would also mean that I can't divorce Henrick...

The remaining entries were all written far apart from each other and consisted of random stuff.

Until—



*I found out that Henrick and Cindy have been poaching our employees. The relationship between the both of them is also questionable. But most importantly, I discovered that Henrick has been in contact with his family. For Sannie's sake, I can't keep them around anymore!*

That was the last entry in the diary.

After checking the timeline, Arielle estimated that the entry was written three days before her mom passed away.

*Perhaps, Henrick and Cindy killed mom because she wanted to chase them away after finding out about their evil plot!*

*But, what is "his family" about?*

*Is she referring to my biological father's family? If that's the case, how did Henrick manage to come into contact with that family that was so out of reach that even mom wasn't worthy of?*

As Arielle was lost in her thoughts, her phone chimed.

The woman glanced at her phone and saw that it was a message from Vinson.

He texted: *Are you asleep? The live stream is tomorrow. Are you nervous?*

After Arielle returned home, her mind was entirely focused on her mom's diary and she did not think about anything else. It was only when she saw

Vinson's message that she remembered she had a live stream the next day.

She took a look at the time and realized that it was already past 11 p.m., which meant that she should be going to bed.

Arielle could not stop thinking about the "him" who was mentioned multiple times in her mom's diary. There was so much that she needed to find out but she knew that she had to be patient.

Henrick might hold the key to the answer.

Arielle closed the diary and rubbed her eyes. After locking the diary away, she quickly washed up and headed to bed.

Before she slept, she texted a reply to Vinson: *I'm not nervous. Gonna sleep now.*

After seeing Arielle's short reply, Vinson, who was resting in his company's lounge, tossed and turned restlessly, unable to fall asleep.

He had thought so hard to come up with a topic to chat with Arielle about, but she had simply ended the conversation just like that.

That made him feel exasperated and frustrated at the same time.

Suddenly, Carter's words came to his mind and he felt a flicker of irritation.

*Have I really fallen for Arielle?*

*Ha! How is that even possible!*

Vinson got up and took a sleeping pill. Only then did he manage to fall asleep.

The purpose of the live stream was to promote Soir Coffee.

The audience's response to the live stream was extremely favorable and the viewership was high.

Arielle stretched her body after the live stream ended.

Just then, an attractive woman whom Arielle had not met before walked in holding two bags of desserts.

"Excuse me." The woman approached Arielle and asked, "May I know where Vinson is?"

Arielle was about to remove her cap and turned around when she heard the woman's voice.

Dressed in branded clothes, the woman looked just like an exquisite doll with a pair of big and bright eyes. Even the way she spoke was soft and gentle.

However, for some reason, Arielle did not tell her where Vinson was right away but asked, "Why are you looking for him?"

Wendy had approached a random coffee shop employee to ask for Vinson's whereabouts and was shocked to see how stunningly beautiful

Arielle was when she turned around.


Wendy had met her fair share of beautiful women when she was in Horington. However, it was the first time she had come across someone with Arielle's elegance.


Wendy froze for a second and felt enmity towards Arielle.


It was natural for an attractive woman to feel that way towards another woman who was better looking than her.

After pausing for a second, Wendy raised the bags in her hands and replied, "Ms. Stone told me to deliver some desserts to Vinson."

After she finished speaking, she added intentionally, "Oh, Ms. Stone is Vinson's mom. Can you please let me know where Vinson is?"

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