

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 161

Henrick gritted out, "Why, you ask? Jinx? Is that how you describe your own niece? I hope you don't forget that you're her mother right now." Anxious, she pursed her lips, cursing at herself for rashly calling Arielle a bearer of ill luck. However, she blinked, and a new idea formed in her head. "It's true that she has saved them, but the tower is collapsed. It'll be quite a sum to rebuild it. Moreover, of all times for it to explode, the explosion happened while she was filming at the company. She really is the bearer of ill luck who has destroyed the building." Again, Henrick hesitated. *She's right. I don't need to compensate anyone, but I still need to rebuild the building. The company has been on a tight budget recently.*

*For the building to collapse now...* Right then, a glacial voice traveled into their ears. "Who did you say is the bringer of ill luck?" Instinctively, Arielle turned toward the owner of the voice. She saw Vinson striding toward them, a frigid look on his face. Yet, his presence somehow calmed her. The first thing Cindy sensed was a sharp gaze staring at her, and that gaze was like a knife pressing onto her back. Turning around, she saw Vinson's eyes fixed on her as he strode toward their direction. The confidence in her left instantly, and she stuttered, "M-M-Mr. Nightshire." Vinson took a step forward and stood beside Arielle before uttering, "Did you say that Arielle is the bearer of misfortune because there was an explosion in the building?"

The menacing aura that Vinson emitted was suffocating Cindy. Gulping, she struggled to find her voice and whispered, "M-Mr. Nightshire, I know you like Arielle, b-b-but what I'm saying is the truth. The building collapsed on her first visit. Don't you think it's reasonable for me to come to this conclusion?" Cindy knew that Vinson had a one-night-stand with Arielle, but she also knew that the richer an individual was, the more superstitious they were.

Families with old money like the Nightshires would never accept a bringer of bad luck like Arielle to their family. With that thought in mind, Cindy's confidence returned. Lifting her head to look at him in the eyes, she said, "Mr. Nightshire, I know you're interested in her, but you should keep a distance from her.

She's the cause of her mother's death, and now, she's the cause of the building's collapse. I'm sure you don't want her to become the cause of your downfall, right?" Cindy was sure that Vinson valued his life more than the interest he had for Arielle. After all, everyone would want to avoid coming into contact with a bearer of ill luck.

"Ha," Vinson scoffed. His voice was magnetic and attractive, but a chill ran down Cindy's spine upon hearing that. Subconsciously, she balled her fists and crumpled the edges of her shirt in her tight grasps. "M-Mr. Nightshire, what are you laughing about?"

she asked, her back stiffly straight. Ignoring the anxious Cindy, he turned toward Henrick and uttered, "Mr. Southall, I'd like to apologize to you." Henrick was still worried about whether Vinson would give up on Arielle after hearing Cindy's words. When he heard Vinson's apology, instantly, his heart raced.

*Is he going to deny having slept with Arielle? This is all that damn Cindy's fault. We could've had this conversation privately. Why did she have to raise this topic in front of Vinson? The only asset we have left is Arielle!* Henrick's hands were shaking, and in the next second, Vinson said, "It's my fault for the explosion and the collapse of the building."