

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 226

In the past, Russell would've left the situation to Yvette. However, he no longer trusted Yvette. "This is an important matter. I nearly died because of that young lady, so I need to get to the bottom of it. Edmund, bring that young lady in black to me now!" Russell declared. All color on Yvette's face paled to a chalky white as panic rose in her heart. She glared at Arielle furiously. In return, Arielle shrugged and responded, "My darling cousin, that young lady in black isn't me. Why are you glaring at me?" Russell turned to look at his daughter, who hurriedly offered a smile. "Arielle, you must be mistaken. I'm wearing a pair of black contact lens which might be scary when I look at someone. If you dislike it, I shall not look at you." Arielle shook her head.

"I must've been mistaken, then." Yvette was raging inwardly, but she had no choice but to force out a smile. *Ugh, this is terribly frustrating!* Right then, a tied-up Shandie was brought in by the bodyguards. There was a towel stuffed in her mouth. Upon seeing Yvette, she started struggling and yelling, but her voice was muffled. It was right at this moment that fear crept into Yvette's heart. She had prepared the evening gown for Arielle.

After all, she could pin the blame on Arielle and silence her once and for all, but unexpectedly it was Shandie who ended up wearing the black dress. *It's Arielle! She saw through my plan and gave the dress to Shandie! What a scary woman!* Sweat formed on Yvette's forehead as she lowered her gaze fearfully. She stared at her feet and prayed that her scheme wouldn't be revealed.

At the sight of Shandie's predicament, Arielle pretended to ask in astonishment, "Shandie, it's you? How could you show up in this dress? Don't you know Uncle Russell hates the color black?" Shandie was furious and humiliated, but her mouth was stuffed, and she could only wail in desperation. Russell immediately felt dizzy at the sight of Shandie's dress.

The butler immediately grabbed a white towel to cover Shandie up so Russell could calm down. Still, he couldn't hold back his fury. "Shandie Southall! Are you here to upset me?" Shandie shook her head hastily. *No! I know nothing! I didn't even know Uncle Russell is back!* Russell frowned and ordered, "Remove the cloth from her mouth and let her explain herself.

I want to know why she wants me dead." "Yes!" Edmund stretched his hand out to remove the cloth from Shandie's mouth. Before he could do so, Yvette stopped him anxiously and said, "Dad, the truth is out. You don't have to question her.

I think we should send her back to the Southalls, so her father can discipline her!" Her plan had gone off the rail, so she had to sacrifice Shandie! *Shandie's a fool, so there's no harm in sacrificing her.* "Mm, mm!" Shandie's muffled voice rang out.

She initially thought it was Arielle's plan, but since Yvette was trying to stop her from saying anything, it was clear the latter was the mastermind. *It was Yvette who did this to me! That b\*tch!*