

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 260

Disheartened upon seeing Shandie's corpse, tears slid down Henrick's face uncontrollably.

Witnessing the man grieving over his deceased daughter, the bystanders inevitably felt distressed.

It was almost like he really was a father crying over his daughter's death.

The housekeepers crowded around Henrick and offered their condolences, but only Arielle understood what he truly felt.

He had spent immense effort and money to nurture Shandie, and she was quite pretty when dressed up appropriately. With her appeal, she could undoubtedly marry into a wealthy family in Jadeborough. Her sudden death was solely a blow to his master plan.

Hence, he was not grieving for the loss of a daughter but a useful pawn.

Arielle did not further contemplate Henrick's feelings. She merely stared intensely at the dagger in Shandie's hand.

Suddenly, she found something wrong.

She stealthily took out her phone and snapped some pictures of the scene.

Only then did she walk toward Henrick and feign sorrow. "Dad, I'm as saddened as you are. However, now is not the time to mourn because I think Shandie's death might not be as simple as it seems. We should contact the police first."

As Shandie and Arielle did not see eye to eye, unfavorable rumors would arise from the former's death.

To prevent troublesome gossips, she had to prove her innocence.

However, Henrick immediately refused, "Why should we contact the police? Look at her! It's obvious that she cut her wrist. Do you want the outsiders to gossip about us?"

His words were indeed true. Besides, the injuries on Shandie's back were his work. Thus, if the police were to investigate, he would be the first suspect.

Even if he could prove his innocence, rumors would still spread among the public

As he was concerned about his reputation, he would never agree to the risky measure.

Disappointed, Arielle mentally shook her head. She had anticipated his refusal, which was why she discreetly took the photos earlier.

As Henrick was adamant in his stance, she did not bother mentioning the police again. Instead, she suggested, "Still, we should hold a funeral for Shandie. However, regarding Aunt Cindy..."

Henrick stood up and assured in a pained tone, "I'll appoint someone to fetch her. Also, we'll announce to the public that Shandie passed away from an illness. You don't need to worry about this matter anymore. If the news gets out, it will impede your marriage into the Nightshire family. Right now, you should head back to your room and take a rest. I'll handle this matter."

"All right." Arielle nodded docilely as she secretly scorned him, *He's still thinking about my marriage to the Nightshire family at such a moment? What a n unbelievable man.*

Before leaving, she stole a glance at Shandie's corpse. Upon confirming she had not overlooked any details, she turned and walked back to her room as she gestured for Larissa to follow her.

Right after they entered her room, Arielle immediately questioned, "When I arrived, you were already there. Do you know what happened? Who was the first to discover the corpse?"

With Arielle's help, Larissa's child had received treatment abroad and convalesced after some time. As such, she had now devoted herself wholeheartedly to Arielle.

She answered truthfully, "I'm in charge of the cleaning of this household. The first person to discover the corpse was a housekeeper working with me today. As you and Mr. Southall occasionally come back late, we usually start mopping the floor around five in the morning, avoiding accidents from occurring due to the slippery floor."