

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 261

Larissa paused for a while before continuing, "That housekeeper is not one of Mrs. Southall's people as she arrived quite recently. While she was mopping the corridor on the second floor, she noticed some red fluid seeping through the gap under Ms. Shandie's door. Then, she quickly called me over as I was on the second floor. We asked a bodyguard to open the door. Upon seeing the corpse, we were shocked. After that, you arrived at the scene."

Arielle nodded and asked, "Did anything happen last night after I went back to my room?"

Larissa pondered for a moment and shook her head. "No. Nothing happened last night. Although Ms. Shandie didn't take her dinner, she sounded fine. Also, she asked us for a cream that would heal wounds without leaving scars. It did not seem to me that she intended to take her own life."

Hearing that, Arielle was sure that Shandie did not take her own life.

Why would someone concerned about leaving scars on her back consciously seek death?

Bowing her head, Arielle said, "I understand the situation now. You can head back. Report to me if anything occurs."

Before Larissa left, Cindy's image flashed across her mind. Worried, she turned and reminded, "Ms. Arielle, Mrs. Southall will definitely suspect you for Ms. Shandie's death. P- Please be careful."

Although she found Arielle clever, she was concerned about Cindy's vindictive nature.

She understood very well that a mother who lost a daughter could perform any unthinkable deed, as she had committed numerous wrongdoings for her child in the past.

Upon seeing the genuine concern brimming in Larissa's eyes, Arielle smiled and reassured, "I know, and I'll be careful of her. Thank you for reminding me."

"No, no, I'm the one that should be grateful. If it wasn't for you, my child would have..." Larissa choked up and could not finish her sentence.

Arielle gently smiled and comforted, "As

you work for me, I need to take care of your troubles too. Don't worry. Nothing will happen to me. I'm still looking forward to seeing your reunion with your child."

"All right!" Larissa wiped the tears lingering at the corner of her eyes and headed out.

Arielle then sat down and contemplated Shandie's death. After Larissa mentioned the scar prevention cream, she had ruled out the possibility of Shandie taking her own life.

Who could be the murderer? Who could commit the crime without anyone's knowledge and simulate a suicide? What is the murderer's intention, and what benefits can the murderer gain? I don't recall her making any vindictive enemies. Although she acts haughtily, she would only make some trivial enemies. However, none of them should be after her life.

Ding! As she was immersed in her thoughts, her computer suddenly rang, starting up by itself.

The atmosphere instantly turned uncanny.

Arielle immediately jolted up.

Unafraid because she did not believe in ghosts, she frowned in bewilderment as she drew closer to the computer.

The computer was installed after I returned to Henrick. A new computer will never start up by itself, unless... Someone hacked my computer!

As expected, the desktop did not show up after the computer started. Instead, the screen was a dark red.

Arielle somberly questioned, "Who are

you?"

Very soon, a sentence in black appeared on the dark red screen: Ms. Moore, do you like my gift for you?

It was referring to Shandie. Arielle immediately grasped the meaning and frowned as she asked, "You killed Shandie?"