

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 264

Sure enough, I don't need to explain myself to someone who understands me!

She stared at him intently. Suppressing the odd feelings within her, she answered with a nod. "It wasn't me who killed Shandie, but the man who hacked into my computer. He said he wanted to give me a hand. However, I think this is actually a warning instead. He has investigated everything that happened while I was in Jadeborough, so he knows that Cindy will definitely push the blame on me when something happens to Shandie..."

Casting her gaze into the distance, Arielle looked out the window at the drizzle that had started without her knowing. Then, her eyes narrowed while she continued, "A car has probably been sent to pick Cindy up by now."

And she'll certainly kick up a fuss of epic proportions when she comes back! I've imagined a myriad of reasons that might bring her back, but this reason never once crossed my mind. But then, even she herself

probably never expected that she'd be returning to the Southall residence to attend her biological daughter's funeral. Speaking of that, it's truly ironic. She must have been hankering to come back, but coming back to attend her daughter's funeral was definitely not something she had hoped for.

Visualizing Cindy's expression when she flew into a rage upon her return, a faint shiver ran down Arielle's back.

At that precise moment, Vinson, who was sitting across from her, declared out of the blue, "Let's get married."

"What?" Arielle lifted her eyes in utter surprise, only to meet the man's profound black ones.

As the two of them locked gazes, she seemingly smelled the fragrance of roses.

Nonetheless, she snapped back to her senses in no time. Bursting into laughter, she teased, "Are you still joking with me at such a time?"

Conversely, Vinson's expression was exceedingly serious

"I'm not joking with you. I'm serious."

Hearing that, Arielle couldn't quite laugh anymore. Her chortles ceased, and she inquired, "In that case, what did you mean by that?"

"If you marry me, you can live here. No matter how great Cindy's wrath, she can't possibly get into this place. Besides, with me here, she has to consider twice before doing anything to you. Furthermore, despite the sparse interior of this mansion, it's surrounded by bodyguards who have masked their presence. And if you live with me, you don't need to worry about the threat of the man who hacked into your computer."

Admittedly, Arielle was enticed.

After contemplating for two seconds, she admitted, "It's indeed a brilliant idea, but... will it be a hardship to you?"

Vinson was taken aback for a moment before he gave a cough and replied, "No, not at all. Don't forget that my mother has arranged a blind date for me. I'm not interested in the woman, so you'll be helping to shield me from that delusional

woman if you marry me."

For some inexplicable reason, Arielle's mood lifted when she heard him calling Wendy "delusional."

"So, what do you think?" Vinson looked at her intently, asking, "Shall we get married?"

"Don't be so hasty to decline." Vinson then added, "This is something that will only benefit you. If we both find someone whom we love in the future, you'll be getting half of my assets after we divorce. Perhaps you'll even be listed on Forbes' Billionaires List."

Inwardly, Arielle muttered, I've already been on Forbes' Billionaires List long ago with my identity abroad. But undeniably, I rank a little lower than him. However, that's only one of my identities. Summing up all my identities, my assets aren't necessarily lesser than his. As such, it's uncertain yet who'll be benefitting from the divorce.

Of course, she wouldn't say that outright since she knew that he wasn't the kind of person to care about such a thing.

Arielle lowered her head and turned the matter over in her mind. Vinson didn't pressure her either, so the two of them merely sat there quietly.

Unbeknownst to her, the man who was usually calm and collected in everything actually had a thin layer of sweat on his palms right that moment.

Truth be told, he was afraid that she would decline his offer.