

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 269

"How dare you!" Louisa was so enraged at Cindy's attitude that she almost blacked out.

But after so many years of meditation, she managed to compose herself in no time.

Casting her a sidelong glance, she murmured, "All right, then. Go ahead and dress however you want. Just don't regret

it later."

Cindy felt that something was off, but she couldn't exactly put her finger on it.

Failing to discern whatever was bugging her, she decided to just put it to the back of her mind. With a sneer tugging at her lips, she climbed into the car.

To her surprise, Louisa slipped into the car as well in the next moment.

"You're going back with me, Louisa?" Cindy

queried in puzzlement.

However, Louisa ignored her and closed her eyes as she started meditating on

scriptures again.

Inwardly, Cindy groused, Could it be that she plans to speak ill of me in front of

Henrick later? Ugh! She's truly an evil old biddy!

Seething on the inside, she inwardly decided that she would make the first move this time around.

First things first, I'll complain about Louisa before Henrick! After all, I've been put through the wringer during my time at the monastery, so she can't deny it even if she wants to do so! Henrick is my husband, after all, so I don't believe that he'll remain unmoved!

The car moved slowly, but it soon went onto the main road and headed toward the Southall residence.

While Cindy was on her way back, Arielle had already arrived at the Southall residence with Vinson.

Now that she was back an hour later, the entire place was bedecked in white.

The red lanterns at the entrance to the manor had been changed to white, and the red paper cutouts above the door had also been replaced with white paper cutouts. Countless white flowers could be seen

both inside and outside the manor. From

afar, the entire Southall residence seemed to be blanketed by a layer of white mist.

When they reached the manor gates, the flower stands there were particularly conspicuous.

Meanwhile, the help was also dressed in black mourning garments.

Arielle stood at the door for several seconds before she turned and said to Vinson in a conflicted voice, "Even now, I find it all rather unreal."

Shandie's death was too sudden, catching me wholly off guard. However, it's also apparent that whoever the killer is truly ruthless. To warn me, he actually killed Shandie. It's truly quite scary!

For the first time, she felt a chill running down her spine as the hairs on the back of her neck stood on end.

Vinson said nothing, merely taking her hand in his.

Arielle reflexively wanted to retract her hand, only to hear the man reminding her

in a whisper, "If we're putting on an act, we've got to make it believable. We're going to be getting married soon, after all."

Only then did Arielle remember their reason for coming back here. She grasped his hand in return, and the two of them walked into the manor hand in hand.

Henrick was in the living room, directing the help in decorating the place.

"Remove the red flowers in the vase..."

Before he had finished speaking, he spotted Arielle and Vinson the moment he turned his head.

Fear struck him when he saw the latter, fearing that Vinson was disgruntled because he was asking for too much in compensation.

But in the next moment, he glimpsed their clasped hands. All at once, his fright turned into delight, and he rushed forward with a wide smile on his face. "Why are you here, Mr. Nightshire? Could it be that Sannie brought you here to offer your condolences?"

Vinson nodded in response. "I heard from Sannie that Shandie had suddenly passed away, so I came over to have a look. My deepest condolences to you and your family. Do take care of yourself."

Hearing that, Henrick put on a grief stricken expression at once. He pretended to wipe his tears while nodding and lamenting, "Fortunately... Fortunately, I found Sannie. Otherwise, I'd be all alone in the world right now."

Not in the mood to watch him putting on a show, Arielle cut straight to the point. "Dad, there's actually another reason Vinson and I came over today."

Henrick grew apprehensive once more, and he swallowed before asking, "Is there anything else, Mr. Nightshire?"