

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 270

Holding Arielle's hand, Vinson declared, "Actually, it's not quite appropriate to mention this matter today, but I'm the kind

of person who doesn't like to delay anything, including marriage."

Taken aback, Henrick repeated his words with eyes as wide as saucers. "Including marriage? What... do you mean by that?"

Glancing at Arielle, Vinson replied, "Mr. Southall, I'd like to marry Arielle, so I came here with her to get her household registry."

Henrick was instantly stupefied. Likewise, the help who heard that from the side were all struck dumb.

Without waiting for him to gather his wits about him, Vinson continued, "I'm planning to register my marriage with Sannie today. The wedding will be held later when we both have the time to do so. After all, preparations are needed for a wedding. I want to give Sannie a grand wedding when all preparations have been made. I wonder if you'll agree to us getting married, Mr. Southall?"

While Henrick was still dazed, words had

already escaped from his mouth. "Of course!"

Of course, I agree! My greatest dream is to have Arielle marry into the Nightshire family so that I can also benefit from it! Why would I possibly object? I've even had several dreams where I wanted to move City Hall right before them both!

Snapping back to his senses from the great surprise, Henrick ecstatically exclaimed, "I'll get the household registry for the two of you right away!"

"Dad! Arielle grabbed Henrick, her face a mask of worry. "When we made this

decision, we didn't expect Shandie to suddenly pass away today... Wouldn't it be inappropriate for us to register our marriage at such a time?"

She wasn't just pretending to be a sensible daughter in front of Henrick in making that remark, but it was also for the sake of her reputation.

After all, the fact that she registered her marriage on the day her sister passed away would tarnish her reputation if it were to get out.

"No, no, of course not!" Henrick waved his hand fervently. "It's impossible for the dead to come back to life, but the living has to continue with their lives! I'll go and get the household registry for you both! When your sister has been buried and several days have passed, I'll find a time to announce this good news to everyone!"

As he spoke, he couldn't even fake sorrow anymore. He rushed up the stairs with jubilation written all over his face. In no time, he handed the household registry to Arielle.

Of course, he didn't forget to hand them the two monetary gifts he had just prepared. Taking their hands, he asserted, "Go and have your marriage registered and live happily ever after."

"Thank you, Dad!" Arielle flashed him a sweet smile. With the household registry in hand, she then left with Vinson.

As Henrick gazed at their interlinked hands, utter elation was etched on his face. His exhilaration right then was beyond words.

He couldn't help exclaiming, "God is really

good to me!"

Although I've lost a daughter, God gave me an affluent son-in-law! When I think about it that way, God is really good to me! When the funeral ends, I can soon host a wedding. At that time, everyone in Jadeborough will have to look up to me, the father-in-law of Vinson Nightshire!

Glimpsing the joy on his face, the new butler hesitantly went up to him and asked, "Mr. Southall... are we having a funeral or a wedding now?"

The newly appointed butler was rather dense, and he was Arielle's choice of candidate.

Ultimately, nothing good ever came out of appointing someone too smart as the butler. Conversely, an idiotic person wouldn't be able to go against his master.

Henrick's expression changed drastically, and he stared at the new butler coldly. "Of course, we're having a funeral when Shandie has just passed away! What nonsense are you spouting?"

Stricken, the new butler stammered, "Yes,

yes, of course! I was just spouting nonsense...'