

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 271

Henrick shook his head and barked, "Convey my orders that no one is to mention the wedding. No matter what, the dead takes precedence, so we'll have Shandie's funeral first before we talk about the wedding later."

"Understood!" The new butler hastily left to execute his orders.

Despite his slow-wittedness, he was rather efficient in performing his tasks. Soon enough, no one in the manor dared to mention that matter, for the previous butler's fate was still vivid in their minds.

Just after Arielle and Vinson drove away from the Southall residence, the car that was driving Louisa and Cindy finally arrived at the manor gates about half an hour later.

The moment Cindy alighted from the car, she sensed something amiss. White flowers hung above the door as though a funeral was in progress.

Hmm? Why would there be a funeral at home?

When she strode in anxiously, she

immediately caught sight of the wreaths that were placed everywhere.

Her heart abruptly jolted, and her joy at returning home waned.

Someone in the family has truly passed away?

She unconsciously clenched her hands into fists. But in the next moment, her apprehension was swiftly replaced with delight at the thought that popped into her mind.

I reckon that Henrick must have kicked the bucket! After all, there are only four people in this family. He smokes and drinks heavily, so he has quite a number of minor ailments though there's nothing major. Besides, he's impulsive and irritable, so he might collapse anytime. Therefore, it's not entirely surprising if he suddenly contracted some illness and passed away!

Cindy's heartbeat abruptly sped up, and excitement gripped her.

If he's dead, Arielle came from the village, so she doesn't have any inkling of laying claim to his inheritance. At that time, I can

bribe the lawyer and have him give Southall Group to me legally!

Right at that moment, she was even tempted to start laughing uproariously.

No wonder Louisa came back with me! It turns out that Henrick is dead! I initially thought that it'd take some time for me to get my hands on Southall Group, but I never thought that God would be so good to me and hand it to me on a silver platter! This is truly a miracle! I'll soon be able to take Shannie away to stay with Matthias! As for Southall Group, I'm going to change its name to Cindy Group at once after seven days have passed since his death!

"Cindy Group..." Cindy muttered to herself.

What a wonderful name! And I'm sure Maureen, who was far superior to me back when she was alive, never would've thought that the company that she painstakingly brought to glory would end up becoming Cindy Group in the end. If she's looking down at us from heaven, she'll surely be so irate that she keels over and dies again!

Ever since Arielle came back, she had never been this happy in a long time. As

she got all the more worked up, she couldn't help laughing aloud. "Haha..."

Coincidentally, one of the help in mourning attire walked out.

Upon noticing the smile on Cindy's face, he was instantly floored.

Why is she still grinning in elation despite the death of her daughter? Don't tell me that the rumor of Shandie being Cindy and Henrick's biological daughter is actually

false? But even if so, she raised her ever since young. How could she still smile so brightly when Shandie has passed away? She's not worthy of being a mother at all!

As soon as Cindy lifted her head, she spotted the chagrined expression on the man's face. Her expression went frosty. Frowning, she demanded hotly, "What kind of expression is that?"

I know I'm not supposed to laugh since Henrick is dead, but as the help, what right does he have to look at me with such a gaze when Henrick is dead? When I take over this house completely, he'll be the first person I dismiss! I'm going to fire all those who are dense and disobedient! Anyway, I'm

going to have the final say here in the future! I can do whatever I want! After I've dealt with the few insignificant figures, I'll make a move against Arielle and Vinson!