

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 275

"Enough! Stop it!" Russell leaped into action and dragged Cindy away from Henrick.

Pain squeezed her head, and she felt her legs go limp. Russell had to support her.

Clenching his jaw, Henrick declared, "Russell, stay out of this. I shall beat her to a pulp today!"

Russell stood in front of Cindy in a protective manner. He had one arm before her and another on Henrick's chest. "Rick, calm down. You'll have to go to jail if you kill her."

Henrick regained his composure at his words. The menacing glare in his eyes faded away.

"That's right. Take a few deep breaths to calm down," Russell advised.

Cindy stood behind Russell, watching as the raging Henrick simmered down. She took one look at Russell, who seemed torn. Her mind turned blank briefly before the wheels in her head started turning.

If Henrick isn't dead, whose funeral is this?

Could it be Arielle's? She's from the countryside, so it's possible that she died after failing to adjust to the new environment

Cindy glanced around, but Arielle was nowhere to be seen. Is Arielle dead for real?

Delight, disappointment, and regret filled her heart at that thought.

She was delighted that the annoying Arielle was finally dead, but she felt disappointed at the fact that Henrick was still alive. She also regretted not finding out who was in the coffin before wailing her heart out

An array of emotions flashed across Cindy's face.

In the end, she calmed herself down and shot Henrick a pitiful look. "I'm sorry, Rick. I was too upset and got a little lost. I didn't mean to curse you."

The sight of the blood on her forehead and her tears softened Henrick's heart.

He knew how much Cindy adored Shandie,

so it was normal for her to lose her sanity now that Shandie was dead.

Sighing, Henrick realized he couldn't bring himself to yell at Cindy. He averted his gaze and said, "Forget it. Go take one last look at Shandie. It's almost time to shut the coffin."

Cindy blanched at his words. "W-What did you say? Shandie?"

Displeasure rose in Henrick's heart as he

furrowed his brows. "Of course it's Shandie. Who else could it be?"

Cindy chortled, refusing to believe his words. She lost her mind and blurted out, "Arielle's dead, right? It can't be my Shannie. Rick, you're joking, right?"

My Shannie's a healthy young girl. How could she die at a young age?

"Nonsense!" Henrick balled his fists. "Arielle's alive and well! She has just..." He trailed off upon realizing it wasn't time to reveal Arielle and Vinson's marriage. "Shandie's dead! She had a relapse last night without warning, and we discovered her dead body this morning. Hurry, go pay

your respects to her!"

"No! Impossible!" Cindy screamed her lungs out.

There's no way Shandie dead!