

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 276

Henrick must be joking. Perhaps he's mad and is getting back at me!

Russell had enough of her antics. He was their relative, and he didn't want to see Henrick being humiliated in public. He parted his lips to reveal, "Cindy, Shandie's dead. I know it's hard to take, but it's the truth. My condolences."

In fact, Russell felt drained.

After getting into trouble, his daughter had kicked up a huge fuss and refused to head to the City Hall to get married. Before leaving home today, he had told the help to tie her up before bringing her there by force. I wonder how she's doing now.

Meanwhile, Cindy still refused to accept

the truth. After all, part of the reason she schemed and worked so hard was to benefit her daughter.

There was simply no way she would accept Shandie's death easily.

"No..." She retreated two steps back and shook her head. "Impossible."

Henrick lost all patience and announced,

"You can see for yourself!"

Women are annoying. She'll know when she sees it for herself!

Cindy swallowed hard and went toward the coffin.

She wanted to make sure Shandie wasn't in the coffin.

Shandie won't die!

Her legs trembled as she made her way to where the coffin was placed slowly.

Her gaze landed on the coffin hastily before she even arrived.

Shandie's dead body was lying inside the coffin surrounded by flowers.

Cindy's eyes widened in utter horror. Her hopes were shattered, and her heart sank to the bottom of a deep, endless abyss.

"Shandie?"

It's Shandie!

Reality hit her like a thunderclap,

shattering her senses completely.

Utterly drained of energy, Cindy collapsed to the ground.

Russell instinctively tried to catch her, but she slipped through his fingers and sank to the ground.

Russell asked in concern, "Cindy, are you okay? She has passed on, so take care of yourself. You and Rick are still young; you can give birth to another child to make it up..."

Obviously, Russell was bad at comforting others.

Cindy paled and glared at him.

She wanted to yell that Shandie was her biological daughter, but her last shred of sanity told her that the secret should remain buried.

If I reveal the secret, I won't get to live.

Russell did not know why she was glaring at him that way. He scratched his head in confusion. Ugh, why did I even interfere in their family's business?

Henrick took one step forward and said, "Get up. Don't be an embarrassment."

"Embarrassment?" Cindy finally snapped. With bloodshot eyes, she demanded, "Are Shandie and I are an embarrassment to you? Are we a joke to you?"

Henrick's expression froze. Sensing the guests' gazes, he hissed, "What are you talking about? We brought Shandie up together, and you're my wife. Of course, you're not a joke to me. I'm upset that Shandie's dead, but we're both adults. We don't have to cry to show our distress, get it?"