

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 295

Henrick sighed and lamented, "That's right. She's so shallow and vain! She even used to look down on me, let alone someone like you who grew up in a village. It's all my fault for failing to locate you earlier..."

Although Henrick looked riddled with guilt, Arielle was unmoved.

He's so good at putting up an act that he can be an actor.

Arielle also showed off her acting chops by shaking her head and saying, "That's all right. I'm back now, aren't I? Anyway, I'll listen to whatever you say."

"Good girl," Henrick replied, reaching out to stroke her head gently.

At that moment, Vinson's voice could be heard from the stairs. "Dad, the car is here to pick Aunt Cindy up."

Neither Vinson nor Arielle called Cindy "Mom".

If it were not because Vinson was playing along with Arielle, he would not have called Henrick "Dad" either.

A scumbag like him doesn't deserve it!

Henrick did not notice anything strange about Vinson's gaze. In truth, he still did not quite dare to look directly at Vinson.

Although Henrick clearly knew for a fact that Vinson was now his son-in-law, it still seemed surreal to him.

It's all thanks to my darling daughter, Arielle. All I hope is that she doesn't harbor any ill intentions. Anyway, regardless of whether she has any ill intentions or not, it never hurts to be careful. Even the person closest to me ended up betraying me, let alone Arielle.

Henrick hid the emotions coursing through him as he instructed Alfred to bring the bodyguards over.

Soon, the bodyguards had Cindy tied up and sent her off in the car to the psychiatric hospital run by Carter's family.

Meanwhile, Arielle stood at the manor's door and watched the car disappear into the distance before looking away.

She did not know why, but she had an ominous feeling that Cindy would return soon.

Previously, my gut feeling about Cindy returning from the monastery proved to be accurate. I wonder if it'll be the same this time.

Suddenly, Henrick's voice interrupted Arielle's thoughts.

Henrick said, "Ah, it's already time for lunch. Vinson, I had the kitchen help prepare a simple meal. Let me know if the dishes are to your taste. If you don't like them, I'll get the help to prepare something else."

"Don't worry about it. I'm not a picky eater," Vinson replied with a slight nod.

Then, Henrick led them back inside and sat down at the dining table.

Arielle was surprised when she saw the dishes that had been prepared.

The large, round dining table was laden with a wide variety of dishes.

Arielle had not seen so many different dishes together on one table after her return, and she could not help glancing at Vinson.

Tsk tsk! I've heard people say that having a son-in-law is almost like having a son. The way Henrick treats Vinson is a hundred times better than the way he treats his biological child!

Nonetheless, Arielle did not show her real emotions as she sat and ate what Henrick referred to as a "simple meal."

At the end of the meal, Arielle was so stuffed that she just felt like lying down.

However, some people came to pay their last respects, so Arielle had no choice but to go to the backyard and receive their condolences.

Since it was not appropriate for Vinson to be present, Henrick arranged for him to wait in Arielle's room.

By the time Arielle saw off the last guest, it was already dark. Looking up at the sky in the backyard, Arielle

could see the faint glow of stars.

I wonder if people's souls really do wander after death. If they do, I wonder what's running through Shandie's mind when she sees me looking up at the sky.