

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 296

Arielle was still caught up in her thoughts when Henrick rushed up and said, "Sannie, I have to go to the office for a while. I almost forgot that there's a shareholder meeting tonight. I need you to take care of things here, but I don't think anyone will come at night. Oh, and remember to take good care of Vinson. Make sure that he has everything he needs, okay?"

Arielle nodded and replied with a smile, "Sure. Leave it to me."

"All right. I'll be going now." With that, Henrick turned and hurried off.

He did not notice that the moment he turned his back to Arielle, her gentle gaze turned into a cold, piercing glare.

As she narrowed her eyes, the flickering candlelight in the backyard shone on the side of her face and made her look even more menacing.

Just as I thought, Henrick and Cindy are involved in Mom's death! However, it's strange that Cindy refused to divulge any details. It's as if someone else is also involved in it. Well, it doesn't matter. I'll find out sooner or later. I'm in no hurry. Since I've confirmed that both of them are involved in Mom's death, I can begin to exact revenge. I'm not going to spare either of them!

Apart from the flickering light from the candles and the sound of leaves rustling in the gentle breeze, the backyard was quiet.

Anyone else would have deemed it eerie, but Arielle stood there quietly for a long time. She looked calm, as if she was merely casually taking a stroll in the backyard.

Alfred was passing by the backyard on his rounds when he saw Arielle standing there all by herself. He hurried over to her immediately and said, "Ms. Arielle, you don't have to stay here if you're afraid. We can stay instead."

"Afraid?" Arielle echoed with a smile on her lips.

Why should I be afraid of the dead? Should I be afraid of ghosts? If there are indeed such things as ghosts, Mom would've dragged Henrick and Cindy with her. The dead are gone and helpless. That's why I have to live and bring the culprit to justice!

The night air was chilly.

Arielle pulled her coat around herself tightly and said, "Well, I am a little afraid... I think I'll have to trouble you to stay here and keep watch."

Alfred scratched his head. Despite her words, he did not think she seemed afraid at all.

Am I mistaken? I would've thought a lady her age would be afraid of the dark.

However, Alfred did not bother to dwell too much on it. He merely nodded and replied, "You should go and rest. Dinner is ready. You can have it with Mr. Nightshire."

Arielle had not seen Vinson the whole afternoon, and she only remembered that he was still in the house when Alfred mentioned his name.

She quickly asked, "Where is he?"

Alfred pointed upstairs and answered, "He's been in your room the whole afternoon. He did not call for any of us. Why don't you go and check on him?"

"I'll go now." Arielle straightened her clothes, then hurried through the backyard up to her room.

He has been in my room since afternoon... I wonder if he's bored to death by now.

However, when she opened the door to her room, it was completely the opposite of what she had thought.

Vinson was on her computer in the midst of a video conference.

When he heard the door open, Vinson turned to glance at Arielle. Then, he motioned for her to wait for him for a while.

Arielle nodded before sitting on the couch quietly.

The entire video conference was held in Ustranasion.

Vinson spoke Ustranasion fluently. With his deep, magnetic voice, Arielle felt as if she was