

# A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 228

Arielle grew excited. There were plenty of guests here, so this piece of news would spread quickly in their circle. I wonder how Henrick will react after finding out about it? Her expression remained doubtful. "Shandie, this isn't the time to spout nonsense. Hurry, tell us about the dress," she reminded Shandie grimly. Realization dawned on Shandie as she turned to Russell and divulged, "Uncle Russell, I'm telling the truth!

I had been in the monastery all along and only got to return today. I have plenty of witnesses! If you investigate about it, you'll find out where the dress came from!" Russell couldn't quite catch up with the turn of events. He remained silent for a while before announcing, "I shall get to the bottom of this."

"Dad!" Yvette stomped her feet and came up with a lie. "I did send Ari... Shandie a dress, but I swear on Guzzur's name that it was a white dress instead of this one. Someone must've exchanged it to frame me!" Yvette's gaze landed on Arielle once she said that. Nevertheless, Russell trusted Arielle and didn't connect the matter to her.

"That's enough! I'll investigate the matter and get to the bottom of it. Shandie, change your clothes and go back home. Yvette, you... Forget it. Before I find out the truth, we shall stop talking about this matter!" In the end, Russell chose not to trust Shandie's declaration for Yvette was his daughter, after all.

There was no way he'd believe his daughter tried to kill him just because of what Shandie said. Still, he made up his mind to get to the bottom of it. Yvette could heave a sigh of relief for now. She still had time to cover up her mistake and get a scapegoat to take the blame. In the meantime, Shandie was also relieved, as she was no longer accused of being a murderer.

Still, she didn't stop to think of the consequences of her previous statement and only thought that she had gotten out of trouble. Edmund released Shandie and led her out of the back door. The party went on as usual. As expected, the housekeeper in the room quickly spread the juicy gossip around. Soon, everyone at the party started discussing the gossip happily. Arielle bribed the Actonwards' housekeeper to spread the word that Yvette was the one who sent the dress to Shandie.

The guests at the birthday party were extremely excited as they talked about tonight's events. As the star of the party, Yvette was ignored by everyone.

What was worse was that she even heard the guests gossiping and criticizing her. She had no choice but to pretend not to hear them. Otherwise, the guests might spread a new rumor about her. After that, Yvette couldn't bring herself to mill around the hall as though nothing had happened, so she stepped out of the house for a breather when no one else was noticing.

At the door, a man clad in a black tuxedo and black top hat stood in her way. Yvette glared at him with a frown marring her face, prompting him to explain why he was blocking her way. The man lifted his hat and revealed his eyes.