

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 287

The trap has been sprung, and these fools have fallen into it. "Yes, I grew up in the village," she said with a nod as they had rehearsed. "From where could I have learned medicine? It was a while ago when Vinson brought me to meet Carter that we coincidentally saw Dr. Jankowitsch saving somebody's life. I thought it was interesting, so I learned a couple of moves from him. I didn't expect to put it into use one day!"

Henrick appeared satisfied with the explanation

as his suspicion toward Arielle decreased visibly.

Russell, on the other hand, was in awe. "If you were able to save my life with just a couple of moves, Dr. Jankowitsch's skills must be

formidable."

"Yes, they are," said Arielle with a smile. "However, the Wilhelms are even better. Mr. Actonward, you actually owe your gratitude to Dr. Jankowitsch and the Wilhelms. Not to me"

Russell nodded, his gaze toward Arielle dipped in admiration as he did not attempt to conceal his disappointment.

I have gone out of my way to attend the funeral just to be able to meet my savior. If I knew that Arielle had learned it from somebody else, wouldn't have come here to waste my breath.

Russell cleared his throat. "I've overstayed my

welcome," he told Henrick. "I must be going. Goodbye, all."

"Thank you for coming. Let me see you out." Henrick departed with Russell.

When he returned, Arielle was pleased to see Henrick smiling again. Though she heaved a sigh of relief, she did not let her guard down.

"Sannie, Mr. Nightshire, how was your Wedding?" Henrick asked, appearing in the best of spirits.

Arielle showed him her marriage certificate, looking like a young girl deep in love. "Dad, look. This is my marriage certificate."

"Excellent." Henrick smiled contentedly at the sight of the certificate. He took it and studied it for a long time before returning it reluctantly to her.

"Would you like to spend the night here, Vinson?" Henrick turned suddenly to address Vinson

Arielle's smile froze. Henrick is going too fast with this, isn't he?

It didn't take long for him to be on a first-name basis with Vinson.

Besides, does Vinson staying over mean that/ have to share my room with him?

Arielle turned to give Vinson a warning look, hinting that he should find an excuse to reject.

Vinson did not even look at her. "I would love to. On our way over, Sannie was saying that she did not dare to sleep alone. As her husband, I must oblige her."

Arielle wanted nothing more than to yell at him, but there was nothing she could do in front of Henrick besides maintain her fake smile.

Henrick's smile widened even further. "Then I'll have the servants clean Sannie's bedroom and put in a larger bed for your stay. We will move her to a larger room in the future for your convenience should you choose to visit."

"Thank you, Dad."

Henrick laughed heartily at being greeted in such a manner by Vinson.

Arielle glanced at Vinson, bewildered. This fellow seems to be getting into character really quickly

At that moment, a servant came running down the stairs. "Mr. Southall, the lunch that we brought up to Mrs. Southall was smashed to pieces by her. Would you like to come up and have a look?"

Henrick scowled. "Leave her alone if she doesn't want to eat," he grumbled. "She will eat when she's hungry. Let's see how long she keeps this madness up."