

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 294

"So... You're saying that you were the one who killed Maureen, then? What about Dad? Did he have anything to do with it?" Arielle asked.

"Of course he did! He hates Maureen just as much as I do! The brighter she shone, the more humiliated he was. Despite marrying into the family, he was more ambitious than anyone else! It's only natural that he would try to get rid of her!" Cindy replied with a wry chuckle.

Arielle's veins were bulging from her forehead, and it took her every ounce of willpower she had just to maintain her composure as she continued asking, "How did you two do it, then?"

Cindy shook her head in response. "Her death wasn't a simple one, and that's all you have to know. I will take everything else to the grave."

Naturally, Arielle wasn't content without getting the details, but Cindy refused to say anything further.

Arielle was about to try and throw a tantrum like Shandie when she heard footsteps outside the door.

"Wait for me to get you out of there!" she whispered before pulling her hand back and recomposing herself.

She then opened the door and felt a little nervous when she made eye contact with Henrick who was standing outside.

I'm pretty sure my reaction time was quick enough, but

the door isn't really soundproof... I wonder if Henrick heard any of that?

Fortunately for her, Henrick didn't hear anything and simply asked curiously, "Why are you still inside?"

Arielle calmed herself down and replied, "Aunt Cindy sees me as Shandie, so I figured I'd let her live in her little fantasy world and play along. She can't recognize who I am, but her mental state is a lot more stable now."

Henrick nodded and complimented her, "I knew I could count on you. You're such a good daughter, comforting your Aunt Cindy even though she scolded you and misunderstood you like that."

"I'm just doing my part. We're a family, and family members help each other out!" Arielle said while shaking her head firmly.

"Yeah. It seems you were well-educated in the village. We should make a trip to your hometown someday and thank the couple who raised you," Henrick suggested.

Arielle tensed up and stole a quick glance at Henrick's expression.

She didn't stare at him for long as she didn't want him to notice, but she was able to detect a look of suspicion in his eyes.

So, Henrick is still somewhat suspicious, huh... He sure is a difficult one...

"I think you should stay away from the office for the time being," Henrick continued moments later.

Arielle nodded in agreement. "Sure, everything else can wait till we're done with Shandie's funeral."

Henrick cleared his throat awkwardly. "No, that's not what I meant... You shouldn't show your face around the company now that you and Vinson are married. Just let me know if there's something you want to learn, and I'll help you make the arrangements for further studies. That school you went to was simply terrible. I'll try to pull some strings and get you into a prestigious university so you can get a decent diploma or degree."

Hearing that further confirmed Arielle's suspicions that Henrick was still afraid of her genius and intellect, even after she had Klaus pretend to be her teacher.

"That way, Vinson's mother would be more likely to accept you. If my guess is correct, she still doesn't know about you two being married, right?" Henrick added.

"Yeah, Vinson married me without her knowing," Arielle replied with a nod.