

“That's why, girl,” Henrick continued, “You've to try to get me one of those when you're better acquainted with him, got it?”

Arielle sneered quietly but nonetheless nodded dutifully. “Yes, Dad.”

She then continued, “I'm going need more knowledge to perform my role as ambassador, Dad. As I haven't attended much school, could I use your study to do some reading? I noticed that you have quite a collection in there.”

What she figured was that there might be some clues in there which may reveal the cause of her mother's death.

Henrick's study was not a place which she was

allowed to access freely, so over the past week, she had not managed to find an excuse to get in.

The man hesitated before he nodded. “Sure! But you are not to go through any documents or the likes inside.”

“Yes! Thanks, Dad!” Arielle's sweet smile drew the eyes of the people around her, and only she herself was oblivious to how captivating she was.

Those looks only served to improve upon Henrick's good mood, as he thought to himself what a gem he lucked out on.

Not only was she beautiful, but she was also skilled at latte art as well. He felt that somebody up there must really like him, and thought how much of a travesty it would be if he could not manage to put the Southalls on the map.

At this moment, Cindy hastened over. “Dear, I saw someone take Shannie away so could you help find out where she is? I'm afraid that she might be in trouble...”

It was only then that Henrick remembered that he still had another daughter, and proceeded to search for her alongside Cindy.

However, Shandie showed up when they were about to set off.

The aggrieved and irate woman ranted at Henrick, “Dad! Arielle had Mr. Nightshire's men lock me up inside a house! She's an evil woman! You've to set this right by punishing her!”

Henrick's face darkened as he barked hoarsely, “What are you raving on about? Keep acting out like

that, and see whether I'll smack you!"

Shandie was stunned and reflexively raised a protective hand over her own tender face.

It took three days of icing for her to get the swelling down the last time she got hit, and she had not even had that broken tooth of hers patched up to date.

Shandie staggered back two paces. She could not understand why her father was yelling at her when it was clearly Arielle who was at fault.

Henrick continued to lecture her, "Don't you know the principle of seniority? You are not to speak of your big sister again that way cause if you do, you're going to get it from me!"

"Mom..." Shandie was tearful and trembling all over.

Cindy steadied her by her shoulders. “Quickly now. Congratulate your sister.”

Shandie managed to rein herself in but was unable to eke out a smile. Hence, she said stiffly, “Congratulations, Arielle...”

Arielle curled her lips and her eyes hinted at a smile. “If not for you giving me a chance, I'm afraid I'll be unable to get this endorsement deal with Soir Coffee. So thank you, Shandie. You truly are my dearest sister.”

“You...” Shandie tried to take in a deep drawl, but she was so angry that she could neither breathe in or out. She felt her sight blacken and would have passed out again in public had Cindy not caught her in time.

“Arielle!” Cindy could not help but glare at Arielle as she watched Shandie recover. “You've already cost

Shandie the ambassadorial role, so would you stop provoking her already!”

Arielle replied innocuously, “I'm sorry, but I'm not sure how I might be provoking her... Are you alright, Shandie?”

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