

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 266

Upon hearing that, Arielle suddenly felt that Vinson seemed to have been plotting the marriage for a long time.

But... he doesn't have romantic feelings toward me, so there's no reason for him to do so, no? I must be reading too much into things

Vinson continued, "You, however, lack the necessary documents. I'll go to your place with you to retrieve your household registry. I don't think your father will object."

Chuckling bitterly, Arielle scoffed, "How could he possibly object when he has gone as far as handing me to you on a silver platter?"

"Let's go, then." As Vinson said that, he started heading out.

He was taking huge strides as though he couldn't wait to arrive at City Hall.

Seeing that, Arielle hastily put down her cutlery and followed after him.

Well, this is indeed the best time to go to City Hall. When Cindy comes back, she'll

definitely be downright astonished!

At the visualization of Cindy's possible expression then, anticipation inundated Arielle.

While Arielle went back to the Southall residence to retrieve her household registry, Cindy finally managed to escape Louisa's monitoring and met up with Matthias under the locust tree beside the wall in the monastery.

Matthias had been waiting under the locust tree for a very long time. When he first caught sight of Cindy, he couldn't quite believe his eyes.

In just a few days, Cindy had turned as thin as a stick, and her skin had lost its fairness since she had been working under the sun for an extended period.

Besides that, her skin was no longer as taut or supple as before now that she wasn't doing any facial treatments. On the whole, she looked as though she had aged ten years in the blink of an eye.

Matthias, who was five years younger than her, was wholly stunned.

Is this really my goddess, Cindy Moore?

Afraid that Louisa would abruptly wake up, Cindy was in a hurry and didn't notice the peculiar expression on Matthias' face. The moment she opened her mouth, she demanded, "How is it? Has Arielle's reputation been ruined now?"

Only then did Matthias snap back to his senses. Shaking his head, he muttered,

"No."

"What?" Cindy's voice went up several decibels at once. With her brows deeply creased, she snapped, "What do you mean by that? Didn't you tell me that the plan was foolproof?"

Heaving a sigh, Matthias replied, "The plan was foolproof, but Yvette made a mistake. For some unknown reason, the person in bed with Mason wasn't Arielle but Yvette herself. Now, her father is forcing her to marry Mason."

At once, Cindy's knees went weak. If Matthias hadn't supported her in time, she would have collapsed onto the ground.

A long while passed before she finally

found her voice. She immediately snarled, "How useless! She couldn't even accomplish her task when it was such a perfect plan! How dumb! She's no more than a stupid pig!"

"Calm down." Matthias then mollified her, saying, "We might have lost the opportunity this time, but there's always another time. I don't believe I can't handle a mere slip of a girl. If worse comes to worst, I'll just hire an assassin and have her dealt with somewhere."

Despite his words, regret swamped Cindy that she chose the wrong person to collaborate with.

Argh! I really shouldn't have chosen to work with that foolish woman Yvette!

Recalling what happened with Shandie, Matthias spoke again. "There's something else I forgot to tell you. Yvette arbitrarily got Arielle a black evening gown, but the evening gown ended up on Shandie instead for some inexplicable reason. Russell was so incensed that he

almost kicked the bucket. Fortunately, Arielle saved him. However, Shandie's reputation might suffer for quite some time."

Henrick had been keeping Shandie's death a secret from the outside world, so Matthias didn't yet know that the latter had already passed away.