

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 268

Matthias heard the voice as well. After hugging Cindy hastily, he spun around and climbed up the locust tree to the wall before leaping down outside.

"Cindy!"

Louisa's voice sounded increasingly nearer.

Pretending as though nothing had happened, Cindy whirled around in

surprise and trotted over to her. "Why are you up so early, Louisa?"

Louisa regarded her coldly and drawled, "I | seem to have seen someone else here earlier."

In response, Cindy spread her hands innocently. "There's no one else here. You must have been seeing things, Louisa. I

just got up early and didn't want to wake you, so I decided to get out of bed and take a walk to get some fresh air."

Louisa's expression was grim, making it clear as day that she didn't believe the other woman.

But just as she was about to say

something else, a monk in green robes came over and whispered a few words in her ear.

Her expression changed slightly, and there was a conflicted look in her eyes as she gazed at Cindy

Cindy felt very much ill at ease at her odd scrutiny.

Don't tell me they spotted Matthias? But that shouldn't be possible. He was in the army many years back, and he still keeps in shape to this very day. As such, his movements are exceedingly light and agile. He couldn't possibly have been discovered so easily

While she was panicking inwardly, Louisa finally murmured, "You can go back now."

Cindy didn't realize the meaning of her words at first and even thought that Louisa was asking her to go back to her room. Thus, she nodded fervently. "I'll go back and wash up right away in preparation for fetching water."

However, Louisa's brows furrowed, and she retorted, "I'm not asking you to return to your room. I'm saying that you can go home."

Cindy was instantly stumped. With her eyes almost popping out of her head in disbelief, she exclaimed, "Are you joking with me, Louisa?"

Louisa merely uttered with a frigid expression on her face, "The car is already waiting outside. Wait for me for a bit. I'll pack some things and go back with you."

At that turn of events, incredulity was written all over Cindy's face.

"Did Rick finally decide to allow me home?"

After grunting in affirmation, Louisa was just about to get to the main point when Louisa interrupted her excitedly, exclaiming, "I'll go back to the room and wash up for a bit before going home!"

As she said that, she dashed toward her bedroom without waiting for Louisa to finish speaking

Upon seeing that she couldn't get Cindy to listen, Louisa decided to just forget about it. Anyway, she'll know about Shandie's death after arriving back at the Southall residence later. She then clasped her hands together and offered up a prayer for Shandie's soul with her eyes closed.

The death of a person was just like the dousing of a candle, but Shandie's death was too early and sudden.

After the simple prayer, Louisa sighed and muttered, "Sure enough, one has to do

good to have good karma..."

She packed up in no time and waited at the gate. But even after she had waited for a long time, there was no sign of Cindy. Just when she was at the end of her patience and decided to go in and look for her, Cindy finally appeared at the monastery gate.

Louisa looked up, only to see that Cindy had changed into the dazzling dress she wore when she first came to the monastery and had put on heavy makeup on her face. In short, she looked extremely striking.

Her brows immediately knitted together,

and she snapped in displeasure, "Why are you dressed in such a manner considering the occasion today? Go back and change into something else!"

Cindy, however, merely shrugged and replied, "This is the only outfit I brought here. I can't wear those dull clothes of yours back, can I?"

Louisa stared at her coldly.

"Dull clothes? They were all made painstakingly. Wearing my clothes is far better than this attire of yours."

At that, Cindy snorted. "Louisa, I no longer have to stay in the monastery, so why do you have to bother about how I dress? You have no more say in whatever I wear now," she retorted.

Since I'm now out of that place, I'll never again return! As such, I don't need to ingratiate myself to her. And in turn, I naturally won't listen to her. What if people laugh at me if I were to wear those dull clothes of hers back? How am I to survive in the elite circles of Jadeborough?

Her brows immediately knitted together,

and she snapped in displeasure, "Why are you dressed in such a manner considering the occasion today? Go back and change into something else!"

Cindy, however, merely shrugged and replied, "This is the only outfit I brought here. I can't wear those dull clothes of yours back, can I?"

Louisa stared at her coldly.

"Dull clothes? They were all made painstakingly. Wearing my clothes is far better than this attire of yours."

At that, Cindy snorted. "Louisa, I no longer have to stay in the monastery, so why do you have to bother about how I dress? You have no more say in whatever I wear now," she retorted.

Since I'm now out of that place, I'll never again return! As such, I don't need to ingratiate myself to her. And in turn, I naturally won't listen to her. What if people laugh at me if I were to wear those dull clothes of hers back? How am I to survive in the elite circles of Jadeborough?