

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 273

"Mm, got it. After the funeral, I'll make a donation to a school," Cindy offered with a sugary sweet smile.

Louisa nodded and fell silent.

Though she despised what Cindy did, Shandie had just passed on. I should not make it worse for her.

As Louisa didn't talk to her sharply as usual, Cindy thought the former had backed off without Henrick's support.

Feeling smug, Cindy's lips twitched upwards in an imperceptible smile.

Parting her lips, she said, "Louisa, take your time. I'll head to the coffin to take one last look. I have prepared a speech."

"Sure." Louisa dismissed her with a wave. "It's the last goodbye."

Cindy murmured in acknowledgment and hastened her footsteps.

She couldn't wait to take one last look at Henrick and tell him she had had enough of him over the years. It was time to get back everything that belonged to her.

There was a long path leading from the mansion to the backyard. Cindy scurried along the path and suddenly heard noises when she was ten meters away from the backyard.

Coming to a halt, she stared in disbelief at the huge crowd. Why is the backyard this crowded?

Cindy glanced around and spotted a few higher-ups from their company. Some of their business partners were milling around. Even Russell was there.

Huh? How did they know when I didn't even inform them? I should've listened to Louisa and put on my habit instead of wearing a flashy dress if I knew guests had arrived. Goddamn it, why didn't the help tell me that there are so many guests here to pay their respects?

When Cindy was about to head back to change her attire, someone spotted her and yelled, "Mrs. Southall!"

Everyone promptly looked in her direction.

Cindy froze. It was too late to return and change her attire now.

She regretted not listening to Louisa's advice.

Clenching her teeth, she strode forward so no one would accuse her of feeling guilty.

If someone gossips, I'll just tell them I've just returned from the monastery and have no idea what happened.

Thus, she schooled her expression into a look of despair and entered the backyard.

Indeed, someone instantly chided, "Why are you dressed in a flashy dress at a funeral?"

Cindy pinched her thigh when no one was noticing and forced out tears. She used her sleeves to wipe her tears away and replied, "I've been in the monastery all the while and only found out about this when I arrived home. There was no time to change my attire..."

The person coughed awkwardly. "Oh, I see. Go pay your last respects before it's too late, then."

Nodding, Cindy walked toward the coffin as tears pooled in her eyes. She didn't even

look at the body and promptly collapsed beside it, bursting into noisy tears.

In one corner, Henrick was talking to Russell when he noticed Cindy's outfit. He frowned in displeasure. If there weren't people staring, he would've marched over and given her a big fat slap for showing up at a funeral inappropriately dressed.

However, he couldn't bring himself to reprimand Cindy after seeing how she was sobbing sadly.