

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 291

"Don't worry. I'm okay. I'm not a porcelain doll. you know? Just need to apply some ointment on it and I'll be fine."

Arielle opened her mouth, but the words were stuck in her throat.

She wanted to tell Vinson that he didn't have to do so much for her as she didn't want to owe him such a huge favor, but she couldn't say it with Henrick around.

All she could do was watch as the servant tended to Vinson's wound.

After the wound was bandaged up, Arielle saw that they still needed a bit more time and stalled Henrick with some idle chit-chat.

Vinson played along and asked him some questions about Shandie, but Henrick seemed rather distracted with his replies.

Eventually, Henrick couldn't hold his anxiety back anymore and said, "Maybe we should go check on the treatment progress. In the worst case scenario, we'll just send her to a mental hospital for further treatment."

Worried that Klaus wasn't done "treating" Cindy, Arielle racked her brains to think of how she could stall Henrick further when someone knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Henrick said.

The butler then came in through the door and reported, "Dr. Jankowitsch says he's almost done with the treatment and has prescribed her some medicine. He would like you all to go have a look."

Arielle let out a sigh of relief and smiled at Herrick as she said, "Come on, Dad! Let's go see how Aunt Cindy is doing!"

"Yeah!" Henrick motioned at Vinson to go ahead, and the three of them then headed over to the bedroom

When they got to the bedroom door, Henrick stepped forward and told them, "I'll go in first. Wouldn't want that woman to go crazy and hurt you two again."

Arielle nodded as her gaze fell upon the aroma diffuser that had been put out on the table.

I got that from the Actonward residence. Honestly, I didn't think it would come in handy today. By using it to drug Cindy, I can have her develop hallucinations when she regains consciousness. We'll all be in for a great show when she sees Henrick as Matthias! Cindy has lost all sense of rationality, and irrational people can do some pretty crazy stuff. I have to make sure she loses Henrick's trust completely so he'll divorce her! Arielle thought to herself as she followed behind Henrick, hiding her raging emotions beneath her calm expression

However, for some reason, Arielle had a bad feeling that her plan wouldn't go so smoothly

Cindy opened her eyes the moment Henrick walked up to her bed, and Klaus secretly gave Arielle a thumbs up from the side.

Arielle rolled her eyes at how childish he was and shifted her gaze back to Cindy as she waited for her response.

Cindy glanced about the room blankly for a moment before staring right at Arielle. She instinctively took a step back.

Vinson quickly stepped in front of Arielle to protect her in case Cindy tried to attack her again.

Why is Cindy immune to the drug from the aromatherapy candle? This shouldn't be the case...

Cindy tried to get out of bed while Arielle was still puzzled and lost in her thoughts but couldn't as her limbs had been tied down.

"Shannie? You're alive?" Cindy shouted desperately while struggling against her restraints, much to Arielle's confusion.