

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 292

Cindy broke down in tears as she cried out. "I knew it! I knew you wouldn't just leave me like this! I knew they were lying to me! You nearly scared me to death, Shannie!"

A look of surprise flashed past Arielle's eyes when she heard that, but she quickly regained her composure when she realized what was going on.

I knew it! There's no way she's immune to the drug's effects! Turns out, Shandie is the person that matters most to Cindy, not Matthias. / suppose motherly nature is a thing that every woman has in common, even one as vile and heartless as Cindy... If that's the case, then I'm sure my mom feels the same way about me. What about Henrick, then? Who is the one that matters most to him? Or does that person not exist at all?

For a split second there, Arielle felt a conflicting combination of pity and hatred toward Cindy

"Wake up, Cindy! Shandie is gone! She's dead, and she's not coming back!" Henrick shouted coldly.

Cindy gave Henrick a weird look and pointed at Arielle as she asked, "What are you saying? Can't you see? Shandie's right there! Why would you joke about such a thing?"

Henrick instinctively looked in Arielle's direction as he thought Cindy had seen a ghost.

However, the expression on his face turned grim when he saw Cindy pointing at Arielle. "Dr. Jankowitsch, why has my wife's condition worsened? She's even hallucinating now! Is... is

there even a cure for her at this point?"

Klaus cleared his throat awkwardly as he wasn't sure what Arielle's actual plan was.

Thinking Arielle was probably trying to get rid of Cindy, he said, "I tried treating her with hypnosis just now, but it doesn't seem to be working for Mrs. Southall here."

What? Who else could possibly treat Cindy if even Dr. Jankowitsch can't? People are going to laugh at me for having a crazy wife! No, I can't let

that happen! She has humiliated me a lot today, and I'm not about to suffer any further humiliation!

Henrick was panicking so much that he ignored Vinson and grabbed Klaus tightly like he was his last hope. "Is there nothing else you can do to treat her, Dr. Jankowitsch?"

Klaus stole a glance at Arielle who subtly shook her head in response and quickly took the hint.

"Hypnosis is the best form of treatment I can offer. I'm sorry, Mr. Southall, but there is nothing more I can do..." he said with an apologetic

expression.

Henrick took a few steps back with a blank look

on his face, and Arielle quickly stepped forward to hold him steady.

"Dr. Jankowitsch is no longer involved in psychology. Maybe we can send Aunt Cindy somewhere else with professionals who can provide her with a systematic form of treatment. Who knows, she might be able to get better soon!"

Vinson chimed in as well, "She's right, Dad. Carter's family has recently started a mental hospital. I'll make sure to have their best doctors treat her!"

"A mental hospital? Why are you sending me to a mental hospital? I'm not crazy! I don't want to go there!" Cindy asked in disbelief.

Even Henrick was a hesitant about the decision.

Wouldn't sending Cindy to a mental hospital be the same as telling everyone she's crazy?

Cindy began shouting at Arielle again, "I'm not sick, Shannie! Tell your dad I'm not sick! Please, Shannie!"