

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 161

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Chapter 161 Do Not Cross Me, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Henrick gritted out, "Why, you ask? Jinx? Is that how you describe your own niece? I hope you don't forget that you're her mother right now." Anxious, she pursed her lips, cursing at herself for rashly calling Arielle a bearer of ill luck. However, she blinked, and a new idea formed in her head. "It's true that she has saved them, but the tower is collapsed. It'll be quite a sum to rebuild it. Moreover, of all times for it to explode, the explosion happened while she was filming at the company. She really is the bearer of ill luck who has destroyed the building." Again, Henrick hesitated. *She's right. I don't need to compensate anyone, but I still need to rebuild the building. The company has been on a tight budget recently.*

For the building to collapse now... Right then, a glacial voice traveled into their ears. "Who did you say is the bringer of ill luck?" Instinctively, Arielle turned toward the owner of the voice. She saw Vinson striding toward them, a frigid look on his face. Yet, his presence somehow calmed her. The first thing Cindy sensed was a sharp gaze staring at her, and that gaze was like a knife pressing onto her back. Turning around, she saw Vinson's eyes fixed on her as he strode toward their direction. The confidence in her left instantly, and she stuttered, "M-M-Mr. Nightshire." Vinson took a step forward and stood beside Arielle before uttering, "Did you say that Arielle is the bearer of misfortune because there was an explosion in the building?"

The menacing aura that Vinson emitted was suffocating Cindy. Gulping, she struggled to find her voice and whispered, "M-Mr. Nightshire, I know you like Arielle, b-b-but what I'm saying is the truth. The building collapsed on her first visit. Don't you think it's reasonable for me to come to this conclusion?" Cindy knew that Vinson had a one-night-stand with Arielle, but she also knew that the richer an individual was, the more superstitious they were.

Families with old money like the Nightshires would never accept a bringer of bad luck like Arielle to their family. With that thought in mind, Cindy's confidence returned. Lifting her head to look at him in the eyes, she said, "Mr. Nightshire, I know you're interested in her, but you should keep a distance from her.

She's the cause of her mother's death, and now, she's the cause of the building's collapse. I'm sure you don't want her to become the cause of your downfall, right?" Cindy was sure that Vinson valued his life more than the interest he had for Arielle. After all, everyone would want to avoid coming into contact with a bearer of ill luck.

"Ha," Vinson scoffed. His voice was magnetic and attractive, but a chill ran down Cindy's spine upon hearing that. Subconsciously, she balled her fists and crumpled the edges of her shirt in her tight grasps. "M-Mr. Nightshire, what are you laughing about?"

she asked, her back stiffly straight. Ignoring the anxious Cindy, he turned toward Henrick and uttered, "Mr. Southall, I'd like to apologize to you." Henrick was still

worried about whether Vinson would give up on Arielle after hearing Cindy's words. When he heard Vinson's apology, instantly, his heart raced.

Is he going to deny having slept with Arielle? This is all that damn Cindy's fault. We could've had this conversation privately. Why did she have to raise this topic in front of Vinson? The only asset we have left is Arielle! Henrick's hands were shaking, and in the next second, Vinson said, "It's my fault for the explosion and the collapse of the building."

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Chapter 162 Getting Rid Of Cindy, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

"What?" Both Henrick and Cindy snapped their heads upward instantly. Then, Vinson continued, "I have a bad temper, so I have many enemies. Among them are many who want to take my life. The explosion in the building was supposed to be an assassination attempt meant for me." At that, the colors drained out of Cindy's face. If what Vinson said was true, that meant that she was claiming that Vinson was the bringer of ill luck, for she thought it was Arielle's fault the building collapsed. She would never dare to insinuate that if she knew what was actually going on.

At that very moment, Cindy's mind was filled with an overwhelming buzz. With the last bit of her courage, she murmured, "Mr. Nightshire, even if you're interested in Arielle, there's no need to be a scapegoat for her." Almost immediately, Vinson shot Cindy a cold glare that made her break out in cold sweat. "Give me the thing," Vinson said to Carter as he kept his eyes on Cindy. Carter had been enjoying the show from the side, and finally, it was his turn to enter the stage. Without saying anything, he took out a piece of note. "Have a look." Cindy and Henrick then simultaneously turned to look at the paper.

On it was: I'll be bringing them back. Vinson Nightshire will have to pay with his life for frightening my subordinate. Upon reading the note, Cindy shuddered. *The building really exploded because of Vinson!* Fixing his glacial eyes on Cindy, he asked, "Have you read it?" Cold sweat began beading on her forehead. Plastering on a forced smile, she stammered, "S-So that's what happened. It seems like I have misunderstood the situation." Tilting his chin higher, Vinson said, "It's one thing for you to misunderstand Arielle, but another for you to claim that I'm a bringer of misfortune.

Tell me, how should I settle this score with you?" A shudder wracked Cindy's body as she mumbled with trembling lips, "This is a misunderstanding. Mr. Nightshire, you know I wasn't talking about you. I'd never say that you're a bringer of misfortune." "Is that so?" came Vinson's response. "But I don't think there's anything wrong with my ears. Mr. Southall, what do you think I should do about this?" Henrick was fuming. *Cindy's nothing but trouble! She nearly ruined Vinson's impression of Arielle, and she even infuriated him.* Henrick was simultaneously enraged and afraid.

The first thing he did was apologize to Vinson. Then, he slapped Cindy. It was something common he did at home, but this time, it was in public. Everyone was

watching them, including the reporters who were here for the scoop. At that moment, the only two senses Cindy felt were shame and pain. Yet, she didn't dare lose her temper nor make a sound. All she could do was quietly endure Henrick's slap. In the end, Arielle was the one to stop Henrick.

"Dad, don't hit her anymore. Everyone's watching. If you're really angry, you can send Aunt Cindy and Shandie to the monastery for a while. Once she clears her mind there, you can ask her to come back." Snapping her head up, Cindy snarled, "How dare you try to get rid of me, Arielle?" Pretending to be terrified, Arielle hid behind Henrick. In the beginning, Henrick did not bear any thoughts of sending Cindy away, but when he saw the way she treated Arielle, his anger burned anew.

"It seems like you still have no idea what you've done wrong. Sannie's right; you should head to the monastery with Shandie to clear your heads." "No, no..." Cindy's tone instantly weakened as she grabbed Henrick's arm and began pleading, "Dear, I know I've done wrong. I shouldn't have said Sannie's a bringer of misfortune. I only said it because I was upset. Please let me off this time. I swear I won't say anything like this anymore. Please forgive me!"

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Chapter 163 Persuading A Child, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

She could not be sent to the monastery, for she did not want to see a certain sinister woman there. Everywhere was fine but the monastery. *That old woman has always been hostile toward me, and she's a tough one to deal with. The monastery is the one place I should never go.* Blinking, Cindy hastily said, "Actually, I've saved up some money of my own recently. I can use it to rebuild the office building." Hearing that, Henrick wavered in his decision again. It was true that he did not have the funds to rebuild the building. Right then, Vinson spoke. "Mr. Southall," he said, "since I was the one who caused the explosion in the building, I shall be the one to pay for the expenses of rebuilding the office. I'll be covering the payment of the designs and the rebuilding. In three months, I'll return to you a brand-new office for the Southall Group. Also, I'll be covering for the employee's pay for these three months, as well as the rental for the temporary office. As for the compensation for the employees' emotional distress, you can send me an estimation of the amount after you've calculated it. I'll have my finance department transfer the amount to you."

Henrick's eyes lit up. The office building was old, and it was great to have it replaced. Moreover, Vinson was offering to pay for the rental of the temporary office. In other words, he could profit from the situation. Furthermore, Arielle had gained the loyalties of the employees during the incident. The situation was completely advantageous to him. *Yes, I love this explosion.* Henrick promptly thanked him. However, Vinson was not done speaking yet. "But I have a request of my own." "Please go ahead," Henrick swiftly replied. Glancing at the depressed Cindy, Vinson continued, "I don't wish to see this woman who has said I'm a bringer of misfortune."

Instantly understanding what Vinson meant, he hesitated no second in summoning two of his subordinates. "Send her to the monastery. After sending her there, guard that place. She's not allowed to step foot out of the monastery unless she has my permission." "Understood." The subordinates then waved at Cindy and huffed, "Mrs. Southall, time to go." Cindy was reluctant to leave, of course, but the one who made the decision was Vinson. Unlike Shandie, she knew when to stop.

Hence, she did not continue pleading. After telling Henrick's subordinate to wait for her for a moment, she walked toward Arielle and said in a seemingly sincere tone, "Sannie, this is all my fault. I was too anxious, so I spewed nonsense without thinking it thoroughly. Please forgive me. When I'm at the monastery, I'll reflect on myself and pray for you and the family." In surprise, Arielle turned to look at Cindy.

Cindy's smarter and better at holding herself back than Shandie. From the corner of her eyes, Arielle could see that some of Henrick's anger had dissipated. After two seconds of silence, Arielle slowly said, "It's fine, Aunt Cindy. Even if you don't think of me as family, you're still my Aunt Cindy. Don't worry. Once you've thought things through, I'll ask Dad to bring you back." Arielle's words were effective in pulling Henrick back to her side.

With a cold tone, Henrick uttered, "That's enough. Take her away." Every few steps Cindy took, she turned to look at them. It was as if she truly regretted her words. However, Henrick did not spare her another glance. After thanking Vinson again, he left with Arielle. On their way back, Arielle received a message from Vinson: *I've helped you get rid of your evil aunt. How will you be thanking me?*

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Chapter 164 Hacking Skill, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Just by looking at the message, Arielle could imagine Vinson's sloppy face. She typed her message swiftly and sent it to him: *I'll have ravioli then. You can pick the flavor.* On the other end, Vinson let out an unsatisfied smile. *Is she cajoling me like I am a child?* He replied, "You've promised to cook me ravioli for all your life. Why don't you accompany me to a banquet next week? That's settled, then." Vinson did not give her a chance to reject. Arielle stared at her phone screen in hesitation.

She was reluctant to do anything that did not contribute to her purpose—particularly this sort of banquet, which required her to meet many people. Nevertheless, she felt strange that she somehow did not feel annoyed by Vinson's invitation. As Arielle always followed her heart, she accepted the invitation with a brief reply. Driving on the road slowly, Arielle gazed at the scenery along the way while pondering about the recent events.

Even though she managed to eliminate Cindy temporarily, she bet that the latter would find her way to get back in the game. *She will try to come back by all means.* Hence, Arielle needed to bribe all the housekeepers before Cindy got back. Other than that, she got to investigate the manor thoroughly by then. *Who*

knows. Maybe I will discover some new clues or find out about some history. As long as Cindy was not around, there was plenty that Arielle could achieve. That was precisely why she suggested Cindy clear her thoughts at the monastery, even just for a short period. Upon arriving at the house, Henrick asked the doctor to take care of Arielle's wounds.

Most of the wounds were not serious, and along with the best medicine from the doctor, most probably, they would not leave a scar after recovery. Upon knowing that, Henrick let out a sigh of relief. "Sannie, you have to be more careful next time." Arielle nodded and pretended to be touched. "Thanks, Dad. I'll be careful. Don't worry." Henrick nodded with satisfaction and headed towards his study room to complete his works. He was trying to acquire money from Vinson through all possible methods but in an unobvious manner. Strangely, all the potential projects in the company ended up losing money recently.

If this continued, Henrick was afraid the company would not be able to hold up for long. That was why his current priority was to boost the cash flow, as that was the only way the company could survive. Meanwhile, Vinson and Carter had gotten back to the Jupiters' residence. Harvey and Jordan had also returned after being trapped for such a long time. Four of them met and started catching up with each other.

Harvey uttered, "Those assassins were highly skilled. I recognized one of them—he was the third-best assassin. The person who engages such a top assassin must be powerful." At the same time, Jordan reached his hand to check the wounds on Vinson's body. His expression turned relieved after confirming there was no severe injury. The Nightshires was the leader among the four families, as Vinson was also the core person among the four of them. If anything were to happen to him, the other three families would not be able to escape the blow either.

Nonetheless, Jordan's care for Vinson acted out from pure brotherhood. Seconds later, Jordan's relief turned into fury. "That guy is a snake in our backyard. If we cannot find out who he is, there is no way we can hit back!" "Who says that we cannot find him?" Just then, Vinson stated faintly, with a bit of pride within his smile. Harvey and Jordan stared at him simultaneously. "What do you mean?"

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Chapter 165 A Precious Item,A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Vinson cast a glance towards Carter, and the latter stepped forward to explain, "Chief has located the approximate location of that man. I'll confirm with her later. She should be sending the location over here soon." Harvey was confounded. "Which Chief? Aren't you the best hacker in Jadeborough?" Carter added casually, "The chief is Ms. Moore." With that, Harvey's eyes widened in bewilderment. "Does Arielle also know how to hack?" Jordan was also left surprised by that fact. "Is there anything that she cannot do? How could someone from the countryside know so many skills?"

Upon hearing that, Carter tried to defend Arielle. "Please give her some respect. How could you look down on someone just because of their background?" Jordan stared back at Carter with puzzlement. "Aren't you the one who did not like her?" Right then, Carter's eyes flashed with displeasure. "That was before. I'm going to call her now. Vin, could you send me her contact?" Indeed, Carter's attitude towards Arielle had transformed thoroughly, as though he had forgotten how he used to distrust her. Just then, Vinson spoke, "Before that, I need you to do something important for me."

Carter asked confusedly, "What is it?" About ten minutes later, Vinson arrived at the underground vault strictly guarded inside Carter's house. The Morgans' vault stored countless antique jewelry with top-notch security. While Carter was opening the vault, he could not help but question, "What is it that you want to put in here? Don't you have your vault at your house?" Vinson responded sternly, "Yours is safer." Carter nodded confidently. "Indeed, this is the safest place in Jadeborough. We should have locked the culprits in here. But, what exactly are you going to store?"

Vinson did not answer the question directly. "Open the vault first." "Alright." Carter signaled the guards to leave the scene before opening the last lock—a pupil identification lock. *Beep*. The heavy doors of the vault swung open ceremoniously. Vinson scanned inside the vault and was rendered speechless in amazement. There were all sorts of precious items inside. Besides all the expensive gems and antiques, there were even some green casings containing rare flora species.

That was the first time Vinson ever entered the Morgans' vault. After a short while, he took something out of his pocket. Carter stared directly at Vinson's hand, eager to find out what treasure he would be holding. To his befuddlement, it was an old notebook. Carter could not wrap his head around it. "What?" *What's so valuable about this old notebook?* Carter nearly cursed out of startle. It turned out it was a notebook that belonged to Arielle. In fact, even the cheapest gold in his vault was worth multiple times more than it.

Putting such a notebook was an insult to the vault. "Why?" Looking at Carter's complicated expression, Vinson asked, "Do you mind?" "No... not at all!" Carter immediately shook his head. "As long as it belongs to Chief, anything will be fine." Vinson cast him a glance. "Cut the crap. Where's the safest slot here?" "Over there." Carter guided Vinson to an intricate glass-made slot. After he unlocked layers of passwords, he carefully placed Arielle's notebook into it.

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Chapter 166 Bribing, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

The old notebook laid quietly beside a precious amber fossil, seeming awkwardly out of place. However, Vinson felt it was the right place for it. "Great. Let's go. Now we can call Arielle to send us the location." One way or another, he was determined to find out the man who tried so hard to kill him. "Okay," Carter

spoke as they headed outside. "Give me her contact then." Just then, Vinson's eyes narrowed as if he did not trust Carter. "I'll contact her." Carter noticed something off about Vinson's complexion, but he could not figure out why. Meanwhile, at the Southall residence, Arielle was bribing Larissa, one of Cindy's spies. That was when she received a message from Vinson. Back to the bribing, Arielle had been secretly observing Larissa for a long time. She found out that the latter had a child with polio, and she needed a lot of money for treatment. That was also how Cindy manipulated Larissa to conduct crime by giving the latter the money she needed. In fact, Larissa had submitted to Cindy countless times for the sake of her child.

Nonetheless, Arielle did not come after Larissa because of her soft spot but because she had worked at the Southalls' house for a long time. Larissa had started working here when Maureen was still around. If Arielle were looking for new clues, Larissa was surely the person to start with. However, Arielle's bribe tactic did not seem to work well. When she asked Larissa to spy on Cindy, Larissa responded with defensive eyes and a fake smile. "Ms. Arielle, what are you doing? The house has been giving me decent pay. How could I ask for more money?"

Seconds later, Arielle slowly pulled out two flight tickets from her pocket. Larissa studied those tickets and understood it was an overseas flight. At that instant, the smile on Larissa's face disappeared. "Ms. Arielle, what do you mean? Are you going to send me overseas if I refuse to receive your money?" With that, Arielle pulled out another name card. Looking at the particular name card, a surprised glint fled across Larissa's eyes, as she stared at Arielle in awe. Arielle smiled at her faintly. "This polio specialist is a friend of mine, and she is internationally renowned.

Usually, people have to wait at least a year to get an appointment with her. Those tickets are not for you; you must find an entrusted person to bring your child for treatment. I'll sponsor all the treatment and daily expenses over there. How does that sound? Do you want this deal?" Larissa's heart skipped a beat.

All this while, Cindy had been giving her money. But the best doctor could not be bought with money alone, as one needed some connection. Never did she expect a housekeeper like her would have a chance to get such a good specialist. Right then, Arielle tapped on the table impatiently. "I'm running out of patience here. What do you say?" Larissa bit her lips tightly.

In fact, her child's condition was critical, and she had not much time to waste. Frustration began to replace Arielle's calmness as she rose from her seat. "Fine. Since you're so loyal, forget about what I said then. You can leave now." Upon saying that, she reached her hand to take back the name card inside Larissa's hand. Just then, Larissa immediately grabbed the name card tightly. Arielle arched her brows, trying to convey her incomprehension. Larissa took a deep breath. "Ms. Arielle, tell me what I should do. As long as my child can recover, I would do anything!"

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Chapter 167 Anything Unusual, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Arielle let go of the name card. "Okay. The flight is tomorrow. Send your child overseas and keep a low profile. I promise I'll bring him back safe and healthy." Larissa's heart was beating fast, with her eyes brimming with tears. "Thank you so much, Ms. Arielle. I knew that you were a good person all along. But, what is it you want me to do for you?" "I... I want to know about my Mom." Right as those words left Arielle's lips, Larissa's face paled in fright, as though the former had mentioned something terrifying. "Why?" Arielle asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Larissa said with a soft voice, "We're forbidden to mention Mrs. Moore in this house. Arielle furrowed her brows. "Fret not, Mrs. Southall is currently at the monastery, while Dad is occupied with his works. They won't show up here. Just tell me everything you know about my Mom." Larissa carefully headed to shut the door, before coming back to the conversation. "Ms. Arielle, to be frank, there's a rumor among the elder staff here. "Rumor?" Arielle shook her head right away. "I don't want to hear any rumor, just the facts that you know. Starting with the day my Mom got killed, did you notice anything unusual that day?"

Larissa pondered earnestly for a while. "It was just the same as other days. Mrs. Moore headed to work after sending you to school. Then later, we received the news that she jumped from the top floor of the company." Arielle's gaze dimmed. "I know about all these. Please tell me something that I don't know. Think carefully, was there anything odd that day?" "If you say odd... I suppose there's one thing. Mr. Southall used to wake up late, and he would join his friends for card games after that. But he woke up early that day. And instead of his usual sportswear, he went out in his suit.

I remember it well as he seldom wears his suit." Arielle bit her lips to suppress her emotions. It seemed like her prediction was correct that her mother's death was closely related to Henrick. However, she needed more information than that. "Anything else?" "I could not recall anything else about that day. But I remember that Mrs. Southall cried hard at the funeral, even though they were not close as sisters. However, Mrs. Southall did not live here during that time. So if you're suspecting her with the death of Mrs. Moore, there's nothing I can help."

Larissa added, "Plus, Mrs. Moore was also not close with Mr. Southall. She used to attend all occasions alone without him. As Mr. Southall was the one who married into her family, he got a low status during the time. He got looked down on by some of the housekeepers, and Mrs. Moore would not allow him to be part of your life." Thinking that Henrick was not her birth father, Arielle could comprehend her mother's action fully. Larissa spoke while observing Arielle's expression.

"Shortly after we heard about Mrs. Moore's suicide, we heard that you were gone. Rumor has it that it was because Mrs. Moore didn't pick you up at school, so you tried to find your way to the company but were abducted on the way. Strangely, Mr. Southall did not call the cops, as he said he had hired people to search for you. That's all I know."

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Chapter 168 Cannot Stay Here, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

Arielle nodded as she knew Larissa was speaking all the truth she knew. "Alright, that's all for today. Tell me again if you remember anything." "Okay. Is there anything else you want me to do?" Arielle shook her head. "Not for the moment. I'll find you if I need you. You continue to work for Aunt Cindy and don't let her suspect anything. One more thing, please prepare a list for me. I want to know who is on her side in this house."

"Understood, Ms. Arielle. Then I'll excuse myself." Larissa bowed gratefully to Arielle and left with the flight tickets and the name card. After Larissa left, Arielle sat alone in the room, pondering for a long while. After she cleared her thoughts, she took out her phone to check her messages. She saw a brief, straightforward message from Vinson: *Come over when you're free and help us to locate the man.* Without wasting any time, Arielle turned on her computer and started pinpointing the location. She tried her best to narrow down the scope.

Even so, there were still quite a few private islands that matched the search. By the time Arielle sent the location, Cindy had also just arrived at the monastery entrance. Just when she got off her car, Louisa walked out with a cold expression and said rudely, "Are you guys treating here as a motel?" Cindy let out an unnatural smile and greeted her, "Hello, Louisa." Louisa's stare was still cold. "We have a lot of pilgrims at the moment, and we have not enough rooms. So you'll stay in the same room with me." Upon hearing that, Cindy's expression stiffened. "How could I interrupt your meditation? I'll stay with Shannie." "Shannie?" Louisa smiled awkwardly. "I've asked her about that, but she's reluctant to stay with you."

Cindy lifted her head in awe. "That's impossible." "Feel free to ask her yourself," Louisa said indifferently while heading into the monastery. Later, Cindy asked for directions along the way and finally found Shandie, who was chopping the wood up. From afar, she could see clearly that Shandie's face had turned pale and tired compared to a few days before. She was heartbroken as she stepped forward to grab the ax in Shandie's hand.

"Why're you doing such harsh work? Look at your skin!" Shandie snatched back the ax coldly, without even looking at Cindy. "You'll need to do it starting from tomorrow until Dad decides to fetch us back home." Both of them were in total blind that Arielle had blocked all their letters. That explained why Shandie acted so cold towards Cindy, as she thought the latter had been ignoring all her letters. Disappointed by Cindy, Shandie felt that she could only count on herself.

The main priority within these walls was not how to protect her skin but to please Louisa in order not to starve. Cindy noticed Shandie's peculiar behavior towards her. "Shannie, is this how you speak to your own mother?" Shandie cast a resentful smile. "Mother? Do you think you deserve that title? Don't think I'm a fool. I know that you're with another man beside Dad." "You... what's wrong with you? Are you trying to piss me off?"

Exasperated by those words, Cindy uncontrollably threw a slap on Shandie's face. A loud smack was heard. Dumbfounded, Shandie covered her face with both hands. With that, Shandie's gaze turned extremely malicious. She even started to suspect if she was really Cindy's birth daughter.

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Chapter 169 The Prohibited Drug, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

After throwing the ax away, Shandie walked out of the courtyard. Fraught with remorse, Cindy went after Shandie to apologize to her. "I'm sorry, Shannie. I didn't mean it. Even if you were being impudent just now, I shouldn't have hit you. Tell me, has Aunt Louisa been bad-mouthing about me?" Louisa deplored the marriage between Cindy and Henrick. She had been disparaging Cindy ever since Cindy and Henrick were married. *Louisa must've been behind this.* Peeved, Shandie pushed Cindy aside and left without saying a word. Cindy couldn't catch up to Shandie.

Thus, she had no choice but to sleep on the same bed with Louisa that night. Tossing and turning on the bed, Cindy was having a hard time sleeping. When the next morning came, Cindy woke up with dark circles under her eyes. *I can't stay here any longer! I'll go gonzo if this continues!* Cindy went to a secluded corner before giving Matthias a call. Upon hearing Cindy's current situation, Matthias immediately replied, "I'll send someone over to pick you up now! We shouldn't care about the assets of the Southall Group anymore. Just get back here right now and tell Henrick that you're going to divorce him!" "I can't divorce him now!" "Why? You were left in the monastery by him.

Do you still think that he cares about you?" Matthias lowered his voice, "Cin, come and live with me instead. I will treat you well!" Cindy was comforted by his words. "It's not that I don't want to live with you, but I just can't right now. I assume you already knew about the incident regarding the collapse of Southall Group's building. But what you don't know is that Vinson is willing to pay for the aftermath of this incident. Knowing Henrick, he'll use this chance to wring out as much money as he can from Vinson. By then, we should make moves of our own and try to take the money from him. Not to mention, we can also use this opportunity to get the directors on our side," explained Cindy.

Matthias was pensive. "T-Then what should we do now? Henrick has eyes all over the monastery right now. You can't do anything while you're in there." Cindy was reticent for a few seconds. "That's why I need to get out of here as soon as possible. To that end, I need you to prepare a certain drug for me." "What kind of drug?" After hearing the name of the drug from Cindy, Matthias hurriedly went to do some research on it. He was quick to discover the place which sold that sort of prohibited drugs. "I'll go and buy the drug right now. However, there's a small problem.

This drug requires daily consumption to work. Once you stop taking the medication, the symptoms will be obvious." "It's ok. I'll drink it every day if that's what it takes. You should just focus on getting me the drug." "Okay. I'll personally go abroad to buy the drug." After the call ended, the frustration that

had been gripping Cindy's chest finally loosened a little. Cindy turned around and saw Shandie sweeping the floor from a distance.

Seeing that, she dashed over to Shandie and grabbed her arm. "Shannie, why are you up so early today? Also, why are you bothering yourself with this mundane task?" Shandie shook off Cindy's hand and gave her a sneer. "You'll need to do it too eventually." "I've been looking all over for you. Where on earth have you been?" The voice of Louisa was heard behind them.

Cindy turned her head around and was met with Louisa, who was walking toward her in a green dress. In Louisa's hand was another green dress made from coarse cloth. "Louisa..." Before Cindy could finish her sentence, Louisa lobbed the dress onto Cindy and uttered, "I don't like people slacking off. Change these gaudy clothes that you're wearing right now and get back to work. I need you to carry the firewood in the mountains."

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Chapter 170 She Will Pay, A Beauty with Multiple Masks

"What?" Cindy was perplexed. *I have never taken laborious work my whole life! Did Louisa hit her head or something?* Cindy rejected Louisa's order. "Louisa, I'm feeling a bit under the weather today. I don't think I can help you with the firewood." "Is that so? I didn't know you were as frail as your sister, Maureen. Despite having a weak body, your sister always does what I tell her to do. You ought to learn from her more." Enraged, Cindy was gritting her teeth. *She's comparing me to a dead person huh?* Louisa continued, "Fine. If you don't want to work, then there won't be any food for you tonight. Shandie, you'll have to cover for her. Come with me to the mountains after you're done sweeping." "I..." Gazing at Louisa's minatory eyes, Shandie had no choice but to comply. Having been in the monastery for quite a while now, she was used to being pushed over by Louisa. Cindy clenched her teeth and uttered, "I-I'll go with you. This sort of work isn't suitable for Shannie. She's just a child..." Unperturbed, Louisa turned around and left. Shandie took the broom and continued sweeping the floor—completely ignoring Cindy. Cindy was livid.

*Arielle! We're down to this state because of that b*tch! Just you wait, Arielle. I'll make sure to pay you back two-fold!* In the meantime, Arielle was waking up from her bed. Since Cindy and Shandie weren't around, Arielle felt refreshed. *It's nice to be free of their revolting faces for once.* After getting up, Arielle ran a few laps around the manor. *My body isn't as strong as before. Acupuncture wouldn't have made me queasy if I were still as healthy as before. I guess I really have to train my body consistently to stay healthy.* Just as Arielle was getting ready to take a bath, she received a call from her subordinate, who was keeping an eye on Matthias.

He must have something serious to report to me. Otherwise, he wouldn't call me at a time like this. Arielle locked her bedroom door before answering the phone. "What's wrong?" she queried as she walked toward the bathroom. Her subordinate responded reverently, "Ms. Sannie, Matthias is currently at the

airport. He isn't bringing any luggage with him, though. He seems to be in a hurry to go somewhere. I've taken a peek at his flight ticket—he's heading to Manchernius." "Manchernius?"

Arielle frowned incredulously. *The situation over at Manchernius is dire. Why would Matthias want to go to a place like that?* "Yeah. Also, he bought the tickets rather precipitously. He must have something urgent to attend to. Should I follow him?" "Follow him. Find out what he's up to. Just remember to keep out of his sight. Oh and, be careful."

"Yes, Ms. Sannie!" The subordinate hung up after that. Arielle went into her bathroom to take her shower. *Matthias must've gone to Manchernius on Cindy's orders. That being said, what does she wish to accomplish at Manchernius? That's okay. I believe my subordinate will find out soon enough. Once I figure out what Matthias' purpose at Manchernius are, I'll be able to crush Cindy once and for all.*