

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 289

Klaus felt flustered when he heard that, but he kept his composure and cleared his throat as he said professionally, "Don't worry, Ms. Moore. I've dealt with a lot of similar cases, and assure you it is no big deal. She'll be all better very soon!"

"That's good to know."

Henrick arrived on the second floor with Vinson right after she said that, and he held Klaus' hand excitedly the moment he saw him.

"Your reputation precedes you, Dr. Jankowitsch! Please, do take a look at my wife. I've just lost my daughter, and I can't imagine what I'd do if I were to lose my wife as well!"

Heh... Henrick is only trying to get Cindy treated so that she won't humiliate him with her crazed antics! Arielle thought to herself but held herself back from showing any of her true emotions.

She even added on to Henrick's words by saying, "We're all counting on you, Dr. Jankowitsch!"

Klaus nodded and turned toward Henrick as he asked, "Which room is the patient in?"

"Here, I'll show you the way!"

Henrick motioned at Klaus to follow him as he led him to the bedroom door.

The sounds of furniture being smashed against the floor could be heard the moment they opened the door, and Arielle saw Cindy throwing cups on the floor upon entering the room.

She looked up at them with her hair all messy the moment she heard them coming in, and the look in her eyes grew cold when she saw Arielle.

She looked a lot skinnier. It was as though she had aged ten years overnight.

The next thing they knew, Cindy began charging toward her with bloodshot eyes and a vicious expression on her face.

"Arielle, you b*tch! I'll kill you!" she screamed like a malicious spirit seeking vengeance, and even Arielle found herself a little scared as she had never seen Cindy like that before.

Henrick stepped forward and stopped Cindy in her tracks by wrapping his arms tightly around her waist. "Get a hold of yourself, Cindy!" he shouted out loud.

"Let go of me! She's a murderer! She must pay with her life!" Cindy shrieked and continued to struggle with all of her might.

"Someone get the bodyguards to tie her up! Hurry!" Henrick shouted while maintaining a firm grip on her.

"Yes, Sir!" The butler quickly ran off upon receiving the order.

Arielle took a moment to regain her composure before saying with an innocent look on her face, "Why would you think that I killed Shandie, Aunt Cindy? Her death really has nothing to"

"Shut up! You're going to hell!" Cindy's voice was so shrill that it hurt Arielle's ears.

Suddenly, Cindy broke free from Henrick's grip, grabbed a shard of the broken cup, and hurled it at Arielle.

As Arielle wasn't expecting a skinny woman like Cindy to struggle free like that, she wasn't able to dodge in time and instinctively shielded her face with her arms instead.

The next thing she knew, Vinson appeared in front of her and took the hit on his right shoulder

"Vinson!" Arielle went wide-eyed instantly when she saw his white dress shirt stained red with blood.

Vinson simply shook his head calmly and reassured her, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

Arielle was about to say something when several bodyguards came running in and pinned the crazed Cindy to the ground.