

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 290

"Vinson! Your arm..." Henrick came running over frantically.

"I'll be fine. Just need to get some bandages on the wound. Do we have a first aid kit at home?"

Henrick nodded. "Yes, we do! It's in my study! Follow me!"

"Okay."

Arielle was about to go with Vinson, but he motioned at her to stay put instead.

That was when Arielle realized Vinson could've pulled her away from the broken shard but deliberately let it hit him so he could get Henrick away

He knows what I'm up to! Damn it, Vinson, you idiot! Why'd you let yourself get hurt because of me? You're such an idiot!

Arielle bit down on her lip and teared up at the thought of that.

Henrick brought Vinson over to get patched up in his study

Arielle hesitated for a few seconds but chose not to go with them in the end as she didn't want to let Vinson's injury be in vain.

She took a deep breath and told Klaus, "Dr. Jankowitsch, could you please get Aunt Cindy

looked at? Her condition seems really serious!"

"Sure." Klaus nodded and the two of them walked up to Cindy who was still writhing about on the floor.

Arielle glanced at Cindy who even attempt to bite her from time to time and told Klaus, ") don't think you can treat her in this state, Dr. Jankowitsch. Maybe you should try sedating her or something."

Klaus understood what she meant and retrieved a sedative from his medical kit. He then adjusted the dose before injecting it directly into Cindy's lower back.

Cindy struggled for a couple more seconds before slowly closing her eyes, and the bodyguards then carried her onto the bed when she had stopped moving.

Arielle glanced at Cindy who was unconscious and told the bodyguards, "All right, your work is done here. Please step outside so Dr. Jankowitsch can focus on carrying out the treatment."

"Roger!" The bodyguards immediately stepped out of the room, leaving only the butler who was a little slow in the head.

It wasn't until Arielle shot him a glare that he understood what she meant and bowed before leaving the room.

Honestly, hiring a stupid butler isn't necessarily a good thing sometimes!

Arielle shook her head at the thought of that and turned toward Klaus as she asked, "You didn't give a huge dose of the sedative, right? This stuff evaporates pretty quickly, so you need to time it well."

"Don't worry. She'll wake up very soon. I used a very low dose."

"All right, I'll be on my way out too. Here's the antidote. Make sure you take it so you don't get affected," Arielle said while handing him a green-colored pill

Klaus hesitated for a bit but swallowed it when Arielle urged him to.

Arielle left Klaus in the room and headed for Henrick's study after closing the door behind her.

Vinson had taken off his shirt in the study, revealing his firm chest and abdominal muscles which were only possible due to his long-term training and great genes.

Any other woman would've dropped their jaws if they saw him, and even Arielle was quick to avert her gaze when she did.

"How deep is the wound?" she asked Henrick.

"It's a little deep... It'll take about a week to recover," Henrick said with fear written all over his face.

Although Vinson was his son-in-law, their statuses were worlds apart. Henrick was afraid that Vinson would get mad at being injured and make Southall Group go bankrupt as a result.

Fortunately for him, Vinson showed no signs of anger whatsoever