

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 311

Arielle gritted her teeth and took out a piece of paper and a pen before handing it over to Teddy. She said, "Help me with something, Teddy... Look, as long as you get this done, I assure you that you'd be able to study and your house won't be flooded when it rains anymore."

Teddy's eyes glimmered when he heard that as he asked, "Really?"

Arielle nodded and said, "I won't lie to you."

"Pinky swear then!" Teddy extended his little finger.

After hooking her finger with his, Arielle began explaining to him everything that he needed to do.

Although Teddy was young, he had an impeccable memory. He was able to perfectly repeat her words after Arielle said everything to him once.

Suddenly at this moment, Malorie's voice rang out. "I told you to dig out some vegetables! What in the world are you doing?"

"I'll be right back!" Arielle snapped back at her before winking at Teddy. "This will be our little secret, so you can't tell anyone. Not even your father, okay? Don't go breaking our promise now."

"Don't worry! I am a man of my words, so my lips are sealed!" Teddy's reply made Arielle laugh. Thus, she patted his head and left with the basket.

After all the evil deeds the Southall family had done, she vowed that she would have her vengeance against them.

After an hour of Malorie's relentless nagging, Arielle's ravioli was finally done.

However, Malorie gave Arielle a disgusted look the moment the food was served. She said, "I've waited for

so long, and yet all you're serving me is just a simple ravioli?"

Henrick shook his head and said, "Sannie, your grandma doesn't like ravioli."

Upon hearing this, Arielle wondered why Malorie did not say a word when she saw her working on the ravioli in the kitchen earlier. This showed that Malorie was intentionally bullying her.

Thus, Arielle replied with an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I only made this because I thought that you had bad teeth..." In all honesty, Malorie would have no idea what she put in the ravioli. That was exactly why she chose to make this dish in the first place.

After that, Arielle continued, "How about I make you a few more dishes? It's already this late, though. Why don't you take a few bites of ravioli just to satiate your hunger a little first?"

"Forget it!" Malorie snapped with a frown. She then continued, "I'd starve to death if I had to keep waiting. If I'd known sooner, I would've made dinner myself."

Hmph, you're so unreliable!" As Malorie spoke, she took a bite of ravioli.

The ravioli was made with all kinds of fresh ingredients and tasted amazing.

The delicious flavors burst in Malorie's mouth instantly with a bite. It tasted absolutely divine.

Malorie's eyes glimmered after that bite. This is the best ravioli, no, the best food I've ever tasted in my life!

After the first bite, she excitedly dug in.

This time, she took a bigger bite as the mixed flavors from the stuffing and the sauce made it even better. Malorie was so blown away by the taste she excitedly devoured the plate of ravioli.

Henrick was slightly puzzled when he watched his mother devour the entire plate since she was not a fan of

ravioli in the first place.

I thought she doesn't like ravioli; what happened? Is it really that good though?

Feeling unconvinced, he reached over and took one for himself. It looked firm and close to bursting with filling. However, he was not sure how it would actually taste.