

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 312

Unlike Malorie, he had tasted all kinds of amazing food in Jadeborough. Thus, he did not expect much from a simple ravioli.

Out of curiosity, Henrick immediately shoved it into his mouth.

The delicious juices burst in his mouth with a single bite. The ravioli was indescribably delicious to him. So much so that he wanted a second one immediately after the first one.

Soon, the entire plate of ravioli was almost completely devoured by Henrick and Malorie.

However, when there was only a single piece left, both of them reached for it at the same time. Henrick paused for a second before reluctantly withdrawing his hand and saying, "You can have it, Mom."

Suddenly, Malorie realized that Arielle had made it, so she scoffed and put her fork down. She then sneered, "It seems to me that even garbage will taste good when we're hungry. I'm done. You guys can carry on." As she spoke, she took one last look at the piece of ravioli before forcing herself to get up and return to her room.

Malorie's reaction amused Arielle. Oh, she's eaten so much. She'll definitely feel it tomorrow, all right.

After that, she asked Henrick, "Are you still hungry, Dad? I actually made another plate, so if you want, I can bring it out for you."

The truth was that Henrick still wanted more indeed. However, he did not want Arielle to think that he loved her cooking, so he waved his hand and said, "I'm done too. You can go ahead and eat it. Since we have a long drive ahead, I'll be off to bed now. I've had the chauffeur make your bed already. You should sleep early after you're done as well."

"Will do, Dad," Arielle replied with a gentle smile.

Arielle then went to the kitchen after Henrick had returned to his room. She did not eat the ravioli but simply made another meal for herself.

However, as soon as she was done eating, her phone rang. Checking the screen, she saw it was from Vinson.

Upon seeing this, she went out of the house and only answered when she was in a secluded area.

Vinson asked, "Were you asleep?"

"No. I'm in Henrick's old home. I couldn't exactly answer the call in the kitchen." She held her phone with her shoulder while playing with a blade of grass. "Have you arrived yet?"

"Yeah, I just landed. I'm waiting for Carter. Why did you go there all of a sudden anyway?"

Arielle replied in a helpless tone, "Well, after Malorie found out about Shandie's death, she insisted Henrick bring her back to attend the funeral in Jadeborough, so he brought me here as well."

Vinson hummed in reply before asking, "Is Malorie friendly then?"

Hearing this made Arielle chuckle as she said, "Oh please. I finally understand why Henrick is like this after meeting her."

"Sounds like you had a really hard time with her."

"Not really," Arielle replied. She took a glance at the village before saying, "I finally know how I'm going to deal with the Southalls. You don't have to do anything to Southall Group's stocks anymore. I have a way to cause their stocks to plummet."

"Oh?" Vinson was intrigued, so he asked, "How exactly then?"

Arielle chuckled and said, "Well, since the Southalls have no respect for anyone and treat everyone as a tool for them to make money, they've forgotten that the very people they trample on are the ones who keep their company standing."

"You sound confident."

"Not really. It depends if that kid I bribed succeeds or not... Either way, you don't have to worry about me.

You, on the other hand, need to be careful out there. The person that was responsible for trying to kill you might have a hard time doing much here, but things might be different overseas."

