

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 313

Upon hearing what Arielle said, Vinson paused for a moment before asking, "Are you concerned about me?"

"I'm just returning the favor. Don't you care about me as well?"

"Fine. I mean, don't focus on me. Tomorrow happens to be the third day of the deal you had with that guy, so be careful."

Arielle answered, "Yeah. Don't worry, I'm not in Jadeborough anymore. He won't be able to find me here. It'll already be late at night by the time I eventually return too."

"All right. Call me when you're in Jadeborough."

Carter's voice could be heard from the background after Vinson said that, so Arielle said, "You should get back to work. I'll be going to bed soon."

"All right. Good night."

Arielle very softly muttered good night to him before swiftly hanging up the call. She was not comfortable with how intimate that sounded.

After keeping her phone away, Arielle let out a heavy sigh. However, when she lowered her gaze, she was shocked to see that the blade of grass she had been playing with had been weaved into the shape of a ring.

"Ah!" Arielle screamed and immediately threw the grass ring away. I've gone mad. I've truly gone mad!

Smacking her head, she dared not even glance at the grass ring as she rushed back inside.

Arielle had a hard time falling asleep as she tossed and turned for a really long time. This might be due to the hard bed or the new environment that she was in. Eventually, she only fell asleep at dawn.

However, she suddenly felt cold after only sleeping for a short while. It seemed that someone had pulled her blanket away.

This caused her to panic, and she was tempted to jump out of bed and strangle whoever did that. However, before she decided to do that, she got a clear look at the person who pulled her covers away in the dim light of dawn.

It was none other than Malorie. Thus, Arielle held back her urge to strangle Malorie and pretended to be asleep

The next thing she heard was Malorie's dissatisfied complaints as the older woman shook her. "How are you still asleep after that? Hurry up and get up!"

When that happened, Arielle acted as if she had just woken up by rubbing her eyes and asking in a hoarse voice, "Grandma? What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? Just look at the time. Hurry up and make me breakfast! I'm hungry!" Malorie sneered impatiently.

"I understand, Grandma," Arielle replied before getting

out of bed.

Since she was being quite obedient, Malorie did not say much as she left after pursing her lips.

Arielle switched on the lights while staring at Malorie's back. Her obedient demeanor faded into a cold look underneath the room lights.

Malorie deserved no respect despite her age, so Arielle was not in a hurry to get out of bed. Since she had slept late, she decided to sit on her bed for a moment.

Anyone would feel tired from having to wake up early after sleeping late the night before. However, Arielle was glad that she slept late last night as her reaction speed was slower than usual. She might have actually snapped Malorie's neck if that was not the case. If that had happened, she would no doubt raise Henrick's suspicions while angering the unreasonable Malorie.

Thank goodness that didn't happen. Arielle let out a huge sigh and only got up after making sure that she was completely awake.

However, since she was sitting in her room for a couple of minutes, Malorie yelled at her the moment she went out. "What took you so long? Are you a tortoise? I'm about to starve to death! Hurry up and make me something to eat!"