

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 284

"Thank you." Arielle choked.

"Why are you crying?" Vinson stood up uncertainly as he leaned over and wiped her eyes.

"I'm not." Arielle said with a shake of her head. "I'm just happy. Thank you."

Vinson sighed. "If I knew you were going to cry I wouldn't have done this."

I only wanted to see her smile. Not her tears.

Arielle's fingers tensed up at his words before slackening. She felt the toughness of her heart give way as it was being filled with something soft and warm.

"Vinson, though you have plenty of issues" Arielle hiccupped="you're a good man after all."

"Are you praising or insulting me?" Vinson frowned

"It's a compliment. Take it." Arielle wiped her tears and looked at him seriously. "Whoever marries you in the future will be very lucky."

"Are you referring to yourself?" Vinson gazed at her.

Arielle forgot that she was already married to him.

owners was enough to attract scores of new customers.

At the dining table, Arielle was trying hard to compose herself by focusing on her meal.

Though she said nothing throughout the rest of the meal, her heart was bursting with happiness

My tastebuds clung on to my past even if my memories did not

I used to have this with Mom all the time,

Vinson did not interrupt Arielle's thoughts. Instead, he focused on his own meal.

When she was almost done, Vinson finally

spoke. "Do you recall anything?"

Arielle took a moment to return to the present. "Are you hoping that I will regain my memories?" she asked.

"Yes, I do." Vinson nodded, "You have a lot of things you don't remember, do you? Instead of searching for evidence from another place or person, why don't you try and look within? Anything you remember might help to locate your mother."

"I know." Arielle said wearily. "But it's no use. Before I returned, I had consulted many doctors with the hopes of regaining my memories, but

nothing worked."

"That was because you were still away" Vinson said firmly. "Now that you are back, try revisiting some familiar things. It will be more effective than any treatment."

"Maybe..." Arielle's voice trailed off. She took a deep breath and smiled. "No matter what, I think I've made progress by recalling the taste of my childhood here. I will come back more often in