

Chapter 33 She Was Upset

Jayden inquired, "You can cook?"

"I have a few specialties. I want to cook for you as a way to thank you for your help," Elyse replied with a smile.

"I'm in for a treat tonight then."

Pleased that Jayden was open to having dinner with her, Elyse said cheerfully, "Then I'll go start preparing now."

Watching her energetic departure, Jayden couldn't help but smile.

Just then, the butler Driscoll appeared at the door and caught the genuine smile on Jayden's face. "Sir, isn't your wife lovely?"

Jayden accepted a cup of tea from him, feigning indifference. "What do you mean by that?"

"You're overthinking it. I didn't mean anything by it. I just think she's a good match for you."

"You are fond of her?" Jayden asked.

"No, I can see that you are fond of her. To me, your happiness is what matters most."

Jayden responded, "I never said I'm happy to have her as my wife."

Driscoll simply smiled kindly and remained silent.

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In the evening, after finishing the last dish, Elyse headed to the study to invite Jayden to dinner. The butler and maids had already left, providing privacy for the couple.

Upon arriving at the table, Jayden saw four dishes laid out and looked slightly displeased. "Only three dishes?"

Elyse's smile vanished immediately. "I've poured my heart into these. Please show some respect for the effort I've invested."

Jayden refrained from further comment, took his seat, and tried a bite from one of the dishes.

After he finished, Elyse asked with anticipation, "How is it? Is it good?"

"It's not very good. It's too oily."

"Too oily? Try this one, it must be better!" Elyse encouraged, offering another dish.

Jayden sampled it and remarked, "It's too sour. It lacks sweetness, which I don't like anyway."

"You!" Frustrated but not defeated, Elyse gestured to the other dish. "This one should be great!"

Jayden tasted it and simply stated, "Too salty."

"So you don't like any of them?" Elyse asked, her expression falling.

Jayden tried the soup next and remarked, "The soup can't be bad, can it?"

Upon hearing this, Elyse removed her apron and went upstairs with an expressionless face.

Confused by her sudden departure, Jayden called over

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+120 Points at most

Driscoll. When Driscoll realized Elyse had left, he asked, "Where did she go?"

"She went back to her room."

"Weren't you two having dinner together? Why did she go to her room?"

"I'm not sure."

"You must have said something to upset her, sir. What happened?"

After Jayden recounted the event, Driscoll responded, "Sir, how could you say that? We've tasted all the dishes she cooked. They might not be spectacular, but they're certainly not bad. You've hurt her feelings."

Jayden frowned, puzzled by Elyse's reaction. He didn't think she would be so sensitive to a few critical comments, especially after she said she'd cook for him as a way to thank him. Could she really have stormed out just for that?

Sitting there brooding, Jayden remained silent.

After a moment, Driscoll approached with some desserts and asked with concern, "Sir, would you like me to speak with her for you?"

Jayden pursed his lips and responded indifferently, "I just made a few remarks. Why should she be upset over that?"

Observing Jayden's impassive demeanor, Driscoll grew concerned that Jayden might push Elyse further away. "She made these dishes for you. Even if they weren't to your liking, perhaps you shouldn't have been so blunt."

"Women are troublesome. If she wants to sulk, let her be," Jayden dismissed.

Driscoll had hoped Jayden would take his advice and go upstairs to comfort Elyse, but Jayden seemed indifferent. "Sir, are you really going to just leave her by herself?"

"Why should I go to her? Did I criticize her personally? She's just too sensitive," Jayden retorted.

Seeing Jayden's resolve, Driscoll held back further comments.