

Chapter 0032

James swallowed the words stuck in his throat. He returned to his usual playful demeanor.

"Mom, I'm just worried about Grandpa. That's it."

"You're such a good grandson." Laura did not suspect anything from his words.

"Alright. Your brother and Elena are here for dinner today. Hurry now. Go join them in the dining room."

"What about you, Mom?" James' tan and lean figure quietly blocked the double doors.

"I'm going to check on your grandpa." Laura pushed James away.

James' heart dropped, but he remained standing.

"Don't worry, Maisie. I promise to guard the entrance for you with my life," he thought.

Laura looked at James curiously. "What's wrong with you? Let me check on Grandpa."

"Mom, Grandpa is doing fine. You've been checking on him daily, after all. Grandpa must be so touched to have such a good daughter-in-law like you.

"You've worked hard. Grandpa will definitely want you to take a break. You don't have to go check on him. Let him rest. You should go and eat."

Laura blinked. She didn't quite understand what she had heard. It sounded like he was praising her.

But, why did it sound so off? What was up with this silly son of hers today?

Before she could react, James quickly pushed her toward the stairs.

"Mom, let's have dinner first. Don't keep Dad and Andrew waiting. We can check on Grandpa later. A little delay won't make any difference."

Laura felt something was off with James, but she couldn't put her finger on what it was. Still, she subconsciously followed her son down the stairs.

Fulton sat at the head of the table. Andrew sat beside him, whereas Elena, who was smiling sweetly, sat beside him. The serious atmosphere at the dining table had passed down through generations.

James couldn't help but click his tongue. He took a glance upstairs.

It was rare for so many of the Clarke family members to show up at the Clarke Estate. What tough luck for Maisie to come during this period.

Laura didn't hide her fondness for Elena. She even served her a bowl of soup.

"Elena, I noticed that you've lost some weight. You should eat more. Andrew, now that Elena is here, you should have a nice chat with her. Don't be stiff like a log."

Laura constantly had to worry about her two sons. One was stiff and had coldness etched into his bones, just like his father. The other spent his days extravagantly and had never seemed to have a serious side.

When would she be able to hold her grandchildren?

Elena looked at Andrew. She bit her bottom lip anxiously. Her gaze was filled with shyness and anticipation.

Andrew's gaze was casual. He continued eating without saying a word.

Fulton put down his utensils while fixing his gaze on Andrew.

"You're not young anymore. When do you plan on marrying Elena?"

Upon hearing those words, Elena's face turned red. She looked at Andrew shyly, yet anticipation gleamed in her eyes.

"Andrew, did you hear what your father just said?" Laura asked anxiously, having picked up the lack of response from Andrew.


"Don't worry."

Seeing her son's indifferent demeanor, Laura felt frustrated. "Andrew, you—"

"I'm done eating. Take your time with the meal, everyone." Andrew put down his utensils and got up to leave.

"Drew?" Elena's expression froze. She called out his name anxiously.

"What's with that attitude of his?" Fulton was furious.

 +5 BONUS

"Mom, Dad. Don't worry about Andrew. It's not like Maisie is dead. Why are you both so anxious about his marriage?"

James smiled as he continued to devour his pork ribs. He maintained his usual carefree demeanor as he spoke.

"James Clarke, your brother and that woman are already divorced. Stop bringing her up."

James argued, "I don't care. I've already decided that she's my only sister-in-law."

Maisie was a great woman, though the rest of his family didn't seem to agree with that sentiment. As an observer, he saw everything. Maisie had always been impeccable and had given her all to the family.

Even if he took nothing else into consideration, Maisie was still a much more suitable choice as Andrew's wife.

"James, both you and Andrew have been brainwashed by that woman!" Laura was furious.



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