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"Well? Say something." Bonnie said when she noticed Yohan was keeping quiet. "Tell me what you think."

Exasperated, Yohan responded, "Grandma, what's the point of sharing my thoughts? I've already told you i don't want to live with a stranger, but you acted like you couldn't hear that part. What else can I say?"

"You punk! I told you. Clara is not a stranger. She is your legal wife. It's only natural for a married couple to live together. You are to call Chuck right now and have him figure out where my granddaughter—in—law lives. After that, you will send someone to her place to get her to live here with you," ordered Bonnie.

"Grandma, she might not want to live with me. The way I see it, she only married me to tick an item off her to-do list. Who on Earth would ask for a divorce just one day after signing the papers?" said Yohan.

Bonnie replied, "I don't care. The bottom line is I will give you one day. Tomorrow morning, I will be having breakfast at your place. If I don't see my granddaughter—in—law there, don't blame me for following you around all day, every day, nagging you constantly."

Yohan was briefly rendered speechless. He later said, "Even suicidal people get to take a breather before they hang themselves. Will you let me take a breather, please?" \www.nov\'el\wideta_orm.\'com

"Except I'm not asking you to hang yourself."

After seeing the exasperation on Yohan's face, Bonnie changed her tactics to force Yohan's hand: Her eyes suddenly turned bloodshot, and her voice became thick with tears. She said, "My sweet grandson, do you really think I enjoy pushing you? I am 80 years old. How much time do I really have left here?

"I dream of your grandfather all the time. He told me he is waiting for me in the afterlife, and it seems I will be joining him soon. However, I haven't met my great–grandchild, nor have I become a great-grandmother.

"When I see your grandfather again, he will surely reprimand me for not paying attention to your love life. He'd

say that is why you boys haven't gotten married, even though you are all in your 30s. I'd be too ashamed to face him then."

As Bonnie spoke, she fished a piece of tissue out and kept rubbing her eyes with it. That got her bloodshot eyes to look even worse.

Daniel's spirit, sitting opposite Bonnie, gave her a thumbs up.

He found his wife's acting skills top-notch and thought she deserved an award for it.

That trick worked every single time.

As suspected, Yohan was quick to try to calm Bonnie down. He said, "Don't cry, Grandma. Others will think bullied you if they see you like this. They might think that I am a horrible grandson."

"You are a horrible grandson. The people in my generation always say this. If you don't get married and have an heir, then you are being horrible to your family. You may be married, but you're not living with your wife or having kids. That means you will not have an heir, and that makes you horrible."

Yohan replied, "Okay, okay. I will call Chuck now and have him figure out where Clara lives. After that, I will send someone to take her to my place, okay? Will that suffice? Please stop crying"

Many older people were a lot like children. Their mood would switch instantly. They were basically

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children with wrinkles. $\hat{W}Ww.n@ve\ell\hat{W}_o rM.c@m$

There was nothing Yohan could do to deal with his grandmother.

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In addition, he was terrified of Bonnie following him around every day. She would cry, throw tantrums, and make threats all day long.

"However, if she refuses to move to my place and live with me, then the issue is not with me," said Yohan. "So you can't badger me again because of this. If you want, you can go annoy her instead."

Bonnie replied, "If she refuses to move here, you will move in with her. She can't exactly kick you out now, can she?"

Yohan felt a headache coming.