

Wedded Bride 34

Chapter 34

"Yvonne, it's your first time here, I assume that you are unaware of the specials here. So I ordered some dishes for you. I don't know if they would suit your appetite." As Eric cordially introduced the restaurant to Autumn, Charles put on a more and more grim face.

Autumn was suddenly taken aback by the awkwardness, for she couldn't accustom herself to Eric's gentle behaviour.

Luckily, Eric just stayed there for a while, for he knew very well that Charles would definitely teach him a lesson if he continued being the third wheel. So when their order was being served, he made up an excuse and left.

Autumn and Charles were left alone in the box. Autumn sensed the awkwardness that slowly permeated the entire room. But Charles was finally at ease, for he could enjoy his meal quietly now.

"You..." Autumn gave a gentle cough to break the uncomfortable silence.

With Eric's jokes and banter before, she didn't feel awkward. But now, when she was left alone with Charles, she felt that even the air around him was frozen.

"Miss Bai..." Autumn only meant to ask him if he had brought Rachel Bai here before. But even by the mention of her name, Charles frowned.

"Yvonne, are you sure you want to bring up that person and ruin our romantic evening?" Just one sentence of Charles, and it could stop her from speaking her mind.

She was embarrassed, and took a glance at Charles. She didn't speak a word further.

It was truly a romantic setting - the restaurant, and the ambiance. As a matter of fact, it would be truly a waste to talk and think about anything else.

The waiter brought a bouquet of beautiful roses while serving their food. He presented the flowers to Charles and said, "Mr. Lu, the roses are provided by Mr. Guo as a friendly gesture. He also urged us to put this meal on his account."

Charles' face darkened even more. Why didn't Eric know that he was not welcome at such an occasion? After all, Charles only took Autumn out once in a while.

A frosty silence followed these words. The waiter shivered a little and then left the room. Charles glanced at the roses and handed them to Autumn, "They are for you."

"Thanks." Autumn blushed.

All the girls in the world love roses, and so did Autumn. She still felt happy getting them, even though they were not from Charles.

The graceful tunes of violin pervaded the whole restaurant. Autumn lowered her head and gently sniffed the roses. The roses set against her small face, which made her look even more petite and charming.

Charles' heart skipped a beat at this sight. When he regained himself from his lost mind, she had already put the bouquet aside.

If the man who sat across the table was her boyfriend, she wouldn't be able to resist this romantic charm. Yet sadly... he belonged to someone else, a fact that she reminded herself of every day.

Charles didn't know what was going on in Autumn's mind. He just cut the steak silently and swapped their plates. She was moved by his little sweet gestures.

The surprise and romance of the night were supposed to be someone else's, which made Autumn feel guilty.

She felt sorry for Rachel. Yet somehow she had been lingering on the tenderness and sweetness of Charles.

She hesitated for a while and said, "Thank you."

"What for?" Charles cut the steak with elegant gestures like a trained noble. He raised his head a little upon hearing her acknowledgement.

With a sign, Autumn smiled and said, "I do know that everything you did tonight was intended to please grandfather. Still I want to thank you for giving me such a romantic night."

Autumn turned her head around and looked out into the night sky. The whole city was brightly lit, yet not one light was kindled for her, "You know what? I've been longing to dine here, but I've never ever found a perfect chance. Today... You kind-of make my dream come true. "

"You must like it here then." Charles curled his lips and thought, 'How good it could be? I can't believe Eric could build anything good.'

"Oh absolutely." Autumn nodded her head a bit, "Probably every girl of Y City wants to come here with their loved ones and enjoy a good meal here together."

Charles frowned distantly, and said to Autumn after a while, "If you ever want to go somewhere, just tell me. I will take you anywhere."

She didn't drink any wine. Yet suddenly her cheeks blushed after hearing his words. That was probably the so-called 'it's not the wine that intoxicates people but the drinkers themselves.'

Autumn turned her face to the other side, pretending to ignore his words. But he wouldn't let her get over it so easily.

"Yvonne, actually I took you out today not just for grandfather." Charles looked calm and surprisingly earnest.

Autumn lowered her face a little. She was blushing constantly. But she pretended to eat her steak.

With Charles's words, her heart was jumping with joy. She almost gave in to his uncalled-for honey words.

Charles looked nonchalant and non-concerned, as if he didn't speak those words at all. He looked at the woman right opposite to him. She looked so cute with her blushed face. He was itching for a taste of it.

He thought in his mind, and then did so in action.

Stunned, Autumn's heart almost popped out when Charles suddenly walked near her.

She couldn't recall how he managed to stand in front her. By the time she was back from her trance, Charles had already positioned himself by her side with his hands on her shoulders and his black eyes reflecting how surprised she was.

"You... What do you want to do?" Autumn stammered out of nervousness.

"Has anyone ever told that you have very beautiful eyes?" Charles said those words abruptly and bent over towards her lips almost violently. She was still in a confused state.