

Chapter 16 Carving For His Marriage

"You guys carry on, I need to take a call." Xavier instinctively left the conference room and went into the corridor.

Little did he know that as soon as he stepped out the room, the entire atmosphere in the meeting room underwent a drastic transformation.

Xavier stood beside the window in the corridor, casting a glance at his phone. Despite the call being hung up, the other party persistently dialed again.

"Hey, mom, what's the matter?" Finally, he picked up the call, raising his hand to massage his forehead, his expression tinged with weariness.

"Xavier, I have something to discuss with you. Can you come back for dinner tonight?" Adeline nervously awaited her son's response. If her estimation was correct, she would face another relentless refusal.

In truth, for the past few days, Adeline had called Xavier several times, often steering the conversation toward his marital matters.

Yet, her proposals were met with continual rejection. He either claimed to be occupied or simply stated that he didn't want discussing it, making a variety of excuses. Thus, this time, she harbored little hope, but she couldn't resign herself to giving up.

"Alright, I'll come back tonight." Xavier calmly replied.

His answer shocked Adeline. She couldn't believe what she had heard.

"Xavier, really? You agree to come home for dinner?" She exclaimed with delight over the phone.

"Yes, if there's nothing else, I gotta hang up. I have a meeting."

"Okay, okay. Go ahead with your work. Once you're off work, please remember to come home. I'll prepare your favorite dishes."

Adeline hurriedly added.

The mere fact that her son was willing to come home outweighed anything else. As for the matter of his marriage, it could be addressed gradually.

"Alright, goodbye."

Xavier turned around, gazing out the window with a composed face. His right hand firmly clasped the phone, his knuckles distinct and the veins on his hand protruding.

Grace, now that I've lost you, whoever by my side won't even cause a ripple in my heart...

The Brooks' mansion.

As dinner time approached, Adeline meticulously arranged the tableware and took a quick look at the dishes in the kitchen before entering the living room with a contented smile.

David Brooks, Xavier's father sat on the sofa, engrossed in reading the newspaper. When he noticed his wife approaching, he raised his head, shaking it with a smile. "Our son rarely joins us for dinner. Try to remain clam, and don't make yourself look too nervous. We wouldn't want to frighten him away, would we?"

Adeline smirked with self-assurance. "He's my son. I know what he's thinking."

In that moment, she lightly tapped her husband's arm. "I remembered someone, Bella, the young lady from the prestigious Sterling family? Bella Sterling."

David adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses, pondered for a moment, then nodded in recollection. "Miss Sterling. Yes, I remember her. Hasn't she recently returned from studying abroad? So, you're expecting her to be your daughter-in-law?"

Adeline's face brimmed with excitement as she eagerly confided in her husband. "I find Miss Sterling quite intriguing, but it seems Xavier has no feelings for her."

"As you said, you know well your son. And sure enough you are better equipped to understand if he has feelings for Miss Sterling. I can't be of much help in that regard." David responded, rising from the sofa, removing his glasses, and placing them on the table before heading to the restroom unaccompanied.

Adeline furrowed her brow, venting her frustration with a few murmurs. "Every time we discuss our son's marriage, you only evade the topic. Huh, if I fail to bring a daughter-in-law into this household this year, I'm not Adeline Quinn."