

Chaplain! 47

Chapter 47 We're Beggars

When Oliver Walker stepped into the room, two cold gazes were shot at him.

It was obvious that no matter if it was Mary Grimm or Emilia, none of them liked him.

The difference between them was that Emilia gave him a chance, but it was ruined by another misunderstanding which made things worse.

He felt sullen, but there was nothing he could do.

As for Mary Grimm, she had the same firm attitude from the beginning. She didn't even give a single chance to Oliver Walker.

But, this was understandable as well.

It wasn't an exaggeration when he said that Mary Grimm and Emilia Davis were the ones who saved his life 10 years ago.

Why would he be mad?

How could he be mad?

Even if he acted as their slave, he still wouldn't be able to repay their kindness.

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"Emilia, don't talk to him!"

Mary Grimm said coldly, "Let him stand there if he wants to."

"Let's eat!"

Mary Grim was never a domineering woman. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been cheated on by Isaac Davis so badly.

This was why she wasn't harsh enough to kick Oliver Walker out of the room.

But, she could still be cold to him!

"You're right!"

Emilia didn't feel nice about it, but things had already turned out this way, and there was no going back. Then, she opened her lunchbox.

There were two pieces of buns and two bowls of porridge that mainly consisted of water. As it was placed onto the table, Oliver Walker felt heartache.

There were no other dishes!

Seeing how his mother-in-law and wife started eating, it was obvious that this had been their constant food all these years.

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His nose turned sore as there were tears in his eyes. There was a burst of courage in him as he stepped forward, "Mother! Emilia! There is no nutrition in these foods! Please stop having them!"

This was a huge slap to his face!

No!

It felt even more painful than his heart being dug out of his chest!

If they were doing this voluntarily, it might be known as being frugal!

However, they were only doing things because they had no money for better food.action

Mary Grimm used to be the wife of a wealthy man who looked plump, but now, she lost so much weight that there were only bones left.

She wasn't even in her fifties yet, but she already had a head full of white hair. She was completely a different person from when he left for Indiana.

It was as if she had fallen from heaven and entered hell!

Then, he turned to look at his wife. Although she was still beautiful, one could still see how exhausted she was.

He would rather die than allow this to continue!

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He really wasn't a liar!

He wasn't!

"Nutrition?"

Emilia scoffed, "I will only consider how to fill up my stomach with the cheapest food so that I can save up more money to treat Olivia.

"You're talking to me about nutrition?

"Such a mighty word that I can never think of!"

She didn't want to sound so angry, but she couldn't help it.

The words that Oliver Walker had said were an insult to her.

She obviously knew what would provide them with enough nutrients, but could they afford it?

Emilia still had it better. She worked at the club and would get to bring home a few leftovers so that she could feed her mother and child.

But, as for her mother?

She worked as a street cleaner, and life was already extremely difficult. Would she still be able to have better meals than this?

The almighty Oliver Walker couldn't hold back his tears as he choked, "But....."

"Enough!" Emilia had a sarcastic smile on her face, "There's no difference between us and beggars now!"