Wife 146

Chapter 146

After breakfast, the couple spent a little time chatting with Bonnie before Clara went upstairs to rest. Actually, she needed time to work on her novel update for the day.

She needed to finish her update to foc on communicating with spirits at night.

"Grandma, the rain has eased up a bit. I think I'll visit Chuck. I have some work matters to discuss with him." Yohan was looking for an excuse to leave. wwW.n@vetWorm.co@

Bonnie responded, "You all drank too much, and you're tired from last night. Let Chuck rest today. Don't disturb him.

"If chatting with me is boring, you can go upstairs to your study. Read, write, or do some drawing. Do whatever you like. I'm getting up there, in age. I understand if you see me as a burden."

Yohan, who had already stood up, helplessly sat back down upon Bonnie's self–deprecating remark. "Grandma, no one thinks of you as a burden. Who would dare do so?"

She was like the queen of the family, needing to be respected and catered to by everyone.

"Also, you're not that old, Grandma. You're just twice 40."

"Twice 40 is 80. Do you think I don't know how to do simple math just

because I'm old?"

Yohan could only surrender. "Alright, alright, I misspoke. Grandma, you're really not old. You're still far from 100. You could easily live to be 120."

"Of course. I want to live to 120 to see my great–grandchildren get. married and have children. But when will Leven get to hold a great- www.novèℓw⊕ℝm.com

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grandchild? With no great–grandchildren yet, hoping to see them getting married seems like a distant dream..."

Yohan decided not to respond.

Bonnie always found opportunities to push for grandchildren. Despite claiming she wouldn't pressure him, she always ended up doing so.

Bonnie's words could never be trusted.

ed, she promised

When she had previously pressured him to get m that she'd leave him alone afterward. Yet once he was married, she started pushing for great–grandchildren.

Once he became a father, she'd probably start urging him for a second child. Her wishes seemed endless and ever–increasing.

Noticing Yohan's lack of response, Bonnie wisely chose to drop the

topic.

"It's stopped raining, right? I'll go with you to Chuck's place. That kid is probably still sleeping. If he's up, he should be here for food already."

Upon hearing that, Yohan said, "The rain has eased. But since you said not to disturb him, let him sleep. It's rare for him to have a break." www. $\check{\mathsf{No}}v\mathsf{e}/\mathsf{w}\hat{\mathsf{o}}\mathcal{R}\mathsf{M}.\mathsf{Co}\mathcal{M}$

Work at the company was demanding, particularly for core management like them. They seldom had any time off.

It was especially so for Yohan. Even on weekends when he wasn't at the office, he still had an endless amount of work.

Bonnie remained silent for a moment before saying, "You should also rest upstairs. Take these two days off and don't think about work. If you keep working under high pressure, you'll be worn out before my great–grandchildren are born. Clara is still so young. You don't want her to feel lonely."

Yohan was at a loss for words.

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That was his biological grandmother who was talking. She was actually concerned he'd become worn out and leave Clara feeling. lonely.

Clara was practically alone now, but she didn't seem to mind.

Yohan wondered what had gone through her mind when she rushed into marriage with a stranger and then immediately considered a

divorce.

He really didn't know her back then. Otherwise, he might have suspected she had some ulterior motives.

"I'll rest in my room, Grandma." Yohan headed upstairs with a darkened expression.

Watching him go, Bonnie muttered to herself, "I raised a fool who doesn't know how to cherish a good woman!"