

Chapter 9 I Wish Griffith Had Married Faith

The reading room fell silent. She felt a lump in her throat as she swallowed the fruit. She knew that Griffith would never compromise benefits for even true love, let alone for her, who was nothing to him. Despite that, her heart still wrenched when she heard how indifferent Griffith was.

Charlotte sighed. She picked up the plate and quickly went downstairs from another side before someone came out of the reading room. Shortly after she sat in the living room, the door of the reading room flung open. Griffith and Owen Scott came down the stairs one after another with a stern expression on their faces. While Griffith was always like that, it was clear that Owen was displeased.

Dinner felt rather awkward that night because Charlotte's eldest uncle and third uncle were not present. At the dining table, as the hostess, Priscillia was treating Griffith passionately. Charlotte noticed Griffith was clearly annoyed by the special treatment and found it amusing. It lightened up her mood.

Priscillia was the only person who seemed to be capable of getting on Griffith's nerves. Suddenly,

Faith took a piece of chicken and placed it on Charlotte's plate.

"Charlotte, try it," she said.

Then, she took another piece of chicken and gave it to Griffith.

"Griffith, eat up."

Griffith furrowed his brow and looked at Charlotte.

She blinked at him to tease him.

He gave her a death stare in return.

Charlotte was speechless. She took the piece of chicken from his plate and fed it to their family dog. She looked at Faith and smiled as she petted the dog, "I forgot to tell you, Griffith doesn't like chicken." 2

Faith's expression stiffened. Feeling rather embarrassed, she said with a lowered voice, "I was just worried that Griffith wasn't eating enough. Sorry for being a busybody."

As her voice fell, Owen chimed in, "Look at how considerate Faith is. You should also care more about your husband."

Charlotte sneered. Obviously, her grandfather was blaming her for being useless and unable to control

Griffith. She decided not to argue and remained silent. When soup was served during the next course, she called Griffith teasingly, "Honey, have some soup."


Griffith glanced at her coldly. She smiled mirthlessly and fed him a spoonful of soup. Across the table, Priscilla smiled hypocritically and said, "I feel relieved seeing you young couple in a good relationship."

Griffith left the dining room to answer a phone call. Everytime they came back, Owen would insist they stay the night. Charlotte was worried her grandfather would pressure her if she came back alone. So she would rather have them confront each other and not make things difficult for her. 1

"Charlotte, you've been married for three years now, why aren't you having a baby?" Priscilla asked as soon as Griffith left the dining room.

Charlotte picked up the dog and replied casually, "Maybe I'm not destined to have children." Then she looked at Priscilla and added, "If Faith had married Griffith in the beginning, they would probably have had two children by now. Unfortunately, it's not my luck." 1

Priscilla was speechless. Charlotte knew exactly what she wanted to say, so she said it upfront. Owen stood

 +20 BONUS

up with his cane. He suddenly stopped as he passed her by and said, "I wish it was actually Faith who had married Griffith."