Chapter 7 Perhaps She Really Means It

After reading all the messages, Griffith was angry but did not show his emotion. He thought Charlotte would come to her senses after he had ignored her for a few days, but it did not turn out the way he expected. It appeared that she was causing a scene because of money.

"Mr. Wilson, how should I reply to Mrs. Wilson?" Arthur asked.

Griffith blocked her contact number and returned the phone to Arthur.

"Just ignore her. Deactivate her cards to make her sober up," Griffith replied.

Arthur nodded and added, "By the way, I've found a set of purple jewelry just as you requested. It should be suitable as a gift for..."

Before Arthur could finish his words, Griffith cast a glance at him.

"Should I take it out in advance?" Arthur asked.

Griffith furrowed his brow and replied, "Not for now."

"Alright." After thinking for a moment, Arthur continued, "I've found a few houses for Miss Katie as you instructed me to. Would you like to take a look?"

Griffith had mixed emotions when Arthur mentioned Katie's name. Arthur did not dare to be careless when it came to her matters, so he provided Griffith with some details about the surroundings of the houses. A moment later, Griffith replied, "There should be a kindergarten nearby and the security system should be twice as good as the one used at my mansion. Everything else must be the best."

"Yes, Mr. Wilson."

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Charlotte sent out a few messages to Griffith's WhatsApp again and noticed her messages were not delivered. She was speechless that Griffith had blocked her on WhatsApp. She contemplated whether she should face Griffith directly and finalized the divorce agreement.

Suddenly, a phone call disrupted her. Her grandfather, who had recently asked her to bring Griffith home for dinner, made the request again.

Ava overheard the conversation and asked, "Is your grandfather up to something again?"

Charlotte was disappointed. It had not been long since her grandfather last requested a favor from Griffith.

Ava added, "William is taking his final exam soon. If your grandfather finds out you're getting a divorce, would he use William against you?"

This was exactly what Charlotte was worried about. She was nothing but a pawn to the Scott Family. After her parents passed away, her grandfather treated them coldly. Whenever she refused to oblige to his requests, her grandfather would use William to threaten her. She could endure anything as long as William was unharmed.

"How about finding Griffith to deal with your grandfather first?" Ava suggested.

Charlotte smiled wryly, thinking about what she had done in the afternoon. She thought for a moment and decided to send Griffith a message again.

Charlotte: [Are you there?]

There was no response from Griffith.

Charlotte: [Look, I'm sorry about lunch.]

She was frustrated. After venting inwardly, Griffith replied and sent a smirking emoji.

Charlotte: [Are you free tonight? My grandpa wants to invite you over for dinner.]

Griffith: [Dog food?]

Charlotte was speechless. She knew Griffith would never let things slide. She calmed down and thought about apologizing to him.

Griffith: [Is it even appropriate for me to go over for dinner since you want a divorce?]

It was the same message Charlotte retorted when he refused to take the painkillers while suffering a hangover. She quickly typed an apology and sent the message only to discover he had blocked her again. Did he unblock her just to humiliate her?

Frustrated, Charlotte tossed her phone aside. She was anxious about tonight's dinner. Worse came to worse, she could go alone. She might be able to dodge the bullet as long as she did not bring up the divorce.

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Griffith leaned back in his chair. His face was as pale as paper. Arthur was called in and immediately knew Griffith was not feeling well.

"Is your sGriffithach not feeling well, Mr. Wilson?" Arthur asked.

Griffith nodded in response.

"I'll go and get you the medicine."

Arthur sighed. Griffith was having gastric because he had skipped lunch. It would be impossible for him to take a single bite out of the leftovers. His expression darkened as he recalled the messages Charlotte had sent and mocked her inwardly. He thought she was tough, but she ended up asking him for help in times of trouble.

Arthur returned to the office with Griffith's gastric medicine. Griffith was resting with his eyes closed. He furrowed his brow and asked Arthur, "Does it seem like her act of demanding a divorce is more convincing this time?"

Arthur smiled and placed the medicine in front of Griffith. He hesitated and said, "Perhaps she really meant it this time?"