

## Chapter 124

### Making Ravioli

Audrey was startled and could not speak for a long time. Finally, she asked, "Then, have you heard of the Grant Family's matter?"

"The Grant Family's matter? What about it?" Stella was at a loss. In her heart, she felt that she was rather disconnected from Miles because she knew very little about his background, and thus she felt that she could not be his support.

Audrey glanced at Matthew, who was still closing his eyes, waiting for the results of the surgery. He was quite far away, so she assumed that he could not hear, and began to tell Stella about the famous Grant Family.

It turned out that Adele was not Miles' biological mother. Instead, she was his distant relative. After Miles' mother passed away, Adele ascended to the position of Mrs. Grant. At first, Miles' father was wealthy, but after the death of Miles' mother, he was unmotivated to carry on with his businesses and was going bust. With the help of Adele, he started from scratch by using his original resources and contacts to start new businesses. Because Adele married into the Grant Family with assets, she shared half of the shares with Miles' father. Besides, Miles Conglomerate also contained the couple's common assets, but only about twenty percent, so Miles still had absolute power over it. Thus, there was a self-interest reason why Miles had acquired so many companies. Of course, the tricks up Adele's sleeves were not only limited to assets, but also Miles' marriage as well; she wanted to find Miles a woman she felt was reliable.

Upon hearing that, Stella finally understood why Adele repeatedly came looking for her. It turned out that there was a motive behind it. She also finally knew why Miles had the secretary secretly bring her in the last time; he was probably afraid that someone would see her. After all, he was a very high-key man in Hollowcrest and had never considered what others thought. Perhaps Adele had put pressure on him when she found out. Therefore, he acted a lot more low-key in Murdough as he might be afraid that the news would spread to her and cause trouble for Stella. After all, he knew that Adele had kept making trouble for the latter.

Happiness rose in Stella's heart as she finally knew the reasons why he treated her so. He cares about me, which is why he acted so low-key. But why didn't he tell me? Is it because he does not want me to know that he is facing so much pressure?

She was so overjoyed that her lips could not help but curve into a smile. When Audrey saw Stella's expression, she was rather taken aback. How could Stella still smile when her son was injured?

"What are you smiling about?" Audrey asked. This question sounded abrupt; it was as if she was condemning Stella's rudeness.

"Oh, no, I was smiling about Adele. We're not in the imperial era anymore, and she's not a queen mother either. Don't tell me she's serious about wanting to introduce someone from her own family to Miles in order to preserve her family's glory and wealth," Stella deliberately said in a casual tone.

“You know, that’s exactly what she thinks. Who can understand what the big families do? The money in their hands is not worth hundreds of thousands only, but tens of billions! Money can definitely drive people crazy. We talk about this casually because we have less money. The richer the person, the more they care about money; not to mention, President Grant is not her own son.” Audrey also seemed to be uncertain about Adele’s thoughts, but her analysis was quite on point. She added, “Especially now that Old Mr. Grant is extremely ill and President Grant is far away in Solaria, the only one around is Adele!”

Stella sighed and stopped thinking about this matter. She had always felt that the Grant Family’s affairs were far away from her, and she was satisfied as long as she understood Miles. Initially, she also had her suspicions regarding Adele and Miles’ mother-son relationship, and now it seemed that it was not unfounded. After all, Adele’s inherent indifference to Miles was unable to escape Stella. However, their relationship was quite similar to her and Yulia’s. She and Yulia were cousins as well, so it seemed that this kind of matter regarding ascending to positions through relatives was quite common too.

Therefore, she knew she had to watch out for Yulia. “So it’s very difficult for you to marry President Grant! Maybe it’s good enough to be his lover,” Audrey added.

Stella lowered her head; she knew that Audrey did not mean to sound rude, but the latter really couldn’t imagine the kind of battles rich families had. For example, she could not imagine that a rich man could have several wives and over a dozen children. Even though her family was considered relatively rich, it could only be considered well-off, and it was still far from the truly rich. Nevertheless, Stella felt embarrassed by the word ‘lover’, so she could not help but lower her head and tap her feet on the ground.

Suddenly, Stella saw a nurse come out of Zachariah’s ward, so she quickly took this opportunity to end the conversation with Audrey. Although she felt pleased talking to Audrey, the topic was too heavy for her to continue. Thus, she turned around and walked in the direction of the ward.

“Stella,” Audrey called out behind her.

“Yeah?” Stella turned around.

“It’s not easy for you as a woman, so if you have any problems in the future, feel free to look for me. I’ll do my best to help!” Audrey said to her with her back to the window. It was clearly a dreary day in October, but Stella felt as if the warm sun of a March spring had shone into her heart.

Smiling softly, she asked, “Aren’t you a woman yourself?”

“I’m not like you. I grew up watching my mother fly around the globe, and in my impression, that’s how women should be. But I did not expect that one day, I would lose my marriage because of my own travels. You are different; you and I are not the same kind of woman, so one day, if you need help, you must look for me,” Audrey said mildly.

At this moment, Stella felt that Audrey was really too good to be true. She smiled a little and replied, “Sure!”

After Zachariah woke up, Stella finally let out a long sigh of relief. Upon coming to, the first thing he called out was, “Miss Stella!”

His small face was so pale. Stella held his hand tightly and responded with a ‘hey’.

The doctor said that Zachariah's body needed to recuperate. After all, he had a fracture, but luckily, there was no concussion. Finally, Stella was relieved, and now, she wanted to go back to Murdough to be with Miles. Previously, she had told him in detail about Zachariah's fracture and that she would return to Murdough a few days later, but she didn't specify which day because she wanted to give him a surprise.

When Stella returned home, Miles was not there. Therefore, she went to the supermarket to buy vegetables, meat, and all kinds of seasonings, then told Mrs. Jude that she wouldn't need to come and cook tonight. Next, she began to make ravioli. When she was a child, she loved to eat ravioli, and she loved to talk to her mother when they were making them. Many people liked to buy and eat premade, frozen ravioli, and most felt that it was too bothersome to make them from scratch. However, Stella did not feel this way, because she felt that a family could gather around the dinner table while making homemade ravioli, chatting about all kinds of topics. To her, this kind of simple life was the most blissful.

When rolling the dough, tears started brimming in her eyes. She missed her mother, and upon the thought that Miles' mother also passed away a long time ago, she felt that he must also miss his mother. However, he never talked about it...

Even though he never talked about it, she knew the feeling well. She had no idea whether she was crying for herself or for him. In any case, her heart had gone soft for him tonight.

When Miles came back, he was obviously surprised to see Stella making ravioli. "You're back?" he asked her.

"Yeah. I bought my ticket at the airport and didn't tell you about it." Stella's hands were deftly rolling the dough.

She was very good at housework, and she was even a little obsessive about cleanliness when cleaning up. In fact, the slightest mess would annoy her. Even though she had not made ravioli for several years, she was still excellent at it.

"Why make ravioli all of a sudden? You're the kind of person who even eats alone on New Year's Eve." Miles came out of the bedroom. He had changed into home clothes, and Stella had rarely seen him like that when she was working previously.

"I just felt like it. What stuffing would you like? Is shrimp okay?" raising her head, Stella asked very seriously.

Miles smiled a little and replied, "Anything goes, as long as you're making them."

Then, he sat opposite Stella and helped her with it. Stella secretly glanced at Miles' technique, noticing how he had rolled up his sleeves to his elbows. He looked particularly homely with the flour all around him.

Today, Stella saw a different side to Miles. His eyebrows were slightly furrowed as he looked at the dough, and his technique was quite good. Stella felt as if there was another copy of her watching this happy scene from afar. I could live like this forever even if we never get married.

After making the raviolis, Miles went to the kitchen to cook them, and when they were cooked, he fished one out for Stella to taste. Stella almost burned her tongue, causing Miles to frown a little. "Slow down."

At that, Stella laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes. She looked at Miles, the man she knew like the back of her hand. If he left me, I would probably cry to my death.

After eating the food and cleaning up, Stella changed into silk pajamas and cuddled up with Miles on the sofa for a while when they heard a knock at the door. Who could it be at this late hour?

Miles guessed it could be someone from the property management, as few would visit his home in Murdough. Hence, he got up to open the door while Stella draped a shawl over her body. After all, her pajamas were quite sexy and revealing.

After opening the door, Stella realized that it was William. Since the last time Stella expressed her displeasure of him, the two hadn't seen each other.

When William saw Stella from the doorway, he was surprised. But then he smiled and said with a nod, "President Grant, you really live here, it seems. I ran into someone from your branch company today and found out where you lived."