

## My Eye 21

### Chapter 21

Then they got into the car and headed back home. Gary and Chris sat in the back seats while Autumn sat in the passenger seat beside Charles. After they drove to the downtown, Autumn pointed at the next corner and said, "Charles, please stop at the next corner. I have to get down here. You can drive Gary and Chris home so that they can have some rest first."

"Where are you going?" Chris asked out of curiosity.

"She is going to make you dinner tonight to welcome you back. So she needs to go to the market to fetch some cooking materials," Charles said with a smile on his face.

"Oh? You know how to cook?" Chris was surprised to know about that.

"Yes, she does. She is a great cook." said Charles.

"Don't believe his word. I only know how to cook some simple dishes. He is just flattering me," Autumn said with a red face.

Autumn never had such a warm family. She felt overwhelmed. In no time, she felt as if she was part of this family.

"Grandpa, Let's go to the market with her, shall we?" Chris was thrilled. She thought that Charles was lucky to marry such a good woman.

"Okay, let's go," Gary said with a big smile. Chris was so happy to have dinner at home that she kept telling Autumn what she wanted to eat, "Yvonne, I want to eat sweet-and-sour fish. Can you cook it for me?"

"Okay."

"Oh, I also want to try your stewed beef brisket with tomato."

"No problem."

"Oh oh, can you make it..."

"No, she can't!" Charles stared at Chris through the rearview mirror and continued, "She would be exhausted to make all these different kinds of dishes for you."

"But I've just asked for two dishes..." Autumn glanced at Charles. He said nothing more and kept his eyes on the road.

Chris glanced at Gary, who couldn't hide the smile on his face.

about any other women. Chris had a feeling that they would soon

to go to the supermarket for shopping instead. Though the food in the supermarket was comparatively expensive, the

study, while Autumn was preparing the dinner in the kitchen. Chris felt embarrassed sitting in the living room,

was an exception. The manner in which she handled the

an appropriate answer. She remembered that Yvonne had been abroad for a while. "While I was abroad, I didn't like

something that difficult. Did Charles tell you that I don't know how to cook and never wanted

stop exaggerating. Don't say that

I won't," Chris said with a smile. She started liking Autumn a lot.

she went out to the airport. Now she put them into the casserole, added some water to it and turned on the gas. Further, she went on to prepare the other materials.

In a short while, the dessert was ready. She served it in the bowl and handed it to Chris and said, "Have some. This soup is good for

and said, "It tastes

a smile, "If you like it, I

the doorbell rang. Since Autumn was busy cooking in the kitchen, Chris went

rushed here as soon as they got

the door. When Autumn heard what Chris said, her hands trembled a bit and the spatula in her hand almost fell on

thinking? Why are you so absent-minded?" asked Charles. When he heard the doorbell, he

and said to Charles, "The kitchen is messy right now. Please go to the living room first. There is

and Chris just got here, Autumn didn't want

well knew what might happen next. She

left Autumn alone to finish the cooking. After Autumn added the seasoning to the soup, she stirred it for a while. Thereafter,

They were telling Wendy that she had raised her daughter very well. Though Wendy put on a smile on her face, Autumn could tell

tea for everyone. Autumn walked up to Chris. She tried to take the pot from her hand and said, "Let me help

do it by myself," said Chris. Chris had noticed that Autumn was tired, so she led her to the living room and said, "You have some rest first. The tea will

sitting next to

and Simon answered her gesture with a smile. Wendy looked at Autumn and said, "Au... Yvonne, you seem to have put on some weight in these two days. You

to see that you two are getting along with each

call me Charles," Charles placed his hand on Autumn's shoulder and continued, "Yvonne is a

knew that Charles was only acting, but his flattering words still made her blush a