

## Wife 102

### Chapter 102

After Lilia finished talking, she even reminded Evelyn to thank Mark properly.

Evelyn replied, “I know what to do, Mom. Just don’t forget to stock up. I’ll treat Mr. Fowler and Clara to dinner.”

Once their phone call ended, she went into her room to get an envelope from the drawer. She then stuffed a few hundred dollars into the envelope before walking out with it.

Evelyn handed the envelope respectfully to Mark and said, “Thank you for resolving this matter for me, Mr. Fowler. My grandma will no longer be bullied now.

Mark pushed the envelope away and said, “We’ve known each other for such a long time, Evie. I won’t be charging you for it. Besides, we’ve always parked our cars at your house too.”

Evelyn said, “You have also paid for the parking fees for the cars parked at my house. We’ve been receiving a few hundred dollars per month for each car.

“It’s only fair, Mr. Fowler. You’ve spent time and effort in resolving this matter for me. I can’t possibly make you do work for free. Take it, unless you feel that I’m giving too little.” **Ww.m.eIwOrM.cOM**

Clara took over the envelope from Evelyn’s hand. She said, “It’s customary to take some money for matters like this. If you don’t want it, Mr. Fowler, I’ll take it all the same.”

She then proceeded to act as if she was going to stuff the envelope into her handbag.

Mark reached out and grabbed the envelope. He then stuffed it into his pocket before saying, “I’ll take it then.”

“Let me treat you both to a meal, Mr. Fowler. What do you guys feel like having?” **wWw.noVeIWOrM.cOm**

“Let’s have pizza, Clara suggested.

Mark had no objections to it, while Evelyn allowed them to decide.

As such, they went down the building together and drove out separately to get pizza for dinner. They ended up eating until after 10:00 pm.

Clara noticed that it was getting late. While Evelyn went to the bathroom, Clara said, “Let’s not go to the Clays tonight since it’s already this late, Mr. Fowler. We can let the bridesmaid’s vengeful spirit scare them for another night. We’ll check on them tomorrow hight instead.”

She was reluctant to help the Clays in resolving their problem.

She continued, “Oh, I’m not free tomorrow night either. Evelyn can bring a companion to her company’s 60th anniversary party. Since she doesn’t have a boyfriend, she can only bring me along to add to her charm

“With my stunning looks, I’ll be the envy of all the female employees of her company as soon as I show up.

Mark retorted, “Look at how shameless you’re becoming now.”

Clara

replied confidently, “I’m only speaking the truth. Am I not beautiful enough?

Mark asked, “Isn’t the company Evelyn is working for Yohan’s? You should probably work on winning your husband’s heart first before you flaunt your beauty.”

Clara pursed her lips and said, “We’re just living together under a hidden marriage. What’s there to flaunt about a marriage hidden from the public’s eye?” **wWw.(n)@v@lIWOr(m).cOm**

### Chapter 12

2/2

Even the housekeeper—and Yohan’s bodyguards were clueless about her real identity—he never told them

about it.

She continued, “Besides, he’s just

too stoic. While others might find an indifferent man cool, I find him so cold that he might just give me a frostbite. You also said that he’s too popular among the ladies. I don’t

want to compete with others over a man.”

Mark was speechless.

**wWw.Ne(v)el@ôrm.com**