

Wife 109

Chapter 109

Jennifer was speechless.

Clara’s dislike for Yohan was frustrating. Her eldest son was so outstanding and handsome; although he had a bit of a cold demeanor, many girls who met him would fall for him.

It was hard to believe that Clara didn’t like Yohan.

“Clara... Forget it.” It was she who asked Clare not to take the act too seriously. So, she couldn’t blame her.

But that didn’t stop her from internally criticizing Clara for not recognizing a good thing when she saw it. How could she let such an excellent guy like Yohan slip away?

Suddenly thinking of a possibility, Jennifer quietly asked, ‘Clara, are your preferences... normal?’

Clara’s beautiful eyes widened in surprise. Was her mother–in–law asking if she liked men or women?

*Jennifer, can I refuse to answer that question?" wwW.NoʝÉL@Orm.Cóm

Jennifer regretted it right after asking. As a woman from the upper class and someone with manners, she should not have asked such a personal question.

Clara’s refusal made her feel awkward. She smiled and said, “You are right. That was too personal, it is totally fine that you refused to answer. Let’s go for a walk; I’ll help you get familiar with the surroundings.”

Jennifer stepped out of the villa. Clara followed suit. w(w)(w).novEł@óTm.©©m

As both of them exited the villa, they ran into Chuck, who was out with Mrs. Morris Senior. They were out to create a coincidental encounter with her granddaughter–in–law.

Upon seeing Jennifer, Mrs. Morris Senior immediately turned to leave, but her daughter–in–law was quick to call out, “Bonnie”

Caught off guard, she could no longer pretend to be the friendly neighbor who loved chatting with her granddaughter–in–law.

Bonnie was confused–Jennifer was usually deep asleep at this hour.

Clara glanced at Bonnie and then at Jennifer, asking. “Jennifer, who is this old lady?”

“Yohan’s grandmother, Jennifer answered.

Clara was stunned. The old lady had tricked her!

*Jennifer, I’ll be leaving now. I’m going for a run.” Although deceived, Clara didn’t show any anger. She chose to run away from the situation.

“Clara...” Mrs. Morris Senior called out, but Clara had already dashed off.

Watching Clara’s retreating figure, Mrs. Morris Senior turned to her daughter–in–law and said, “Jennifer, why are you here so early? You didn’t even let me know in advance. Clara doesn’t know I’m Yohan’s grandmother.”

Jennifer replied, feeling wronged, “Yohan hasn’t been home for a long time. As his mother, I missed him and wanted to check in. How was I supposed to know you were here? What’s the big deal if Clara doesn’t know you’re Yohan’s grandmother?”

Bonnie paused for a moment before saying, “It’s fine. Where’s Yohan? Does he know you’re here?" wŴW.nov©L@©©M.čóm

“He probably doesn’t know yet. I didn’t see him when came in; I only saw Clara. She said she wanted a morning run, so I followed her out. Mom, where are you and Chuck headed to?” At that moment, Chuck

Clapper

finally had a chance to greet Jennifer. (w)W@.Novêlwerm.cOm