Wife 121

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Chapter 121

Clara couldn't help but laugh at Yohan's speechless expression.

"Mr. Morris, I was just joking. I wouldn't plant vegetables in your villa," she said.

She glanced at the two pet dogs and added, "I can help to look after them when I am free. My cats back. in the mountains are free–range, so if you think I can't care for your dogs well, just let Bruce and the others. continue looking after them."

Yohan thanked her quietly. Clara then took the leashes of the two dogs and started walking.

"Mr. Morris, you've already broken the agreement multiple times today. Are you sure you want to keep breaking it?" Clara teased.

Yohan pressed his lips together and replied, "The agreement is meant to bind you, not me."

Clara turned to look at him. His grandfather had desperately tried to prevent her from signing that agreement, saying it would restrict her but not him, which was unfair to her.

Yet, she had signed it, thinking he would be more careful about adhering to it than she would. Hearing the sentence Yohan said made Clara realize that everyone had their flaws. Even someone as aloof and seemingly untouchable as Yohan could show a less admirable side.

Yohan, feeling a bit guilty, turned his face away to avoid her gaze. But after a few minutes, he said, "My grandmother asked me to keep you company." $@\mathbf{W} @.\mathbf{n}_e @ \mathbf{E} \mathbb{I} @ \mathbf{k} @ \mathbf{R} m. (c) \% @$

He was using Bonnie as an excuse. Clara wondered about the truth of that statement. She was now heading toward the pavilion. $\mathcal{W}ww.n(\circ)$ \forall ë1worm.com

Indeed, Bonnie was sitting under the pavilion, with Jennifer beside her. The two were discussing something. When they saw the young couple approaching with the dogs, they fell silent.

The couple entered the pavilion. Jennifer wore a serious expression on her well–maintained face, silently indicating her disapproval of Clara as her daughter–in–law. In contrast, Bonnie appeared much kinder, smiling at Clara and waving for her to sit beside her.

Clara glanced at her mother-in-law but remained standing, politely greeting both women.

"Clara, I apologize. I shouldn't have lied to you," Bonnie said.

Clara smiled and replied, "Bonnie, I'm not upset, and understand your reasons for keeping it a secret." After handing the dog leashes to Yohan, she excused herself from the three of them, "Bonnie, Mrs. Morris, I have something to attend to. I need to step out for a bit."

"Let Yohan take you," Bonnie suggested.

"It's alright, I prefer to drive myself," Clara declined her offer.

She quickly left the pavilion. Bonnie exchanged glances with her grandson, but Yohan stood still like a

statue.

He released the two pet dogs from their leashes, and they ran out of the pavilion to play in the garden.

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