

## Wife 125

Chapter 125

Clara slept in the Sunville Hotel for an afternoon.

Luckily, her room reservation hadn’t expired yet. Otherwise, she would have nowhere to go.

This made Clara think of a practical issue.

She had no place to stay in the city. If she and Yohan had an argument and he kicked her out, she would have to drive back to the mountain to find—Mark

She needed to work hard to earn money and afford a place in the city.

She hoped that her next book would be a hit so she could achieve financial freedom. That way, she could afford an apartment in the city.

“Evelyn.”

Clara answered the phone while still lying in bed.

\*Clara, are you ready? Should I pick you up or send you my location so you can come over? I'm waiting outside the office.”

“Is the event starting soon?”

Clara checked the time and said, “It’s only 5:00 pm.”

“Let’s get there early to grab a front–row seat so we can look at handsome guys,” Evelyn replied.

“You see handsome guys at work every day? Why bother admiring them up front now? We should sit in the back at this event to avoid being seen by the big shots in your company. Then, we can indulge ourselves in eating and drinking.”

There were only two reasons why Clara was willing to attend the event with Evelyn. It was to show her gratitude and also for the delicious food.

Evelyn laughed and said, “I knew you were in it for the food. Sasha may come by with her boss too. The three of us can have a drink together. Oh, don’t drive. We’ll take a cab since we’ll be drinking.”

“I haven’t even gotten out of my bed. Give me a moment to change into a dress, and I’ll be right over.” Her dress was still at Yohan’s place.

“Hurry up, then. I’ll be waiting outside the office.”

“Okay.

After hanging up, Clara quickly got up and texted Mark. “Mr. Fowler, I’ll be attending an event with Evelyn tonight. You can go ahead and have dinner.”

Mark quickly replied, “Go and have fun. Don’t worry about me. My son–in–law has my meals covered. I won’t starve.”

“Mr. Fowler, you should go out and enjoy yourself too. Don’t stay cooped up in the hotel all the time.” “I am out and about right now.”

Clara smiled. “If you can find yourself a wife, I’ll give her the biggest dowry ever.

“I’m too old for that. I didn’t think about it when I was young. I won’t think about it now.” @w@w.N@Ve@W@r@m.com

Mark went through a heartbreak when he was younger and became disillusioned. He learned fortune-

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telling from his mentor, who passed away shortly after. This left him with limited skills. He could only rely on self–studying.

Fortunately, he could still make a living and raise Clara Clara was fillal. His life would be worthwhile if her marriage with Yohan sailed smoothly and gave him a grandchild.

Clara hoped that Mark would find himself a wife so that he wouldn’t be alone.

“Hurry up and go. Don’t keep Evelyn waiting. Remember to look your best so Yohan will notice you.” w@W.noveLWorM.c@M

Mark was focused on fostering feelings between Clara and Yohan.

Clara didn’t bother to reply to Mark.

She left Sunville Hotel a few minutes later and returned to the Morris residence.

Yohan hadn’t left yet. Bonnie and Penny were still getting ready. Everyone from the Morris family would also be attending the company’s anniversary gala.

Seeing Clara return, Yohan merely said, “You’re back. You’ll be on your own for dinner tonight.” (w)w@.n@vêlw@rm.c@M

“I’m not eating at home. I’ll be heading out again in a few minutes. wwW.n@velwo(r)m.com

Clara didn’t say anything more.

Clara returned to the guest room and quickly changed into the evening dress that Evelyn had bought for her, She didn’t bother with make–up.

Clara was young and beautiful. She didn’t need makeup to stand out.