## **Wife 127**

Chapter 127

Bruce had more to say about Yohan but didn't know how to phrase it.

After all, Yohan never allowed Clara to know anything.

Even at home, Yohan kept his distance from Clara. She couldn't appear in the same place as him.

In the end, Bruce stayed silent.

The traffic was hectic in the evening.

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time Clara arrived at Morris Corporation, it was already past six.

that usually took 15 minutes had stretched to 40

Clara had Bruce stop the car about a hundred yards from the company's entrance to avoid being seen by Evelyn.

Bruce parked the car and said, "We still have over a hundred yards to go. The guard told me to take you to your destination."

"It's fine. I'll get out here. You're Mr. Morris's personal bodyguard. I'm sure everyone at Morris Corporation knows you. If they see me arriving in your car, they may start gossiping. I don't want to cause trouble for you or Mr. Morris."

Bruce had no way to counter her.

Clara grabbed her bag and opened the door. She reminded Bruce, "Don't tell Mr. Morris that I'm attending the gala. I won't let him see me."

Bruce remained silent as Clara walked away.

Evelyn had been waiting at the company entrance. When she saw Clara walking over while holding her dress up, Evelyn couldn't help but smile. She approached Clara and said, "Clara, you're late.

Just as you wanted, we will have to sit at the back."

"There was traffic. I can't fly. There's nothing I could do. The gala hasn't started yet, has it? Has your boss arrived?"

Yohan was still at home when she left.

With the traffic being so bad, Yohan would probably be late.

"Mr. Morris isn't here yet, but Mr. Potter and the other senior executives are here. Let me tell you, Mr. Potter is also really handsome. Many of our senior executives are single, wealthy scions. They're all extremely handsome."

Evelyn scrutinized Clara in her evening dress and said, This dress is still too conservative. You complained that the others I picked for you were too revealing, but this merely shows your back." "You didn't even put on makeup!" Evelyn noticed Clara wasn't wearing any makeup and gasped. Evelyn was exasperated when she noticed that Clara was even carrying her everyday handbag. This handbag was too eye—catching.

"I'm young and beautiful. I'm still a stunner without makeup," Clara said confidently.

Then, she linked arms with Evelyn and whispered, "I'm just your plus-one, not an employee of your company. After tonight, no one will remember who I am. My makeup doesn't matter.

"I only dressed up to avoid embarrassing you. Is Sasha here yet? She's coming with her boss, right?"

Chapter 17

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Evelyn led Clara inside. The company's anniversary gala was held at Morris Corporation itself. It could accommodate a large number of people.

Although the Sunville Hotel was spacious, it wasn't enough to handle all the guests. This included the company's staff. The annual gala had always been held in the company for added significance.

"Sasha isn't here yet. She's stuck in traffic too. But Invited guests have reserved seats, unlike us company employees." \W\w.novel\worm.com

Only senior executives had reserved seats. Mid–level employees like Evelyn had to get seats on a first-come, first–served basis.

Clara couldn't help but marvel as she entered the Morris Corporation with Evelyn. "Your company is huge."

"Of course. Our company is the largest in Donford City. The office building stands like a jewel, towering over the city. It's a landmark," Evelyn proudly replied.  $w \mathbb{W} \mathbf{w}. \mathring{\mathsf{N}} \acute{o} v \in \mathbb{I} \mathring{\mathsf{N}} o r m. © \mathbf{o} \mathbf{m}$ 

Clara nodded. "I see."

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