## **Wife 128**

Chapter 128

1/2

Inside, Evelyn led Clara to two vacant seats that were already quite far back. ww $\mathcal{W}.nov$ Elwovm.co@

"There will be speeches from the leaders first, followed by the award–giving ceremony. After that, you are free to eat and drink as you like. You can even dance if you want to."

Clara asked, "Do you have a chance to win an award?"

\*Our department has awards, but my boss hasn't given us the chance to go up and accept them yet."

Evelyn added confidently, "I will work hard. One day, be up there to receive an award. The person who

I will be giving out the award is the family matriarch."

Clara replied with a simple "oh" and showed no interest.

She wasn't an employee of the company, after all.

Suddenly, the room fell silent.

Evelyn nudged Clara and whispered, "Mr. Morris and his team are here."

Clara tried looking past the crowd but couldn't make out her husband's handsome face from so far away.

She couldn't help but marvel at the size of the Morris Corporation and the number of people there. wW: $n_{o}V$ ël $\hat{W}$ o(r)@. $\mathbb{C}$ 0M

The sea of heads stretched as far as she could see.

Clara had no interest in who would be speaking next. She quietly browsed videos on her phone to pass

the time.

This continued until Evelyn pulled her and said, "Clara, let's go get some food."

"Are the speeches over?"

"Yes, let's go. I'll show you around, and we'll get something to eat."

Clara put her phone back in her bag and followed Evelyn.

Clara spotted Yohan, but he didn't see her. Many business elites and some young women surrounded him.

"Those high society girls are all after our CEO. Normally, he is always surrounded by bodyguards. Young women can't get close to him without his permission. It's only at these annual company parties that they can get near him because of their family connections, Evelyn explained.

Then, she whispered, "I admire their bravery. Just seeing Mr. Morris makes me tense up. A few glances. from him is enough to make me nervous and my legs shake."

Given her job, she often saw Yohan from a distance. Even from far away, she couldn't help but feel scared.

"If you're so scared of him, how will you work with him when you get a higher position?"

"My goal is to work under Mr. Potter. That way, my direct superior will be Mr. Potter. I won't have to deal with Mr. Morris directly. The pressure won't be as great." www.novè(+)W(o)Rm.com

Clara did not reply.

Yohan wasn't really that scary.

The two of them went to get food.

Clara had a plateful of delicious food and a glass of red wine. When she turned around, she found herself facing Yohan. Although it wasn't directly face—to—face, the two were close enough to each other.

Chapter 128

She quickly looked down and walked away. She was unsure if Yohan had seen her.

Given the number of celebrities and young women around her, he probably didn't notice her.

Mark had said that he was very popular with women. Clara didn't doubt it.

No matter how aloof he seemed, he was handsome and wealthy. He also came from a prominent background. This naturally attracted many admirers.

 $\mathbb{W}\mathbf{w}\mathbb{W}.\check{\mathsf{N}}(\circ)$ vėl $\mathbb{W}\circ r$  $\mathbb{m}.\mathsf{c}\circ \mathbb{W}$