

## Wife 129

Chapter 129

Yohan spotted Clara.

He was so tall that even with the crowd around, he could see her. At first, he thought he was seeing things.

When Clara quickly looked down and walked away, he recognized her dress. He had seen it before. He was quite taken aback when she wore it as she came downstairs although he did not show.

How did she end up here?

Yohan puzzled over this for a moment before realizing was probably Evelyn who brought her.

Clara and Evelyn were acquaintances. They didn't interact much unless necessary.

Had Clara helped Evelyn with something recently?

The crowd was too dense, Clara hurried away to avoid Yohan. When she stopped, she realized she had lost track of Evelyn.

Clara looked around but still couldn't find her. In the end, she settled into a corner by herself.

She hadn't eaten before leaving, so she was starving. *wW(®).ÑovelŴ©rm.cOm*

Clara sat down and started enjoying the food.

Evelyn must have run into someone she knew. She hadn't come looking for Clara immediately. Clara."

Suddenly, someone sat down in front of Clara. It wasn't a person but a ghost.

Clara glanced at him and said, "With so many people around and such a lively atmosphere, you still dare to show up?"

"This is the least crowded spot in the room."

Daniel shook his head when he noticed that Clara was just eating and drinking. He said, "Clara, don't you see many of those high-society girls surrounding Yohan? They're all infatuated with him.

"They usually don't even get to see him. Tonight, they have a chance to be near him. Bodyguards aren't usually around at company events."

Clara picked up her glass of red wine and waved it at Daniel. "Grandpa, would you like a drink? I can find you a quiet place and pour you some wine." *w(®)w.NovelLwo©m.Com*

"I'm not thirsty. Clara, did you hear what I said? Your husband is surrounded by many women right now." "That's a good thing. It means your grandson is popular with women. It means your worries for him are unnecessary. You keep worrying about him not finding a wife and urging him to get married."

Clara was indifferent.

She and Yohan were just tied by a marital contract.

She wouldn't be jealous even if a hundred women surrounded him.

She couldn't feel jealous if she never loved him.

Daniel was exasperated.

His grandson was like an iceberg. He wouldn't melt so easily.

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On the other hand, his granddaughter-in-law wasn't tempted by him, nor did she care.

When would this couple ever find their spark?

"Clara, are you famished? Please stop eating. Look! Ms. Westside is staring at Yohan admiringly, and Ms. Pansy is trying to touch him. Your husband is about to be taken away by other women, and you're still focused on your food."

Daniel wished he could snatch the fork from Clara's hand to stop her. However, he had no physical presence as a ghost and couldn't touch anything.

"I will be free sooner if someone else takes over. I'd welcome that." *ww(w).©óveLWoŘm.com*

Clara continued cutting into her steak. "This steak is tender and delicious. Grandpa, do you think I can get some money if someone takes Yohan away?"

Daniel's face darkened.

Someone was walking toward Clara, so Daniel quickly moved to a corner where there was no one. His ghost wouldn't be harmed if he were away from the crowd. *ŴwW.N(®)VéLwoŘm.Com*

"Ms. Fowler."

The young man who approached Clara was Evelyn's colleague. He had seen Evelyn and Clara earlier. When he greeted Evelyn back then, he was struck by Clara's beauty. He had spent the entire evening trying to find her amidst the crowd.

After a long search, he finally found her and walked over with a glass of red wine.