

Wife 13

Chapter 13

Of course, Yohan saw that it was Clara standing outside. However, he did not roll down the window. *Www.novélw@rm.com*

Just then, the gate fully opened.

The black BMW in front drove in first, and since Yohan didn't say anything or lower the window, William had no choice but to drive into the company and Ignore Clara completely.

Clara stood where she was, watching in silence as the three cars drove past her and into the company. She was speechless as she watched Yohan's car circle the small garden in front of the office building and stop at the entrance.

Her vision was good enough to see Yohan, surrounded by his bodyguards, getting out of the car and walking into the office building. He didn't even spare her a backward glance. It was as if he didn't take her seriously at all.

Well, he had mentioned wanting their marriage to remain a secret. In other words, he didn't want anyone to know about their relationship.

After a few minutes of silence, Clara returned to her car and drove away from the entrance of Morris Corporation. However, she didn't go far. She parked her car by the roadside and took her handbag from the passenger seat. Then, she pulled out her phone. *w(w).novElW@r@.Com*

She opened her WhatsApp, found Yohan's contact with some difficulty, and sent him a brief and to the point.

She wrote: "Mr. Morris, let's meet at the City Hall to handle the divorce."

message. It was

After she sent the message, Yohan's reply came quickly. It was just a single question mark with no words. Upon remembering that Yohan had mentioned he was slow at typing, Clara sent him a voice message Instead.

"Mr. Morris, let's go to the City Hall for the divorce. It won't take much of your time."

Yohan hadn't yet reached his office. At that moment, he was accompanied not only by his team of bodyguards but also by his capable assistant, Chuck Potter. The two were discussing work as they walked. *Www.NôVel@or(m).Com*

When Yohan received Clara's voice message, he didn't play it immediately, as he didn't want Chuck to hear it. He glanced at his phone and then put it back in his pocket. Then, he went on to discuss work with Chuck as if nothing had happened.

Upon reaching the top floor, the two entered the CEO's office together. Yohan's secretary, Adam Cooper, brought them each a steaming cup of freshly brewed coffee.

Yohan arrived at the office at the same time every day Adam had worked with him for many years, so he knew this routine well. He had prepared the coffee in advance so it would be ready when Yohan walked in.

"Thank you, Mr. Cooper," Chuck said.

Adam smiled and said, "Enjoy your coffee, Mr. Potter and Mr. Morris. I'll be outside working."

With that, Adam exited the CEO's office.

Yohan's phone rang—it was a voice call from Clara. He stared at the incoming call for a while before saying to Chuck, "Give me a moment. I need to take this call."

He got up and walked over to the large floor-to-ceiling window, ensuring that he was far enough from Chuck, who was seated in the guest area. He had to make sure he was out of earshot before he could

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speak to Clara without being overheard. Only then did he feel it was safe enough to answer the call.

"What is it?" he asked, his voice low and icy.

Clara ignored his displeased tone. After all, from the time she had met him, she had never seen him smile. She assumed he was born with a chilly disposition.