

## Wife 132

### Chapter 132

“There you are. I’ve been looking all over for you.”

Evelyn and Sasha each held a glass of red wine. Sasha was dressed beautifully today. She was usually known for her smart and capable. appearance. Tonight, she looked stunnin nd graceful.

“There are too many people. It’s easy to lose sight of each other. I just found a random seat. You didn’t call me either.”

Clara smiled and invited her two friends to sit down. *www.nOvêlWoRm.©Om*

Evelyn saw her colleague sitting with Clara and smiled. “Joshua.”

Joshua quickly explained, “All the seats were taken. I saw Ms. Fowler sitting alone, so I joined her. Ms. Caddel, I’ll let you guys chat. I’ll find

another seat.”

No one questioned why he was there. He rushed to explain himself, afraid of being misunderstood. This made him seem guilty.

After he left, Evelyn nudged Clara teasingly. “Clara, Joshua seems to like you. He’s my colleague. He often targets me because we’re both

secretaries.

“He must really like you to sit with you even after knowing you’re my friend.” *Www.nove①wor℠.cOm*

Evelyn joked, “I know this man well. He is an only child. His parents work in an office in Donford City. They’re well off.

“He may not be as handsome as Mr. Morris, but he’s not bad-looking. A few female colleagues in the company fancy him too. I can set the two of you up if you think he’s nice. Then, he wouldn’t dare to target me anymore.”

Sasha laughed. “Evelyn, are you doing this for Clara or for your own *www.novelwor©.çOm*

good? Introducing Clara to a colleague who targets you seems self- serving.”

“Our work conflicts are separated from his good qualities. I have known Clara since we were kids, even if we’re not as close as you two. I wouldn’t harm her.” Evelyn chuckled.

Clara took a sip of her drink and said, “Stop teasing me, both of you. I’m not interested in Mr. Wren. Instead of setting me up with him, why don’t you go for him yourself, Evelyn? I.,ou win him over, he will be too busy doting on you to target you.”

Evelyn nearly spat out her drink.

Sasha laughed. “Yes, that’s a good idea.”

“Evelyn, Mr. Morris is nearby. Aren’t you going to give him a toast?” Clara suddenly said.

Evelyn looked up and saw that Yohan was a few meters away. He was still surrounded by many people. She quickly averted her gaze and whispered, “I’d better not. There are too many big shots around Mr. Morris. I’m just a small fry. I will be overshadowed before I even get close.”

Clara laughed.

She knew that Evelyn was just afraid of Yohan. That’s the only reason she wouldn’t go up to give him a toast.

Tonight, Yohan didn’t have his bodyguards around him. However, he had his usual cold expression. Those high–society ladies tried to talk to him, but he didn’t respond, leaving those proud women frustrated.

Among them was Amanza Zarson, the eldest granddaughter of Christopher. She was also a vice president at Zarson Corporation.

Amanda kept trying to chime in, but Yohan only responded with polite hums. It was just enough to not embarrass her. After all, she was

Christopher’s eldest granddaughter.

“Mr. Zarson, let’s sit down and talk,” Yohan said politely.

He scanned the room. “Mr. Zarson, there are seats over there. Let’s sit and discuss our collaboration.”

Christopher smiled. “Alright.

Yohan walked toward Clara.

He sat at the table next to her. He chose the seat with the best view, which directly faced her. That way, he could watch her every move. *Www.nOvêlworm.Co©*