

Wife 133

Chapter 133

Soon, the empty seats around Clara were all taken. Many employees from various companies tactfully gave up their seats. **wWW.floVElw@r.M.cOm**

Evelyn and Sasha were about to leave as well. Before they could switch places, Amanda had already walked up to Clara. She asked in a somewhat polite tone, “Excuse me, miss. May I switch seats with you?”

Amanda noticed that Clara’s seat war directly facing Yohan. He could see her as soon as he looked up.

She wanted to sit in Clara’s seat.

Yohan’s gaze darkened.

Amanda had the audacity to ask Clara to switch seats.

She hadn’t even taken a seat. Now, she wanted to change places with

Clara?

“Sure, you can sit here. I’m done eating.”

Clara wasn’t angry. She thought Amanda had a good eye for seats. Sitting where Clara sat would give her a clear view of Yohan.

Clara quickly gathered her things and stood up. She smiled at Amanda. “Please, take the seat.”

“Thank you.”

Amanda noticed Clara’s delicate features. She had large, beautiful eyes and a clear gaze. Amanda looked at Clara a little longer and thanked her politely.

Clara took her things and left. Evelyn and Sasha didn’t like how obvious Amanda was, but they kept quiet. Everyone had tactfully given up their seats, and Clara had no objections.

Checker 1:0

They followed Clara as she left.

By the time Amanda switched to her new seat, others took the remaining empty spots. **www.0VElw0Rm.C0M**

Yohan watched the scene coldly, his expression unchanged.

Daniel, hiding in the shadows, was indignant. He complained to Christopher, “Christopher, how did you raise your granddaughter to be so domineering? She’s taking my granddaughter–in–law’s seat just because she wants to. (w)Ww.n0VE/W0Rm.c0m

“Does she think she can win over Yohan this way? Yohan is already married. Your granddaughter should just give up.”

Daniel continued–scolding Yohan. “Stupid kid. Who told you to keep your marriage a secret? Now, look. Your wife is being pushed around, You can’t even vent your anger on your wife’s behalf. Brat!”

Unfortunately, he couldn’t approach or reprimand anyone directly in the crowded room as a ghost. He had to stay hidden in a less busy corner to avoid being noticed. His discontent was unknown to his grandson and even less to his granddaughter–in–law.

It was truly frustrating when a couple’s marriage was kept secret, and they didn’t care about each other.

Clara ran into Chuck and Mandy as she walked away. They were quite surprised to see her.

“Ms. Fowler,” Mandy greeted Clara with a smile.

Evelyn and Sasha looked at Clara, puzzled. They had no idea when she had met Mandy.

“Ms. Smith,” Clara responded with a smile. **www.n0Vêl(w)0Rm.c0m**

She then looked at Chuck and gave him a nod as acknowledgment.

She had kept her secret marriage with Yohan in mind and didn’t dare

to greet Chuck too openly. Given her status, it would be improbable for her to be acquainted with him.

She thought she was quite the actress for pretending not to know.

familiar faces with Evelyn and Sasha by her side.

“Mr. Potter. Ms. Smith.”

Evelyn and Sasha also greeted the pair.