

## Wife 138

### Chapter 138

That was the difference between his wife and his childhood. ©ww.NoVēl(w)orM.(c)©M

sweetheart.

He wanted to protect his wife.

He didn't need to protect his so-called childhood sweetheart.

After one song, Yohan lost interest in dan previous seat.

Chuck continued dancing with Mandy.

and returned to his

Justin looked at Yohan before glancing at Chuck and Mandy. He asked Yohan, "Hey, did you argue with Mandy? You only danced with her for one song, but I feel like your mood became even worse." w(w)(w).©@VēLwÔrm.com

Yohan silently drank from his cup. He didn't reply to Justin.

Justin took Yohan's silence as agreement and said, "Since you care

about her so much, why not go along with what our older relatives want and marry her? I can see how differently you treat her. Perhaps you once loved her as a sibling, but now there's some romantic love in there too. You just haven't noticed."

"I'm already married."

Justin froze and hurriedly asked, "So, I have a sister-in-law? Who is it?"

"It's not Mandy. That's all you need to know."

Yohan didn't say anything else. He simply sipped from his glass. Justin itched with curiosity, but he wasn't going to get an answer.

Clara, who was no longer paying attention to Yohan, told Joshua she was tired after two songs. She politely turned down his requests to dance again and went back to Evelyn. "Evie, can I leave first?"

She leaned in closer to Evelyn and whispered, "This party is boring. I'm already full, anyway."

She had experienced a new event and enjoyed all the delicacies they had to offer.

She didn't want to waste any more time there.

More importantly, she barely recognized a handful of people out of the huge crowd of attendees.

She didn't like crowds like that.

"I'll wait for a taxi with you outside."

Evelyn knew Clara didn't enjoy such events and didn't try to make her stay. She stood up, intending to walk Clara out of the building. wWw.NoVēl(w)Or©.com

"No need for that. I'll get a taxi on my own. Have fun with your colleagues, okay? Tell Sasha that I'll treat you guys to a meal another day when we're all free. I have to run an errand with my mentor tomorrow."

After leaving the Clay family to their own devices for two nights straight, they had to be panicked out of their minds.

In fact, she was willing to bet that the bridesmaid's spirit would still have caused problems for the past two nights. She might even be wreaking even more havoc than before since the Clays had invited Mark to help them. wWw.NoVēLwÔrM.(c)(m)

Vengeful spirits were a little bit more powerful. They could sense

when exorcists had been around.

Evelyn was adamant about walking Clara out of the building. She watched Clara flag down a taxi and memorized the license plate before saying to Clara, "Text me once you get home, okay? I've already memorized this car's license plate."

Clara chuckled and said, "Okay. Go back inside! Have fun. You don't

need to work tomorrow."

There was a two-day holiday for everyone after the party. Apart from being protocol, it was probably also so everyone could rest up.

The taxi drove Clara away from Morris Cooration.

Soon enough, Bruce began to follow Clara's taxi closely in his own car and drove away from Morris Corporation.

When Yohan spotted Evelyn sending Clara off, he silently texted his bodyguards' group chat and mentioned Bruce specifically. He asked Bruce to follow Clara and ensure her safety on her way home.

Bruce was right behind Yohan. The reason Yohan chose to send a text instead was that he didn't want to say Clara's name in front of

Justin.

The taxi driver didn't have any bad intentions, but he still spotted Bruce following them. He drove along as he asked Clara, "There's a car following us back there. You don't have any enemies, right? That guy isn't going to force us to stop by some abandoned road so he can rob us, right?"

Clara was feeling a little bit drowsy and sleepy after two glasses of wine, but she didn't dare to let herself nod off. She was a young, pretty woman. Who knew what could happen to her if she fell asleep in a taxi and the driver had any bad intentions?