

Wife 143

Chapter 143

Clara stopped and waited for the dogs to run over. She knelt down and petted them on their heads. They kept rubbing against her hands. affectionately, showing their love for her.

Bruce jogged over.

He chuckled and said, “Ms. Fowler, they seem to really like you.”

“I like them too! They’re so cute.”

As cute as she found them, she could never be as patient as she needed to be a full–time puppy parent.

The cat she had as a pet in the mountains just needed to be fed once in a while. Perhaps there were a lot of places for it to go in the village.

Clara played with the dogs for a little while. She got up and asked Bruce, “What are their names?”

“Mr. Morris gave them very simple names. The white one is named Snowy, while the golden one is called Sunny.”

Clara chuckled. “He’s a practical man.”

Bruce chuckled and didn’t reply.

Soon enough, however, he asked hesitantly, “Ms. Fowler, what brings you to the backyard today?”

He didn’t mention that Yohan used the backyard for his morning jogs almost daily. The backyard was usually quiet, and young women never appeared in it.

The only women who worked in the mansion were older, middle–aged

women anyway. [WWw.novelWorm.Com](#)

“It’s getting quite cloudy and seemed like it was about to rain, so I

didn’t go outside. I wanted to jog a few rounds in the backyard just to keep myself healthy. Mr. Morris also told me that he wasn’t going to use the backyard today, so I was free to use it.”

“That’s true. Since it’s about to rain, don’t go too far. Go back inside. once you’re done.”

“Of course, Bruce. I’ll just jog for a bit longer.”

She was a glutton. She loved food and could eat a lot. If she didn’t exercise every day, she would definitely gain weight.

She didn’t have to worry about that on the mountain. She needed to hike up and down the mountain all the time and needed to take long walks everywhere. All that exercise kept her from gaining too much weight.

Bruce picked up the dogs’ leashes again and watched Clara jogging out of sight with a smile on his face.

Once she was far enough, he said to himself joyfully, “Thank God I didn’t stop her. Mr. Morris personally allowed her to be here.”

He reminded himself that Clara was now Yohan’s wife, which made. her their boss, too. Bruce felt like he should get on her good books while he had the chance to. Even though Yohan didn’t love Clara yet, Bruce knew Yohan would fall for her after knowing her for a bit longer.

Clara was a friendly girl.

About 15 minutes later, it began to rain.

The rain picked up so quickly that Clara didn’t even have time to run back to the house when huge raindrops began to fall.

Luckily enough, there was a greenhouse in the backyard, so she ran inside to take shelter.

The moment she entered the greenhouse, her phone began to ring.

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She took her phone out to see that it was a call from Yohan.

“Hello, Mr. Morris.”

In order to hide from the rain in time, Clara had to into the greenhouse, so she was still slightly out of breath.

“Where are you?” Yohan asked in a deep voice. “It’s raining. I’ll ask someone to bring you an umbrella.”

“I think I’m in the greenhouse. There are flowers and pieces of equipment everywhere, but there’s no one in here.” [wwW.ñO\(v\)E/worm.Çôm](#)

Yohan replied, “Okay. Take shelter there while I ask Arthur to go fetch you.”

“Alright. Thanks!”

Clara thanked him gratefully.

Yohan was finally beginning to seem more human and less like the aloof, icy robot he had been when they first met. He had constantly looked like everyone owed him money. [wwW.мⓈ\(v\)èlwôr@.com](#)

Daniel would have said, “I told you he just needs to thaw out a little bit.

After the call, Clara began to patiently wait for Arthur to bring her an umbrella. [wwW.novel\(w\)oRm.Com](#)