

Wife 144

Chapter 144

A few minutes later, to Clara's surprise, Yohan came to pick her up

himself,

He wasn't holding an umbrella. Instead, he was driving his usual Maybach.

The car pulled up to the greenhouse entrance, and he quickly got out. With an umbrella in hand, he walked toward Clara.

Seeing him approach her with the umbrella, Clara couldn't help but think he looked incredibly hot.

Well, he always looked hot.

From the moment she first laid eyes on him, she had admired him.

"Mr. Morris."

"The rain's too heavy. We can't walk Arthur's busy and couldn't come,

Yohan said in a deep voice.

In fact, Arthur wasn't busy at all. Yohan hadn't even told him. Right after calling Clara, Yohan grabbed his car keys and umbrella and left.

Clara, unaware of this, thought Arthur was genuinely occupied. With the heavy rain, walking would have soaked both of them.

"Let's go." Yohan gestured for Clara to join him under the umbrella.

After a nod, Clara quickly moved under the umbrella. The couple walked shoulder to shoulder. Though the walk was short, it was their

first time walking so closely together.

When they reached the car, Yohan opened the door for her and tilted the umbrella to keep her dry. After she was settled, he walked around

to the driver's seat. [W@W.nove1wôrm.CoM](#)

Yohan drove them back to the house in silence.

Nearing their destination, he suddenly spoke in a cold tone. "There's a gym at home. If the weather looks bad, don't go outside to exercise. Use the gym instead."

"I didn't expect it to start raining so soon and so heavily. I couldn't outrun it," Clara explained.

"The weather is unpredictable."

Clara glanced at him and cautiously asked, "Do you use the gym often?" [@Ww.novelW@RM.com](#)

"I'll schedule my workouts to avoid yours."

"Oh, okay." Clara decided that she'd just use the gym on rainy days.

The car stopped at the house entrance.

As Clara prepared to get out, she remembered that Yohan had drunk. quite a bit last night. She said out of concern, "Mr. Morris, you drank a lot last night. Don't drive yourself when you go out. I can still smell some alcohol on you."

Yohan's eyes flickered, but his face remained stern. "William is my driver," he stated.

William always drove him around. [w@w.1wεllwOr@.com](#)

William didn't drink, and if he was on leave, Bruce would take over as the driver. Moreover, his bodyguards wouldn't drink unless given permission to do so by him.

Clara smiled and dropped the subject. She was just trying to remind [www.N0velW@r.m.©0m](#)

him.

After she got out, Yohan drove off to park the car and then walked back with the umbrella.

Charge 45

When he saw Clara waiting for him at the entrance, his gaze wavered,

but he remained silent.

Just then, Arthur emerged from the house. Noticing Clara was dry, he was about to ask how she got back, but then he saw Yohan with the umbrella.

Arthur wasn't stupid. He quickly realized that Yohan had picked her up. He was delighted.

Yohan might seem heartless on the surface, but he was actually quite soft-hearted. Though, his softness was reserved only for his family.

Even Kian, whom Yohan didn't openly acknowledge or interact with, received his support when he was oppressed by Jennifer's nephew, Phillip Tunt.

Kian hadn't chosen to be an illegitimate child. He had no way of choosing his parents. There was nothing he could do about being born as an illegitimate son.

Despite everything, Yohan and Kian were still half-brothers who shared the same father.

#Spin to Claim Yo