

My Wife, The Ghost Whisperer

Chapter 3

"If you really don't want me forcing you to get married, then get your ass out there and start dating around! You're already 30 years old, yet you refuse to meet young women and dine out with them! If I don't urge you in any way, you'll be destined for a life of solitude!"

Yohan Morris remained impassive despite having gotten chewed out by Bonnie. He just huffed coldly in return.

"I'll wait for an hour. I will return to the company if no woman is willing to marry me in an hour. I'm extremely busy with work, Grandma. If you really want to force someone to get married, you should target the others in the family."

"You're the eldest son! If you refuse to get married, do you think I can convince the other idiots to do the same?" Bonnie screeched. "At least other young men are getting involved in the dating pool! You and your brothers are pure lazy at this point!"

Yohan moved his phone away from his ear. Then, he placed the phone on the seat next to his so that Bonnie could rant all she wanted without hurting his ear.

"Yohan, did you set your phone aside? You must think that I'm nagging you again, right? Fine! One hour it is! I'll let Holly know about your location so she can convince Mandy to marry you right now!"

After that, Bonnie hung up on Yohan angrily.

Holly Harris was Bonnie's old friend. Both the Morris and the Smith families shared a good relationship. Mandy Smith and Yohan were childhood friends who grew up together. Both families wanted to matchmake them. Unfortunately for them, Yohan and Mandy merely treated each other as siblings.

Yohan picked up his phone and slid it back into his pocket nonchalantly. Once Mandy heard Holly's request, she'd flee from the house faster than a leopard, that was for sure. She'd never go to the City Hall.

His cold gaze rested on Clara's face once again. Clara wound down the window and stuck her head out. Just like that, they made eye contact with each other.

Both of them just stared at each other. Yohan was cold and impassive, but Clara looked quite interested in him.

She didn't wind down her window earlier, so she didn't overhear the conversation between Yohan and Bonnie. The reason why she stared at Yohan was because she found him extremely good-looking. In fact, he had to be the most handsome man she had ever seen in her entire life.

William turned to look at Yohan and then at Clara, who was staring at Yohan.

Yohan had a cold and aloof personality. He had a tendency to cast sharp and icy looks at other people. Typically, no one had the courage to make eye contact with him.

To think that the female stranger dared to stare at Yohan!

William felt that Clara was very impressive.

A female ghost happened to stop before Yohan's car. When she noticed Yohan, she tried to get into his car. But the moment she floated to the backseat and tried to sit across from Yohan, she suddenly propelled herself toward Clara's car.

Clara witnessed the scene unfold before her eyes.

The female ghost must be frightened, for she crouched down immediately and dared not look at Yohan anymore. After that, she circled around Clara's car and stopped next to the front passenger seat.

Clara looked away before leaning over to open the car door for the ghost. Surprised, the ghost stared at Clara, who smiled at her.

"Get in. I can see you."

The ghost quickly got into the car.

Once Clara closed the door, she wound up the window at the same time. She said to the ghost softly, "Stop wasting your time. That man can never be your husband in the afterlife. If you really want a husband, you should switch targets."

"That man's life energy is exceedingly strong. If you get close to him, you'll get hurt by his energy."

The female ghost hung her head low while sounding quite remorseful. "He's so handsome. I fell in love with him at first sight, so I wanted to get close to him. But I didn't expect to be repelled away from him."

Clara nodded. "That's why I said he could hurt you."

"What a shame. He's so handsome, and yet he can't become my husband," the ghost lamented.

"Even romance for the dead is already predetermined by God. You two aren't meant for each other. Relationships can never be forced," Clara advised.

The female ghost seemed to be in deep thought. A moment later, she said, "Thank you for your advice. I'm gone now."

"Then you should leave now. I'll open the door for you."

Clara leaned over to open the door again to let the ghost out of the car. When Yohan witnessed her actions, he thought she was just doing that to attract his attention.

After seeing the ghost off, Clara wound down the car window again and continued staring at Yohan. After all, she had never seen a man as handsome as him.

Although Yohan was cold and aloof, Clara didn't mind admiring him at all.

Yohan's phone began ringing again. It was another phone call from Bonnie. Only Bonnie had the guts to spam Yohan with calls.

He answered the call, but he didn't say anything.

"Yohan, are you really waiting at the City Hall's entrance?"

"I never joke around, Grandma."

"The City Hall is a place for people to legalize their marriages. Similarly, the courthouse next to it deals with divorces! Are you planning on marrying a freshly divorced woman?" Bonnie sounded mad.

"It doesn't matter if they are divorced or single—as long as a woman is willing to marry me, I'll take her as my wife."

Bonnie was pissed, to say the least. "You're trying to give me a heart attack, right?"

"I've always wished you could lead an extremely long life, Grandma."

"Are you in your car right now?"

Yohan opted not to answer that question. It was his way of saying "yes".

"How can you get yourself a wife if you stay in your car? Get out of the car right now! In fact, you should stick a note that says 'Who wants to marry me?' on yourself! You don't need an hour! In ten minutes, you'll be able to get yourself a wife!"

Yohan's face darkened. "I'm going to wait inside my car. If a woman is willing to get married to me even under these circumstances, then I shall marry her."

He didn't get out of the car, so no one knew of his presence. How could anyone possibly marry him without knowing that he existed?

This was just a method Yohan deployed to counter Bonnie's excessive actions of urging and forcing him to get married.

Enraged, Bonnie hung up on Yohan again. A victorious glint appeared in Yohan's eyes.

Bonnie might be shrewd, but he was even more shrewd than her. No matter how difficult she was, Yohan always had tricks up his sleeve to fend her off.

This time, Clara overheard the phone conversation. She grabbed her handbag and got out of the car immediately. In just a few steps, she stood in front of Yohan's car window.

Having sensed that someone was close, Yohan turned to look at Clara. When he realized that it was the woman who had been staring at him with great interest, his gaze turned icy.

"What is it?" he asked coldly.

"Are you waiting for God to materialize a wife for you?"

Yohan didn't say anything.

Clara just smiled. "What a coincidence! I'm waiting for God to materialize a husband for me too! I'm willing to marry you. I even brought my identification documents. Do you want to get married now?"

After observing Yohan for ten minutes, Clara was very sure that he was her marriage target.

Both Yohan and William went silent. William, in particular, was shocked by how bold Clara was. To think she wanted to marry a man as intimidating as Yohan!

A moment later, Yohan got out of the car. He had a tall and well-built physique, so when he stood in front of Clara, his stance was so intimidating that she had to back away from him.

"Do you know what you're talking about?" he questioned.

Clara raised her head to look at Yohan. He was a head taller than her. She stood at five feet and four inches tall, yet he was able to make her seem petite.

"Sir, I'm highly aware of what I'm doing right now. I overheard what you said just now. You said you'd marry any woman who's willing to marry you while you're waiting in your car. I wonder if you're the type to hold your end of the bargain."

Yohan stared at Clara for two long minutes. Finally, he replied icily, "I'm a man of my word."

Clara smiled. "Great! Let's go get our marriage legalized."

Yohan was speechless for a moment. "Do you even know who I am?"