

Wife 34

Chapter 34

The topic of divorce hadn't resurfaced.

Clara hadn't brought it up again, knowing it was a lost cause. She knew Yohan wouldn't agree, so she didn't see any point in wasting her breath.

Yohan didn't respond right away. He just watched her silently.

His wife was a good match for him in terms of appearance. But her background, well...

Bruce had briefed him on the investigation's findings.

She lived on Nameless Mountain in Casville, where her mentor, Mark Fowler, had taken her in as a foundling. Her biological parents were a mystery, and Mark was her only family.

She didn't hold a steady job, scribbling out romance novels at home for a modest income of three to five thousand a month—barely a drop in the bucket compared to what he made in a single minute. www.NoEvilworm.com

But since she was married to him, supporting the family wasn't her concern. Yohan didn't worry about her financial contribution.

Mark was a fortune teller. According to Bruce's research, Mark had a bit of a reputation in Donford City. He was said to be quite adept at handling ghosts, though his fortune-telling skills were only mediocre. He had some basic knowledge of auspicious energy but not much. His expertise was limited to solving minor problems.

Anyone who came to Mark with troubles caused by evil spirits found their problems resolved. He didn't charge much; clients paid whatever they could afford.

The wealthier ones would give him thousands or even tens of

thousands, and he was always grateful. Those with less might offer

just ten or twenty dollars, and he was still pleased. www.NoEvilworm.com

That was why Mark was so respected in his field.

Given the vast difference between their lives

wanted a divorce once she saw the reality.

it was no wonder Clara

At least she wasn't driven by greed, which was likely influenced by Mark's humble ways. Someone raised by a reclusive mentor like Mark was unlikely to have a bad character.

Yohan didn't think less of Clara, but he was realistic. With her background, he knew his parents would disapprove of their relationship.

So why was he even mulling it over? www.NoEvilworm.com

They were just living together out of convenience. He wanted peace

and quiet, free from his grandmother's constant nagging about marriage. He didn't see a future for them.

"Mr. Morris," Clara said with a playful smile, "if you keep staring at me like that, I might start thinking you've fallen for me."

Her sudden, cheeky grin broke through the tension.

Yohan didn't smile or look away. His lips pressed into a tight line as he spoke in a cold, measured tone, Ms. Fowler, there's something I need to discuss with you."

"Go ahead," Clara said, her tone teasing. "I'm all ears."

Daniel, too, seemed all ears.

"I have a villa in Hillhaven Garden," Yohan said quickly, as if he wanted to get it all out before he could second-guess himself. "It's about a ten-minute drive from my company, which makes commuting convenient. Apart from the staff, I'm the only one living there. My family doesn't live with me."

He continued, "I hope you can move to Hillhaven Garden today and stay in my private villa."

Clara blinked in surprise. She hadn't expected Yohan to propose that they live together.

Mark had advised her that if divorce wasn't an option, she should try to develop feelings for Yohan. It had only been a few hours, and now Yohan was already asking her to move in with him.

Did Mark foresee this and change his mind about supporting the divorce? www.NoEvilworm.com

Hadn't Mark said he couldn't see through her fate?

Mark had lied to her again!

Seeing Clara's shocked expression, Daniel offered a reassuring smile. "Clara, don't be alarmed. He doesn't genuinely want to live with you. He's being pressured by his grandmother. You can move in without worry. He's a gentleman—he won't lay a finger on you."

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