

Wife 35

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Chapter 35

Daniel added, “His private villa is enormous and luxurious. It’s the largest and most lavish in Hillhaven Garden, equipped with state–of- the–art security that even keeps the paparazzi at bay. Once you move in, you’ll see just how amazing it is.”

Clara murmured to herself, “A golden cage is still a cage. I’d rather stay in my own little corner.” *w(w)w.(n)(e)vℓwɔr(m).(c)Om*

She had spent 25 years on Nameless Mountain, familiar with every tree and blade of grass. Moving to a new place on such short notice would mean a long adjustment period for her. *www.n©VℓℓWɔrm.com*

“Mr. Morris, can I refuse? I’m not really comfortable living with someone I barely know,” Clara said. *Www.ñoV(©)l(©)orMl.com*

She went on, “Even though we just got married yesterday, we’re still strangers. It would be awkward sharing a space. And if I move in, I’d have to bring my mentor along.”

She hesitated before adding, “I’m guessing you wouldn’t be too happy about that…”

Yohan interrupted her, “What if I told you I’m fine with you bringing your mentor?

His grandmother, Bonnie, relentlessly pushed him to live with Clara. If he didn’t comply, she’d constantly interfere, making it impossible for him to concentrate on work.

Yohan couldn’t handle Bonnie’s constant meddling.

Since their arrangement would be strictly platonic, he figured it was just like having a roommate.

For the sake of peace and quiet, Yohan was ready to agree to any condition Clara proposed as long as she moved into his private villa

by the end of the day.

Bonnie would arrive for breakfast tomorrow. If Clara wasn’t there, Yohan feared his ability to work might be compromised. The mere thought of being unable to focus on his job made him agitated. *www.©oVℓl(w)Rm.č©Ml*

As soon as Yohan abruptly stood and walked away toward the study, Clara quietly turned to Daniel. “Mr. Morris Senior, just how is his grandmother pressuring him? I’m really not comfortable with the ideal of living with a stranger.”

“Don’t worry,” Daniel said soothingly. “He’s not fond of living with. strangers either. You two can take your time to adjust.”

He continued, “You’re legally married now, so it’s only natural for your to live together.

‘Clara, just agree to move in with him. I’ll be here to protect you and ensure you’re treated well,” Daniel assured her, his hand resting reassuringly on his chest.

With a steady gaze, Daniel promised to always stand by Clara’s side, ready to offer her support and protection.

Clara turned to Daniel with a mix of concern and resolve. “Mr. Morris Senior, you’re a ghost without a physical form. How can you protect me? If you try too hard, you might end up seriously injured—or worse.

“And while Mr. Morris may be cold and distant, I hope he doesn’t have any tendencies toward domestic violence.”

She then added, “Even if he did, I’m more than capable of defending myself. I’ve trained in martial arts and have had my fair share of fights. The outcome of a confrontation with him is anyone’s guess.”

With a fierce determination, Clara continued, “Even if I can’t

overpower him, I’ll fight back with everything I’ve got. I’ll make it crystal clear that I’m not someone to be bullied.

“Or maybe I’ll wait until he’s asleep and then teach him a lesson. If I can’t end him, I’ll ensure he’s hurt enough to think twice. He’ll learn that any notion of domestic violence is a one–way ticket to disaster and won’t dare to entertain it again.”

Daniel was slightly at a loss for words. “Clara, if you were directing that steely resolve at anyone other than my grandson, I’d be the first to give you a standing ovation.”

He continued, “Yohan’s a gentleman through and through. He believes in handling things with words, not fists. The fact that you’ve managed to get him to argue with you is impressive enough. But trying to get him into a physical altercation? I’d say you’re not quite there yet.”

Clara regarded Daniel with a sharp look, her suspicion clear as she questioned his partiality toward his grandson.

It was understandable, of course. Daniel’s loyalty was to Yohan, his flesh and blood, while Clara was merely a recent addition to the family, having been in the role of granddaughter–in–law for less than two days.

It was unrealistic to expect him to side with her over his own kin. Getting even a sliver of fairness was already a considerable feat.

From a young age, Clara had learned, through the chilling tales shared by ghosts, that human malice often surpassed the supernatural in its ferocity and danger.