

Wife 53

Chapter 53

Katrina continued, “Every time Liam visits Ruby, he gives her some money, but she just gambles it away. At first, he would give her hundreds of dollars at a time. But when I learned she was gambling every day and something like that happened, I told him to stop.

“Do you think I really wanted to come here? I’m just here to keep an eye on Liam’s wallet and ensure he doesn’t give Ruby money out of sympathy. Someone as lazy as her deserves to starve. Even giving her a penny is too much. *www.Novelworm.com*

“I’d rather donate that money to charity than give it to her. Buying her a box of milk and some cookies is already more than enough.”

Clara caught the key point and asked, “What exactly happened, Mrs.

Anderson?”

Katrina was about to answer when she spotted Allen. She whispered, Ruby’s son is here.”

Following Katrina’s gaze, Clara saw Allen. He was a slightly

overweight middle-aged man in his 40s, dressed plainly in casual clothes and slippers.

“Aunt Katrina,” Allen greeted with a smile. *www.Novelworm.com*

Although Clara didn’t have Mark’s abilities, growing up around him had given her some skills in physiognomy. She could tell that Allent wasn’t a wicked or heartless person.

She increasingly believed that Ruby’s issues were due to family conflicts rather than supernatural forces. *www.Novelworm.com*

The sight of Noel’s photo seemingly shedding tears likely indicated either his frustration with Ruby’s behavior or sympathy for her downfall after losing him.

Since it was daytime, the sprit might be unwilling to appear, so Clara widn’t communicate with him to understand the true cause of the

With the main person involved arriving, Clara thought it would be best to hear Allen’s side of the story.

“Allen, where’s Bailey?” Katrina asked. *www.NoVelworm.com*

She was just several years older than Allen. The age difference between Ruby and Liam was quite significant.

‘She didn’t come,” Allen replied.

He then looked at Clara and asked, “Aunt Katrina, who is this?”

This is Ms. Fowler, Mr. Fowler’s apprentice. Mr. Fowler is inside.”

Allen greeted Clara and headed into the house.

Meanwhile, Clara and Katrina stayed outside for a moment.

It wasn’t long before loud arguments broke out inside. Ruby was yelling at Allen, and Liam intervened with a few words of mediation

Pursing her lips, Katrina said to Clara, “I hope you don’t judge me too harshly, but if I were Bailey and had a mother-in-law like that, I wouldn’t visit either. She blames everyone else for her problems and plays the victim. It’s just unbearable.

“Let’s not go in. Allen will be out in less than three minutes, fuming. Then Ruby will come out, sit on the ground, and start crying and cursing her ungrateful son and daughter-in-law. Even the neighbors are tired of this drama.”

Clara didn’t know what to say.

Katrina was spot on.

Soon enough, Allen stormed out of the house, and along with him

came a pair of shoes.

Ruby had thrown her shoes at him but missed.