

Wife 65

Chapter 65 *wWw.©ôVeLwôŘm.côm*

Bruce respectfully acknowledged Yohan's order and immediately arranged it.

His boss was indeed giving Clara special treatment! Could Clara be the future eldest mistress of the Morris family?

Meanwhile, William knew the truth but refused to say anything.

At this moment, Bruce felt incredibly restless and was itching to know more.

Clara didn't know about Yohan's instructions. She returned with the takeout, and she and Mark chatted while eating.

“Clara, Yohan is a meticulous person. If he decides to be good to you, you probably won't be able to resist his charms.”

Clara placed a piece of meatball on her mentor's plate. “Mr. Fowler, does he look like someone who would be good to me? Even though we got married and became husband and wife, we're still strangers. We're in a secret marriage, and he said no one outside should know about our relationship.”

“He showed you respect by not pursuing the matter of me touching his car. He even let me drive it. If it weren't for your relationship. with him, would he have let me drive his car? I may be old, but I'm

no fool.”

Clara teased, “He allowed you to go for one drive, and your opinion. of him changed? Now you're speaking well of him?”

“It's a fact. Without you, what would I be to him?”

Mark was still very self-aware.

“Mr. Fowler, what do you think will happen Ms. Andersons

issue?

Clara changed the topic.

“How should I know? I don't want to care anymore Chata, ten you're living with Yohan, you have a chance to develop feedings Try to see if you can cultivate a relationship with tem

“There are two plates of pasta here tent that enough to keep your mouth busy? Just eat your fill: Clare sad thes med glace whe piece of meatball on Mark's plate *wWw.n0vêllwôr@.Co@*

Knowing that Glars didn't have high hopes for fohen, Mark decided not to push further. He beIN YOUR We ha arranged their marriage, it would let them separate y

The two went toEVAL Wlé gape Ve unsi past 6:00 pm Cats then here *wwww.ñôvéLwôŘm.Com*

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in the blink of an eye, the old man d

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That was when 46 on the 90 mar

The tonemon date care cot to spor te ga se os se a man fy now at my the apps tip

stopped after a few steps, not daring to go further.

This villa was generally inaccessible to spirits, not just because of

its auspicious energy but also because of its overwhelming

grandeur.

Clara soon came back out.

After parking the car, she noticed the old man hadn't followed inside, so she went out to investigate.

With her naturally unique constitution, Clara wasn't afraid of spirits, but she attracted them easily. As her mentor often said, she would frequently see ghosts even without her spectral vision.

When she went out at night, she often brought a spirit back with her, sometimes even a whole group.

She would chat with these spirits in her idle moments, learning many stories from their lifetimes. They, in turn, provided valuable inspiration and material for her novels.

“Ms. Fowler, what's the matter?”

The household staff saw Clara walking outside and asked with

concern.