

Wife 66

Chapter 66

“Did you lose something? Do you need help finding it?”

Clara quickly made up a lie. “I promised Mr. Morris I’d wait for him at the villa entrance tonight. You can go rest, Ingrid. Don’t worry about me.”

She couldn’t exactly tell the household staff, Ingrid Watson, that she had brought a spirit back with her.

Ingrid was puzzled for a moment, then smiled. “Mr. Morris won’t be back so soon. You don’t have to wait outside for him this early, Ms. Fowler”

It’s alright. He might come back early tonight.” *wWw.Novelworm.com*

Since Clara insisted, Ingrid didn’t interfere further.

After ensuring Ingrid hadn’t followed her, Clara approached the old man. She recognized him as Puby’s deceased husband, who had passed away years ago.

“Mr. Mcleod, why did you follow me back?”

She hadn’t noticed him during the day.

Noel remained silent.

“Mr. Moleod, I can see you. If you have something to say to me, go ahead I can hear you.”

tibel stendly wept, just like in the photo Clara had seen of him

“Are you sad because of your wife? *wWw.Novelworm.com*

Noel nodded and shook his head at the same time.

Clare sighed and said. “You’ve teamed to her for decades

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You know her better than any other mut going to huge a Yong as he can walk, she’ll probat keep panting

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“If she becomes too old to care for herself they’ll hire a nanny. My daughter–in–law made it clear that she would neither support her while she’s alive nor bury her when she dies.”

Thinking about the strained relationship between his wife and his only son and daughter–in–law after his death made Noel deeply. saddened. *wWw.Novell(w)orm.com*

Clara said, “That’s a good arrangement. She gets more than 300 dollars in retirement benefits every month. She doesn’t have to spend money on groceries, so her pension is enough for her living expenses.”

Noel nodded repeatedly. “I hope she truly changes. If it weren’t for you and your mentor coming over today, this wouldn’t have been resolved. I wanted to thank you. I was planning to enter your dream to express my gratitude, but I didn’t expect you could see me anytime.”

“Mr. Mcleod, you’re too kind. My mentor and I didn’t help much, and you following me to thank me makes me feel unworthy.”

Noel solemnly thanked Clara.

Clara was about to say something when she saw car lights. flashing. Noel instantly disappeared.

Several cars approached her. It was Yohan’s convoy. He really did. come back early that day.