

## Wife 68

Chapter 68

Clara didn't say anything, merely waiting for Yohan to continue.

"You're already 25 years old and still sucking your finger like a 3- year-- old." ㉞(w)Ŵ.Nove1@oℜMl.c***o•m***

Clara was speechless.

Was she sucking her finger?

Was she really?

Clara quickly put her hand down upon realizing it. She wanted to explain herself but did not know how.

In a moment of panic, she hadn't thought it through and simply shoved her finger in her mouth.

Then, Yohan took a few steps forward, finally standing right before

her.

Clara looked up at him, silently thinking, "Why is this guy so tall? mean, I'm considered tall myself. But I just seem petite standing in front of him."

"If you keep pointing at my back and saying bad things about me..." Yohan trailed off.

If it were anyone else, he would have warned them that he'd chop off their fingers next time. But Clara was his legal wife, in name at least. He didn't love Clara but wouldn't threaten her either.

"I didn't say anything bad about you."

Yohan didn't believe her. He hadn't heard what she murmured but could guess it wasn't anything nice.

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any of his suitors.

Mark mentioned that Yohan was surrounded by admirers. In any case, those pursuing him likely did so for his status, not for him as

a person.

Once inside, Yohan went upstairs. Seeing him go up, Clara decided to stay on the ground floor.

Yohan soon disappeared from sight, and Clara relaxed completely. She plopped herself onto the couch.

Arthur, who had followed her in, approached and asked gently," Ms. Fowler, would you like supper?"

"No, thanks.

"By the way, Arthur, are there any vacant rooms on this floor? I want to move here to avoid sharing the same floor with Mr. Morris."

And inadvertently violating the agreement.

Arthur hesitated, "Ms. Fowler, all the rooms on this floor are

occupied. There's no extra room."

Well, unless Clara didn't mind sharing a room with the housekeeper.

Yohan had specifically instructed Arthur to prepare a guest room for Clara. Without his orders, Arthur couldn't arrange for her to share a room with the staff.

Though many didn't know Clara's exact status, being arranged for Yohan to stay in the household made her a distinguished guest in their eyes. w㉞w.n0㉞ë(1)***Worm.©o㉞***

Clara sighed, "Then, forget I said anything."