

Wife 75

Chapter 75

Mandy laughed and said, “If he didn’t outright fire you and only asked that you not appear in the same place as him, that’s actually quite good.”

She knew Yohan’s personality well. The fact that this new housekeeper could stay was indeed fortunate for her.

“What’s your name?”

“Clara Fowler.”

Mandy sized Clara up for a moment and said, “That name suits you. Do you have a relative working here?”

Clara hesitated briefly, then smiled without answering.

Mandy continued, “I’m guessing you do have a relative here. Otherwise, Yohan wouldn’t have let you stay. You must have noticed that the workers here are only young men, while the women are all middle-aged or older.”

Yohan disliked young women approaching him. If she hadn’t known him since childhood, she wouldn’t have been able to set

foot in the villa.

Mandy understood that Yohan’s cynicism about love and marriage stemmed from his parents. She genuinely hoped this good friend.

of hers would meet a woman who could warm his heart.

After a pause, Clara said, “I only know William, Bruce, and Arthur.” **ŴŴ.ñ(ó)V̂elw0R̂m.©øⓂ**

Mandy nodded knowingly. “So, you do have connections with them. No wonder. Work hard. The salary, benefits, and perks here are as good as those in large companies.”

“Yes. But I only signed a one-year contract.”

“If you do well, the contract can be renewed.”

Clara thought to herself that she and Yohan likely wouldn’t be renewing any contracts.

“I need to park the car.”

Mandy drove to the parking lot, parked, and then got out with a small medical kit.

Seeing the kit, Clara asked, “Are you a doctor?”

“I’m a dentist. The guy next door had a toothache and asked me to take a look at him. I told him to come to my clinic, but he said he was too busy, so I came over instead. My name’s Mandy Smith.” **wŴw.ñoV̂èlŴor(ñ).Com**

Mandy introduced herself.

Clara politely called her Ms. Smith.

“You can get back to work, Clara. I’m off to check on my buddy’s

tooth.” **ŵ(w)Ŵ.ñ0̂v̂©L̂V̂erM̂.cOm̂**

Mandy was about to leave when Arthur approached. “Ms. Smith, you’re here. Would you like to come in and sit for a while? Will you come for breakfast later?”

“No need. I’ll eat at Chuck’s place. I’m here to check on his tooth. He probably wouldn’t let me go hungry.”

Mandy acted naturally around her childhood friends. She treated them like true friends, often forgetting she was a woman. Hence, Arthur escorted her to the villa gate.

Mandy glanced back at Clara, who was still standing there, and said to Arthur, “Arthur, is Clara your relative? She’s new, right? **wŴw.noveⓈworm.com**

Chapte

She’s so young. She must have some backing to get to stay here.”

Arthur was momentarily at a loss for words.

“Clara, was it? Her name suits her well. She has a natural, serene beauty and a good disposition.”

Mandy had a very good impression of Clara.

“I’m off to check on Chuck’s toothache. But I think he’s probably just stressed.”

With that, Mandy left.

Arthur watched her until she was out of sight, then turned back to the villa. Seeing Clara still standing there, he walked over.

“Ms. Fowler, Ms. Smith is Mr. Morris’ childhood friend. They grew up together.”