

## Wife 80

Chapter 80

“Yohan, when did you become so devious? How can you keep us in the dark? Do you know how worried I am that the two ‘d folks might actually be plotting against us?” Mandy scolded Yohan.

Clara watched her calm husband, who accepted all of Mandy’s

criticism.

According to Arthur, Mandy was Yohan’s childhood friend. Mandy’s words made it clear that their families had tried to set them up, but neither of them had any interest.

Yohan didn’t even like a girl as captivating as Mandy. Clara thought he really didn’t know what he had. He deserved to be single.

Yohan would be enraged if he knew what Clara was thinking.

“Ms. Smith,” Clara said after mentally criticizing Yohan, “Mr. Morris and I had a sudden marriage. Before we got our marriage.

certificate, we didn’t know each other. He was so pressured by his grandmother to get married that he parked his car in front of the City Hall and sat inside the car, waiting for the heavens to drop a *w(w).n(v)eLWorm.com*

wife down for him.

“I was also waiting at the City Hall, hoping to find a husband. We both left it up to fate and ended up getting married.”

Mandy was stunned. She had imagined countless scenarios but never expected them to have a sudden marriage for such an odd reason. They actually waited at the City Hall to find a partner! *wWw.nov@worm.com*

It seemed more like Yohan was avoiding his grandmother’s pressure to marry and was deliberately making up excuses. Who would see him sitting in the car, and how would a girl come

forward and marry him under those circumstances?

Mandy wondered how Clara even met him for them to hit it off. Yohan didn’t seem like the type of person who would get married suddenly. If he wanted to marry, he could have done so years ago and wouldn’t have needed his grandmother’s prodding.

“Clara, did you and Yohan really get married suddenly? Are you sure you didn’t know each other before this and have been in love for years? Or maybe you’re his long–lost lover, and he’s been. staying single, waiting for you to come back. Then, he deliberately appeared as a stranger and made you marry him!”

Clara laughed. “Ms. Smith, are you a fan of novels? You’ve probably read too many.”

Those scenarios were common in fiction.

“Mandy, I need to get to work,” Yohan suddenly said, clearly wanting to end the conversation with Mandy. It was enough for her

to know that Clara was his wife.

This way, Mandy would know Clara’s identity, and Clara would know that Yohan and Mandy were not a couple. This should prevent Clara from mistakenly thinking that Yohan was a playboy. He had never experienced what it felt like to be truly infatuated and did not want to be labeled a heartbreaker.

“Go ahead and get to work. I’ll have a chat with Clara.”

Mandy’s curiosity was piqued. She wasn’t ready to leave just yet. Getting information out of Yohan was difficult, so she decided to approach Clara.

Yohan said in a low voice, “Clara had already explained how we got married. My grandmother knows about the marriage now and won’t pressure me anymore. So I can have some peace. Mandy, I’d

appreciate it if you keep my personal matters to yourself.”

He then turned to Clara and asked, “Aren’t you supposed to be at work? The sun’s already high in the sky. Don’t blame me if you’re late and get your bonus docked.”

Clara was eager to avoid Mandy’s relentless questioning, too. She had agreed to keep their marriage private and wouldn’t disclose. their relationship unless necessary. Even though Yohan had *w(w).noVe(i)worm.Com*

revealed it, there were still many things that shouldn’t be shared. So, she decided that leaving was the best choice.

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