## Wife 83

Chapter 83

The sound of knocking came through.

Yohan looked up from his desk as Chuck walked in. ₩ww.@o(v)EℓŴorm.Cóm

"Yohan, you wanted to see me?" Chuck asked as he approached.  $ww.n@veLw@@m.c(\circ)@$ 

Yohan nodded and asked, "Would you like some coffee?"

"Sure, I'll have some."  $\mathcal{W}\mathbf{W}(w).n\mathbf{o}v\mathbf{E}\mathbf{w}\circ\mathbf{m}.c\mathbf{o}\mathbf{m}$ 

Yohan set down his coffee cup, stood up, and walked over to the pantry to pour a cup for his friend.

"Do you need a favor from me?" Chuck joked. "Otherwise, you wouldn't be so nice to me."

Yohan gave him an amused look. "Am I usually that cold to you?"

"You're just indifferent. If we didn't know each other since we were kids and grew up together, I'd really think I was just a glutton for punishment."

Leaning back in his black chair, Chuck leisurely took a sip of the coffee Yohan had poured for him.

"So, what do you need?" Chuck asked.

Yohan didn't answer right away. He took his time to enjoy hist coffee. After a moment, he said, "I need you to look into Clara. I want all the information you can gather about her, especially anything related to her health."

He had already asked Bruce to check Clara out, but he knew Chuck's research would be more thorough. So he wanted him to investigate her as well.

Chuck quickly set down his coffee cup and sat up straight before eyeing his friend curiously. "Are you taking an interest in your wife now? Didn't you tell your grandmother you'd divorce in a year? It's only been a few days, and now you're interested in her?"

He thought Yohan's grandmother really was a fortune teller. She predicted that Yohan would soon take an interest in Clara.

"I'm not interested," Yohan replied in a deep voice. "But if we're going to live together for a year, I need to know her background, especially her health."

Hearing that, Chuck asked cautiously, "Does she have any health issues? What kind of issues does she have? She seems healthy to me. Perhaps she has a fear of men and doesn't want you to touch her. You two haven't been intimate yet. It's so obvious."

Yohan shot him a disapproving look and said, "You talk like you. have experience. Obviously, my ass.

Chuck, who was too shy to eyen confess his feelings to Mandy, clearly had no real romantic experience, yet he spoke like a  $\mathbf{w} \otimes \mathbf{w} \cdot \mathbb{D}(\circ) \mathcal{V}(\circ) \mathbb{I} \mathbf{w}_{\circ} \mathbf{r} \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{co} m$ 

seasoned player.

"I said I would divorce her after a year. Why would I get involved with her now?"

After a brief pause, Yohan added, "She wouldn't let me anyway."

Chuck was taken aback. "Yohan, are you possessed or something? Are you even hearing yourself? Oh man, Mrs. Morris. Senior and I are really looking forward to seeing you eat your words someday."

"If you w happy?"

e told to sleep with some random woman, would you be

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"Of course not. If I'm going to be sleeping with anyone, it would be Mandy. I'm not interested in other women. Gosh, Yohan, I truly love. Mandy, but I'm too afraid to confess. Whenever she talks about us, she always just sees us as buddies."