

Wife 87

Chapter 87

Mark forwarded the address from Liam to Clara. They each got into their respective cars and followed the navigation to the new client’s place to gather information.

On the way, Clara received a call from Stuart Powell of Casville. She answered the phone.

“Clara, where’s your mentor? I called him, and he’s on the phone. with someone. What’s going on?”

Stuart sounded quite anxious.

“Mr. Powell, I’m not in the same car as Mr. Fowler. He’s driving, and I don’t know who he’s talking to. What’s the matter?”

“Clara, I told your mentor about my son’s situation that evening. Hel seemed better for a few nights, but it started again last night. I need him to come to my house and check if the evil spirits are still *wuw.nOvêlwørM.Com*

here.

“I’m outside your house now, but no one’s answering. The door is locked. It seems you and Mr. Fowler aren’t home.”

Stuart only called because the house was empty.

Clara wasn’t surprised. Stuart’s son was haunted by an evil spirit. that stemmed from his parents’ sins. *Ⓜwuw.Ⓝo(v)elwørM.(c)om*

They aborted their daughters to have a son. Hence, the spirits of those unborn girls were angry and targeted his son. As adults with strong energy, the spirits did not directly affect Stuart and his wife.

But these spirits often tormented their young baby, who lacked such protection. That was why the baby kept falling ill and cried

nonstop.

This was the consequence of the sins Stuart and his wife had

committed. Their son had to bear it.

Clara replied, “Mr. Powell, my mentor and I are out on a job and might not be able to return right away. If you’re in a hurry, you might want to seek help from someone else for now.”

Stuart said, “When will you be back? What could be more urgent than helping my son? He’s just a baby. We can’t afford to wait

Clara wasn’t fond of people like Stuart, who only considered their own needs. He wasn’t the only one in a hurry.

Besides, Clara and Mark had already taken on the job Liam had introduced them to. Stuart’s request came in later, yet he wanted to jump the queue.

“Mr. Powell, I prefer to follow the order, Clara said firmly.

No matter who sought help, Clara followed a strict first–come, first- served rule and never allowed anyone to cut in line.

Hearing this, Stuart quickly softened his tone. “Alright, Clara. Can you ask your mentor if there’s a temporary solution to help my son sleep well at night? Is there something to keep him comfortable until you return?” *Wuw.(n)ôVélwørM.com*

Clara paused briefly and said, “Mr. Powell, go to the toy store in the town and buy some new toys that girls would like. Also, pick up some white candles from the candle shop.

“When you get home tonight, burn the white candles and toys

behind your bedroom door while asking them to play with them, and don’t bother the baby. That should help the baby sleep through the night. We should be able to return by tomorrow.”

Since they had work to do tonight, they wouldn’t be able to go back today. *wuw.nôVÉlwørM.(c)om*

Puzzled by the suggestion, Stuart asked, “Burning toys and candles will work? Mr. Fowler has never used this method before. He usually gives us charms and burns them for the baby’s bath.

Clara replied calmly, “I’ve given you a solution. Follow it if you believe it. If not, that’s up to you. I don’t exorcise spirits or predict the future.”

Mark’s usual methods were specifically for children scared by ghosts.