

Wife 88

Chapter 88

Stuart’s son was clearly being troubled by the spirits of his sisters, who had been killed before they could be born. It wasn’t an easy problem to resolve.

The spirits of those unborn girls had accumulated deep.

resentment and couldn’t reincarnate, especially after seeing their brother born and favored by their parents.

Their anger grew because they were denied the chance to live. while their brother received the love they longed for.

Clara knew this issue was complex. The solution she suggested was a temporary fix. The idea was to give the spirits something new and interesting to distract them so they wouldn’t torment the baby.

The baby would then have a chance to sleep peacefully through the night. **WwW.ñ(s)ϐⓈllwοr(m).cοM**

However, Clara would need to return and communicate directly with the spirits for a permanent resolution. She would try to persuade them not to disturb the baby. After all, it was not the baby’s fault that he was born and received their parents’ love. He didn’t have a choice.

“Well, I’ll give it a try. But can I just burn paper toys instead? Real toys are quite expensive.”

Stuart hesitated due to the cost of the toys.

Clara replied, “That’s fine too. Do as you wish.”

She had suggested real toys to make Stuart spend a little more, hoping to make him feel the weight of his actions. But burning (w)ŴŴ.(n)oveIŴ0rm.C0m

paper toys would also suffice if he was unwilling to spend the money. Anyhow, the spirits would receive it.

In fact, other kids’ spirits might get the toys if their names weren’t written on them. But since the girls appeared in Stuart’s room

every night, they would immediately receive the toys once Stuart

burned them.

“Clara, make sure you and your mentor come back early tomorrow. I’ll be waiting for you at home tomorrow morning.” (w)www.ñovêllwοRm.cóm

“You don’t need to wait. It’ll likely be evening before we can handle your son’s situation.”

Stuart responded with a hum. “Alright, then let’s plan for the

evening. Clara, tell your mentor to come to my house for dinner tomorrow night.” WWw.ñovêIŴϐR(m).C0m

“It’s fine. We’ll probably return late afternoon and have dinner in the city.”

Yohan had their meals covered. Of course, they had to enjoy their meals at Sunville Hotel. Why would they eat at Stuart’s place?

Clara had little regard for Stuart and his family. She found their blatant favoritism toward sons over daughters detestable.

There were certainly other families in the village with a preference for sons. Some managed to have a son after many daughters, while others didn’t have any sons at all. Regardless, they didn’t resort to cruel measures like Stuart and his wife did.

Even though many people hoped for a son, they still raised their daughters with care, providing them with education and opportunities, unlike Stuart and his ruthless wife. Bethany Caddel was a woman herself, yet she had repeatedly aborted female fetuses to try and ensure the birth of a son.

Clara, who firmly believed in karma, would keep as far away from Stuart’s family as possible.

If Stuart weren’t from Casville, she would have had no interest in

their affairs at all.