

Wife 93

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“My son married during a full moon at the start of the year. It’s supposed to be a good wedding day. Many around the neighborhood were having their weddings that day and were all doing fine.” Clyde informed them of his son’s wedding date.

Mark did some calculations before replying, “This date isn’t suitable for your son and daughter-in-law. Even though it’s a good wedding date, it’s not meant for everyone. It’s auspicious for those it suits but inauspicious for those it doesn’t.”

The Clays exchanged glances. Clyde’s son, Bond Clay, said, “My mother-in-law paid someone to pick the date. It was supposed to be an auspicious date, but who would have

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“Here’s the thing, Mr. Fowler—on my wedding day, my wife asked her best friend to be her bridesmaid. Everything was going smoothly at first. I successfully picked up my wife from my mother-in-law’s house and went back to my own for some wedding pranks, mainly by the bridesmaids.

“My wife’s best friend was teased endlessly by my buddies, and she accidentally fell off the roof while avoiding them. She died on her way to the hospital.”

Bond looked embarrassed as he continued, “What was supposed to be a joyous occasion turned into a tragedy. My buddies were all brought to the police station for questioning, and our friends and relatives all left. We didn’t even get to have our wedding banquet.

“She fell to death on her own. My buddies were released after being questioned, but the bridesmaid’s family refused to let it go. They blamed my wife, my family, and my buddies for their daughter’s death.

He continued, “After placing their daughter’s body into the coffin, they brought it to our doorstep and mourned there. They even demanded for us to mourn with them. It’s not like we pushed her down. We were even willing to compensate them a hundred thousand out of humanitarianism, but they refused.

“Things turned tense. We called the police eventually, but all they could do after arriving was to mediate. It took a long while of persuasion for her family to take the coffin away. But after that, my family and buddies often dreamed of that bridesmaid. She was coming to take our lives away and blamed us for her death.”

Bond said, “We were haunted by nightmares for nine months, putting my entire family extremely on edge. Not only that, but my buddies and I encountered issues in that department. Even after nine months of marriage, I haven’t been able to have a normal intimate relationship with my wife.

“It was the same for my wife—she would scream as soon as I touched her, as if she was afraid. I even suspected she was being possessed, but the exorcists we’ve consulted all said that she wasn’t possessed.”

He lamented, “It’s just a mess now—not only was I experiencing troubles in that department, but my wife couldn’t stand being touched by a man as well. We were living as if we weren’t married at all—with both of us sleeping separately. w(w).n0V(e)l(w)(r)(m).com

“But all results came back normal when we went for a check-up at the hospital. Both my buddies and I had normal reactions during our check-ups. Can you help us figure out if my wife’s best friend is trying to take her revenge on us?”

Mark looked at Clara after listening to Bond’s dilemma. She was reading a novel.

She was both an author and an avid reader during her spare time. She enjoyed reading novels revolving around historical rural

dramas but couldn’t write them herself. She could only write

supernatural-themed stories and stories about CEOs falling in love with the readers.

Upon sensing Mark’s intense gaze, Clara nonchalantly put her phone away and slipped it back into her handbag.

She then asked Bond, “Are you telling the truth? You suspected that the bridesmaid’s vengeful spirit was causing trouble for all of you, but what did the other exorcists say about this?”

He started to stammer. Clara could tell he wasn’t telling the truth from how he acted.

She said, “We can’t decide if we should help you resolve the issue based on your one-sided account. We’ll come back to have a look again tonight.”

Bond asked, “Why do we have to wait until night?”

Clara replied, “That ghost wouldn’t appear during the day, so we can only wait for her to appear at night.”

Not every ghost could appear and disappear whenever they want like Daniel could.