

Wife 105

Chapter 105

Yohan fell silent watching Clara.

He couldn't expose Chuck. After all, he was the one who asked him to investigate her,

"You can divorce me if you think that I'm mentally ill, Mr. Morris. I won't cling to you. Otherwise, I might just slice you to death with a 130-foot-long sword if I suddenly run amok one day!" Clara sald angrily. [www.NovèlworM.cOm](#)

She then collected her belongings and turned to leave, Yohan watched as she stomped up the stairs.

Daniel appeared at that moment. He was standing cloge to Yohan as he watched Clara leave to go upstairs

He snapped, "You just had to call a fine young lady mentally ill. It'd be a surprise if she didn't give you a scolding instead! You shouldn't forgive this punk too easily, Clara!"

Yohan couldn't see Daniel at all. Once he could no longer see Clara, he wrinkled his nose and mumbled, She seems just like a mentally ill person."

"You're the one who's mentally ill here--your family, too! No, wait--only you are mentally ill. I can't drag your family in. I'm your grandfather, I'd be included in your family!" Daniel immediately changed his s tune as he had accidentally included himself while scolding Yohan on behalf of Clara.

"She got mad." Yohan felt conflicted. Should he apologize to her?

He had never apologized to younger women outside of his family. That was because he had never interacted with them and had no chance to hurt their feelings. As such, he never had the experience of apologizing to them.

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"Go and mollify her if she's angry. It's not embarrassing for a man to admit his faults to his wife." Daniel was eager for Yohan to apologize to Clara.

He was partially at fault for making her seem like she was mentally ill--after all, he kept talking to her.

But it couldn't be helped. For some reason, Daniel's soul was sucked into the watch a few years after his death. He would appear occasionally, but none of his family could see him, much less talk to him. He was getting bored.

How could he continue to stay silent when he finally found someone who could see and even talk to him now?

Yohan sat contemplating on the couch for half an hour. He ended up not apologizing to Clara.

He found an excuse for himself--it was too late for him to disturb her rest.

Yohan got up for his morning exercise as usual the next day. Before heading out, he glanced over to Clara's bedroom for a good while before descending the stairs wordlessly.

Clara walked out a few minutes later. Despite being upset with Yohan last night, she woke up feeling refreshed and in a good mood today. [www.\(n\)ovèlw@R@.c.cM](#)

She was an optimist who took life's challenges in stride. Even her anger was momentary and would fade away quickly.

Clara halted her steps as she passed by Yohan's bedroom. She recalled what happened last night as she glanced at the closed door.

She mumbled, "I'm perfectly fine--you're the one who's mentally ill here. I'm not telling you the truth lest

you get frightened."

Clara also couldn't tell him the truth. Mark had warned her repeatedly not to tell anyone about it.

She couldn't understand why back then, but now she could. It was especially so after reading many supernatural--themed stories.

There were wicked and ambitious people out there. Someone with an inherent special constitution like her might be exploited if word were to get out. She might even lose her life. [www.NovèlWorM.cOm](#)

As such, Clara's lips were sealed tight as it was a matter of life and death.

If Yohan thought that she was mentally ill, then so be it. If she were to feel upset someday and hit him, she could even use that as an excuse to ask him not to bother with a mentally ill person like her. He would seem petty otherwise.

Clara went downstairs. She noticed that Arthur was on the first floor. He smiled and walked over upon seeing her descend.

She had taken quite a liking to him. He was a gentle person and was always smiling whenever he spoke. Arthur greeted, "Good morning, Ms. Fowler."

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