

Wife 106

Chapter 106

“Good morning, Mr. Gardner, Clara replied with a smile. She then softly asked, “Did Mr. Morris go out?” “Yes, Mr. Morris is out jogging.” After that, Arthur carefully asked, “Are you going to look for him, Ms. Fowler?”

Clara said, “No, I’m just asking for his whereabouts so that I can avoid showing up where he is. I’ll head out for a run before breakfast, Mr. Gardner.”

As she wasn’t busy today, she could stay at home and write updates. She would then accompany Evelyn to the party at night.

Clara walked out toward the entrance of the house. Arthur followed behind her.

They met an elegant woman when they reached the entrance.

The woman was well–maintained, making it hard to gauge her age from her appearance. She was well- dressed and adomed with jewelry, yet she carried herself with a dignified air, devoid of any ostentation. Her elegance outshined even the jewelry she wore.

The woman was also carrying an Hermès handbag. Clara couldn’t tell how much it was worth, as she had never purchased luxury goods before. She had only seen an Hermès handbag from Sasha, which was worth hundreds of thousands.

Clara was so shocked back then. That was why she remembered the brand of the handbag.

Despite being an online author, she mostly wrote about supernatural–themed stories. She rarely had the chance to write about luxury goods, which was why she was unfamiliar with them.

Both Clara and that woman stopped in their tracks as they saw each other. **Www.n(°)velw@Rm.©©m**

Upon seeing the middle–aged woman, Arthur immediately walked up from behind Clara. He mustered a professional smile and politely said, “Hello, Mrs. Morris.”

Mrs. Morris? Was she Yohan’s mother?

Clara’s gaze landed on the woman’s face. She could tell that Yohan’s features resembled hers.

“Who’s this, Mr. Gardner? Jennifer asked Arthur, yet her eyes were trained on Clara, giving her a sharp

once–over.

Besides Mandy, no other young woman would be in Yohan’s private villa. There weren’t even any young household staff around.

Naturally, Jennifer would ask about the young woman who appeared in her eldest son’s house out of the blue.

Arthur replied politely, “This is Ms. Clara Fowler. Mr. Morris has arranged for her to move in.” **Ww(w).n°vèℓŴ(o)rm.Čcm**

“Yohan arranged for her to move in?” Jennifer’s gaze suddenly turned critical as she scrutinized Clara from head to toe and back up repeatedly. She was rather satisfied with Clara’s appearance and elegance.

“Hello, Mrs. Morris,” Clara greeted politely.

That was her mother–in-law. However, as she was in a secret marriage with Yohan, she felt awkward addressing her more intimately.

“Hello.”

Jennifer’s gaze softened considerably as she was rather satisfied with Clara’s appearance. She gently

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asked, “What is your relationship with Yohan, Ms. Fowler? Are you his girlfriend? Why hasn’t he mentioned you before?”

Bonnie wouldn’t have to urge Yohan to get married every day if he had a girlfriend.

Jennifer, too, had been worried about Yohan’s love life. He refused to attend any of the blind dates she arranged for him. She couldn’t do anything about it, as such she could only pin her hopes on Bonnie.

Yohan was the closest to his grandparents as he was brought up by them. He never got angry no matter how much Bonnie nagged at him to get married. **www.m@ve/worrm.Č@M**

However, his expression would remain dark for days if the other older family members were to mention blind dates in front of him.

Clara smiled and replied, “It’s better for Yohan to tell you about our relationship himself, Mrs. Morris. I’m not in the position to tell you.” **wŴ(w).nOv@ŁwORMl.©©©**

Jennifer was stunned. She then asked, “Why aren’t you in a position to tell me?”

Clara only smiled and remained silent.

Yohan should be the one telling her that they were married. She would be breaking the agreement if she were to say it. He wouldn’t have any complaints if he was the one breaking the agreement instead.