

Wife 130

Chapter 130

“Mr. Wren.”

Clara had a good memory and remembered that his last name was Wren. *wŵŴ.ñove①@orm.com*

Joshua politely asked, “Ms. Fowler, may I sit here?”

She looked around and saw that all the seats were taken. She nodded and said, “Please. Have a seat, Mr.

Wren.” @Ŵŵ.Ñov**ELw**①rm.©ó**m**

Joshua sat upon hearing Clara’s response. He put down his wine glass and smiled. “Ms. Fowler, are you here alone? Where is Ms. Caddel?”

“Evelyn may have bumped into some acquaintances and gone to talk to them.”

Joshua nodded.

Seeing that he was just watching her eat her steak, Clara asked, “Mr. Wren, aren’t you eating?”

“I haven’t gotten anything yet. Ms. Fowler, I’ll leave my glass here and go get some food.”

“Sure,” she agreed readily.

Once he left, Daniel appeared before her again.

“Clara, keep your distance from those men. If Yohan sees this and loses his temper, even Bonnie can’t save you. That boy can be scary when he’s angry.”

“Grandpa, you’re overthinking. There are no feelings between Mr. Morris and me. We have an agreement not to interfere with each other’s lives. Why would he get mad?”

“You are his wife by name. No man can remain indifferent seeing his wife being close to another man.”

“No one knows I’m his wife.”

Daniel was rendered speechless. *w(w)W.n**o**v**e**lworm.c①m*

He silently cursed at his precious grandson countlessly

Why was Yohan hiding the marriage?

Now, someone was making a move on Clara.

“Clara, my grandson is the best young man in the city. There are no other men who can compare.”

Clara put her fork down and elegantly sipped her wing. After a few sips, she smiled and said, “So, what? Mr. Morris doesn’t like me, and I don’t like him. Even if he is the best man in the world, it has nothing to do with me.”

He was untouchable.

She wouldn’t waste her time on Yohan.

Daniel was exasperated. Having such a granddaughter–in–law was worrisome.

His grandson was stubborn, and so was his granddaughter-in–law.

It was no wonder they both got married.

Soon, Joshua returned,

“Clara, I’ll keep an eye on Yohan to make sure no one takes advantage of him,” Daniel said.

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Clara laughed. “Grandpa, this is your family’s territory. If he gets taken advantage of here, the Morris family may as well leave Donford City.”

Besides, all the guests here were notable figures. Even if the heiresses wanted Yohan, they wouldn’t use underhanded methods.

It would backfire.

They would risk his disdain and retaliation. No one would scheme against Yohan at such an event unless they were crazy.

Daniel had said that just to provoke Clara to keep Yohan close.

However, she wasn’t falling for it. She hoped that Yohan would find true love so she could be free.

“Ms. Fowler.” wŴŵ.ñov(v)**E**①**W**orm.com

Joshua came back with two plates. He placed one in front of Clara and smiled. “I noticed you were almost done, so I took the liberty of getting you more food.”

Daniel was hiding in the shadows. He saw Joshua trying to win over Clara. Then, he saw his grandson.

Yohan seemed to be walking toward Clara.

This was going to be interesting.

Daniel was instantly excited.