

Wife 131

Chapter 131

Yohan walked gracefully toward Clara.

Clara didn't notice him at first.

Joshua, who had just sat down across from her, saw Yohan leading a

group of people over. Joshua imme

tely picked up his glass of red w(w)w.0p0eLw0rm.com

wine, stood up, and walked toward Yohan.

Others immediately followed suit.

Clara only realized it a moment later. She turned her head and saw Yohan approaching. wŴW.Ń(ø)V@(!)w0r@.c0m

She was stunned for a moment.

Yohan looked at her. When their eyes met, she quickly composed herself. They were strangers outside, so she had nothing to fear.

Clara raised her glass to Yohan. His gaze darkened before looking

away.

Amongst the group of people around him, he walked up to an elderly man. His stern expression on his handsome face softened a little. He greeted the old man politely and respectfully. "Mr. Zarson."

Christopher Zarson was the chairman of Zarson Corporation. Zarson Corporation was not as prominent as Morris Corporation. But Christopher was of the same generation as Yohan's grandfather. He was a senior figure in the business world.

It was an honor to have him at the Morris family's banquet. As the head of Morris Corporation, it was natural for Yohan to personally greet him.

Daniel had been expecting some drama. He mumbled, "I thought that brat was coming over because someone was hitting on his wife. It

turns out he's heading for Christopher."

Yohan stood across from Christopher. He only had to lift his gaze slightly to see Clara sitting in the corner. wŴw.N0(v)e(!)W0r@.C0m

Clara calmly and nonchalantly continued enjoying her meal after raising her glass to him.

As Christopher and Yohan chatted, the other bigwigs surrounding Yohan occasionally chimed in.

Joshua soon returned to sit across from Clara.

He said, "I wanted to give a toast to Mr. Morris, but there were too many executives around him. I didn't dare to get close."

"Mr. Wren, once your status rises after working hard, you'll get to give a toast to Mr. Morris," she replied coolly.

Joshua laughed. "That's true. There's a lot of room for growth in

Morris Corporation. Our vice president started from the bottom. After working in the company for over ten years, he finally became one of the vice presidents."

Clara had finished her food, including the portion Joshua went to get wŵw.novE/w0r(m).c0m

for her.

She stopped eating. She picked up the half-finished glass of red wine and drank it gracefully.

"Ms. Fowler, where do you work?" Joshua asked.

"I work at home. I write articles to post online. It earns me enough for my living expenses. I help my mentor in my free time," she replied modestly.

"Are you a writer, Ms. Fowler?"

Joshua's eyes lit up as he said, "That's impressive, Ms. Fowler. I could tell you weren't an ordinary person. You have a scholarly air about

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you. It's an honor to meet a writer."

"I'm not a writer. I'm just an online author."

"You're too modest, Ms. Fowler."

Joshua was smitten with Clara at first sight. He was captivated by

her beauty and elegance, especially oright, sparkling eyes. His heart raced whenever he saw her.

"Clara."

Evelyn and Sasha walked over.