

## Wife 136

Chapter 136

It had been like this for years. Yohan would always refuse every time Amanda asked him to dance.

His heart was cold and unyielding.

He silently built a high wall even when there was no one around. He

did not allow any young woman other than his relatives into his

bubble.

Yohan, pulled out his phone and sent a simple one-worded message. to his bodyguard team.

“Gather.”

Then, he found another spot to sit. Soon, his bodyguards arrived and surrounded him. They built a protective wall around him.

Amanda watched this with clenched teeth. She felt frustrated.

In the past years, Yohan wouldn't surround himself with bodyguards until the end of the event.

Tonight, his bodyguards had already formed a barrier around him halfway through. It was impossible for

her to get close.

In less than two minutes, she saw Chuck and Mandy sit next to *wWw.n(o)VelWôrm.č©mm*

Yohan.

Amanda was even more envious.

Her family background was comparable to Mandy's. However, Mandy had grown up with Yohan because of her family's long-standing relationship with the Morris family. This made her an exception in Yohan's circle.

Yohan had a few glasses of red wine placed on the table. He swirled the wine in his glass. His gaze occasionally drifted to the couples dancing. In reality, he was watching Clara and

Joshua. *w©Ww.møVÉ/wô©m.çøM*

He remembered Joshua from before. He was the secretary to Gerald Lint. He was Evelyn's colleague.

As one of the directors of Morris Corporation, Gerald was busy and usually had two secretaries.

Chuck and Mandy also noticed that Clara was on the dance floor.

They exchanged glances and looked at their friend.

“What are you two staring at me for? Aren't you going to dance?” Yohan said coldly. He gave Chuck a look the only he understood.

Chuck chuckled. “You don't seem to be in a good mood. In previous years, you never let your bodyguards surround you until the event was over. Tonight's different. It must be because of your bad mood.”

Yohan had been single in previous years. *(w)w@.noVeLwôrm.čøM*

This year, he was married.

His newly-wedded wife was dancing with another man on the floor.

Even if he wasn't in love with Clara yet, she was still his wife. It was hard for him not to feel anything as he watched her dance with another man. The pair danced one dance after another. She seemed reluctant to part ways with her partner and was whispering to him.

Chuck suspected that Yohan was jealous. *(w)Ww.mø©elwoŔM.©Om*

“There are too many flies around.”

Yohan finished one glass of wine. He picked up another and continued drinking.

“It has always been like this. Something's different tonight.”

Yohan shot Chuck a sharp look.

Chuck laughed and raised his glass. “Alright, alright. I won't say anything else. It's not just you. Your younger brother is also being

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swarmed. He can't get away.”

The elders of the Morris family were the most eager for tonight's event. They hoped it would help t'n find a match for their children and ease their worries about the younger generation's marriages.

They were all grown up and still not married despite their handsome looks.

That was the one thing Bonnie scolded her grandsons about.

“Yohan, you're here.”

As they talked, Justin came over. There was a woman trailing after him. The woman stopped when she saw Yohan and only left after Justin sat down at the table.

Justin had used his elder brother's cold demeanor to deter his admirers.

“Mandy, let's dance.”

Yohan suddenly put his glass down and stood up. He extended his hand to Mandy, inviting her to dance