

Wife 139

Chapter 139

After hearing the taxi driver's words, Clara immediately sobered up and looked back. Once she saw Bruce's license plate, she said, "It's okay. He lives in the same neighborhood as me, so maybe he just happened to be following us since he's going home too." *www.NoVeℓ@Orм.Сõм*

Inwardly, she understood that Yohan had seen Clara leave and asked Bruce to follow her to make sure she got home safely.

That man, in Mark's words, was quite the gentleman.

20 minutes later, the taxi stopped in front of Hillhaven Garden. Clara didn't ask the taxi driver to drive into the neighborhood.

After paying the driver the taxi fare, Clara got out of the taxi.

Bruce hurriedly moved forward and stopped the car next to Clara. He was about to get out of the car when Clara moved to open the door to the backseat. Clara got inside and asked, "Is Yohan not back yet?"

"He will only return when the party is almost over. He asked me to follow you because he was worried about your safety," Bruce said as he drove her into the neighborhood.

Clara accepted Yohan's kindness silently. However, she said to Bruce, "I know how to fight. I'll be fine."

"I simply do whatever Mr. Morris asks me to do."

He was a loyal bodyguard after all.

The moment Clara got home, she immediately changed out of her gown and high heels. She really respected Evelyn and Sasha's ability to wear high heels every day without feeling like they'd twist their ankles.

As expected, Clara was more cut out for the peaceful mountain life. *wW©.novℓ()wOrм.СOм*

She wasn't used to the hustle and bustle of the big city.

She texted Evelyn and told her she was back at her hotel.

Evelyn finally relaxed.

Clara was so exhausted that she fell asleep right after taking a quick

shower. By the time Yohan returned, she was already deep in

dreamland. *www.NoV©()wOrм.сõм*

Yohan stood in front of Clara's guest room for a long time before turning and walking back to his own room.

Daniel suddenly materialized and witnessed his grandson's cowardice. He snapped, "If you're a man, tin knock on her door!" *wWw.ÑℓvℓℓŴOrм.čO(м)*

His grandson didn't end up knocking, which made Daniel furious at his lack of gusto.

Yohan couldn't actually hear Daniel talking to him, but he dreamed of his grandfather that night. For some reason, his grandfather kept scolding him throughout the entire dream.

The next day, Clara was awoken by the sound of her phone ringing

It was Bond.

"M—Ms. Fowler, I thought you and Mr. Fowler would come check out our house last night. It's been two nights but you guys haven't shown up yet. Our whole family has been seeing that bridesmaid's ghost these last two nights. We're terrified!"

They used to only have dreams about that blood-soaked bridesmaid, who showed up exactly as she looked when she jumped off that

building.

However, they had managed to see her actual spirit for the past two

nights.

When the disheveled bridesmaid showed up with her hair in a tangled

mess and her head cracked open, Bond had collapsed from fright and even wet himself from fear. Maddison, on the other hand, had kneeled on the ground and began to beg for forgiver

His parents and sister had fainted from fright.

After Mark and Clara had shown up and pointed out the issue at hand, the Clay family had seen a ray of hope. They thought the exorcist duo could help them settle the spirit, and Mark had also said he would go check it out that same night.