

Wife 142

Chapter 142

Yohan fell silent for a moment before saying, “No, not at

He then turned to leave. wŴ

He would decide whether he wanted to cancel that part about not showing up in the same place.

They had only known each other for a few days.

Even though he already asked Chuck to find out more about her,

Yohan felt like he still didn’t really know her.

However, he could be sure of one thing: Clara wouldn’t do anything to him. She married him so instinctively—perhaps due to her own

personal issues, which Chuck hadn’t managed to dig up. (w)wŵ.NôvŁwOrm.c(œ)m

Mark didn’t rush her to get married. After all, she was only 25 years old, which was young.

She was five years younger than him.

Yohan went downstairs. Clara only followed after he had walked a certain distance away.

It was quiet downstairs. Her mother—in–law, who thought Clara wasn’t good enough for Yohan, was still asleep.

They probably got home quite late last night. @Ŵŵ.nŦv@ŁŴŵrM.com

She didn’t see Bonnie, either.

However, she spotted the older lady once she stepped out of the house.

Bonnie was doing some simple exercises in the garden accompanying her, and at th

“Good morning, Mr. Gardner. I’m going to jog in the backyard today. Mr. Morris said he wasn’t going to use the backyard this morning.”

“How do you know that, Ms. Fowler? Mr. Gardner asked.

“Mr. Morris personally told me. He asked me not to go outside to jog today, and that a couple of rounds in the backyard would be enough. Besides, it looks like it’s going to rain anyway.”

Clara looked at the sky and suddenly realized that Yohan might have told her not to go outside because he didn’t want her to get rained on.

Arthur froze. He didn’t know Yohan had go.

out of his way to tell her.

When Yohan got home last night, it was later than usual, and he was also a bit tipsy. He smelled like alcohol and was clearly a bit drunk.

Arthur had already guessed that Yohan wouldn’t exercise the next

morning.

He just didn’t know Yohan would tell Clara specifically.

“It is about to rain soon. Just one round around the backyard should be enough before you come in for breakfast, Ms. Fowler. After all, we wouldn’t want you to get wet in the rain.”

“Okay.”

Clara went and greeted Bonnie, who greeted her back with a smile.

Bonnie did the same simple exercises every day. She didn’t rest until she finished her routine, and Clara didn’t interrupt her. She went to the backyard and took in the fresh morning air that was extra clear due to all the plants in the backyard.

It was quiet. She would occasionally spot one of the housekeepers. She was sweeping up the fallen leaves off the ground.

The housekeeper smiled when she saw Clara jogging. She was always respectful toward her. www.n(œ)ŴŁWorm.(œ)œm

As she jogged, Clara spotted Yohan’s pet dogs. Bruce had them on leashes and was taking them for a walk.

The dogs seemed to like Clara. They began to strain at their collars and run toward Clara, and once Bruce saw it was her, he let go of the leashes so that the dogs could run freely.

He was rather shocked since Yohan was usually the one who took over the backyard.

What was Clara doing there that morning?

Was Yohan going to throw a fit when he came out and saw her?