

Wife 145

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Yohan approached them and handed the dripping umbrella to Arthur. After casting a brief glance at Clara, he said coldly, “Change your

clothes first. Breakfast is ready.”

“Okay. Mr. Morris, thank you for picking me up,” Clara said.

Yohan didn’t respond to her thanks and went inside first.

Clara couldn’t shake the feeling that Yohan seemed a bit reluctant to admit that he had gone to pick her up.

Once inside, Yohan went straight upstairs.

Bonnie, observing his stern face and hurried departure, wondered if there had been an argument between the couple.

“Bonnie,” Clara said in greeting as she entered the room.

Bonnie waved her over. When Clara approached, Bonnie whispered, Did you and Yohan have a fight?”

“No.” They barely interacted, so it was unlikely they’d have an argument.

Yohan, though cold, was a man with manners and was unlikely to argue with her. Besides, Clara herself had a good temperament and was usually very easy to get along with, as long as she wasn’t provoked.

“Then why did he come in looking so grim and head straight upstairs? Breakfast is already ready. It’s not like he was soaked by the rain,” Bonnie murmured.

After that, she urged Clara to go upstairs and change, as it was chilly and she was still in her workout clothes.

Yohan was in his bathroom brushing his teeth.

In fact, he had already brushed them. But Clara mentioned smelling alcohol on him, so he brushed his teeth twice more. He breathed into his hands and thought the smell was gone.

Just to be sure, he called Arthur on the intercom to bring him some chewing gum.

Arthur was puzzled but didn’t dare to ask more. He quickly delivered a pack of gum to Yohan.

Yohan chewed through the gum and tested his breath again. Satisfied that the smell was gone, he headed downstairs.

With Bonnie present, he naturally sat at the table with Clara for breakfast.

Jennifer was still sleeping, so he had the kitchen prepare a portion of breakfast for her.

She could only relax here or at Justin’s place. In the Morris residence, she lived under constant stress, having to uphold the dignity of the matriarch of the Morris family while facing a husband she loved but who had betrayed her. It was impossible for her to find any joy.

“Clara, do you have any plans for today?” Bonnie suddenly asked.

Clara glanced at Yohan and then back at Bonnie, responding, “I’m staying home today to catch up on sleep.”

It was pouring rain outside, so going out wasn’t practical.

“Mr. Fowler has a job tonight with a client, and I’ll be helping him. I’ll possibly work until dawn. I need to rest during the day, so I’ll be alert tonight,” Clara added to avoid giving Bonnie the opportunity to create

moments alone for her and Yohan.

Bonnie hummed in acknowledgment and dropped the subject.

She had initially planned to use Yohan’s day at home to create an **WwW.nôvèl(w)ôRm.com**

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opportunity for him and Clara to be alone. However, since Clara *www.nôVellw@rm.cO(m)*

would be working at night, she decided not to take advantage of

Clara’s rest time.

Bonnie recalled that Mark was an exorcist. Since Clara mentioned

she would be helping him tonight, Bonnie wondered if that meant Clara would be assisting with exorcisms.

Were ghosts real?

In her decades of life, Bonnie had never seen one and didn’t believe in them.

If people really turned into spirits after death, she’d like to see her deceased husband’s spirit.

Since Mark worked in the field of exorcism, even though she didn’t believe in ghosts or think Mark truly exorcised them, she kept her doubts to herself. *wⓂw.Ⓝ(o)vèl(w)ÔRm.cOm*

After all, Mark was her in-law, and she wanted to show him some respect. *(w)ww.môvel(w)ôrm.com*