

Wife 148

Chapter 148

Clare stood up and quiled out her chair. She then said to Bonne

Bomme. I'm heading out now if im not back by 11:00 pm, 2071 207 (w)wVétw_e(r)@.com

leaving the door open for me.”

“Is it going to be that long? Are you going somewhere far away? Is it safe? Why don’t you let Yotan come with you? Yohan, finish p

go with Clara.”

There’s no need for that.” Clare declined polite

Yohan had already considered her eccentric, if he were to witness communicating with spints, he would be even more convinced of her eccentricity and might suggest she see a psicherst.

cerned

Noticing Yohan’s silence, Bonnie gave Cara a few more concom

words of advice

After that. Clare left the dining room. She walked over to the living room, grabbed her handbag from the coffee table, and headed out.

20 minutes later, she met Mark at Sunville Hotel

Mark didn’t drive. When he saw Clara, he went straight to the

passenger seat of her car and got in

“Why didn’t you drive. Mr. Fowler?” Clara asked, puzzled.

“The spirit at Clay Residence is quite malicious. I’m afraid she might hold a grudge against us, so having a companion in the car is better,” Mark explained.

Clara chuckled, “If you’re this scared, maybe you should quit this line of work and take up farming in the mountains. Life might be simpler, and you won’t have to worry about getting into big trouble.”

Clara knew well enough how capable Mark was.

Mark found it easier to handle frightened children. However, with the malicious ghost at the Clay residence, he felt uncertain and fearful. WwV_e(l)wOrM.Com

“Can you even afford to support me? With your measly income, it’s a struggle to make ends meet, let alone support me. If I stop working, we’ll have no food on the table.

We’ll

“Having managed to build up a bit of a reputation, I can earn half a year’s living expenses in one trip to the city. Why would I stop now?”

As Mark said that, he pulled a talisman from his bag and affixed it to the hood of Clara’s car. “This is a talisman I bought at a high price from another exorcist who specialized in dealing with malicious ghosts.

“There’s only one because it was so expensive. My wallet doesn’t allow me to buy another one. We’ll have to share this talisman on the way back to ensure our safety.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Fowler. We’ve faced malicious ghosts before and handled them well. Ghosts aren’t as bad as some people. Some people are even scarier than ghosts.”

As Clara started the engine and drove off, she reassured Mark, hoping to calm his nerves before they even encountered the spirit. WwV_e(l)wOrM.Com

“We haven’t faced a ghost as powerful as the one in the Clay

residence before. She’s daring enough to show up and scare people for two nights in a row. I feel like her resentment has grown stronger,”

Mark said.

“What goes around comes around. She’s just seeking justice for herself. It’s the Clays’ fault.”

Mark chuckled. “We’re helping the Clays now. The spirit might end up resenting us as well.” wwV_e(l)wOrM.Com

“Should we turn back and not take the Clays’ money?” Clara asked

Chapter 148 teasingly. Mark hesitated. “Forget it. We’re people of our word. Since we promised to help the Clays, we should go through with it. Clara smiled secretly. She knew Mark wouldn’t give up the substantial payment from the Clays so easily. Clara had refused to let Mark keep the thick envelope of money the Clays had given him previously. When they returned home, he couldn’t. shake off his deep regret. Well, it was also her fault for not earning enough to support Mark, forcing him to keep working even at his age.