Wife 19

Chapter 19

After Clara ended the call, she sat quietly in the car for a few minutes before stepping out. She leaned against the car and stared in the direction of Morris Corporation's headquarters.

She then tilted her head up to look at the bright blue sky and fluffy white clouds, cursing internally as she felt the deities above were toying with her.

Clara couldn't understand why they had blessed her with supernatural foresight but denied her the ability to change destinies.

She reflected on her inability to exorcise ghosts, though not because Mark hadn't taught her. Clara simply wasn't interested.

She remembered how Mark had tried to teach her, explaining that the skills she was learning would help lock away her invisible playmates. That had made her refuse to learn anything, leaving her without the ability to predict the future or exorcise ghosts.

Clara then considered Mark's lack of skills. She concluded that even if she had learned all his skills, she wouldn't be able to change destiny. www.noVèlwerm.c(o)(m)

Just then, a black, luxurious car drove by. Clara glanced at it.

The car had already passed her when it suddenly stopped a short distance away. The driver slowly reversed the car toward Clara.

The door to the back seat opened, and an elderly lady stepped out. She had taken great care of her skin and wore glasses with a golden frame, exuding grace. All this made it difficult for Clara to guess her age, though she estimated the lady to be in her 60s. w\ww.neve\left(\varphi\varphi\varphi\right)\varphi\right\varphi\right) \text{m.co}

The elderly woman looked at Clara and asked in a concerned voice. "What's wrong with your car?"

Clara blinked in confusion. She thought about how her car was fine.

It didn't take long before she realized what was going on. She smiled and explained, "Thank you for your concern. My car's actually fine."

"Oh, I assumed your car broke down and thought you might need help. My driver knows a little about cars, so I was going to ask him to help you."

The elderly lady looked kind. Clara thought she looked familiar and felt as though they had met before. However, when Clara took a closer look, she confirmed that she had never met the elderly lady before.

"Thank you, but everything is fine. I just feel a little down, so I parked my car and got out for some fresh air."

Concerned, the elderly woman asked, "Is something bothering you? Do you want to talk about it?"

"I was pretty upset earlier, but I feel much better now, replied Clara. She paused before she said, "It has something to do with my marriage. I want to get a divorce, but my husband refuses to sign the papers. What do you think? Should a couple still try to fight and hold on in a loveless marriage?"

Knowing she would feel much better after talking about it, Clara couldn't help sharing her problems.

The elderly lady's gaze shone with sincerity. A warm smile remained on her wrinkled face. All that got Clara to find her to be kind.

"Normally, I would encourage staying together rather than getting a divorce. However, there are some exceptions. If the guy cheated, or if he's violent, or if he is a gambling addict, then I would recommend getting a divorce.

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"If he doesn't have any of those shortcomings and the issue is simply because you have fallen out of love

Do the two of you have kids together?"

Clara shook her head and replied, "No."

"Thank you for trusting me enough to tell me about this. If you'd like, how about we go to the café over there? We can talk more there, and you can tell me everything that's bothering you. I'm just a stranger, so you don't need to feel pressured or worry about me exposing your secrets."

Sometimes, advice and comforting words are more effective when they come from a stranger. A $\hat{W}W.mov \epsilon lw 0 cm$.

stranger, with no connections to either party, can remain completely impartial.

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Chapter 20