

Wife 47

Chapter 47

Clara's phone rang.

It was Bruce. She picked up the call.

"Ms. Fowler, you didn't get lost, did you? Mr. Morris has finished breakfast. Why aren't you back yet?" *www.NovEworm.com*

"I'm not lost," Clara said. "I ran into an old acquaintance, and we

talked for a while. Now that Mr. Morris has had his breakfast, he

should be heading to work. I'll come back once he's gone."

Bruce's relief was almost tangible as he realized she wasn't lost. He didn't say anything further and ended the call.

Chuck and Bonnie exchanged a glance, their eyes revealing an

unspoken understanding. It seemed as though Clara and Yohan were intentionally avoiding each other.. *www.NovEworm.com*

With a kind smile, Bonnie said, "Clara, if you're heading to work, you should go on. I'll return for breakfast. I've been out walking and could, use something to eat."

Clara, who still had plans to visit Sunville Hotel and follow Mark to Liam's sister's house to investigate the rumors about her son and daughter-in-law, smiled and responded, "Ma'am, I'm off now. Let's catch up another time when I'm free."

"Sure," Bonnie said with a warm smile. "Clara, could you leave me a contact number? I've heard dogs barking at the house where you're staying.

"I was bitten by a dor when I was young, and I'm still afraid of them. If I had your number, I uld call you, and you would come out, so I wouldn't have to worry about the barking."

Clara, considering Bonnie's request, gave her the contact number.

With Bonnie watching her closely, Clara made her way to Yohan's

house.

As she reached the villa's gate, it swung open—not to greet her but to let Yohan's convoy exit.

The first vehicle was a security car, followed by a luxurious Maybach Clara recognized, and two more security cars brought up the rear. *www.NovEworm.com*

Clara stood by the roadside, observing her husband's convoy passing

Yohan remained inside his car, his gaze fixed straight ahead.

It was only after the cars had driven off that he turned his head to glance back. His eyes followed Clara as she entered the villa. His expression was one of deep, unreadable contemplation.

Meanwhile, Bonnie, accompanied by Chuck, returned to his house and sank into the couch with a sigh of relief.

She glanced at Chuck and asked, "Did Yohan say anything to you?"

Chuck shook his head slightly.Yohan mentioned he's married and, that you would be staying here for a few days. Other than that, he didn't offer much."

Bonnie's expression grew thoughtful. "I can't help but feel like the young couple is deliberately avoiding each other."

Chuck settled into an armchair. "You're not wrong, Mrs. Morris Senior. I've picked up on that too. But what's your take on Clara, Yohan's wife? *www.NovEworm.com*

Bonnie's face softened with a hint of a smile. "As long as Yohan's willing to marry and it's a woman he's chosen, I'm fine with it."

Chuck chuckled, "Mrs. Morris Senior, don't be too hard on Yohan."

Bonnie's curiosity was piqued. "Is my granddaughter-in-law really that

bad?"

Chuck shook his head, smiling. "Not at all. In fact, she's quite

charming—young, beautiful, with a sweet smile and an easy manner. She seems genuine and straightforward. I can't say if she's too naïve just yet."

Bonnie laughed lightly, "She's definitely not naïve, but she lacks a bit of cunning. No worries, though—Yohan has plenty of that. If both. partners were equally shrewd, who would dare cross them for fear of being outplayed?"

Chuck nodded in agreement. "You make a good point, Mrs. Morris Senior."

Chuck checked his watch and said, "Mrs. Morris Senior, if there's

nothing else, I should head to work. My boss is already out, and I can't afford to be late."

Bonnie shot him a knowing look. "I know that look. I've seen it all before. The moment you start fidgeting, I know you're itching to get out of here. Go on, then."

Grateful for the excuse, Chuck practically sprang from his seat and rushed out the door.

Meanwhile, Clara changed into fresh clothes and made her way back downstairs.