

## My Wife, The Ghost Whisperer

### Chapter 6

Clara continued to sit on the hood. She stared at the tall building before her.

Whenever Lilia brought up her children, she often sounded excited and happy. Both Peter and Evelyn were extremely capable, after all. Evelyn, for example, was able to work in such a large-scale company. To the villagers, jobs like those were definitely top-tier.

Clara never walked into the company, so she didn't know if any lost spirits were tied to the company. Based on the exterior, she figured that it seemed pretty ordinary.

This had nothing to do with the time of day. It was the same as her seeing Diana's ghost right after leaving the mountain and the female ghost outside the City Hall.

It was a cloudy day, so there wasn't any direct sunlight shining down on the city. When the magnetic fields aligned, Clara could easily see the supernatural entities.

Her spectral vision allowed her to see ghosts since she was a little girl, so she was already used to them. She was never afraid whenever she saw ghosts, no matter how ghastly and terrifying they looked.

She once told a ghost who tried to scare her that he should be glad she didn't know how to exorcise ghosts. Otherwise, she'd have exorcised him on the spot.

The main entrance of the company kept sliding open every now and then. Cars would drive out of the parking lot as well.

While Clara waited for Evelyn, she spotted multiple cars coming from the parking lot. She could also see a wide selection of cars being parked in the parking lot, making it seem like an automobile exhibition.

Clara felt that all the company employees owned a car. But that was to be expected of such a large-scale company.

When she started looking for jobs after graduating college, she wasn't equipped with enough skills and talents to land a job in large-scale companies. Whenever she got recruited into smaller companies, she'd meet the lost spirits who'd haunt her and ask for her help in seeking justice for them.

Sure, Clara had a strong affinity for supernatural entities. She wasn't afraid of the ghosts constantly haunting her, but as time dragged on, they started to annoy her.

"Clara!" A familiar voice sounded.

Clara saw Evelyn jogging out of the company. She was dressed in a workout, and her hair was put up in a bun. Light makeup was applied to her beautiful face, making her seem professional and capable. Evelyn worked as a secretary to the company's vice CEO.

"Evelyn!" Clara stood up straight when she saw Evelyn. She smiled as she watched Evelyn jog to her car.

"Be careful, Evelyn. You're still wearing high heels, you know," Clara reminded Evelyn. At the same time, she was secretly envious of Evelyn's ability to run in heels.

If it were her, she wouldn't have the courage to walk around in heels. She couldn't handle that type of footwear at all.

Besides, Clara needed to hike up and down the mountain every day. She couldn't wear high heels at all to do that.

Soon, Evelyn stopped before Clara. She just smiled and said, "It's fine. I'm used to it. Have you been waiting for me for a long time?"

"Just for a bit. You told me you'd go for lunch at this hour, so I came here a few minutes early. Thank goodness it's a cloudy day today, so it's not hot at all."

"Let's have lunch together. After that, we can go shopping. I need to buy some things anyway, and my mom wants you to take the things home for me."

Evelyn wouldn't have known about Clara being in Donford City if not for Lilia's request. As far as Evelyn knew, Clara tended to spend her life in the mountains. She rarely ventured into the city.

"Okay."

Just as Clara and Evelyn were about to get into the car, two cars drove out of the parking lot.

When Evelyn noticed the familiar Maybach, she instantly snapped into her serious mode and stood aside. Once the Maybach slowly drove past her, she could see Yohan, the CEO of Morris Corporation.

"Good afternoon, sir."

It didn't matter if Yohan could hear Evelyn. She still needed to greet him no matter what.

When Yohan saw Evelyn and Clara standing together, he finally realized that Clara hadn't come to the company for his sake. She was here to seek Evelyn out.

Evelyn was the vice CEO's secretary. She often contacted Yohan at work, so Yohan was naturally familiar with Evelyn.

He wondered what sort of relationship did Clara and Evelyn share.

Yohan didn't wind down the window. He just sat in the backseat properly while wearing a serious expression.

The cars soon cruised past Clara and Evelyn. Evelyn watched the cars fading from her line of sight before averting her gaze.

"Let's go for lunch." She got into Clara's car immediately after that.

Two minutes later, Clara drove away from the company.

"The two cars from before belong to my CEO and his bodyguards. The CEO is very young and has a cold and aloof personality. I often meet the CEO at work. Every time I do, I'm always terrified and paranoid. Thank goodness I'm not his secretary. Otherwise, I won't be able to last for three months."

Evelyn feared and respected Yohan greatly. She wasn't the only one harboring those feelings—most of the people in Morris Corporation feared Yohan.

Clara just hummed in response. She didn't tell Evelyn that the Maybach looked familiar to her. It looked exactly like the car her new husband was in.

Then again, her husband didn't have an additional car crammed with bodyguards following him around. Not to mention, she never paid attention to her husband's license plate, so she wasn't sure if it was the same car.

Maybe it was the same model. Donford City was an extremely developed city. Plenty of rich people here had their own Maybachs.

Clara entered into a whirlwind marriage to fulfill her destiny. As long as she got the marriage license, she would have carried out the task that God had given her.

"By the way, Clara, why did you come to Donford City?" Evelyn sounded concerned. "You can ask me for help if you ever need it."

"Thanks. I'll definitely seek you out if I need help." Clara thanked Evelyn. She didn't plan on telling her why she was in Donford City.

Since that was the case, Evelyn didn't ask any other questions.

It turned out that Evelyn had reserved a private room in a restaurant located a short distance from a well-known street. The women headed to the restaurant right away.

It was the lunch hour, so the lunch crowd was quite big. It was a good thing that Evelyn had reserved a room in advance. That way, she and Clara could skip the waiting time.

"Ms. Caddell!" the manager welcomed Evelyn with a wide smile. After asking Evelyn for the room number, he happily led her and Clara to the room.

Based on the manager's friendly attitude, Clara was sure that Evelyn was a regular patron of this restaurant.

While Clara and Evelyn dined in the restaurant, Yohan had lunch at Sunville Hotel as usual. He was alone.

For some reason, despite the spread being one of his regular favorites, he felt that the food lacked charm. He didn't enjoy the meal at all.

Soon, Yohan put down his cutlery and withdrew two tissues to dab at his mouth. Once he put down the tissues, he got up and left the private room.

When the servers saw him, they greeted him politely. He ignored their greetings and turned right before striding down the corridor.

"Mr. Morris." William and the bodyguards exited another private room after having their lunch. When they saw Yohan out in the corridor, they quickly followed him.

As Yohan walked, he asked in a low tone, "Bruce, did you see the woman next to Ms. Caddell just now?"

The bodyguard named Bruce Kent was momentarily shocked. Then, he quickly answered, "Yes, but I merely glanced at her. I don't have that big of an impression of her."

All Bruce remembered was that the woman looked beautiful and seemed around Evelyn's age.

William really wanted to tell Bruce that the beautiful woman was Yohan's wife, but he held his tongue. Since Yohan had no intention to announce his marriage, William didn't dare to run his mouth as well.

"Find out where she and Ms. Caddell are right now. Once Ms. Caddell has left, bring her to me."

Bruce replied, "Ms. Caddell didn't drive, so she'll most likely take the woman's car back to the company. I'll tag her down at the entrance—"

Yohan interrupted, "Don't do it at the entrance. I want you to seek her out when she's alone. Don't let anyone in the company see you."