

Wife 62

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Chapter 62

Mark just didn't have the cash to buy a luxury car

"Clara." He nudged Clara's arm and said, "Work hard on your

novels, hit it big with one, and then buy me a car like that I'd love to drive one."

Clara replied earnestly, "Mr. Fowler, even if we sold our bodies, we still couldn't afford that car. Do you think writing a bestselling novel is that easy? Many people write for decades and still can't get one to succeed. I'm just glad to earn a bit of living expenses

Mark continued to gaze at Yohan's car.

The fleet was parked not too far away, so Mark moved in closer While admiring the vehicle, he said. "Didn't you mention that

someone makes a fortune every month and bought a luxury car and a villa with just one book?

"If others can do it, why can't you? If you can't, it means you're not working hard enough. Keep pushing yourself. Whether I can drive a nice car will depend on you "

"No, Mr. Fowler, don't depend on me. It's too much pressure. I can't handle it. Depend on yourself, please. Just having a car to get around is already great. What more do you want? Well, I'd be happy if you made billions and left the fortune for me to inherit so I could be a laid-back rich heiress.

Mark just stared at Clara, speechless.

Just then, Yohan stepped out of his car

Bruce and the rest of the entourage followed, making their way past Mark and Clara

Mark felt Yohan looked familiar but couldn't place him right away.

Yohan walked with a purposeful stride, not glancing sideways.

As Bruce passed by Clara, he winked at her. Clara smiled back, acknowledging the gesture.

Usually, Yohan used a secret passage to enter the hotel. But upon seeing Clara and Mark standing there, he decided to use the main

entrance instead.

While Yohan appeared to be focused ahead, his peripheral vision kept an eye on Clara's reaction.

Noticing that she acted as if she didn't recognize him and didn't. follow him with her gaze, Yohan looked away, and his expression darkened slightly.

When he entered the hotel with Chuck last time, Clara stared at Chuck and even followed him with her eyes.

Was Chuck more attractive than him?

After Yohan and his entourage entered the hotel, Mark approached the Maybach, eager to touch it. Clara immediately grabbed his hand.

"Don't touch it, Mr. Fowler. If someone sees you, they might think you're trying to steal the car."

"I'll never get a chance to drive such a nice car. Just touching it will be enough to satisfy my curiosity. I'll be gentle and won't damage it. Don't worry. I'm not a kid who would cause trouble. We don't have the money to pay for any damage anyway. I'll be careful."

Mark reached out to touch the car. Whether it was his own strength or the sensitivity of the car's alarm system, as soon as his hand made contact, the car's alarm blared. *w@.n@Vélw@rm.cOm*

Started Mark cucky withdrew hishand and tured to num

Clara was at a loss for words

Mark had caused the trouble but left her cehind. So much for loyalty.

Luckily, it was Yohar's car. Yohan probably wouldn't take it out on her even if they were caught

Yohan actually came out. He could have sent his bodyguards, our he came out himself with his entire security team.

When Mark reached out to touch Yohan's car, the hotel security guard was already running over to stop him. Before he could cer there the car's alarm went off.

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Mark ran some distance before realizing Clara hadn't followed

him. He doubled back, grabbed her hand, and started running again.

When he saw Yohan, he abruptly stopped, straightened up, and walked past him with a serious expression. *Www.NoVélw@rm.cOm*

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