

Wife 76

Chapter 76

Clara immediately understood. It was no wonder Mandy acted like she belonged upon entering: she was Yohan’s childhood friend.

If he had a childhood friend, why was his grandmother pushing him to get married?

“The Morrises, the Smiths, and the Potters are all family friends. Mrs. Morris Senior and the others are old friends.”

Clara nodded, now comprehending the situation.

Arthur wanted to explain further on Yohan’s behalf, but he stopped when he saw Yohan coming out of the house.

“Mr. Morris, Ms. Smith is here,” Arthur said with a smile as he approached Yohan. Then he added quietly, “Ms. Fowler was the one who let Ms. Smith in, and they spoke.”

Yohan’s expression remained unchanged, his gaze deep. He glanced at Clara and then walked out, saying. ‘Til go check on them.

“Mr. Morris, won’t you have breakfast first?” *www.(n)ovè©worm.coM*

‘I’ll eat at Chuck’s place.”

Arthur was momentarily speechless.

As Yohan passed by Clara, he paused slightly but ultimately said nothing. He simply walked past her.

Clara didn’t care where he was going. In any case, she felt more at ease when he wasn’t home.

Clara was quite content enjoying a delicious and hearty breakfast alone. She even took some photos to send to Mark.

Soon, Mark responded with pictures of his own feast. *w*www.novelworm*.com*

Mark also sent a voice message, “Clara, Mr. Morris arranged for me to have three meals a day at the Sunville Hote buffet. There’s such a variety of food, especially seafood. It’s incredibly abundant. I might end up needing to walk off my full stomach today.”

Clara’s breakfast looked plentiful, but there wasn’t much meat. Being a meat lover himself, Mark preferred a diet rich in meat

“Mr. Morris arranged this?” Clara asked.

“I checked with the front desk, and it was indeed Mr. Morris’ order. Now, everyone at the hotel treats me with great respect. The lobby manager discreetly asked me several times about my relationship with Mr. Morris.

“I told them I’m just a fortune teller, and it seemed like the lobby manager had a sudden realization. He then asked me to read his fortune. I already had business early in the morning and even

made a few hundred bucks.”

Mark allowed clients to pay whatever they wanted. Thinking Mark must have been a powerful fortune teller to have received Yohan’s favor, the lobby manager found Mark’s reading accurate and gave him all the cash he had.

Feeling it wasn’t enough, he wanted to pay Mark another thousand bucks via wire transfer. Nonetheless, Mark declined, saying he only charges once per session, regardless of the amount.

Clara then recalled the incident when Yohan saw her getting takeout. He must have seen her ordering takeout and thus arranged for the hotel to cover their meals. Although she wasn’t staying at the hotel, Mark got to enjoy this benefit..

She was surprised that Yohan had such a considerate side. It was

no wonder Mark said Yohan was a meticulous man. If he treated her well, she might quickly fall for him.

Clare internally grumbled at her mentor. He seemed to be praising Yohan while undermining her. What did he mean when he said she could not resist him?

Yohan had only lent Mark a car for a thrill ride and arranged for his meals, yet he seemed to like Yohan already. It was as if Yohan had bought him over.

‘Clara, I stop talking now. I need to eat and then head out to work. You finish your breakfast and come over. Liam wants to introduce us to a new job. We’ll check it out later and work in the evening.” Clara replied with a thumbs–up emoji.

Knowing she had work in the evening, she finished her breakfast quickly and then returned to her room to complete her novel update for the day. She had to ensure she wouldn’t miss a post. *w*www.Novèl(w)ORM*.com*

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