

My Wife, The Ghost Whisperer

Chapter 8

Yohan's hand twitched. At first, he wanted to wave back at Clara, but his cold and stoic nature stopped him from doing so. In the end, he chose to ignore Clara's greeting.

However, his cold expression softened slightly at the sight of her bright smile. He remained seated for a moment before getting up to leave.

Once Yohan left, Clara asked the old man in a low tone, "Sir, why are you inside his watch?"

The old man questioned her instead, "You can see me?"

"Yup. I can see and hear you."

Daniel Morris was shocked, to say the least. He had been dead for many years. This was the first time someone could see him and a female stranger, no less!

Still, he liked Clara a lot, so he couldn't help but smile at her.

"You know Yohan?" Daniel asked.

Clara replied truthfully, "I got married to him a few hours ago. He's my legal husband now."

For a moment, Daniel was speechless. He could only stare at Clara in shock.

A while later, he asked softly, "How did you manage to conquer his heart? Ah, right. I'm Yohan's grandfather, Daniel Morris. Now that you've married him, that makes me your grandfather too.

"Yohan has always been a stubborn lad. When I died, he was 26 years old, and yet he never dated anyone before.

"It's not that there weren't any women crushing on him—it's that he doesn't like anyone. His grandmother and I were extremely worried about his love life, but we couldn't do anything about it.

"After I died, I don't know how, but my spirit is now attached to the watch he wears. Ah, I've worn this watch for many years while still alive. Then, I gifted it to him. Maybe that's the reason why.

"It's not that I get to leave the watch every day. I don't even know when exactly is a good time for me to appear. I think the magnetic field around me is pretty unique, and it gives me enough energy to appear before you."

Clara replied softly, "There's no need to ponder the reason, Mr. Morris Senior. There must be a reason why you're attached to the watch. Every cause has its effect. You should just go along with the flow.

"Those who overthink will be plagued with worries. The most important thing about living is enjoying a happy life. Even if you die, you can remain a happy spirit."

Daniel sank into deep thought afterward.

Soon, he quickly said, "Stop talking. My iceberg of a grandson is back."

Clara hummed before readjusting her seating position. Daniel smiled at her, thinking that she was a good actress.

Although Clara didn't tell him how she managed to conquer Yohan's heart, Daniel felt there wasn't a need to egg her for a reason after hearing her advice. Everything was fine as long as he knew that she was his granddaughter-in-law.

Yohan had left earlier to pour Clara a glass of water. He returned with the glass and set it before her, then returned to his seat.

"Who were you talking to just now?" he asked while gazing at her.

He didn't get to hear the contents of Clara's "conversation" just now, but he could tell that she was speaking.

Clara answered, "We're the only ones here. Who else can it be other than you?"

Mark had told her long ago that she mustn't tell anyone about her spectral vision and supernatural foresight. Not even her best friends knew about them.

When Clara was still a little girl, she didn't understand why. After she grew up, she knew that Mark was doing this for her own good.

If everyone were to find out about her abilities and that she could see and converse with ghosts, no one would dare to approach her anymore.

What was worse was that if the masters of mystic arts were to find out about her abilities, they might use her to their own benefit.

Yohan fell silent. He and Clara didn't have anything to say to each other.

But Clara kept staring at his face. She really liked staring at him because of his good looks. He might have a cold and aloof personality, but she didn't care. She could always treat him like a good-looking mannequin.

"Why do you keep staring at me?" Yohan couldn't help but ask.

"Because you're handsome."

Yohan was speechless once again.

"If you don't look at me, you won't know I'm looking at you," Clara added.

Yohan didn't know how to respond to his wife. He looked at his watch again before frowning.

Upon noticing Yohan's expression, Daniel said to Clara, "That brat is blaming you for wasting his time. To him, time is money. He gets mad at people who waste even a minute of his time."

To think that Yohan was still a workaholic after all this time.

Daniel sincerely hoped Yohan could ditch work just to spend time with Clara. Maybe he could learn to make Clara happy without caring about the passage of time.

Clara just raised an eyebrow in return. Yohan was the one not bringing up the main topic. She didn't even know why he wanted her here. How could he blame her for wasting his time?

Was this man really the CEO of a company? To Clara, he seemed more like the CEO of childishness.

"Clara," Yohan spoke up once again, his gaze now cold and aloof. "I hope you can keep our relationship a secret."

"A secret? Oh, okay. You want to keep this marriage a secret, right? No problem. I won't tell anyone. I did marry you just so I could fulfill my destiny anyway."

It wasn't as if Clara was in love with Yohan. The truth was, she didn't even know his name before she got married to him.

"Who is Evelyn Caddel to you?" Yohan asked.

"We're just acquaintances," Clara answered.

She seemed to have thought of something, for she quickly asked, "You like Evelyn?"

In that case, she could file for a divorce with Yohan in the courthouse right now. After all, she had already followed God's orders by getting a marriage license. This meant she should be free to decide whenever she wanted to get a divorce, right?

"No, but she's an employee of my company. I don't want her to find out about my relationship. The news will soon travel across the whole company and Donford City."

Ah, so that was the reason why.

Clara smiled. "Don't worry about that. I won't breathe a single word to Evelyn or another soul."

Evelyn was an employee in Yohan's company. When Clara was waiting for Evelyn outside Morris Corporation, she saw Yohan's Maybach driving past her.

That was when she connected all the dots together. "Morris Corporation is your company, right? That makes you Evelyn's CEO, yes?"

Yohan didn't deny the answers. He just hummed in response.

"I thought so. When I was waiting for Evelyn outside your company, I saw your car."

Yohan didn't continue the conversation. He did see Clara, but he didn't say hi to her. In fact, he didn't even wind down the window or look at her.

His behavior was extremely cold. It was as though he thought of her as a stranger.

"Did you tell your men to bring me here just to talk about this?"

Yohan still remained silent. It was his way of saying "yes".

Clara pulled out her phone and opened WhatsApp. She then tapped on the QR code next to her profile before showing it to Yohan.

"Add me on WhatsApp. If you have anything to tell me, you can just do so on the app. There's no need to go so far, you know. I might mistake your men as robbers or scammers."

Daniel burst into laughter at that moment, prompting Clara to glance at him.

Daniel continued to guffaw in amusement. Yohan couldn't see him anyway, nor could he hear his laughter.

It was true that Yohan couldn't see nor hear his grandfather, but he noticed Clara glancing in the direction next to him. So, he subconsciously turned to look in that direction as well. Of course, he didn't see anything.

"I see. I apologize for not thinking it through."

Yohan squeezed out the apology before pulling out his phone. He scanned Clara's QR code and added her on WhatsApp.

Just like that, they were now acquainted on WhatsApp.