

Wife 94

Chapter 94

The Clays' expressions paled upon hearing Clara's words.

Bond's wife, Maddison Brown, rubbed her arms repeatedly, saying," I'm getting goosebumps all over now."

They were just having occasional nightmares, never seeing any ghosts for real. Yet Clara spoke as if the ghost was right inside

their home.

Clara said, "My mentor is a man of his principles, Mr. Clay. We might not help to resolve your problem if it turns out that your family is at fault. After all, you must bear the consequences of your mistake."

Mark remained silent. Clyde hurriedly responded, "We are aware of this, Ms. Fowler. Mr. Anderson has informed us of Mr. Fowler's principles on handling things."

Clara said, "It's good you're aware of it."

She then got up and said, "My mentor and I will head back to rest for now, so we'll have the energy to deal with the ghost later. She was a woman in her prime, yet she died because of your negligence -surely she would harbor a deep grudge.

"Judging by your attitudes, all of you seemed unaware of your faults and showed no remorse. You had better think carefully about repenting to get the vengeful spirit's forgiveness; otherwise, my mentor won't help

She continued, "My mentor is a renowned exorcist in Donford City. You'd be in huge trouble if even he is unwilling to help you resolve your problem." **WwNovelworm.Com**

It would be hard for the Clays to resolve their problem unless they managed to hire a powerful exorcist to dispel the vengeful spirit

directly.

"Let's go, Mr. Fowler," Clara called out to Mark and left.

Clyde hurriedly stuffed the pre-prepared stack envelope of money into Mark's hands. He pleaded, "Please help us resolve our problem tonight, Mr. Fowler. We've been haunted by nightmares for the past nine months. I only have one son; our family line will come to an end if this continues."

Mark squeezed the envelope and realized its thickness. He thought

that it would contain at least a few thousand dollars. **WwNovelWorm.Com**

He was tempted to take the money, but Clara was staring at him. He could only return the envelope to Clyde and said, "My apprentice and I will come over to have a look tonight, Mr. Clay. We can only accept payment after we have resolved your family's

issues."

Clyde helplessly pocketed the money. He then saw them off.

Mark and Clara drove further away before he stopped by the roadside. After she parked her car beside his, he rolled down the windows and asked, "Was it hard to deal with?" **WwNovelWorm.Com**

Clara replied, "That bridesmaid never appeared at all. We couldn't listen to the Clays' one-sided story; we'd need to wait until evening to talk to her and find out what happened that day.

"Why did she hold such a deep grudge against those people that she was willing to sacrifice herself to seek revenge on them?"

Mark replied, "Regardless of the reason, those of us in this line shouldn't allow ghosts to harm others."

Clara askert, The Clays gave you air of ey dont fe

Mark said, embarrassed. It seemeS THICH WEST S **WwNovelWorm.Com**

Clara chuckled dryly before negling "Who own the men alle

one-dollar bills inside"

Mark was speechless