

Wife 97

Chapter 97

Duncan said, “Yohan is actually a good person, Kian. None of your are at fault—it was all me.” *www.NoVELWeRM.com*

He was also afraid that Kian would harbor resentment toward

Yohan. After all, Yohan was his pride and joy.

Kian replied, “You don’t have to tell me this, Dad. I’m not a child. I understand things and know right from wrong. What did you need from me? I’ll be back to the company soon.”

Duncan said, “It’s nothing much. Drive safe on your way back.” *www.NoVELWeRM.com*

Kian hummed a reply. Duncan then ended the call.

When the line went flat, Kian self-deprecatingly said, “He got nervous and afraid when he heard that I went to Sunville Hotel. Hel probably forgot what he needed me for.”

Duncan was undeniably kind to him before Jennifer found out about Elena and him. He, too, had once experienced paternal love.

Kian couldn’t even compare to Justin now, let alone Yohan. He was only an illegitimate son, after all.

His mother was a mistress. It was only wishful thinking for the son of a mistress to think that he could gain others’ respect and be on par with the sons of the legal wife.

Clara wasn’t privy to the Morris family’s affairs. In other words, she had not met the other Morris family members.

Despite unexpectedly running into her brother-in-law, they were unaware of each other’s identities. This did not hinder Mark and

Clara’s merry meal.

After lunch, Mark patted his belly in satisfaction and said, “If I were to stay here for a month, I would definitely become overweight, Clara.”

Clara replied, “There’s no doubt about it. You’re an even bigger eater than I am. Judging by the way we eat, people would’ve thought that we were horses.”

Mark said, “They could think however they like as long as we’re well -fed. Let’s go out for a walk to aid digestion before getting some rest. Who knows what the night may bring? The incident with the Clays may be a tricky one.”

Even though Mark couldn’t see ghosts and wasn’t of much caliber, he could feel the eerie atmosphere surrounding the Clays. He could tell that it was a difficult situation to handle. *www.NoVELWeRM.com*

It meant that the incident with the Clays was a tricky one. They wouldn’t have waited until now to ask for his help otherwise.

Clara shrugged it off and said, “She was just a young woman who agreed to become her best friend’s bridesmaid out of friendship and trust. Can you blame her for feeling bitter when she ended up losing her life?

“Bond even lied about it and refused to tell the truth, as if the

bridesmaid’s death had nothing to do with them. Of course it’d be a difficult situation to handle! You should take advantage of it and make them pay up!”

Mark said, “The last thing we should do in this line of work is be greedy, Clara. We usually take whatever the client offers. I’ve never set a price all these years; it was always up to the clients for payment. Are you confident in resolving this, Clara?”

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Clara replied, “I wouldn’t know if I could resolve it or not when I haven’t seen that bridesmaid yet. Just let it be if it can’t be

resolved. The Clays were the one who caused her to die. What can we do if she refuses to forgive them? We’ll see how it goes when I see her tonight and find out about the truth. *www.NoVELWeRM.com*

“Even if I can persuade the bridesmaid, I’d let her blow off her steam for a bit. We’ll just run away if we really can’t persuade her. Otherwise, we’ll end up dead if a malicious ghost haunts us.”

Clara wasn’t afraid of ghosts, yet she knew that being haunted by a malicious ghost could leave one scarred, even if alive.