

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 10 online free

Unexpectedly, he wore a simple diamond ring on his slender ring finger.

It's exactly the one she bought before.

Clara froze and even forgot to sit down at the table. Finally, Horace looked up at her.

"What's the matter?" Horace opened his mouth, glancing at her empty fingers and raising his eyebrows slightly. "Where's your wedding ring?"

Clara felt a little embarrassed at once.

When she bought the ring before, she didn't know that her husband was actually a billionaire, so she bought the ring with the simplest style.

This ring was too simple and crude for Horace.

Therefore, on the first night when she moved here, she casually put the ring, which was originally intended to be given to Horace, into the drawer of the dresser.

As a result, she didn't wear her own one in front of Horace and didn't wear it until she went back to the company.

Unexpectedly, Horace found the ring she put away and put it on.

Clara had to reach out and take out the ring in her bag. When she put it on, she couldn't help whispering, "I'm sorry. I just randomly picked a common style."

Horace's corners of his mouth curved up. "It doesn't matter. It looks very nice."

Clara didn't know how to answer, so she had to sit down and eat breakfast, without saying a word.

She suddenly realized that this man was far more overbearing and unpredictable than she thought.

She didn't know what Horace was thinking about.

Living together these days, she felt that Horace was a little strange.

She originally thought that since Horace had difficulty in moving, there should be many people around him to take care of his daily life. But there were only Donald and Martha in the whole family, and there was no one to take care of him personally.

For example, how did he move from the wheelchair to the bed alone?

How did he bathe alone every day? When did he take a shower?

She had never seen him take a bath at home, but every time she came from the bathroom, she found that he had finished washing himself.

Did he take a shower outside? Did he have a mistress?

Clara's imagination was running away. But to tell the truth, she didn't mind even if Horace had a mistress.

What's stranger was another thing.

That day she accidentally fell on Horace, and she accidentally touched his leg.

Clara had always thought that people with disabilities like Horace should have suffered from muscle atrophy and have thin and weak legs. That's because they have long been deprived of the use of their legs. However, Horace had powerful muscles, which completely unlied that of the disabled.

Everyone has a secret. Due to the embarrassing situation between Horace and her, it's hard for her to ask him about his legs.

After breakfast, Clara was about to take a taxi by phone when Horace said, "You're not well yet. I'll take you to the company today."

"No, thanks," Clara panicked. "I can..."

But Horace already turned his wheelchair towards the door without giving her any room to negotiate.

Clara was frustrated and had to get in the car with her head tilted.

Horace's attitude towards her had changed since last night.

Of course, no man wanted his wife to entangle with another man, especially the first love.

She was very nervous all the way.

If Horace was spotted by those people at the magazine, she would definitely be badgered by those women.

Also, if Darren saw Horace, she didn't know how she would be taunted by him.

Fortunately, Horace went to work earlier than her. When they arrived at the company, there was no one downstairs. She said goodbye to Horace and she quickly got off the car.

Horace looked at her back, his eyes darkened heavy.

Why did she react like this? Was she so afraid that others would know about their relationship?