

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 12 online free

Clara entered the office building and she caught the elevator that was about to shut. But when she entered the elevator, she found that Darren was the only one in the elevator.

“Sorry.” Clara instinctively wanted to go out, but she didn’t expect that Darren closed the elevator door directly.

“What are you hiding from?” Darren sneered. “We are in the same department. Do you think that you can avoid seeing me?”

Clara bit her lips and stopped talking.

Darren looked down at her. Her face was still pale because of illness, and she still coughed from time to time.

Darren felt his heart lurch.

Damn it.

Even if he recognized the true face of this woman, his mood was still controlled by her.

“Have you caught a cold?” Darren asked in a cold voice.

“Yes.” Clara didn’t want to say more. She answered and as soon as she saw the elevator door open, she immediately walked out.

After Darren returned to the office, he felt a severe chest tightness. Finally, he called his secretary and said, “Help me buy some cold medicine.”

The cold medicine was delivered quickly. Darren pinched it in his palm for a long time. Finally, he got up and went outside.

While passing by the tea room of the office, he suddenly heard the discussions of several female colleagues inside.

“Eh, is that true? Was it a black Bentley that sent Clara to work this morning?”

“Of course, it’s true. Not only did I see it, but other people also saw it.”

“OMG! Isn’t her husband poor? How come he has such a fancy car?”

“Use your brain. How could it be her husband’s car? The diamond ring her husband gave her is so cheap. I guess it must be another man’s car...”

“Also, did you see her bag today? It’s CHANEL. She used to carry cheap bags. Suddenly she has such a luxury bag. It must be bought by that man.”

Outside the tea room, Darren’s hand holding the medicine unconsciously clenched.

He suddenly felt that what a fool he is that he even bought cold medicine for the vain woman.

He threw the medicine that was squashed out of shape into a garbage can and turned back to his office.

The other side, Clara had just arrived at her office when the mobile phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

When she saw the caller ID, her face turned gloomy.

In the empty corridor, she answered the phone and ask coldly, “What are you calling for?”

“What’s with that attitude?”

“I don’t have an attitude,” Clara’s tone revealed a little impatience. “I just know that you won’t call me without a reason. Tell me, what’s the matter?”

“Your sister is getting married soon,” Sure enough, the man on the phone did not beat around the Bush and directly explained his intention. “If you are free, go home and have dinner together, and meet your future brother-in-law.”

“Home?” Clara’s voice was heavy with sarcasm. “Dad, I think you’ve made a mistake. That’s not my home.”

“Clara, watch your manners.” The man on the phone said angrily. “Your sister is not going to marry an ordinary man this time. It is the young master of the Kirkland family that she will marry. Your sister said that we shall gather together and celebrate. So you must come home tomorrow evening. Your sister said she had a surprise for you!”

With that, he hung up the phone.

Clara held her mobile phone and frowned slightly.

Ashlee is going to marry the young master of the Kirkland family?

No wonder Ashlee insists letting her go back. Ashlee must want to show off her wonderful fiancé.

Although Clara knew what her family thought, she knew her father's characters and her sister's personality too well. If she didn't agree, her sister would blow the coals in front of her father. Then her father would be furious and make trouble for Clara.

It's just a meal. Just go.

Since Darren took office, Clara, who used to like working overtime, now left the office on time almost every day. Today was no exception.

When Clara came home from work, she saw Donald and Martha dragging their suitcases into the living room.

"Donald, Martha, are you..."□□□□□□