

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 13 online free

"Mrs. Selman, our son is getting married tomorrow. We are going to attend his wedding," Donald said kindly.

"Well, congratulations," said Clara. "How long are you gonna stay there?"

"We just want to hold a banquet in Stratmont and we'll come back tomorrow evening," Martha smiled softly. But when her eyes fell on Horace, she became worried. "But there was no servant at home. No one will prepare Mr. Kirkland's breakfast tomorrow. I have to contact someone to see who can take charge."

Clara is a bit embarrassed.

What a rich family. Even if it's just a breakfast, did they have to invite someone to come here?

"It doesn't matter," Horace opened his mouth and interrupted Clara's wild thoughts. "Clara, you can cook, can't you?"

"Ah?" Clara didn't catch on at all. She looked up to meet Horace's dark eyes. "I... I can cook."

Clara just finished her answer. Thinking of Martha's hearty breakfast this morning, she couldn't help adding two words, "A little..."

A smile played over Horace's face.

"A little is enough," he murmured.

"The meal is ready. Let's eat first."

Clara came to the dining room and was stunned when she saw the dishes on the table.

It turned out that the table was full of soup and vegetable dishes, as well as a lot of herbal food.

Although they had lived together for a short time, Clara also knew that Horace liked spicy food. Why is the food so light today?

Clara took her seat in doubt. Horace put a bowl of chicken soup in front of her and said, "Warm up."

Clara was stunned.

Was it because she caught a cold that he specially prepared the dishes for her?

Clara suddenly couldn't tell what it was like. She just felt that her cold and tired heart seemed to be immersed in warm water at once, warming up little by little.

Knowing that someone actually cared for you felt so good.

"What are you thinking?" Horace's deep and sweet voice suddenly came to her ears.

Clara just came to her sense and hurriedly replied, "Nothing."

Suddenly something occurred to her, and she added, "By the way, I'm going to eat with my father tomorrow night. No need to prepare dinner for me."

"Okay," Horace replied and paused for a moment. "I'll visit your father and your mother when I have time."

Clara froze and blurted out, "No, thanks."

Horace raised his eyebrows slightly.

Clara realized that her reaction seemed inappropriate. She was embarrassed and said, "My parents... don't get along with each other... My mother is in poor health... So..."

Horace looked at Clara who was a little flustered in front of him, and his mouth was slightly raised.

She didn't know that he had already investigated her family background.

"Really?" But he didn't uncover the truth. He just looked pale. "But when I'm free, I want to take you back to meet my family."

Clara was stunned.

This was the first time Horace mentioned his family to her.

“Visit your parents?” Clara ventured carefully.

“My parents are dead.”

Clara was awkward, “I’m sorry.”

“It doesn’t matter,” Horace’s face was calm. “I’ll take you to visit my grandfather and my eldest brother when I have time. It happens that my eldest brother’s son is getting married recently.”

Getting married?

Clara smiled bitterly.

Are these days lucky days? Is everyone busy getting married?

“Well, okay.” Since they are husband and wife, seeing each other’s family is also a matter of etiquette. Clara did not refuse.

At dinner, Clara was still wondering what surprise Ashlee Middleton was going to give to her?

The next morning, Clara got up an hour earlier and finally managed to make breakfast.

She was about to ask Horace to go downstairs, but when she got out of the kitchen, she saw Horace coming out of the elevator.

“Do you have a battery?”

Clara was stunned for a moment before she recognized that Horace was holding an electric razor.

Clara took it over and looked, “What you need is a button battery. Don’t you have one at home?”

“No.”

Clara glanced at Horace who already had stubble on his chin. He really needed to shave. “Is there a convenience store or supermarket nearby?”

“No.”

Clara was surprised. “There was nothing?”

Horace shook his head.

Clara wanted to roll her eyes at the rich man’s life.

“What now?” Clara was helpless. “Why don’t you let your assistant buy one?”

“He is already on his way. However, there is a very important meeting today. I am afraid it’ll be too late,” Horace frowned. “I asked Donald. He has a new razor, but it’s not electric. I don’t know how to use it.”

Clara was stunned for a while before she realized what Horace was asking for. Did he want her to shave his beard?

“Where is it?” Clara suddenly felt that Horace was also somewhat cute. She pursed her lips. “I can use it. I’ll shave your beard for you.”

“In the locker.”

Clara quickly found a razor, which was the most old-fashioned one. It must be used with shaving cream. She carefully applied shaving cream around Horace’s chin and carefully shaved his face.

For a moment, the distance between Clara and Horace was close, and Horace even could feel Clara’s breath.

Horace raised his eyes slightly, and he could see Clara’s face close at hand. He could even see the tiny hairs on her white and tender skin, just like peaches.

“What’s the matter?” It seemed that she noticed Horace’s gaze. Clara’s originally tense nerves suddenly stretched to breaking point. “I hope I didn’t scratch you.”

“No,” said Horace. His voice was as cold as ever. “I just feel like you are really my wife.”

Clara was stunned, and her cheek was slightly hot.

They were the real couple, but Horace used “feel like”.

It proved that he had no sense of reality about this marriage, just like herself.

“All right,” Clara soon finished shaving Horace’s beard. After carefully wiping off the shaving cream, she looked at his face. She couldn’t help saying, “It’s very clean.”

“Thank you,” Horace made a faint remark and slid his wheelchair to the dining table.

Because of such close contact just now, both of them were a little embarrassed during the meal. Clara even forgot to ask Horace if he was satisfied with her craft.

After dinner, Isaac arrived. Horace was in a hurry today and couldn’t take Clara to the subway station. Clara called a car and took her directly to the magazine.

After a day’s work, Clara took a taxi to Merivia Bay.

As soon as she got off the taxi, she saw a girl in a bright yellow dress running towards her happily.

“Sister, you are here at last,” The girl grabbed Clara’s hand, smiled sweetly, and said intimately. “Come in quickly. I want to introduce my fiancé to you.”

Clara looked at Ashlee Middleton who looked stunning. She raised her brow, “The young master of the Kirkland Family?”