

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 15 online free

Clara was astonished. She simply couldn't believe that Darren, who was once tender and loving to her, would have said those words.

"Oh, are you excited about my suggestion?" Darren continued to jeer at her when he saw Clara freeze. "Although you are married, have you been doing this dirty business, haven't you? It might be better to follow me rather than a group of disgusting old men? Don't worry, I belong to the Kirkland Family. I can give you everything you want."

Clara suddenly didn't know the person in front of her. Now she just felt sick.

She never thought that one day Darren, whom she once loved deeply, would make her sick.

"By the way, sister, mom said she needed to get a bottle of red wine. Can you accompany me to the wine cellar?"

Fortunately, at this time, Ashlee came out and interrupted Clara's impulse to raise her hand and give Darren a slap.

"OK, I'll go with you."

Clara looked at the man who was as gentle as jade again and she didn't want to stay in the same space with him for a moment.

Instead of being disgusted here, it's better to follow Ashlee to the wine cellar.

"Darren doesn't like red wine actually," Ashlee suddenly said when choosing wine. "Ha, he has a lot of habits that don't look like such a rich young master."

Clara didn't know why Ashlee wanted to say this to her. She could only say "Hmm".

"So, it's normal that you didn't recognize Darren as the young master of the family before," Ashlee continued.

Clara's expression suddenly froze. Looking up at her, she saw Ashlee smiling like a flower, "But sister, even if you regret it now, Darren is already mine."

Clara was shocked.

Ashlee, unexpectedly, knew what happened before she and Darren?

“Do you want to ask me how I found out?” Ashlee smiled more charming. “It was Darren who told me in person.”

Clara felt awkward.

Did Darren tell Ashlee their past as a joke?

“Eh, my sister, you don’t seem very happy.” Ashlee held the bottle and approached her.

Clara couldn’t stand her insinuations. She couldn’t bear it. She snapped, “Ashlee, what are you trying to say?”

Ashlee just put away the fake smile on her face and her eyes darkened, “Clara, you know what I want to say to you. I know that you and Darren are still working in the same company, but I warn you not to dream about things that don’t belong to you.”

Looking at Ashlee’s threatening look, Clara suddenly felt a little funny.

“Don’t worry,” Clara raised her hand expressionless and shook her ring. “I’m married. I have no interest in your fiancé.”

Ashlee was stunned when she saw the ring on Clara’s hand, but soon she laughed.

“Sister, why didn’t you tell us earlier that you were married?” She saw the ring clearly and smiled more happily. “It seems that my brother-in-law is an honest worker. He must be very nice to you.”

For Ashlee, “honest worker” was a synonym for the poor.

Clara did not deny it, but said faintly, “So you don’t have to worry about it?”

“I’ve always been at ease,” Ashlee resumed her innocent appearance and blinked. “After all, that kind of thing happened two years ago... Even if you want to get back together with Darren, Darren won’t take you, right?”

Clara’s body shivered and stared at Ashlee.

Ashlee smiled more happily. She suddenly got close to Clara, and her voice suddenly lowered, "After all, who would endure a woman who had been screwed by a disgusting old man?"

Ashlee's words, like a stagger, pierced through Clara's heart. Her body trembled uncontrollably, "Enough, shut up..."

But Ashlee was getting closer to her ear with a smile in her voice, "Sister, does your husband know that you've lost your virginity to a disgusting wretched man two years ago? And... just for ten thousand dollars..."

"Enough!" Clara finally bellowed and pushed Ashlee with her hand.

"Ah!"

Ashlee was pushed to the ground, and the wine bottle was shattered.

"Ashlee!"