

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 19 online free

On the second day, Clara got up half an hour earlier. She wrote a resignation letter with her laptop.

People might say that she was weak or She wanted to escape, but she could not work under Darren anymore. Since she could not be transferred to the department, she could only resign.

But unexpectedly, she received a call from the hospital before she could print out the resignation letter.

“Is it Miss Selman? This morning, we found that your mother’s brain wave is fluctuating. There’s possibility that she might wake up.”

“What?” Clara was overjoyed. “Really, doctor? Can my mother wake up?”

“I can only say that it’s possible. But, Miss Selman, I need to remind you that this is not guaranteed.”

“As long as there is hope, It’s better than before. Doctor, please help my mother.”

“Well, we will try our best, but...” The doctor’s tone was a little hesitant.

“Because there are signs of improvement, different treatments will be taken, in terms of cost...”

Clara was stunned for a moment, but soon he understood and said without hesitation, “I see. Don’t worry, doctor. My mother has health insurance and most of it can be covered. As for the extra cost, no matter how much it is, I’ll have it covered. Please make sure my mother gets better.”

After hanging up the phone, Clara looked at the resignation letter on the computer in front of her. After a moment of silence, finally, she deleted it.

At this time, of course, she could not resign. Not to mention that it was for health insurance, just during the one-month hiatus between job searches, her mom’s medical bills couldn’t be covered.

Clara packed up her things with a headache and went to work.

She had to face what she should face.

Horace had something to deal with today, and he left very early. After breakfast, Clara took a taxi to her office.

Recently, their magazine received a very big cooperation project, which was related to a magazine in Queensvale. It was said that Darren had to go to Queensvale to negotiate this cooperation in person.

For this, Clara just breathed a sigh of relief.

She hoped that Darren could go on a business trip, so she would not see him in this office.

However, not long after she arrived at the office, the managing editor of Clara hurried over. "Clara, do you have any interview in hand?"

Clara paused for a moment and said, "No."

"Great, then you should get ready. You'll leave for Queensvale with the editor-in-chief in the afternoon."

"What?" Clara suddenly stood up and said, "Managing editor, I'm a reporter, not the editor-in-chief's private assistant. I'm afraid it's not appropriate, right?"

The managing editor glanced at Clara.

In fact, she couldn't figure out why the editor-in-chief asked Clara to accompany him on a business trip, but as a subordinate, she couldn't say anything about it.

"There's nothing inappropriate." The managing editor was impatient. "You have no work to do. What's wrong with going on a business trip with him?"

"But—" Clara was anxious. She wanted to say something but was interrupted directly by the managing editor.

"If you have any problems, don't tell me. You can tell the editor-in-chief directly because it was our editor-in-chief who asked that you shall go with him"

The managing editor was a straightforward person. She just blurted out what she wanted say, but she didn't expect that her words attracted many people's attention.

Clara blanched at her words.

Darren asked for her to accompany him?

She had thought that since Darren was already getting married, he would let her go, but what was he trying to do now?

She bit her lip and turned to walk towards Darren's office.

As soon as she left, the women in the office couldn't hold it back anymore.

"What's going on? The editor-in-chief wants Clara to accompany him on a business trip? So strange..."

"I know, but isn't Clara already married?"

"Hey, last time I heard someone say that there was a particularly rich person who sent Clara to work. Do you think—"

"Aren't you busy?" Seeing that the discussion of the group of women became more and more ridiculous, the managing editor gave a stern shout, and the group of women immediately dared not speak.

On the other side, Clara walked to the door of Darren's office. She was about to knock on the door, but the door opened itself.

When Darren saw Clara standing outside the door, he was stunned at first, and then his face immediately turned cold. "Clara, what are you still standing here for? We are about to set off."

Clara's face turned pale, but he still looked up at Darren and said, "Mr. Kirkland, I don't want to go to Queensvale."

Seeing the obvious rejection on Clara's face, Darren felt a burst of anger in his heart for no reason. "This is something that has already been decided. It's not up to you to say yes or no. If you don't want to go, you can resign."

Clara clenched her fists spontaneously.

If she could, she certainly wanted to resign and no longer had to endure Darren. However, her mother in the hospital still needed her insurance.

Seeing that Clara did not speak, Darren could not help but sneer. "Since you don't want to resign, prepare your luggage immediately. The plane leaves at 3:00. If you're late, you're fired."

With that, he turned around and left.

Clara knew that she had no choice at all, so she could only make a phone call to Martha.

An hour later, Martha took her luggage to the office downstairs.

"Martha, thank you very much. I don't have time to go back and pack up." Clara thanked her.

"Miss Selman, you're welcome." Martha liked Horace newly married wife very much. She was gentle and sensible, and very friendly. "But did you tell Mr. Kirkland about your business trip?"

Clara was stunned.

Indeed, ever since she heard about the news of her business trip, she had been so angry with Darren that she forgot to tell Horace.

"I'll talk to him." Clara nodded. "I'll be back soon in a few days."

She dragged her luggage back to her office. Clara called Horace, but he didn't answer.

He was probably in a meeting.

It wasn't a big deal, so Clara sent a message to Horace and went to the airport with Darren.

CEO's office, Solrace,.

"The other party's attitude about the project in Queensvale is not sincere. Just cancel it." Horace pushed the wheelchair into the office and ordered Isaac beside him.

"Okay, Mr. Kirkland." Isaac nodded and suddenly thought of something. "By the way, Miss Selman called during the meeting?"

"Clara?" Horace was stunned.

It was rare for her to take the initiative to call him. When Horace took the phone, he saw Clara's message—

“Company asked me and the editor-in-chief to go on a business trip to Queensvale. I won't be at home for a few days.”

This sentence couldn't be simpler, as if it was just a task. Horace was a little unhappy for no reason.

At this moment, Isaac suddenly thought of something. He handed the materials in his hand to Horace and said, “By the way, Mr. Kirkland. When it comes to Miss Selman, the result of the investigation you asked me to do is here.”

Horace took the folder and opened it. But when he saw the first page, his body stiffened and his eyes focused on it.

Horace's reaction aroused Isaac's curiosity. He couldn't help but lean over to take a look. But when he saw it, he was so frightened that he covered his mouth.

Horace slammed the materials, and his face was as cold as ice. “Prepare the car, go to the airport.”

“What?” Isaac didn't realize what was going on. “Airport?”

“Go to the Queensvale.” Horace had already turned the wheelchair.

Isaac was confused.

He thought, “Queensvale? Didn't Mr. Kirkland just say that the business in Queensvale was canceled? Why did he suddenly want to go there again?”