

Slow Down Mister novel Chapter 7 online free

Darren walked up to the door, dragged her hands and pulled her to his arms.

He noticed her ring.

“Are you married?” He stared at her ring.

Clara nodded. She dared not to look at him.

Suddenly, he sneered. But it was unclear whether he was mocking Clara or himself.

“Clara, the man you married to can only buy you a melee diamond?”

Darren raised his chin and affected a smile. “Hey, do you think I’m still loving you?”

He pinched her chin and looked at her with scorn and disgust. “Do you think I’ll fall for a woman who sold herself for money?”

Clara turned pale due to shock.

“You... you know what happened two years ago?” With her lips trembling, Clara managed to utter a few words.

“Hm.” Darren felt heartbroken since Clara didn’t deny it.

He pinched her chin more tightly. “Yes, I know. I knew it two years ago. I should thank you, Clara. After knowing that the girl I had loved for three years was a whore, I made up my mind to go to America for study.” Darren said coldly.

The color faded away from Clara’s face.

It’s been two years... For many times, she wondered why he suddenly went abroad when she needed him the most.

Now she knew.

It was also because what happened two years ago.

Two years ago, Darren left before things went escalated. Did he know it before it was blown wide open?

Clara was already pale, but she still struggled under his suppression. “Darren, it was a misunderstanding. Actually...”

“Misunderstanding?” Darren was pissed off. He raised his voice and gripped her even harder.

Clara was so painful that she puckered her face.

“There is no misunderstanding. You just regretted it when you see the poor boy has become the editor-in-chief. You are telling me it’s a misunderstanding?”

Speaking of it, Darren’s eyes turned scarlet. “I told you, Clara, I’m not an idiot now!”

Clara was shocked and heartbroken when she saw the resentful look on Darren’s familiar face.

She wanted to explain, but what could she say?

If he believed in her, how could he leave without asking her?

After all, he believed she was a material girl who would sell herself for money.

Moreover, even if he believed in her, so what?

She was married now and no longer the girl she used to be. There was no going back.

Thinking of this, Clara held back her tears.

“Darren, you are right. It did happen, as you know. But there’s one thing that you may misunderstand. It doesn’t matter whether you are the editor in chief or the CEO, I don’t want anything to do with you.” Clara said coolly.

She felt that he tightened his hand on her chin as soon as she finished the words.

But the next moment, she was shrugged away.

Clara staggered and stood on her feet by leaning against the wall. Looking up, she was hurt by Darren's scornful and disgusted look.

But it was better than still being entangled together.

"Editor-in-chief, if there's no other problem, I'm leaving." Her words trembled.

She dared not to look at him again, and dashed out of the office.

When she darted out, she found that it was pouring outside. She happened to leave the umbrella in the office. She lacked the courage to go back.

Clara couldn't hail a taxi. In face of the pouring rain, she clenched her teeth, put her bag overhead, and dashed to the subway station.

She took the crowded subway with her clothes drenched. When she arrived the destination, it was still raining outside.

Still no taxi. She had no choice but to wait at the subway station.

She remembered that, two years ago, it was also a stormy night.

She lost the most precious thing...

Then she lost Darren who she thought was going to be her one and only for the rest of her life.

She was overwhelmed by the despair and chagrin that she experienced two years ago.

She wrapped her arms around her shoulder and crouched down.

Cold...

It was so cold...

She was shaking as if it was that night two years ago.