

Chapter 8 Who Wants Mr Schwerin To Crawl Out From Here?

Clara was startled and said disdainfully, "What? Are you trying to play the hero?"

She added, "But this b*tch got pregnant before marriage and doesn't even know who the father is. Now she's found someone like you. If she is not a sl*t, what is she? I'm just being honest, so why should I apologize?"

The crowd shifted their attention to Freya. They murmured and pointed fingers at her.

Her face turned pale, and she began to tremble. This was a sensitive topic for her. It was something she feared others would mention. Yet, Clara had brought it up in front of everyone.

"Do you have a death wish?" Ashton glared at Clara and stepped forward.

Smack!

He slapped her, and her cheek swelled instantly.

Clara was stunned. She froze for a moment, then reacted sharply, like a cat that had just had its tail stepped on. "How dare a paramour like you hit me? I know I'm—"

Before she could finish, he interrupted in a chilling tone, "I'll do more than hit you. I'll kill you."

She felt like she'd been thrown into an icy void. She bit back the words she wanted to say.

"Kid, how dare you touch my woman!"

At that moment, a middle-aged man in his forties with a big belly came out and looked at Ashton with a gloomy face.

"It's Mr. Noah Read from Skyward Technology."

"Yeah, it's him. The kid's in trouble now for touching Noah's woman." The crowd looked at Ashton with sympathy.

It was clear that Noah was a significant figure.

Even Freya's face changed. She quickly walked to Ashton's side and whispered, "Be careful. Noah has a lot of influence."

Skyward Technology was one of the top twenty companies in Lindonbury, even more influential than the Lowenstein family.

"Don't worry," he reassured her.

Was Noah trying to match Ashton's influence? That was laughable. Even a hundred Noahs couldn't compare to Ashton's strength.

Seeing Noah, Clara regained her confidence and said venomously, "Mr. Read, this kid not only hit me but also threatened to kill me. You have to stand up for me."

"Don't worry. With me around, these losers can't cause any trouble." Noah said confidently. He then glanced at Ashton. "I'll give you one chance, kid. Kneel and apologize to Clara right now, then crawl out of here in front of everyone. If you do that, I'll let you go. Otherwise..."

Clara looked at Ashton smugly. She anticipated him to grovel at her feet like a dog.

On the contrary, Freya grew more anxious by the moment, but Ashton stayed calm.

Ashton was more than willing to oblige if Noah was looking for trouble. Just as he was about to respond, a cold voice echoed nearby. "Who dares to make Mr. Schwerin crawl?"

Everyone turned to see a girl of about eighteen or nineteen walking toward them.

Ashton was slightly surprised. It was Everly, whom he had met just last night.

"Oh my gosh. It's the Brown Family heiress."

"The Brown Family? They're one of the most influential families in Lindonbury."

"Is she really standing up for that kid?"

The crowd was in shock.

"Ms. Brown, why are you here?" Noah's arrogance disappeared instantly and was replaced by a fawning smile.

The Brown Family was one of the Four Great Families in Lindonbury. Though Everly was young, she was dearly loved by her grandfather. Hence, Noah couldn't afford to offend her.

"If I hadn't come, would you really force Mr. Schwerin to crawl out from here?" Everly asked coldly. She then turned to Ashton with an apologetic smile. "Mr. Schwerin, I'm sorry for being late. If I had known you were coming to the jewelry exhibition, I would have arranged a proper welcome."

She added, "Now these idiots have spoiled your mood. I apologize for that."

"What?" The crowd was stunned.

"Ms. Brown..." Noah was bewildered.

Even Freya started to question her understanding of Ashton. Was he really just an employee she had hired? It felt surreal.

Ashton nodded subtly at Everly before turning his gaze to Noah and Clara. Sensing his stare, both began to perspire nervously. "M-Mr. Schwerin, I... I didn't know..." Noah stammered.

Ashton interrupted him with a dismissive wave. "Crawl out of here. Don't block the view for my wife and daughter."

Noah and Clara's faces turned pale.

Who were they? They'd lose all their dignity if caught crawling out in public.

But before they could react, Everly spoke again. "Didn't you hear Mr. Schwerin? Do you need me to show you how to crawl?"

Noah and Clara's faces turned from shock to horror. They gritted their teeth and slowly crawled away. They only stood when they were out of the exhibition hall. Her face twisted in anger.

"Freya, Ashton, you're going to regret this. I won't forgive you."

...

"Everything's fine now," Ashton said with a smile as he approached Freya and Matilda.

Freya finally snapped out of her daze and gave Ashton a puzzled look.

"Daddy is amazing! You scared off the bad guys who bullied Mommy," Matilda said. Her face was full of admiration as she looked at him. To her, her father was like a superhero.

Then, she suddenly remembered something and turned to Everly. "Ms. Brown, you're awesome too. The bad guys were scared of you. Thank you."

"Ms. Brown?" Everly couldn't help but laugh and tear up at the same time. But she didn't mind. Since Matilda was Ashton's daughter, Everly couldn't afford to upset her. She thought, Well, I suppose that works too.

"We'll just wander around on our own. You go take care of your things," Ashton said with a wave. He didn't want a third wheel to tag along.

With Everly's behavior, he suspected Freya might be starting to doubt his identity. He glanced at her and saw her looking back. Her expression was unsure and hesitant, as if she had something to say but couldn't quite say it.