

## **Surprised 1001**

### Chapter 1001

"Georgia, when will you come back?"

Joan coaxed Georgia, "I want to have a good talk with you. You can't judge a person just by one thing.

We must make it clear."

"I know you love him!" Georgia was a little impatient. "But does he love you? Don't deceive yourself!

Others don't know how your relationship is, but I know."

Her words were like a sharp knife, deeply stabbing into Joan's heart!

It made her heart bleed and ache.

After a short silence...

"Mom, if you want more evidence, you can find a detective. You don't have to do this yourself."

Georgia insisted that the two had an affair. "After we get the evidence, we can talk to Jennifer and my

dad. After all, it's them who did something wrong."

She added, "As long as dad is willing to change his mind, after the cooperation with the Marsh Group,

everything will be back on track. Jennifer can't stay in the company for a lifetime."

Joan was not as experienced as Georgia in dealing with relationships.

After all, Georgia was an actress. She had played all kinds of roles.

Every play was the epitome of life.

After ending the call, Joan understood that it would be more convincing if she could get more evidence.

Did she really have to find a detective to tail after her husband?

If Zack knew this, he must be angrier.

Joan felt conflicted and took a taxi home.

She looked out of the window at the bustling night scene and couldn't forget what she had seen in the office just now.

Did he buy her cakes every day?

When she went back home, Aiden came over.

"Madam..." Aiden looked at the soup box and found that she didn't look well. "Haven't you seen Mr.

Clarke?"

Joan said indifferently, "Don't tell him I have been to the company." Then she turned around and went upstairs.

Looking at her upset back, Aiden immediately realized that something must have happened.

Joan went upstairs and took a shower. She put on the sexy nightgown and sat in front of the French window with a glass of red wine, waiting for his return.

Eight o'clock, nine, ten ...

She had been waiting for three hours. After drinking one glass after another, she was not sleepy at all.

She was slightly drunk, but she had to wait for his return.

She loved him and wanted to win his heart back.

In the Clarke Corp, Jennifer received a call from Ivan. She said to Ivan, "Okay, I'll be right downstairs."

"Is it time to go off work?" Zack was still a little reluctant to let her go.

"Yes," Jennifer said. She was sorting out the design drafts. "We just finished talking. He called me at the right time. Thank you. I heard that you never work overtime."

"From today on, I'll work overtime every day," Zack kindly said. He helped her clear the table and continued, "I regained my fighting spirit when I saw you."

They chatted, walked out, and entered the elevator together.

They both knew each other's identity, but they didn't expose it.

The feeling had been hidden in his heart. The eagerness that had been suppressed for 20 years was really not easy to control. At the thought of this, his eyes would always be filled with tears.

Then he smiled to cover his sadness.

After getting along with her for only two days, Zack felt that his daughter didn't change at all.

She was still so kind, liked smiling, and there were still lights in her eyes.

The two walked out of the elevator and then out of the hall.

Wearing a black shirt, Ivan stood gracefully. He was tall and handsome. His aura tonight was incomparably gentle, and even every button on his shirt and his tie were meticulous and exquisite.

He was leaning against the car casually. The door had been opened.

Seeing the father and daughter come out, he stood straight.

"Goodbye, Mr. Clarke." Jennifer said goodbye to Zack and waved her hands, "See you tomorrow."

Chapter 1002

"Good night. See you tomorrow." Zack watched her walk down the stairs, reluctant to part with her.

Ivan said hello to him from afar until Jennifer got in the car. Zack watched the sports car drive away.

He was finally relieved that his daughter had married a good man and lived a good life.

"Mr. Clarke." Tristan came over and asked in a low voice, "Will you go home now?" He had been watching them not far away just now.

It was the first time that Tristan had heard the boss say that he would work overtime.

"Yes."

Zack only said one word, feeling a little disappointed.

Tristan soon drove the car over.

Zack said to him, "I'll go back by myself. It's late now. You should go back and have a good rest."

After Tristan got out of the car, Zack sat in the driver's seat and said, "You can get off work on time tomorrow. Don't wait for me." Then he drove away.

So... the boss would still work overtime tomorrow?

Standing at the gate of the company for a long time, Tristan also realized that Mr. Clarke had changed a lot recently, but he didn't ask.

He was very clear about his identity. As the special assistant of the president, he only needed to help the boss manage the company's affairs, and it was not suitable for him to ask about the boss's private

affairs.

It was getting late, and the city was brightly lit. With a few stars in the sky, it seemed that bad weather was coming.

The car window was rolled down. The night wind blew Zack's gray hair.

The warm yellow light in the car reflected his wrinkles.

Michelle, he finally found his Michelle... This kind of joy made him even happier than the moment he had his son!

Michelle was his daughter with his first love! It was the fruit of their love!

She was the most irreplaceable person to him in the world.

In the car back to Emerald Bay, Ivan was driving. The cool night wind blew past his ears. He turned to look at the girl in the passenger seat and said, "Honey, you are in a good mood today."

"I had a good conversation with Mr. Clarke," Jennifer said in a relaxed tone. "He likes our designs very much."

"You got off work so late. Aren't you tired?" He was just worried about her health.

However, Jennifer shook her head and said happily, "I'm not tired. He is very satisfied with our designs.

Everyone is happy."

Silly girl. Of course, Zack would be satisfied, because Jennifer was his daughter!

Even if her design was ugly, he would praise it.

Ivan really hoped that they could recognize each other as soon as possible. His wife was getting closer to her father step by step. She was not resistant at all. Ivan could feel that the day was coming soon.

Soon, Zack returned home.

The light in the living room had been turned off, leaving only a small lamp. The light was warm and dark at dusk.

The Clarke family, which attached great importance to health care, had a strict rest time.

At this time, as usual, both the masters and the servants would fall asleep.

No one was waiting for him tonight, and he was not angry.

In addition, he had a good time with Michelle. Zack was still in a good mood.

As soon as he entered the living room, he was about to go upstairs.

"Dad."

Zack was taken aback! He took a closer look and saw his son standing alone by the railing, staring at him like a ghost.

The father and son looked at each other, and the room was very quiet.

Zack came back to his senses and felt a little touched. "Eason, why are you still up?" He then walked toward his son and asked, "Are you waiting for dad to get off work?"

Seeing that Zack was walking towards him with nothing in his hands, Eason was full of disappointment.

"Cake... No cake... Cake... Waah..."

Zack heard his son's words clearly, but he didn't understand what he meant for a while.

At this time, Joan, who saw the car light, rushed downstairs in slippers!

Eason's words almost scared her out of her wits!

Chapter 1003

"Son, why did you go to bed?"

Joan rushed over in shock. She took a look at Zack and lifted her son. "Aiden! Aiden!" She looked back immediately, hoping someone could help her.

If her silly son continued to talk, something bad would happen!



At this time, Aiden, who heard the shouts, rushed downstairs. "Madam, what's up?"

When she passed the corner of the stairs and saw Zack, she immediately put away her panic and greeted him respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Clarke!"

Seeing that they were all in a panic, Zack took a look at his son and calmly walked upstairs.

After taking a few steps, he said without looking back, "I'll work overtime from today on. You should coax Eason to sleep when it's time. Don't let him wait for me here."

"Cake..."

Joan quickly covered her son's mouth!

Zack frowned and stopped.

Both Aiden and Joan were startled!

"What did he just say?"

Zack stopped and turned his eyes to the stairs. He thought of the word that Eason had mentioned at the beginning. He realized something.

"He misses you so much!"

Joan thought quickly and said with a smile, "He has been waiting for you! He has been worried about you! He just doesn't want to sleep!"

At this time, Aiden also had a smile on her face and nodded incessantly. "Yes, yes, he has been waiting for you. He is unwilling to sleep. He loves his dad so much."

Zack looked at them. He didn't say anything else.

He looked away and continued to walk upstairs. Maybe he was a little tired.

Joan and Aiden looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief. Their hearts beat so fast.

When the footsteps faded away, Joan squatted down.

She held Eason's shoulder firmly and said to him in a low and anxious voice, "Listen to me. Don't mention anything about the cake!"

Her son didn't know anything. He opened his big innocent eyes and felt that his mother was so terrible.

Joan didn't know whether her son understood it or not!

"Oh, come and teach him!" Joan was impatient. She wanted to go upstairs to see Zack and said, "Keep the photos a secret!"

"Okay, okay..." Aiden certainly knew the seriousness of the matter. "Don't worry. I'll teach the little boy!"

If Mr. Clarke got angry, this family would definitely suffer from a huge storm. After all, it was a stepfamily.

Joan hurried upstairs. Wearing a sexy nightgown, she walked into the bedroom with a restless heart.

Zack was taking off his coat and throwing it on the sofa. Then he walked into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of the running water, Joan came to the sofa, picked up his coat, and smelled it. To

her surprise, there was no smell of perfume... Didn't Jennifer use perfume?

All of a sudden, the door of the bathroom was opened. Zack came out and saw what she was doing.

Joan was shocked! She was almost scared to death.

The two gazed at each other. Zack's eyes turned serious. When Joan wanted to explain, he didn't say

anything. He took a bath towel and went into the bathroom.

Joan held the coat, trembling with nervousness.

Somehow, it was he who betrayed the family, but she felt guilty.

It was not until the sound of water stopped that Joan came back to her senses. She felt deeply

frustrated.

When Zack came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel, he looked at the woman who was wearing unusual clothes tonight. The shoulder belt of the nightgown was very thin, with a low-cut design and pure white gauze.

Joan was a little scared by his gaze. She had drunk a lot and looked at the man she loved in the dim light.

But she still had a clear mind. She couldn't make him hate her, so she had to do this at the right time.

"What cake?" Zack asked coldly when he was drying his hair.

Joan's heart skipped a beat! She looked at him uneasily.

When Zack took a shower just now, he was actually thinking about his son's reaction. His son just cried because he didn't see the cake.

The woman did not answer. The man stood in front of her and stopped drying his hair.

Zack frowned and asked straightforwardly, "How do you know everything in the company?"

Chapter 1004

Joan's fingers, which grabbed her clothes, suddenly tightened. She struggled in her heart for a few

seconds and looked up at him, answering in silence.

"You don't want to answer me, do you?" Zack didn't get angry. He just smiled and said, "Move to another room if you refuse to answer me."

The woman was shocked. He was so firm and calm, which meant that he would make everything clear.

Zack continued to dry his hair and sat down on the edge of the bed. He was expressionless and was about to go to bed.

Joan knew he couldn't hide it. As long as he checked the surveillance video tomorrow, he would know that she had gone to the company.

Besides, she couldn't get Georgia involved. She had to take responsibility!

The photo when he bought the cake was taken by Georgia, and the chat record had not been deleted.

So she couldn't let him check her phone!

Suppressing the panic in her heart, Joan turned to look at him and asked sadly, "Did you really fall in love with her?"

Zack was confused by her words.

He looked up and asked, "With whom?"

Joan felt aggrieved and didn't dare to say the name. After all, Jennifer was Mrs. Marsh, not an ordinary woman.

This matter was also serious.

Zack stared at her without a blink. "If you have anything to say, just say it. You only have one chance to talk to me frankly."

Joan thought for a while and said in a low voice, "I went to the company this afternoon. I wanted to bring you some soup."

Zack's sharp eyes fell on her face!

"And then?"

Joan looked into his sharp eyes and said with a sad smile, "Then I saw you... talking and laughing with Jennifer in the office. You two looked so intimate."

Zack sneered, "Ridiculous!"

Joan was startled again. Her eyes were filled with tears. He said, "You have never worked overtime, but you just said you would work overtime from today on."

"We take family photos every year, but you didn't take it this year."

"You didn't change all of a sudden. You have changed since Jennifer appeared..." She finished the sentence in a very light voice, not daring to blame him.

Zack knew what was going on.

She misunderstood him!

"Listen, I'll only explain it once," Zack stood up and went straight to the point. "Jennifer has been married. She is Mr. Marsh's wife. No woman will give up such a high status and ruin her own reputation."

It made sense, but love could make a woman lose her mind.

"So, there is no relationship between Jennifer and me!" Zack said in a neither too light nor too serious tone. "I worked overtime for work."

Hearing this, Joan didn't know what else to say.

Anyway, he would not admit it as long as they were not caught in the bed.

After Zack dried his hair, Joan stood still in front of the bed. She didn't know whether she should leave or stay tonight.

Although she had been with him for twenty years, her status in the family was always embarrassing.

After all, she was not his first wife.

Zack put down the hair dryer and lay down on the bed. He closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

Joan was in a dilemma.

In order not to piss him off, she decided to sleep in another room. Joan was doomed to have a sleepless night.

In Emerald Bay, the beautiful light of the villa was turned off, and the street lamps in the yard were giving faint and warm light.

In the main bedroom upstairs, Ivan and Jennifer had just taken a shower. She leaned against his arm, and he turned over to press her on the bed with his elbow supporting his body.

"I have investigated Zack. He is a very decent man."

"Why did you say that to me?" Jennifer was very happy with his praise for her father.

Chapter 1005

Ivan reached out and touched her nose. "It means that I don't have to worry about you when you are with him this month."



"He is indeed a good man." Jennifer also hoped that he could like her father.

Sometimes, she would imagine how her father would feel if he knew that she was his daughter,

Michelle.

She would break his peaceful life... Would he still be happy?

The guilt that rose in his heart from time to time might haunt him for the rest of his life?

Jennifer didn't go back to her father because she had her own worries.

Ivan was patient. He was waiting for the day when Jennifer was willing to go back and her emotions could no longer be suppressed. Only in this way could everything be smooth and everyone be happy.

But Zack was always ready to get back his daughter!

The progress depended on how Ivan helped him. After getting along with him this month, Zack believed that Ivan would definitely help him get back his daughter before they finished the cooperation!

The day was coming, and what he needed to do was wait!

The next morning, when Zack woke up, he found that there was no one else on the bed. Joan had moved to another room last night.

In this family, she always behaved submissively. Joan said she loved him, but Zack didn't believe in love.

"Zack."

Joan appeared at the door. Dressed neatly, she walked up to him and tied his tie. "May I ask you a question?"

"What's that?"

Zack didn't reject. He was wearing his cuff link.

Joan looked up at him and asked, "Do you love me?" He didn't stop.

This question had troubled her the whole night.

"Then tell me first what is love and what is not love?" Zack was not surprised. He took his suit jacket and put it on, looking at her calmly.

"Is it difficult to answer?" Joan was a little hurt. "Do you love me or not?"

Zack said, "We had a deal from the very beginning. You take care of Michelle and I help you raise Georgia."

Speaking of Michelle, Joan felt guilty. "I'm sorry about Michelle..."

"Don't say sorry. I've heard too many apologies these years. I'm tired of it." He said indifferently and walked out with a gloomy face.

Joan knew that he had given Georgia the best education resources and sent Georgia abroad for further study. He had fulfilled his obligation as a father and spent a lot of money.

Michelle was lost.

However, out of humanity, Zack didn't divorce her. Instead, he kept his promise, which made Joan move.

But now she wanted love!

After getting along with him for 20 years, she fell in love with this elegant and responsible man. It was not her fault.

"Zack!"

Joan followed him out and went to the stairs. She held his arm and followed him downstairs. "Zack, I love you."

She said sincerely, "I shouldn't have doubted the relationship between you and Jennifer. I believe your

explanation. Can you go home early today? Can you come back for dinner with us?"

She still wanted her life to be as carefree as before.

But she didn't expect that her life would only get worse and worse with Michelle's return!

"I come back late for work, not for a woman." Zack's tone was indifferent, and he did not stop his steps.

"Get Eason to sleep. Don't wait for me."

At this moment, Joan hated Jennifer even more!

Was this woman really so attractive?

The atmosphere was bad when they had breakfast. Zack didn't say a word or talk to his son.

After being taught by Aiden last night, Eason might not even dare to eat birthday cake in the future. He

kept it in mind and didn't dare to mention it!

After breakfast, Zack drove to the company.

As soon as he entered the door of the office, the manager of the financial department came in. It

seemed that he had something important to report!

Chapter 1006 Ivan's Offer

"Hello, Mr. Clarke."

"What's the matter?"

Zack sat down in his chair and looked at the manager calmly.

The manager stood in front of his desk and said, "At 12 o'clock last night, the Marsh Group transferred

8 million dollars to the company's account. What is it for?"

Zack was a little surprised. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, it's true, and I'm sure of it. I have checked them several times and confirmed that they are from the Marsh Group."

"Okay, I see."

The manager bowed and left.

Generally, the company would receive notification in advance before they got money, such as a note with the word "Project Fund".

But there was no notification about the 8 million dollars!

However, Zack knew that the money was the compensation for the design contract they signed with another company, but this money should not be paid by the Marsh Group.

Mr. Marsh was helping him get back his daughter. Zack didn't want Ivan to pay so much.

So Zack picked up his phone and dialed Ivan's private number.

At this moment, Ivan had just sent Jennifer to the Clarke Corp. As soon as he drove his eye-catching sports car away from the gate, his phone rang. It was just time for him to answer the phone.

He slid the answer key with his long finger and said, "Good morning, Mr. Clarke." Ivan seldom took the initiative to greet others, but Zack was different. Zack was his father-in-law!

"Good morning, Mr. Marsh." Zack went straight to the point. "Why did you transfer 8 million dollars to me? I can't take it. I'm willing to pay the money."

"It's my own choice," Ivan said, with gentleness in his eyes. "Just take it as a gift from your son-in-law.

You'll accept it if you think in this way, won't you?"

"I..."

"Well, I'm driving. Let's talk later," Ivan said. "I have to call you father sooner or later. I just sent Jennifer to the company. She should be about to get out of the elevator."

When Ivan hung up the phone, Zack saw Jennifer passing by the door.

"Hello, Mr. Clarke."

She especially paused at the door and greeted him.

"Hello, Ms. Marsh," Zack greeted as he put down his phone.

Therefore, he couldn't return the 8 million dollars to Zack. He could only take it, or Ivan might be angry.

"We should not only pay attention to the taste of the cakes but also the gift box. The box needs to be

beautiful." Tristan talked on the phone and walked into the office. "The worst result is that we use a little

more budget. We must satisfy the employees."

Zack took a look at the calendar and found that thanksgiving day was coming.

How time flies.

Tristan had been busy arranging gift boxes for the employees recently. He had chosen several cake

shops and compared them with each other. He had put his heart into everything, no matter whether it

was big or small.

"Mr. Clarke." After hanging up the phone, Tristan came up to Ivan and asked, "Should we give special

presents to Ms. Marsh and her team?"

Tristan just thought the cake was not a good gift for Ms. Marsh.

"I'll go and pick the gifts for the six of them," Zack said, raising his head. "You can do something else."

Pick the gifts himself?

Tristan was stunned for a moment, the president's schedule was always full.

"Is there any problem?" Zack asked as he looked into Tristan's eyes.

He knew that he was abnormal recently, and Tristan was also a little confused, but Zack didn't want to explain.

"Mr. Marsh just transferred us 8 million dollars. He has paid the advance and liquidated damages for us," Zack said. "Isn't it normal to choose a better gift for his wife?"

"It's normal," Tristan said. "It's abnormal that you do the trifle yourself."

"Ms. Marsh has a special identity. Everything about her is a big deal," Zack said. "Mr. Marsh will see what we have done for Ms. Marsh."

That made sense!

So Tristan didn't say anything more but nodded.

Chapter 1007 Love Needs To Be Kept Fresh

In the simple but luxurious president's office of the Marsh Group, Finnley came in with a laptop in his



hand. "Mr. Marsh, are you sure you want to change the time of the business trip?" In a suit and leather shoes, he became more reliable after getting married.

"I just don't want to go on a business trip." Ivan raised his eyes and tried to persuade Finnley.

"You have to, but you can postpone it or advance it," said Finnley. "Anyway, you have to go. The partner made it very clear that he would only talk to you."

Ivan was depressed. He didn't want to go on a business trip alone.

After thinking for a while, he looked at the calendar and said, "Then let's put it off until after thanksgiving day. I want to spend the day with Jennifer."

Oh! He showed off his love again.

The air was filled with sweetness.

They lived together every day, but he was still so reluctant to leave. How long would their love last?

"I'm going out." Ivan closed the laptop and stood up. He said to Finnley, "What do you think is a suitable gift for Jennifer?"

"She's your wife. You know better than me about this." Finnley smiled and said, "Just go. I'll take care of the company."

Ivan cast a disdainful glance at him and said, "I miss the days when you didn't get married. You helped me with everything and even helped me arrange the wedding. Now, Mya is your only focus!"

"You are becoming more and more unreliable." He complained as he walked out.

"What did you just say about me?"

Mya appeared at the door with two bottles of banana milk. She bumped into Ivan and happened to hear his words.

"Thank you!" Ivan took a bottle from her hand and left.

"Hey!"

Mya turned to look at his back and said, "Did I say you could take it? I only have two bottles. Does a president really like such things?"

"The president is also a human," Ivan replied.

Mya shook her head and walked into the office.

"Here you are!"

Mya sat down in front of Finnley's desk and asked, "When will Jennifer come back? I'm so bored!"

"I didn't expect you to be so capable." Finnley took the banana milk, unscrewed the cap, and handed it to her. "You have finished so many reports in half an hour, and you checked them accurately."

"Of course, I'm capable! After all, I'm a capable man's wife. I focus on the work when I work and focus on having fun when I have fun. This is my principle." She took a sip and handed it to him. "Where is Ivan going?"

"He is going to buy a thanks-giving gift for Ms. Marsh." Finnley took the bottle and took a sip.

Mya turned around, put her hands on the desk, and winked at him with her beautiful big eyes. "Where are we going to spend the day? Your home or my home?"

"Our new home," Finnley had thought of this question. "Let's invite all the elders of the two families, and

grandpa and Claire."

"And my grandpa?"

"Yes," said Finnley, stroking Mya's head. "I've discussed it with my family. They think it's a good idea."

Mya was moved. "I think... my mother will be embarrassed."

"Don't you believe in the morality of the Russell family?" Finnley told her very clearly. "We won't do

anything to embarrass her. As a family, we have to face it together."

The two looked at each other. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Finnley. It's so good to have you!"

"Silly girl!"

Ivan drove alone and go to a large shopping mall. Coincidentally, Zack was also there.

The business here was unusually hot from the 1st floor to the 58th floor. There were still many customers even on working days.

The atmosphere of the festival became hotter and hotter, with the signs of a thanksgiving day everywhere.

Chapter 1008 Be Angry With The Stupid Son

On the way here, Ivan kept thinking about sending something special.

There were all kinds of goods in this shopping mall. Many of them were limited editions that were customized for the festival. Some small things were not only beautiful but also very practical.

Walking and strolling, Ivan couldn't hide his damn charm at all.

"Isn't this Mr. Marsh? Wow, he's so handsome!"

"He becomes more charming after getting married!"

"How happy I would be if I could see him on my bed every morning when I woke up?"

The three young and fashionable girls stared at Ivan with lights in their eyes. They took out their mobile phones to take photos.

"Wow, Mr. Marsh!"

"My prince charming!"

Someone looked at him and exclaimed.

"Hello, sir."

Ivan walked into a shop. Although the shopping guide didn't know him, she could tell that he was different from his clothes. "What can I do for you?"

Ivan looked at the goods shelf. The lights were bright, and the products were like works of art.

"Sir, we have customized products with the theme of the festival. They are not only beautiful but also practical."

Ivan's eyes fell on a few exquisite bookmarks. Jennifer liked reading paper books, and he felt that they were very suitable for Jennifer's personality.

The space and colors were designed perfectly, making the bookmark look special.

The shopping guide could tell at a glance that he liked them, so she said apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir.

These are customized by someone. He'll be here soon."

The small and exquisite tassels were simple and elegant.

Ivan indeed liked them very much, and it was also the first thing that he wanted in this shop.

Just as he was about to say something, the shopping guide said to someone at the door, "Hello, Mr.

Clarke!"

Hearing the voice, Ivan turned around and saw Zack come in. Zack didn't bring his men with him, and

he was also alone like Ivan.

"Mr. Marsh?" Zack was surprised to meet him here.

As for Ivan, he smiled and greeted Zack. "Hello, Mr. Clarke. You... Are you here to pick up a gift

yourself?"

"Buy a gift for Michelle. What about you?"

At this time, the shopping guide began to pack up the bookmarks. "Mr. Clarke, do you need to pack

them separately?"

"Yes," Zack replied casually. "I'll give them to different people."

Ivan saw it was six marks. So... Was it prepared for the design team?

With a smile on his face, Ivan said, "You have good taste. She must like it."

In fact, Zack had thought about it for a long time before he chose it. Michelle had married Ivan, so she had everything.

It was the first gift he sent her, which must be memorable. If it would be often used, it would be better.

"Are you also here to pick a gift?"

"Yes," replied Ivan. "I'm not busy today, so I come out for a walk."

"You love your wife very much."

"Of course," Ivan said. "Love needs to be kept fresh."

Then the two of them sat in a coffee shop nearby for a while, had a cup of coffee, and had a simple chat.

During the whole day, Joan was restless at home.

She felt that her relationship with Zack was getting worse and worse.

"Family. This word is family."

Joan had been teaching Eason for half an hour with three cards in her hand. After she repeated the teaching process over and over again, Eason still failed to remember a word.

"Why don't you follow me?" She was a little annoyed and raised her voice.

Startled by his mother's voice, Eason shrank his shoulder and looked at her with the grievance.

"Madam, have a rest." Aiden came over with desserts and put the plate on the table. "He is not in a good condition today."

"Cake... I... I want to eat... Eat cake..."

"Idiot!" Joan stood up and threw the cards at him. "Eat what? You can't do anything!"

If it weren't for him, she wouldn't have been forced to sleep in another room last night.

Joan was furious at the thought of it!

Chapter 1009 Restrict Area

Being hit by his mother like this, Eason burst into tears.

"Waah... Waah..."

His voice was so loud. Aiden held him in her arms and tried to comfort him.

"Don't cry, little boy. Don't cry. It's all right..." Aiden looked at Joan anxiously, afraid that she would hit



the boy again.

Looking at her disappointing son, Joan hated herself even more. After all, she was the one who gave birth to the boy!

"You... You... You... I... I hate you!" Eason pointed at his mother, cried and pushed Aiden away, and ran upstairs!

Joan was annoyed.

"Madam..." Aiden was so anxious that she stamped her feet. "It's useless to blame the child." Then she was about to go upstairs.

However, Joan stopped her and said, "Don't worry about him. He is just too spoiled. He needs to think about it carefully."

What? Was she going to ask a fool to think about things?

All of a sudden, Aiden realized that it was not the child who had problems, but the mother.

Therefore, for the good of the family, she stayed and persuaded, "Madam, Mr. Clarke is very kind to the boy and has never disliked him. Do you agree with this?"

Joan sat down on the sofa and slowly looked up at her.

The silence was an answer of approval.

At this time, Aiden spoke again, "Since Mr. Clarke has accepted this fact, as a mother, why can't you accept it?"

"If he were a healthy child, my relationship with Zack wouldn't be so cold."

"But it's not the boy's fault. The boy doesn't want to!"

...

Joan looked at Aiden for a very long time. She gradually calmed down and stood up to go upstairs.

Aiden followed her.

"Eason?"

"My boy?"

When they went upstairs, they didn't hear any crying. They were looking for the boy from one room to another.

"Eason, where are you?"

"Eason, please say something!"

They searched around and came to the stairway. Suddenly, their hearts sank. They looked upstairs and couldn't help worrying.

The third floor was the restricted area of the Clarke family, which was filled with surveillance cameras.

Mr. Clarke had specifically told them that no one was allowed to go upstairs without his permission.

"He's doomed..."

Aiden held the handrail and looked upstairs. "Eason, are you on the third floor? Come down quickly!"

She was burning with anxiety.

"Eason, Mom is buying you a cake. Come down!" Joan was also anxious. She tried to coax Eason.

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have been angry with you. Come down first. I'll say sorry to you, okay?"

Although they had been apologizing, there was no sound coming from upstairs.

Joan and Aiden looked at each other and realized that something was wrong.

Joan walked upstairs!

"Madam..." Aiden was worried about her, but she didn't follow her.

Joan hadn't been to the third floor for at least eighteen years.

When she passed the corner of the stairs, she only felt a chill on her back and was a little scared.

"Eason?"

"Eason, are you there?"

In the daytime, Joan felt guilty because she had done something wrong.

When she arrived at the third floor, she saw Eason sitting in front of the closed door, with his arms around his knees. He didn't say anything, which made her feel both distressed and angry.

"Get down!"

Joan bent over, grabbed his hand, and pulled him towards the stairs!

Joan raised her head by accident and saw the closed door. She even held her breath because the words on the door were so shocking.

Anyone who breaks in without permission will die!

Chapter 1010 A Gift From Her Father

In the president's Office of the Clarke Corp, when Zack saw his son go up to the third floor, he got an alarm and saw everything through the cameras.

Joan didn't show any curiosity about the world inside the door. Instead, she dragged her son away,

looking very scared.

So Zack didn't blame her for what happened today and wouldn't punish her when he went home.

After all, she didn't mean to break in.

"Mr. Clarke."

A sweet female voice came into his ears.

Zack raised his head and saw Jennifer coming with a stack of design drafts. He smiled, put down his phone, and stood up to greet her.

"Ms. Marsh, have you finished today's small task?"

"Yes," Jennifer replied with a sweet smile. "I'm going to leave early today. I don't have to work overtime.

It's going to be thanksgiving day. I have to prepare something."

At this time, Zack bent down and picked up six exquisite gift bags. "These are the gifts for the team. I hope you will like them."

If he only gave it to her, it would inevitably make people doubt it. He did this to avoid embarrassment.

"What is in it? The boxes are so beautiful?" Jennifer didn't refuse. She took them over, looked into the bag, and said happily, "Thank you for your amazing gifts!"

Then she made a deep bow to Zack and said, "Mr. Clarke if you don't have anything else, I'll leave now."

"Goodbye!"

Zack watched his daughter leave with a smile. He felt that he was getting closer and closer to his daughter.

He even had an impulse to tell her the truth on thanksgiving day.

He was well prepared but didn't know what she was thinking.

Ivan thought too much about Jennifer's feelings and believed that it was not the right time. He felt that she still couldn't make a decision and was not ready yet.

He didn't want to force her too much...

Yes, she had been lost for more than 20 years. Zack couldn't explain everything just with a hug of a father.

In the Clarke family, Joan was teaching her son.

"Eason, remember. Don't go to the third floor!" Joan held her son's hand and said in a low and firm

voice.

The little boy raised his eyes. He bit his lips and did not answer a word.

"I know you can understand. Just follow the simple order."

Eason still didn't say anything. Joan didn't know if he understood what she meant.

Aiden sighed, "Don't worry. I'll watch him 24 hours a day. The incident won't happen again."

Then they began to pray, hoping that Mr. Clarke didn't watch the surveillance video today, so he wouldn't punish them when he came back.

The sports car stopped in front of the building of the Clarke Corp. Ivan came to pick up Jennifer.

She was wearing a bright dress and jewelry bought when she married Ivan. With the most beautiful smile on her face, she gently opened the beautiful box.

"Wow! It's a bookmark! It's so beautiful!"

Ivan could tell that she liked the gift from Zack very much. "Mr. Clarke has good taste."

"What?" Jennifer suddenly turned her eyes and asked, "How do you know it was a gift from him?"

Holding the steering wheel with both hands, Ivan raised his eyebrows slightly. "I went to pick up a gift for you and also chose this one, but it was customized by him. It's a limited edition."

Hearing this, Jennifer was surprised and moved.

Holding the bookmark in her hand, she even had a feeling that it was love from her father. At this moment, she was extremely eager for love.

But she also knew that she shouldn't go back to the family.

The Clarke family was a well-known happy family. She couldn't destroy it.

As long as everyone was happy, she wouldn't make trouble... It was also good to be her father's friend.

"What are you thinking about?" Ivan held her hand, slowed down the car, and turned to look at her.

"Can you tell me?"

Jennifer kept quiet.

"I'm your husband. You can share both good and bad things with me."