

Surprised 1011

Chapter 1011 The Story of Mrs. Marsh

Jennifer stopped thinking about it. she held the bookmark and smiled in a good mood, "I'll tell you a story when we're back! You'll judge whether the protagonist in the story is doing the right thing. For now, drive."

Ivan nodded, "I'd love to hear it."

He felt that Jennifer was going to tell him about her life experience.

She should mention how she had gone through all these years so that he can understand her better.

Was it time to make a choice?

She may be hesitating, or she may be at a loss.

She was now seeing Zack every day; how could she feel nothing?

She knew who she was.

But no matter what she chose, Ivan would support her.

Because he could spoil her for the rest of her life. She wouldn't lack anything, not even a father.

Ivan had no father either.

In a way, they were the same. Maybe that was why they were so attracted to each other.

Ivan took Jennifer to the largest shopping mall in Arkpool City. To stay low-key, they put on hats and masks as soon as they got off the car.

Jennifer put the goods into the shopping cart Ivan was pushing.

They went there to buy gifts for the servants of Emerald Bay. To show their sincerity, they went shopping by themselves.

Finnley and Andrew would buy gifts for employees. Ivan and Jennifer wouldn't need to worry.

In the evening, Emerald Bay.

Red haze poured in from the floor-to-ceiling windows. Jennifer had already taken a bath. Wearing a pink nightgown, she stepped on the soft carpet with her bare feet, looking like a princess in a castle.

She was quiet and slender, and her long black hair was shining. Her beautiful eyes were dark.

Ivan had changed into white casual clothes. He came to the window with two glasses of wine, looking like a prince.

Against the setting sun, they looked even more beautiful.

The two sat down on the sofa.

He handed her a glass of wine, "Mrs. Marsh, your husband wants to hear the story now, are you ready to tell?"

Jennifer took it but didn't answer. She took a sip of wine, "The story is a bit long, Mr. Marsh, do you have the patience?"

"Of course." He smiled, looking at her clear eyes, "If it is unfinished, I will spend the rest of my life listening."

Jennifer was very moved. In this world, only he could give her such a sense of security.

He was the only audience for this story.

Ivan waited patiently for her to start.

"There is a little girl born with everything. Her family is rich and her parents loved her. In her little world, there is nothing she can't get.

"But when she was three years old, her mother passed away suddenly... This was the heaviest blow she had received.

"But her father loved her very much. She was the apple of his eye. Her mother was her father's first

love. She was the embodiment of love between her parents."

"When she was four years old, a lady who was as gentle as her mother broke into her life. At an occasional party, she met the lady and liked her very much. Later, her father married the lady, who had a daughter three years older than her.

"In the next year, everyone got along very happily, but her step-sister wanted everything. To keep her stepmother, the little girl tried her best to meet all the requirements of her step-sister.

"She would give her step-sister even her most beloved thing."

"When she was five years old, her step-sister called her and lied to her. She said that her father was in the hospital and she should go there. She got into a car arranged by her sister, and since then... her fate was rewritten. "

Although Jennifer was calm on the surface, Ivan felt the turmoil in her heart.

His deep voice was as cold as a glacier, "Is the older sister in this story Georgia?" His eyes were as cold as a blade.

Chapter 1012 He Won't Let Georgia Off

Jennifer stared at him with shock in her dark eyes!

Ivan looked at her. Even though he didn't answer, he knew it.

"How did you know?"

Jennifer asked him, and something flashed through her mind.

But she thought that there was nothing Ivan wouldn't know as long as he wished. He was sharp and powerful.

But since when did he start investigating her? He did it so secretly that she didn't notice it at all.

At the same time, Jennifer was sure that Ivan knew that her father was Zack.

At this point of analysis, her eyes widened suddenly, "So you deliberately arranged the cooperation?"

Ivan's eyes were cold. He only had one thought, and that was to tear Georgia to pieces!

So, he stood up abruptly!

"No!"

Jennifer got up and rushed over to hug him.

"Don't!"

She hugged him tightly. He stopped.

Ivan's chest shrank slightly, and he lowered his eyes to look at her. She hugged him tightly, her cheek

pressed against his chest.

He asked, "What are you afraid of, I have your back."

"Don't go to her! Don't break this tranquility!" Jennifer was nervous, and she explained anxiously, "The

little girl was accompanied by good people. She has never had any hardship!"

Ivan frowned.

Jennifer added, "She is doing very well. She married the prince and had two lovely children... She is

very satisfied with her life now!"

"But how can we let her off?" There was deep hatred in Ivan's eyes, "She stole your place and takes it

for granted."

Even without letting Jennifer know, Ivan would punish Georgia.

He couldn't tolerate any injustice, especially since Georgia had hurt Jennifer!

"This is my business, don't meddle in it! It has nothing to do with you! " Jennifer yelled at him.

Seeing Jennifer's anxious and resolute expression, Ivan thought that she must have a lot of worries.

She probably wasn't ready to tell him everything.

Ivan hugged her, feeling sorry. "Excuse me, I didn't let you know when I found out this secret."

He changed the subject and stopped mentioning Georgia.

After a long while, Jennifer slowly looked up from his arms, "When did you know?"

After getting along for so long, Jennifer knew Ivan's thoughts.

He didn't say it out of respect. He didn't want to hurt her. But he had been doing his best to help her.

Ivan led her to the sofa, turned around, and opened a drawer.

He took out the paternity test report and hand it to her.

Jennifer took it and saw her name and Zack's. He didn't look at the final result, because she had

always known it.

She glanced at the date and found it was not long ago.

"One day when I was in the clubhouse, I accidentally saw the other half of the jade pendant." Ivan said,

"It was hung on the USB flash drive of your father's computer. I then took some samples to test your

relationship."

She looked up at him.

Ivan said, "I was very excited. I have thought about it for a long time. I feel that you know your identity."

Jennifer didn't deny it.

"But you never seem to want to tell your father who you are. So, I started to think of the reasons."

He said, "I guess you think that the Clarke family is happy. So, you don't want to break the peace."

"Yes," Jennifer admitted that was her reason.

Chapter 1013 Jennifer Faces Her Heart

"But I think..." Ivan took her hand and said softly, "Family is indispensable."

"Jennifer, once you helped the Marsh family to resolve the conflict between two generations."

He said sincerely, "You made us feel at home. You help my mother and Spencer."

"So, Jennifer, now I want to help you too."

"I hoped you would get more contact with Zack by working with the Clarke Group. You might change your mind after that, and things would be easy."

She was touched by his concern.

"Of course, I want to go back to my family" Jennifer, sitting on the sofa, put down the report, feeling touched, "Every time I see him in the company, I want to call him dad."

"But..."

"His life was happy and stable, and the company was developing well. I don't want to break this peace."

"I'm worried that he won't be able to accept it. After all, we haven't seen each other for twenty years. I don't know what he thinks."

"Silly" Ivan sat down beside her and put his arms around her shoulders, "You thought too much. Your father misses you very much. He had never stopped looking for you."

Jennifer looked at him incredulously, "Have you talked?"

"Yes." Ivan nodded and said honestly, "He has been waiting for the right time, waiting for you to take this step."

He said, "Over the years, your father has never stopped looking for you. He loves you very much and never forgot you."

Jennifer was skeptical... Zack's life seemed to be very happy and stable.

"He has also read this report." Ivan asked softly, "Is the cake he bought for you taste like the one you liked in childhood?"

After his reminder, Jennifer thought about it carefully and found it was true.

Ivan told her, "Your father went to queue in person, tried many cake shops, and compared them one by one. He said that you like cream cakes but you don't like greasy ones."

After hearing this, Jennifer's tears gradually blurred her vision. She raised her glass and lowered her eyes.

"I don't know what he thinks..." She took a deep breath, moved, and sad.

"He never worked overtime." Ivan added, "But in order to stay with you longer, he has been working overtime recently."

Jennifer lost control of her tears eventually. She raised her head and took a sip of the wine.

She put down the wine glass and covered her eyes with her hands.

An unspeakable emotion spread in her heart... that distant memory, which was not willing to be sealed in a corner, started tossing her head.

"Michelle, this jade pendant is your birthday present. You are my favorite baby girl."

In the afternoon of that year, in the yard of the Clarke family, the sun was warm.

Zack happily picked her up and kissed her face lovingly.

"Dad, why is there only half of it?" She played with the jade pendant curiously, and asked naively, "Did it break?"

Receiving such an expensive gift, she was a little puzzled.

"No." Zack explained patiently, "This jade pendant has two halves, which together form a whole piece, and the other half is with me."

"Thank you, dad. I like it very much."

At that moment, she was very happy, she raised the jade pendant over her head, and shone it towards the sun. It was really beautiful.

"I like you too... dear."

Thinking of the past, Jennifer burst into tears.

Ivan hugged her. She buried her head on his knee and cried sadly, "I thought he forgot about me... and that he can live a good life without me. "

The emotions that had been suppressed for twenty years finally lost control.

Ivan thought it was a good thing. She finally faced her heart bravely.

Chapter 1014 Agreed to Call Him Father

Jennifer was sad. Ivan was angry.

How did Georgia, who was only seven or eight years old, do such a thing back then?

Ivan's eyes were wet too. He caressed Jennifer's black hair lovingly, and clenched her fingers with the other hand, giving her strength invisibly.

They have known the enemy. They didn't mind waiting for a little bit longer.

Georgia must pay a heavy price for her actions!

Ivan's handsome face carried a kind of innate coolness and dignity, he was waiting patiently while Jennifer venting her emotions. Maybe she would feel much more comfortable after that.

These emotions have been suppressed for twenty years. How heavy it must be!

"Since you and your father both know the truth and are both ready, why don't you meet him officially?"

After half an hour, she gradually stopped crying and calmed down.

After Ivan thought calmly, he finally spoke.

Jennifer got up from his lap, wiped her tears, and looked out the window, "I'm not ready yet." Because she couldn't predict how everyone's life would change after that.

"To be honest, seeing my father happy, I have forgiven Georgia."

Jennifer said, "If I go back and see her, I may start hating her easily. Only one of us can stay in the Clarke family."

"Yes, you shouldn't be merciful to her." Ivan said, "She is not from the Clarke family. She had no right to take everything."

The beautiful sunset reminded Jennifer of the afternoon that she played chess with her father in the yard.

It was the best memory of her life.

She wanted to cry again thinking of the past.

Ivan put his arms around her shoulders, "Let's look for a chance. How about... Thanksgiving?"

Thanksgiving Day...?

"Too soon? Or maybe after the cooperation ends."

She had agreed to meet Zack officially. It was just a matter of time!

Ivan was very happy, so he stopped urging her, "Actually, there is another chance, isn't your father's birthday soon? Your return would be the best birthday gift."

Jennifer looked at Ivan, "Are you sure my dad has been looking for me?"

She was still in doubt.

He nodded and said with absolute certainty, "He loves you, you can feel it."

She looked into his eyes and gradually believed in her feelings and judgments.

They shared the same DNA. She represented the love of her parents.

They decided to make it happen on Zack's birthday. Ivan would arrange everything.

Jennifer also believed in him, "Don't cause any sensation, don't let the media know. People's lives are peaceful."

"Okay."

Ivan agreed that there was no need to show off their happiness.

Ivan held her face in his hands and kissed her forehead affectionately.

He was relieved that this matter would soon come to an end.

Her happiness would be doubled, she would have no more regrets in life!

In the evening, in the Clarke family villa.

The precious flowers outside the window were swaying with the wind, looking beautiful.

In the living room, Aiden and Joan were shocked when the black Volvo drove into the yard.

"Mr. Clarke is not working overtime today?" Aiden shivered in fright, "Is it because Eason went to the third floor..."

Joan was also worried. The car stopped, and the door opened. Zack got out of the car.

"Mr. Clarke." Aiden hung her head low.

Joan watched him enter the living room, frightened for a moment, and didn't know what to say.

But Zack was in a good mood today. He didn't mention the third floor, as if he didn't watch the surveillance and didn't know that someone went up to the third floor.

When he entered the door, Eason came downstairs.

"Eason." Zack walked over to his son and picked him up.

Joan and Aiden looked at each other, seeing that Zack went to play with Eason, the two women were slightly relieved.

It was obvious that Zack liked Eason very much, even though Eason was mentally retarded.

After all, Eason was his blood.

Chapter 1015 Ivan's Mail

Zack was a good father. He hadn't even scolded Georgia

Last time in the study, he was really mad. It was her fault in the first place. She did it on purpose.

Zack put his son down and then walked upstairs.

He didn't blame Joan.

This made Joan wonder if the surveillance actually worked. It had never been maintained in these years. Maybe it had broken.

So, maybe Zack didn't know that Eason went to the third floor.

Joan decided that she should go up and take a good look later on.

As the hostess of this family, shouldn't she know everything?

She was constantly looking for attention.

Upstairs, Zack received an email from Ivan. He walked towards the study.

Sitting at the desk, he turned on the computer and opened the mailbox.

Downstairs, Joan ordered, "bring tea and snacks up, cook more dishes for dinner."

"Yes, ma'am."

Upstairs in the study, Zack looked up when he heard footsteps. Aiden was outside the door.

He immediately closed the mailbox.

"Mr. Clarke." Aiden stepped in lightly, putting tea and snacks next to his computer.

She glanced at him subconsciously, feeling that he was in a good mood today.

"You can leave." Zack looked at her.

"Yes." Aiden didn't dare to look him in the eyes again. She left quickly.

After Aiden left completely, Zack opened his mailbox again.

He carefully read the mail from Ivan twice.

Michelle finally faced her heart and told me her story. She didn't want to destroy his peaceful life, so

she didn't make any move.

Ivan told Zack that Michelle would accept him on his birthday.

The email was short but straight to the point.

This was great news!

Zack read it many times and ended up in tears.

Opening the drawer, he picked up half of the jade pendant with mixed feelings.

Her sweet daughter had grown up and was married to the most powerful man in Arkpool City.

Zack believed that Michelle's missing wasn't just an accident.

She had no evidence. Otherwise, he would punish the criminal severely.

Ivan didn't tell Zack how Michelle went missing. He wanted to punish the criminal himself.

Emerald Bay.

After dinner, Jennifer went to the private design room that Ivan prepared for her on the fourth floor.

She decides to design an outfit for her dad as a birthday present.

"Do you need any help? Mrs. Marsh. " Ivan appeared at the door, looking gentle only to her.

Jennifer raised one hand. A large piece of black fabric fluttered and unfolded under the light!

Through the light, the fabric flickered. Then, the high-grade fabric landed on the board.

She raised her eyes and smiled, "No thanks, Mr. Marsh."

Ivan took out the laptop that was hidden behind him, and then walked into the design room, "Okay, then

I just stay here with you. I will have a video conference here. Don't mind about me."

"Clingy." Jennifer teased.

Ivan replied, "Just in front of my wife." He sat down in the chair.

Jennifer picked up a piece of white chalk. Her father's figure was clearly formed in her mind. After getting along with him these days, she had figured out his size.

Without even drawing it on paper, she picked up the scissors and start working on them. After all, she

was the famous designer, Emma.

Chapter 1016 What's in the Bag?

The Clarke family, at dinner.

Having trespassed in the restricted zone, Joan was nervous, not even daring to breathe.

Zack had reminded her.

And the sign hanging on the door gave her chills down the back. Even thinking about it made her panic.

"What's wrong with you?"

Zack had been watching her since entering the door.

Joan regained her senses and looked up. With a faint smile, she said, "I am okay." Then she lowered

her eyes in guilt.

"If you feel unwell, see a doctor." There was no particular concern in his tone,

Joan was not very happy when he heard it.

After a while, Zack remembered that someone in the family had been absent recently.

He remembered the words he said to Georgia in the study that day.

"Where's Georgia?"

Zack finally thought of Georgia. Over the days, he had put all his focus on Michelle.

Holding the fork, Joan raised her eyes, looked at him again, and asked with some expectation,

"Georgia got a new play. She's been on the set recently. Is there anything?"

"Nope."

A flash of sadness flashed in the middle-aged woman's heart. Her son was retarded. Only Georgia could inherit the Clarke Group.

But he never proposed for she to join the company. She didn't even have the chance to get to know the business.

Joan was anxious, "Zack, don't you want Georgia to help you at work?"

"Nope." Zack directly refused, "Girls don't need to be so strong. She can enjoy her life and do whatever

she likes, such as filming."

Joan knew that he didn't regard Georgia as his daughter at all. He gave her money but never made plans for her.

"I'm worried that you are too tired without a helper," Joan explained, showing her good intentions.

Zack, who was eating, blurted out, "But I have Tristan, isn't he helping? "

"But he is an outsider after all."

Zack raised his eyes and met Joan's worried gaze. Time stood still for a few seconds.

Zack knew whether Tristan was an outsider.

"I'm sorry, I didn't doubt him..." Joan quickly explained, "I didn't doubt his ability to work. I shouldn't worry about the company's affairs."

"I'm glad that you know this." Zack had no intention of talking about this matter again.

After dinner, he got up and went upstairs.

Joan was lost for a long time. She took Aiden's hand, "Aiden, Mr. Clarke has changed a lot recently, do you feel it?"

Aiden nodded, looking a bit lost.

"What should I do?" Joan was at a loss, "How can I keep him? He won't divorce me, will he? "

"Is he and Mrs. Marsh... really together?" Aiden asked.

He also analyzed, "Mr. Clarke's attitude may depend on Mrs. Marsh. Maybe you should talk with Mrs.

Marsh, as Mrs. Clarke."

Joan thought about it and felt that this might be the only way.

The next morning.

Zack went out without even having breakfast. Joan felt pain in her heart.

They didn't sleep together the previous night. He didn't ask her to sleep in the master bedroom.

Just Zack left, and a Maserati drove into the yard.

"Ma'am, Lady Georgia is back." Aiden reminded.

Joan, who had just turned around, looked out from the living room. She saw the car stop, the door

open, and her daughter got out of the car.

Georgia came with a bag in her hand.

"Lady Georgia." Aiden saluted respectfully.

"Mom." Entering the living room, Georgia handed the bag to her, "Look at them!"

"What is this?"

Seeing that her daughter's expression was weird, Joan dared not to take the bag.

Chapter 1017 Georgia's Revenge Plan

"I spent 20,000 on a detective. And this is what I got." The corners of Georgia's lips twitched, "Aiden, I

haven't had breakfast yet."

Aiden hurriedly said, "Madam just finished eating, please come with me."

Georgia took her mother's hand and stuffed the bag into her hand, "Enjoy yourself, I'm going to have

breakfast."

Holding the bag, Joan watched her daughter walking towards the dining room, puzzled.

What did the detective find?

She quickly opened the bag and took out the photos.

All of them were photos of Jennifer and Zack!

Some were taken in offices, and some were in elevators and corridors.

Some are in the lobby of the company. He opened the car door for her...

Zack was always smiling when he was with Jennifer.

His eyes were always on Jennifer.

The photos taken with special angles made Joan pissed off.

"He cheated!"

She was trembling with anger, wishing to tear the woman in the photo apart, "He worked overtime for several days, and now he doesn't even have breakfast at home!"

She thought, if this continued, Zack wouldn't even go home!

He might divorce her.

Joan was terrified!

No! She must defend her marriage!

In the dining room, Georgia took a sip of milk and took a bite of toast.

Aiden asked, "Lady Georgia, what's in your bag?"

"Photos." Georgia didn't hide anything, "photos of my dad and Jennifer, although they didn't catch them in bed. Those photos are enough to prove their relationship."

After saying that, she looked at the woman at the door of the dining room.

Her mother seemed to have suffered a heavy blow. Her eyes were dull.

"Why did you bring these back?" Joan walked towards her daughter, devastated.

"Mom!" Georgia felt wronged, "You shouldn't be questioning me, you should be questioning Jennifer or my dad, what are they doing?"

Joan was speechless because her daughter was right.

But what could she do?

Zack wouldn't explain at all. If he refused to admit it, Joan would have nothing to do. She couldn't divorce him.

Georgia took another sip of milk, and couldn't help but rolled her eyes. She complained, "He is old enough to be her father! That's disgusting."

Aiden was confused, how terrible were the photos?

She went to Joan with curiosity, took the photos from her hand, and looked at them one by one.

"What do you think?" Joan asked with a glimmer of hope, "Do you think he cheated?"

Aiden looked at the photos, feeling weird.

She frowned and shook her head, "I am not sure, but their relationship must be unusual."

After hearing this, Joan was upset again.

Aiden said, "If it is photographed by the media, they could be the headline now."

"Then send the pictures to the media!" Georgia laughed, "But before that, show them to Ivan first!"

After drinking the last sip of milk in the glass, Georgia got up and said, "Mom, go and show Ivan those photos! Right now! "

"I believe no man can bear such a thing!"

"Especially not a sensitive and suspicious man like Ivan!"

"Then call Jennifer and warn her. You are my dad's wife; you have nothing to be afraid of." Georgia had a wicked smile on her face. She had thought of everything,

"After all that, I will hand over the photos to the media. I don't care about the result." Who knew we did it? "

There was a ruthless light in Georgia's eyes, "Jennifer always pretend to be innocent, not anymore."

Zack didn't allow Georgia to go to the company again. It was Jennifer's fault.

Georgia wanted revenge.

Chapter 1018 Who Is Joan?

Joan loved Zack so much. She couldn't bear the threat.

"Mom, don't hesitate. You should fight for love."

Georgia encouraged her, "If you don't stop them now. They will go further."

She crossed her arms and walked towards her mother, "Based on my years of experience in filming dramas, maybe one day, he will hand you a divorce agreement.

"At that time, you would have to sign it no matter if you want to. Georgia told her confidently, "When a man cheats, he cares about nothing."

Joan was frightened by Georgia's words. She wouldn't allow Zack to leave her. She loved him! She wanted to be his wife forever.

Georgia observed her mother's expression and felt that she would definitely go meet Ivan, so she said,

"After seeing Ivan, meet with Jennifer. There are two copies of the photos, I will give the media the other copy."

"Don't give it to the media yet!" Joan was worried, "It will affect the company. We can't ruin everything.

I'll go to Ivan and Jennifer first to see if there is any room for negotiation."

"Okay, go then." The corners of Georgia's lips twitched, "I'll wait for you at home. I am not working today and tomorrow."

So, Joan took the photo and walked out of the living room. She was determined to defend her marriage.

To stay low-key, she took a taxi, "Please go to the Marsh Group." She whispered.

"OK."

The car started, and Joan took a deep breath. Jennifer was a young girl. Why did she have to be a mistress? Why did she have to be a home wrecker?

At this time, her phone rang. Looking at the message, her expression changed slightly, and she quickly replied, "I have something important to do today. I won't go there today.:"

Soon, the man called. The ringtone startled her!

She didn't want to answer it in the taxi, so she hung up.

In an abandoned factory building in the suburbs, someone was living there.

On the terrace with some plants, a bearded man sat cross-legged in a chair, playing with a gun in one

hand and holding his phone in the other.

His face was gloomy when he was hung up.

His subordinates said, "This woman is no longer reliable. She didn't achieve anything over the years.

She is now enjoying her life as a rich lady."

Hearing this, Hugh was furious, "Get lost!"

"Okay..." The subordinate quickly left.

But Hugh knew very well that what he said was true. Joan had done nothing after marrying into the

Clarke family these years.

Holding the phone, he looked mad.

The downstairs of the Marsh Group, a taxi parked at the gate.

Joan got out of the car with the bag. She was amazed by the magnificent building.

She could imagine how Ivan, young and capable, sat in the most comfortable office every day.

She wondered how he would feel seeing his wife cheating.

Joan entered the hall, trying to adjust her breathing, telling herself not to be afraid!

"Ma'am, who are you looking for?" The front desk asked politely.

Joan replied with a smile, "Mr. Marsh."

"Do you have an appointment?"

"No, but I'm in a hurry." Joan said to her seriously, "Call him, please, tell him it's Mrs. Clarke. He will definitely see me."

The front desk looked at her, doubting.

But she dared not neglect, in case Joan was important, "Wait a moment."

So, the front desk picked up the landline and dialed the landline of the president's office.

Chapter 1019 Silly Complains

At this time, in the CEO's office.

Ivan had just handed Finnley a document, and the two were about to go to a meeting.

Just as he got up, the landline rang.

Ivan took a look and picked up the receiver.

"Mr. Marsh, Mrs. Clarke asked to see you. She didn't have an appointment, but she said there was something urgent. Do you have time now?"

Ivan thought for two seconds, "Take her to the lounge, I'll be right there."

"Okay, goodbye, Mr. Marsh."

Downstairs, Joan was nervous from the moment the call was connected,

Would Ivan meet her? Ivan's time was precious.

"How is it?" Joan asked the assistant nervously, "Is Mr. Marsh in the company?"

"Yes, please follow me to the lounge, Mr. Marsh will be down soon."

Joan stabilized her mind and followed the assistant.

She had gone to a lot of places, but it was the first time she to come to a company as grand as the

Marsh Group.

So, Joan was a bit at a loss. The person she was about to face was the most powerful man in Arkpool

City.

"Mrs. Clarke, please wait here."

"OK, thanks."

She entered the reception room, which was decorated in a classical style, and looking very luxurious.

The carpet was embroidered. The air smelt like Earl Gray.

It was very stylish.

Soon, there were footsteps coming from the door. Joan, who hadn't finished admiring the lounge saw a slender man.

His face was ingenious. His steps were stern. His clothes looked elegant. He walked toward Joan indifferently.

Ivan looked at the middle-aged woman.

He was thinking, did this woman participate in what happened back then? Or was it done by an eight-year-old child?

How could a child be so scheming?

If she participated, she would also die a miserable death!

Feeling Ivan's unfriendly eyes, Joan's chest shrank slightly. Her head went blank under his cold aura.

"Take a sit."

Ivan walked over and sat down on the huge curved sofa.

Joan secretly reminded herself that today she went there to complain. She had nothing to be afraid of.

Smiling, she calmly sat down opposite Ivan.

Joan couldn't guess what he was thinking. So, she put a copy of the photo on the coffee table and pushed it over, "Mr. Marsh, please take a look."

Ivan didn't speak, his deep eyes fell on the photo.

Joan saw him pick up the photos with his bony fingers and said bitterly, "This is evidence that your wife seduced my husband. They could be having affair now."

Ivan stared at the people in the photos and thought the photos were good. Jennifer and Zack hadn't taken photos together for more than 20 years.

Jennifer would love these photos.

Thinking about it, Ivan couldn't help but smile.

"Mr. Marsh? Don't you believe it? " Joan was anxious. She said seriously, "Since your wife came to the Clarke Group, my husband has started working overtime. He even waits in lines to buy cakes for her!"

Joan observed his expression, and added, "Why would he treat her like that if she is not his mistress?"

Ivan admired each photo, and then took a sip of the tea. He didn't intend to return the photos.

"Are you done?"

He put down the teacup and looked at Joan with light eyes.

Chapter 1020 Joan's Meeting with Jennifer

Joan met his gaze, bewildered.

Wasn't he angry at all?

At this moment, Ivan stood up and said politely to the woman, "Mrs. Clarke, if there is nothing else,

bye."

"Mr. Marsh!" The woman stood up abruptly, "You..."

"Andrew, send the guest off." After speaking, Ivan walked towards the door.

Andrew quickly came to Joan, "Mrs. Clarke, please."

Joan looked at the slender figure quickly disappearing through the door in a daze.

How could he not be angry when he was cheated?

What was wrong?

"Mrs. Clarke, please!" Andrew looked polite, but he emphasized his tone.

Joan could only take left the Marsh Group with questions.

She thought about it and guessed that Ivan just didn't want to show his anger.

Since he took the photos away, he wouldn't let Jennifer go.

Thinking of this, Joan immediately felt that this trip was worth it.

She took a taxi to the Clarke Group.

On her way, Georgia called, "Mom, how was it? Have you met Ivan? "

"I gave him the photo." Joan said, "I just got out of the Marsh Group. I am now going to the Clarke Group for Jennifer."

"How did Ivan look like? Did he lose his temper? " Georgia was looking forward to the answer.

Joan smiled, "He cares about his reputation. He won't lose control of his emotions in front of me. "

"Right!" Georgia felt relieved, "Call me after seeing Jennifer, I'd like to know her reaction."

"Okay, wait for my good news."

Then Georgia sent Jennifer's number to Joan.

The taxi soon arrived at the Clarke Group.

When Ivan returned to the president's office, he flipped through the photos, and said to Finnley, "Buy me some strips."

"Strips? What for?"

"To make a photo wall, on the wall next to the stairs. Have you seen it?" Ivan gestured "Bought three, each this long.."

Finnley understood, "OK, warm light? What about the shape? Stars, moon, or heart?"

"No idea, just buy some good-looking ones." He couldn't help showing Finnley the photos.

When Finnley saw the photo, he was taken aback, "Zack and... her?"

"Yes." Ivan couldn't help telling him, "They are father and daughter, the other side of the jade pendant is with Zack."

Half an hour later.

In an elegant open-air cafe, Joan and Jennifer were sitting across the table with two cups of latte on it.

They look at each other.

Seeing Joan again, Jennifer felt a little turmoil in her heart.

But she looked very calm, her dark eyes gentle. She didn't speak. She could feel that Joan was unfriendly.

Joan looked cold. She said directly, "Mrs. Marsh, look at those photos. Do you find them appropriate?"

Joan pushed a stack of photos over.

Jennifer picked up the photo suspiciously. Something flashed in her eyes. She looked up at Joan in shock.

Joan captured her emotions, "Don't worry, I won't tell the media about this scandal. I don't want to make it big."