

Surprised 1031

Chapter 1031 Eason Was Fond of Jennifer

"Are you all right, little fella?" Jennifer grinned at Eason and asked with concern, "Does it hurt? Feel free to tell me."

She was a mother, so whenever she met a child the same age as her son, she always cared about them.

Back in Sunshine Village, children always called her Jennie, but she loved them like a mother.

Eason was expressionless, looking up at her in a daze. He only thought the girl before him was gorgeous and easygoing, like an angel.

Her smile was gentle, her voice sweet. That was what Eason had longed for.

Eason could only see Jennifer at this moment, ignoring Ivan.

Ivan helped him stand up and carried the boy in his arms. He said to the two women beside him, "Let's sit in the car. It's windy here. You may catch a cold."

"OK." They went towards the river bank.

Ivan's business partner took off her jacket and draped it on Jennifer's shoulders.

"Thank you."

"You are so brave, Ms. Brooks," the business partner praised, "I was freaked out just now. Since my childhood, I've feared water the most. Whenever I saw a river, I would make a detour."

Jennifer replied, "I can swim. If not, I wouldn't have jumped into the driver. Maybe it's because Alfie and Diana are not with me now. Whenever I saw a child in trouble, I'd help him or her."

"You are indeed kind-hearted. After becoming a mother, you are more loving."

Jennifer smiled. "Sort of." While walking, she squeezed the water out of her hair. "I only with my children will be helped when they are in trouble. I hope my deeds will benefit them."

The business partner bid them farewell when they arrived at the river bank. "I have a meeting in the afternoon, so I gotta go now. Please get in the car ASAP. Turn on the heat."

"OK. Be careful driving. See you." Jennifer was about to take off her jacket and return to her.

She smiled. "No. Keep it. At least it can dry your blouse. See you, Ms. Brooks, Mr. Marsh."

"Have a good one."

Jennifer pulled the rear door open, and Ivan carried Eason in.

Eason was the same height as Alfie.

There were Alfie's outfits in the trunk of the Lamborghini. Jennifer hurriedly got the dry towels and clothes. Then she dried Eason and helped him wear clean clothes.

She didn't speak, but her every movement was full of gentleness, care, and love.

Recalling the scene where the boy opened up his arms and hopped off, Jennifer felt bitter. She couldn't help wondering how aggrieved he had been.

It took courage to die.

Eason gazed at her without blinking. He wasn't entirely cooperative, nor did he struggle.

He also kept silent. For some reason, he wished to get close to the girl helping him but had no guts.

He had never liked a stranger to touch him. However, he seemed to have changed today.

No matter what Jennifer did to him, he didn't fear her. He was like an emotionless puppet.

Gradually, Jennifer realized something and was taken aback. She looked at him up and down.

According to a doctor's judgment, the boy was more than six or seven.

Then she saw him drooling, although he tried his best to stop it.

His eyes were not as bright as a normal child's. Jennifer had a jolt in her heart, wondering if he had

suffered from some sickness.

"What's wrong?" Ivan looked back and asked after seeing her startled.

Jennifer returned to her senses. "Nothing."

"You don't have spare clothes in my car. I'll drive you home for a hot shower." He started the engine

whiles peaking.

"OK."

Ivan withdrew his gaze. From time to time, he checked on them in the rearview mirror.

Gradually, he also sensed something wrong with the boy.

"What's your name?"

Jennifer sat beside Eason, deliberately distancing herself from him as she was still soaked in water.

Chapter 1032 You Hit Me

The boy didn't answer.

Jennifer checked on him and held his hand, which was icy and trembling.

She wondered if the boy was too tense.

"Don't be afraid. I'm not bad. I'll send you home." Jennifer smiled brightly at him. Judging from the boy's

status, she didn't think he could tell her why he had jumped into the river.

Eason seemed to understand her kindness. He slowly turned around and saw her smiling, reminding

him of the sunshine. It was like a ray of light entering his life.

Eason held her hand back tightly.

Jennifer felt it, her smile becoming broader. "You can't go to the river alone in the future. It's too

dangerous. Can you understand me?"

Eason slowly nodded.

Jennifer asked again, "How old are you? Where do you live?"

As a mother, she could understand how the boy's parents felt after he got lost, thinking they must be

pretty anxious.

Eason understood each question but didn't want to answer.

He was unwilling to return to his home.

His older sister was angry with him and hated him deeply.

Therefore, Jennifer could only take him back to Emerald Bay.

Dusk. Clarke Villa.

Joan hurriedly went to the door when the Maserati was parked in the yard. "Why did you take Eason out so suddenly? You even didn't tell us. What's wrong with you?"

Georgia got off the car and heard her anxious blame.

"I didn't take him out." She thought Eason had returned home. In anger, she strode into the living room.

Rolling her eyes, she grumbled, "He almost embarrassed me in public. I must teach him a lesson."

"And you also, Aiden. Why didn't you stop him? If the paparazzi found it, how could I explain to the public that I was the Clarke family's only child?"

Watching her slam the door shut and walk towards the house, Joan realized no one else was in her car.

"Where's Eason?" Joan widened her eyes. "Didn't take you back home?"

Georgia stopped mid-step and asked in confusion, "Hasn't he come back himself?"

Their gazes met in mid-air. Joan felt helpless. "How could he return home? Don't you know his sickness?"

Aiden stomped anxiously.

"Lady Georgia, I saw Master Eason follow you out. I thought you would take care of him."

"Why didn't you take him back? What if he got lost?"

"No!" Georgia was only worried for a second. The next second, she retorted, "I didn't take him out. He hailed a taxi himself."

Joan anxiously pinched her shoulders and turned her around. "Did you see him or not?"

Georgia didn't answer, but it was an acquiescence.

Joan slapped her across her face. "Are you out of your mind? You know he suffers from mental retardation. You even didn't take care of her. What if he's lost? He's your younger brother!"

"You hit me!"

Georgia felt aggrieved, glaring at her in reluctance. "How could you hit me? I didn't do anything wrong.

Aiden didn't look after him. It wasn't me who took him out."

Aiden cast down her eyes.

Joan was so worried that she almost shed tears. "We are only outsiders in the Clarke family. If something happened to Eason, we would be kicked out."

Her words calmed Georgia down.

Joan added, "He's Zack's biological son. Zack loves him. I'm Eason's mother. Zack wouldn't kick me out."

"You are my daughter, so he also treats you well." Joan felt helpless. "Now, you even made Eason go missing. He's the only trump card in our hands."

Her words panicked Georgia. "What should we do now?"

"When did you see him the last time?" Joan calmed down. "Check the surveillance. We must find him before your dad returns home."

Georgia consoled her, "He's a retard. No one will adopt him. Even the human trafficker won't take him."

Then she pulled out her phone and dialed a number, asking the person on the other end of the line to help her look for Eason. She also sent them the address where she saw him the last and Eason's photo.

They looked for Eason crazily for three hours but failed to find him. All were anxious.

The night was out.

Zack would get off work and return home soon.

Chapter 1033 She Had a Younger Brother

Joan and Georgia didn't know what to do or how to face Zack after he returned home.

"One disaster comes after another." Georgia was irritable. "How annoying!"

She didn't want Michelle to return to the Clarke family. However, Eason was also gone.

Tears welled up in Joan's eyes. She had mixed feelings for Eason. After all, he was her biological son.

However, he suffered from mental retardation, so he couldn't be the heir of the Clarke family. Joan was also disappointed with him.

In the past three hours, Jennifer talked to Eason patiently in Emerald Bay. She was a doctor and had studied psychology before.

She finally received some helpful information through hard work and knew where he stayed.

When the night was out, the Lamborghini was parked in the yard of Clarke Villa.

After the rear door was opened, Jennifer got off with Eason. "Is this your house?" She pointed at the big house nearby.

Eason nodded. He was sober at this moment.

Jennifer exchanged a smile with Ivan in the driver's seat. "I'll return in a few minutes. Pretty soon."

Finally, she sent the "little trouble" home. Her own children had been sent abroad, but she took care of the boy for a whole afternoon. She and Ivan didn't enjoy their privacy at all.

"Let's go. I'll take you home." Jennifer held Eason's hand and entered the villa.

As soon as she entered, she saw the car with a familiar look. The bright color reminded her of Georgia.

"Master Eason is back!" Aiden called excitedly in the living room.

Joan and Georgia immediately jumped to their feet and rushed to the living room entrance. Then they saw Eason.

However, before wearing smiles, they found Jennifer beside him.

'Michelle Clarke is back!'

Both Joan and Georgia were alert.

Jennifer was also slightly taken aback when she saw them, realizing it was her father's house.

She stopped mid-step, gently held the boy's shoulders, bent over, and confirmed with him again, "Is this your home? You didn't make a mistake, did you?"

She didn't expect the Clarkes to have a son, wondering if he was a servant's child.

Eason nodded. Pointing at the two women at the door, he muttered, "Mom... My sister..." He seemed to

have a speech disorder.

Jennifer was shocked.

'Mom... Sister?'

She realized the boy was the son of Joan and her father, so he was her half-brother from a different mother.

She didn't expect the Clarke couple to have a child.

Jennifer had never known it before, guessing no outsiders had been aware of it.

Therefore, her jaw went slack at this news.

Meanwhile, Zack was in his car, heading for the company. Since Michelle was there, he didn't want to work overtime.

"Stop talking to my brother." Georgia strode towards them in anger. "How dare you take my brother away! Get out! You are not welcome here."

'My brother...'

Her words reechoed in Jennifer's ear, making her heart sink.

While watching the scene, Ivan narrowed his gaze and quickly exited the car. He slammed the door shut and strode into the yard to protect his wife eagerly.

He didn't expect Georgia to be there. Hopefully, she wouldn't bring herself into trouble.

Holding Jennifer's hand tightly, Eason was reluctant to let her go. Seeing his mother trotting him, he suddenly looked like a puppet without intelligence or emotion.

"Are you all right, Eason?" Joan shed tears. "You frightened Mom." She deliberately emphasized she was Eason's mother and secretly studied Jennifer's expression.

"Let go of him!" Georgia tore Jennifer's hand off. "Get out! You are not welcome here."

"My little sweetheart." Joan rubbed her son's hair and raised her voice, "If you don't come home, Dad will be so anxious. You can't run around in the future. Dad loves you the most. What if you got lost?"

Chapter 1034 Don't Have Mercy

Jennifer was in a trance for a moment. Soon, she kept calm.

"You should take better care of him in the future, always watching him," Jennifer reminded them calmly.

"He ran to the river and jumped in."

"How did you know he jumped into the river? Don't tell me you saved him. I don't believe you are THAT

kind-hearted," Georgia replied aggressively, "Did you force him to jump into the river? You wanted to kill him, didn't you?"

Jennifer was amused. "Why would I do it?" Then she explained, "I happened to bypass there?"

"Humph! Why would you do it?" Georgia held her arms across her chest, rolling her eyes at Jennifer.

"Let me make it clear. Michelle Clarke, you want to kill Dad's only son and inherit his properties."

Jennifer had never known the existence of the boy.

However, she wasn't in the mood to argue with them.

Ivan didn't chime in, but he watched Joan and Georgia in anger.

Jennifer looked at the boy and turned to Ivan. "Let's go."

Ivan propped his arm on her shoulders and cast a cold glance at the other two women. "Wish you two good luck."

Probably it was because of his strong aura, or the two women felt guilty. Neither had the guts to look into his eyes, but they did hear his words with implications.

"If I were you, Georgia Clarke, I would be humble and apologize to Jennie," Ivan sneered without looking back. "Don't you know what you've done?"

Georgia glared at him stubbornly, refusing to apologize to Jennifer.

She held Eason's hand and snapped, "Let's go!" Then she pulled her mother's hand. "Let's go back."

She didn't want Zack to see the scene.

Jennifer followed Ivan to the villa entrance and paused her pace. Then she turned to look at the beautiful villa nearby, mixed feelings surging in her chest.

"Dad has been staying here with them in this house. He even has a son." She asked in a low voice,

"Didn't you know this matter?"

She wondered if the house was always full of laughter and happiness.

"I swear I didn't know it before." Ivan didn't lie.

He pulled out his phone to type a message. "Probably, this child is abnormal. He cannot become the family heir but cannot be dumped. They have to hide him from the media," he remarked.

Jennifer withdrew her gaze and saw his phone. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing." Ivan beamed at her, his smile evil.

He opened the door and let Jennifer sit in the passenger seat. Then he buckled the seat belt for her.

After sitting in the driver's seat, he deliberately turned to peek out the window. The villa was big and beautiful, but he could tell it was newly built.

"That's why Dad never works overtime." Jennifer smiled bitterly. "He has a son. He comes home to accompany his son."

Ivan was also trying to digest the news. He could understand how upset Jennifer was after learning it.

"Honey." Jennifer looked at him. "The boy is sick. He's so pitiful. He needs love and care. If his mother left him..."

"Don't make a decision so easily." Ivan was clinical. "We're not sure if he's your father's biological son.

Let me do a paternity test first."

Jennifer frowned in disbelief, gaping at him.

Ivan darted at her. "Why are you giving me that look?" He seemed to have seen such things often.

"That woman is evil. What else can't she do?"

Jennifer didn't answer, her heart in her mouth. Mixed feelings overwhelmed her. She wondered if it would be true.

Her father also had raised Joan's daughter.

If Eason wasn't his biological son, Joan would have gone too far.

"No matter if the boy is your father's son," Ivan added while driving, narrowing his gaze, "I hope you have no mercy on them. You are not the Madonna."

Chapter 1035 Panicked Women

Jennifer didn't respond as she was still shocked.

A voice reechoed in her mind--her father and a son with Joan Houghton.

Seeing her keep silent, Ivan chuckled and darted at her. "Of course, you can be the Madonna. I won't."

He was protective of her.

Jennifer sighed, "The boy is at least 12 or 13, but his intelligence is 4 and a half at the most. He could remember where his home was. I guess he must be trained for a long time."

Ivan stared ahead and answered leisurely, "It's their karma."

"Stop saying that. The boy is innocent." Jennifer added, "Georgia Clarke and Joan Houghton might mistreat him. Well, that's only my guess."

Ivan recalled the scene earlier. "I didn't see the boy have any emotional change. He trusted you a lot."

Jennifer also felt so.

"All right. Let's not waste time on their trifles. It's unnecessary." Ivan didn't want to get involved. He only wished to discover if that boy was Zack's biological son.

Meanwhile.

Clarke Villa.

Joan entered the living room. All of them, including Aiden, looked panicked.

Eason was the only expressionless one, as if nothing had happened.

"What did Ivan Marsh mean by saying that? Good luck? So creepy." Joan panicked.

Georgia, however, didn't care about it at all. "Society is ruled by the laws. Can he do anything wantonly?"

Joan shook her head in disagreement. "You are wrong. He can..."

Georgia snorted, raising her voice. "If she wants to get rid of us, she must think twice. We will have plenty of time to eliminate her."

Joan still had a bad hunch.

No one cared what Eason had been through and if he was in danger, hurt, or scared.

None cared about his feelings, as if he was only a tool.

"Eason Clarke." Georgia gazed at the boy coldly. "If you dare to run around again, I'll break your legs."

Eason flinched in fear, gazing at her on alert, trembling hard.

"You troublemaker! Stop giving me that look! You are a retard, but you should understand what I mean.

Look at my expression."

"If you dare to stalk me again, I'll kill you." Georgia glared at him as if she would skin him alive.

Eason cried out in fear.

"Shut up!" Georgia was more annoyed. "Stop howling! Shush!"

Joan held Eason's head while blaming her daughter. "What's wrong with you? Why are you scolding

him? Stop it!"

"He almost embarrassed me in the reporters' presence." Georgia wanted to get even with him for it.

Suddenly, a car light shot into the house.

Aiden hurriedly reminded them. "Mr. Clarke is back." Her heart skipped a beat.

Joan and Georgia glanced at the yard.

Joan hurriedly covered her son's mouth to stop him from crying forcibly.

Once she loosened her hand, Eason would burst into tears again.

It was too late for her to hide Eason upstairs.

The car was parked, and the rear door was open. Zack got off, heading for the house.

"Stop crying, Eason. Mom and Georgia love you. Don't cry. Please..." Joan bent over and said anxiously.

However, Eason couldn't repress his grievance and fear.

When Zack entered the living room, Joan loosened her hand. East cried out loudly again.

Chapter 1036 Ivan's Means

"What's wrong?" Zack heard his son crying, his heart in his mouth.

He hurriedly strode towards Eason. After glancing at the three women aside, he lifted his son. "What happened, Eason? Did anyone bully you?"

Eason couldn't tell him clearly what had happened today.

"Boohoo..." He only knew to weep.

Joan's brain worked fast.

She made an excuse immediately. "No one has bullied Eason. We all dote on him. He's spoiled."

"How? Tell me."

Holding his hand, Joan grumbled, "Dinner was read. He suddenly wanted to have abalone. Aiden told him she would buy it tomorrow. He cried."

"I see."

Zack smiled, carrying Eason into the dining room. "Don't cry, Eason. Dad will buy you the abalone and cook for you tomorrow. OK?"

His figure was a receding form, his tone loving. Seemingly, he had wholly believed Joan's excuse.

The three women exchanged glances with each other, feeling relieved.

Zack did love and care about his son. Eason didn't need to inherit his business. Zack only wished him to be happy.

"Is dinner ready?" Georgia whispered to Aiden.

"Almost."

"I'll go upstairs for a moment." Georgia turned to return to her room.

She received a call from her assistant as soon as she entered her bedroom.

Georgia was too irritable to answer it, so she hung it up.

Soon, the ringing tone sounded again.

She checked the caller ID and swiped to answer, "Didn't I tell you not to call me if nothing was important? I'm off work now."

"Georgia, I received the director's call. The female lead role in that drama series has been changed," her assistant answered in a panic, "All your scenes will be cut off. You also have to pay for the penalty."

"Why should I?" Georgia went ballistic. "They begged me to act in the drama earlier."

"It's because..." her assistant answered, "You were reported for tax evasion. It's a huge amount of money."

"Bullshit!" Georgia didn't accept it at all. She said determinedly, "Everyone in the entertainment business does so. I'm not the only one. Why was I the only one reported?"

"Your commercials also stopped. All your future work did."

"The penalty is over 60 million dollars," the assistant added, "If you don't pay the tax on time, you'll be sent to jail."

"Boom!"

Georgia's mind went blank. She collapsed onto her bed.

She asked in a weak tone, "Where can I get 60 million dollars all of a sudden?"

Her assistant continued, "You only have a week." She pitied Georgia a lot.

Georgia was scared shitless.

"Lady Georgia, time for dinner." Aiden knocked on her door, looking at her in confusion. She wondered

what had happened as Georgia seemed to have got a heavy blow.

Georgia looked up at her, calming down. "Will be there soon."

She couldn't do anything but figure out a way.

However, her hunch told her that was the so-called good luck mentioned by Ivan.

Sure enough, he acted quickly and could do anything wantonly in Arkpool City.

Georgia was jealous of Michelle as the latter had married such an influential man.

The dining room was lit brightly.

The Clarkes were sitting at the dining table. Zack used a serving fork to pick up some food for Eason.

He darted at Aiden and ordered, "Aiden, please clean up a big room on the second floor. I'll take a

person to stay in our house tomorrow evening."

Wearing a smile, he talked in a loving voice. However, Joan's and Georgia's hearts tightened.

A fork dropped.

Zack added, "Prepare more dishes for dinner. I'll give you a menu later. Ask the chef and cooks to prepare those dishes on the list."

The two women's hair stood on end.

Chapter 1037 Georgia at the End of Her Rope

"OK, Mr. Clarke," Aiden answered while bowing at him.

"Dad..." Georgia had mixed feelings. She battled a smile, plucked up her courage, and asked, "Will will come to our house tomorrow?" She didn't mind letting the guest have dinner, but the guest would also stay overnight.

Joan picked up her fork, subconsciously looking at Zack. She guessed it would be Jennifer.

Zack answered gently, "You'll know tomorrow. Hurry. Let's eat. Eason, take the meat. You'll grow taller."

The topic ended. None spoke again during dinner.

After dinner ended, Georgia went upstairs as her phone repeatedly vibrated.

When bypassing the corner, she darted at the screen, only to find almost 20 missed calls.

When she entered her room, the phone vibrated again. She knew she couldn't hide, so she swiped to answer after locking the door inside.

"Georgia, the penalty for the commercials is 140,000 dollars. Wire it to my bank account by noon tomorrow. Or I'll sue you."

A man was speaking determinedly without giving her any chance to negotiate.

"I didn't break the contract. I can continue filming." Georgia burst into anger. "You suddenly stopped my work. How dare you want me to pay the penalty? If you go on like this, you'll only make profits without any losses. You don't need to sell any products."

"I don't want to waste my time arguing with you. You are an actress with notorious records. If I continue letting you work for my commercial, my company will go bankrupt. Let me warn you again. By noon tomorrow. Or you are at your own risk."

The man ended the call immediately.

A few seconds later, another call was received to ask her to pay the debt.

Georgia had to turn off her phone after answering five such calls in a row.

"Money. Money. Money. How am I supposed to get so much money suddenly?" She circled in the room anxiously like a cat on hot bricks.

Suddenly, she was enlightened.

One day, her mother deliberately put on makeup and went out. Out of curiosity, Georgia followed her to an abandoned bridge.

She heard Mr. Johnson tell her mother, "Every piece of treasure from the Clark family is priceless. I've obtained the map. I also know the location. Now, I only need a key."

"What kind of key?"

"A key to open the treasure. It's a crystal split into two halves."

"A crystal..." Georgia sat on the bed and muttered.

She recalled Zack had a half crystal in his study.

According to her mother, Michelle had taken the other half away.

Therefore, Georgia believed she could get the treasure after obtaining the crystal. According to Mr.

Johnson, the treasure should be more than 60 million dollars. Instead, it would be several billion

dollars.

However, Georgia had no idea where the treasure was, wondering if her mother knew.

Therefore, she decided to ask Joan after Zack left home the following day.

The next morning.

Zack left home pretty early.

Joan also put on delicate makeup as she wanted to go out.

It was urgent. If Michelle couldn't be killed, she would be taken back home in the afternoon. Kicking her

out in the future would be more challenging as the house was full of cameras.

Before Joan left the house, she heard a voice.

"Mom?"

She looked over, seeing Georgia on the stairs.

The latter gazed at her in confusion. "Where are you going?"

"I need to deal with some matters."

"I want to talk to you, Mom." She strode towards Joan.

Joan asked, "What's the matter?"

Georgia looked around to ensure no one else was in the living room. Approaching her mother, she asked in a low voice, "Is the Clarke family's treasure hidden in the forbidden room on the third floor?"

Joan widened her eyes and squeezed words between her teeth, "Are you nuts? Don't you know how critical it is now? We must kill Michelle Clarke first. If she dies, we will have everything."

Chapter 1038 Joan's Risky Move.

"It's too late..."

Georgia panicked. "If I couldn't college 60 million dollars, I'll be sent to jail."

"What?" Joan couldn't believe what she had heard.

Georgia explained, "Mom, Ivan Marsh has done something to me. He reported me for tax evasion and found some evidence. All my work has stopped. I cannot work in the entertainment business anymore.

I also need to pay 60 million dollars for penalties."

Joan's expression changed dramatically, her eyes full of panic and fear.

"Sixty million dollars is a lot of money. We... can't let your father know it." She tried to keep her daughter's image.

"Will you go to meet Mr. Johnson?" Georgia pinched her shoulders. "Do you want him to kill Jennifer

Brooks?'

"As I said, stop putting your nose into my business." Joan gazed at her in disdain. "We need to gather 60 million dollars later. I must go out. Or it'll be too late."

With those words, she tore away Georgia's hand and strode into the yard.

Georgia knew Joan loved her, so Joan always hid those secrets from her.

However, it was a life. If Ivan checked it, Mr. Johnson would be found.

Although Mr. Johnson always appeared from nowhere and vanished suddenly, and he was a gangster with an extensive network, he might not win against Ivan.

Georgia decided to stop overthinking.

Anyway, she also wanted Michelle to be killed. It would be perfect if she and Joan didn't need to do it themselves.

Georgia calmed down and started calling her friends to borrow money.

However, she only heard beeps on the phone as no one answered her calls.

"Shit!"

She realized everyone in her contact had known what had happened to her. She was at the end of her rope now.

All her connections had received a message from Ivan. He told them Georgia would be arrested. No matter how much money she borrowed, she couldn't pay the tax.

Everyone knew about her crime instantly.

"Fuck!" Georgia boiled up with anger. "That's human nature! Garbage! Scumbags! Why didn't you hide from me when you fawned at me before?"

Aiden walked into the living room. Seeing her in a bad mood, she asked with concern, "Lady Georgia, what's wrong? What happened?"

Georgia's gaze fell on her. "Aiden, how much savings do you have?"

"What?" Aiden was confused, sensing something wrong with her question.

Georgia lived in a wealthy family and was an A-list actress. How could she lack money?

Frowning, Georgia said impatiently, "I'm asking you."

"I have 36,000 dollars." Aiden was scared.

Georgia stomped. The money was far from enough. "Forget it." She returned to her room.

Aiden watched her leave in confusion.

After breakfast that morning, the Lamborghini left Emerald Bay.

Hank was driving. Ivan and Jennifer sat in the backseat.

After hesitation, Jennifer held Ivan's hand and stared at him, "Can you not do the paternity test between Dad and that boy?"

"Why are you worried?" Ivan said gently, "Tell me."

Jennifer was tongue-tied.

Ivan smiled. "Afraid your father has been cheated on? The boy has never been exposed in public. No matter if he was cheated on, no outsider would know."

"That makes sense."

Ivan propped his arm on her shoulder and whispered, "Jennie, honestly speaking, aren't you curious about it?"

Jennifer didn't answer, but she knew she couldn't stop him.

Ivan pulled out two small bottles of soothing tonics, inserted straws, and passed them to her. "Drink it.

Stop overthinking about those trifles. I'll resolve your trouble pretty soon and punish the evil."

Chapter 1039 Obtaining the Samples

As a playful child, Jennifer took the tonic over and drank the two bottles simultaneously.

Ivan patted her shoulder dotingly and said, "I'll let you collect the samples. It's a simple task, isn't it?"

Ivan passed her a small bag. "Put the samples in here and call me. I'll send my man to get it."

Jennifer took the bag without hesitation and put it into her handbag.

As Ivan said, she was also curious about the boy's actual parents.

On the way to the Clarke Corp, Jennifer leaned against Ivan's shoulder while peeking at the familiar

landscapes outside the window. The scenes where she was with the boy repeatedly appeared in her

mind.

The boy suffered from mental retardation. His mother and older sister were evil. Jennifer guessed he

must be leading a difficult life.

The Lamborghini was soon parked downstairs of the Clarke Corp.

Ivan got off the car, waving at her gentlemanly. Jennifer glared at him fiercely.

"Good girl! Finish the task in the morning," Ivan hugged her while whispering.

Jennifer felt as if she would become a spy. "Got it."

Watching her enter the lobby and vanish from his sight, Ivan returned to her car and said to Hank, "The Marsh Group."

"OK, Mr. Marsh."

Jennifer entered the elevator, wondering how to collect her father's sample.

'His hair?'

However, when she left the elevator and bypassed the president's office, she saw Zack and only greeted him.

"Dad, do you have meetings this morning?" she asked ambitiously.

Zack stared at her tenderly. "Why? Do you want to tell me something?"

"Nah. Just asking," Jennifer answered softly with a smile.

"I have a short meeting at half past eight. If you want to talk to me, come over at nine."

Jennifer checked her wristwatch and replied, "OK. I'll start to work now."

Twenty minutes later, Jennifer stood up and went to the president's office. Seeing no one inside, she entered.

She guessed it was easy to collect her father's hair.

Bending over, she searched on the carpet next to Zack's chair.

Shortly after, she found three pieces, put them into the bag, and quickly left.

Then she called Ivan. A man contacted her soon. Jennifer went downstairs personally and passed the bag to the man. "Thanks."

On the other hand, Ivan had sent another man to fetch Eason's sample from Clarke Villa.

Joan wasn't home. Georgia was upstairs. The sample was quickly collected.

On the second floor, while circling in panic, Georgia noticed an unknown car in the yard. Frowning, she trotted to the first floor.

A man left the living room with Eason's sample and quickly sat in his car. The car roared away shortly after.

"Who's that man, Aiden?" Georgia trotted downstairs, holding the handrail while gazing at the car in the receding form.

Aiden answered, "A passerby. He was thirsty and asked me for some water."

"His car costs almost a million dollars. How could he have no water in his car?" Georgia was scared.

"What did he do? Did you watch him all the time? Did he only drink some water?"

She smelt something fishy.

"She also used the bathroom." Aiden was pure-minded. "Should be nothing wrong. He looks kind."

Georgia rushed into the bathroom on the first floor. When she glanced around, she found Eason's

toothbrush was missing.

Chapter 1040 Trading With the Crystal

'Who was that man? What did he want? A paternity test? Was he sent by Dad?'

Georgia wondered if Zack suspected Eason wasn't his son.

However, she denied her guess the next second.

If Zack had wanted to collect the sample, he wouldn't have done it that way. He could secretly fetch

Eason's piece at home.

Georgia realized the man was sent by Ivan.

She paled in fear, planting her hands on the sink to prevent herself from collapsing.

Gazing at her pale face in the mirror, she almost stopped breathing.

The next second, she pulled out her phone and called Joan.

After listening to the beeps for a long time, Georgia thought Joan would refuse to answer. Suddenly, she heard Joan's voice. "Didn't I tell you not to put your nose into my business? Don't ask."

"Mom, is Dad really Eason's birth father?" Georgia asked bluntly, wishing to know the answer eagerly.

Joan was baffled. Raising her voice, she snapped angrily, "What do you mean, Georgia Clarke? Do you know what you are talking about?"

"Mom!" Georgia also raised her tone. "A stranger came into our house and stole Eason's toothbrush just now. I guess Ivan Marsh will take it for a paternity test."

"So what?" Joan didn't fear at all. "Eason is Zack's biological son. It's a fact. Even God cannot change it."

"Mom..."

"Enough. I'm almost there. Don't call me again. Wait for my good news."

With those words, Joan immediately hung up.

Georgia narrowed her gaze slightly. Joan confirmed the answer determinedly. Seemingly Zack was really Eason's birth father.

On the other side, Joan's taxi was parked next to an area of reed marshes in the suburbia.

She paid the fare and got off, watching the taxi leave.

Soon, a black SUV was driving towards her, and it was pulled over.

"Get in, Joan." A man poked his head out of the window on the driver's side.

Joan sat in. The SUV moved forward. Her heart was heavy, and she decided to take one step at a time.

Shortly after, the SUV stopped in front of an abandoned factory.

Joan got down, walking into the factory with the driver.

She seemed familiar with this place as she had been there more than once.

She went to the second floor, where the room was decorated roughly with considerable space. It was

clean and tidy. Someone was staying there.

With a single glimpse, Joan saw the man sitting on the balcony with his legs crossed. She could only

see his back. Two bodyguards stood behind him.

The driver walked forward with Joan.

"Boss, Joan is here."

The man flicked his hand simply. His bodyguards and the driver bowed at him respectfully before leaving the room.

Only Joan and the man were left.

Joan walked forward and sat in a chair next to him.

Hugh Johnson looked at her coldly. "Did you come over with the air?"

"I need your help. Please help your daughter." Joan looked into his eyes, sorrow and helplessness all over her face.

"Humph!"

Much to her surprise, Hugh only lit a cigarette and replied nonchalantly, "I have plenty of daughters. I don't think I can help them all."

He was a scumbag who always did evil deeds and slept with different women to make them pregnant.

Joan gazed at him without blinking.

"Joan Houghton, I asked you to do things for me, but you never succeeded even in a single matter."

Hugh took a drag of his cigarette. "Without the crystal, don't mention any condition to me."

Joan opened her handbag, pulled out a half crystal, and put it on the coffee table. "I only have one half.

I'll get the other ASAP. I know where it is now."

Hugh didn't hurriedly pick it up, gazing at her icily, trying to study her expression.

Joan kept calm and added, "I'm not lying. This half-crystal belongs to Zack Clarke. It's real. I got it from the drawer of his study."