

Surprised 1051

Chapter 1051 Tristan Being Taken Away

Jennifer was moved and the memories from over twenty years ago appeared vividly in her mind.

Jennifer didn't care about identities and hugged Aiden, "Aiden, I heard from dad that you prepared rooms for us. Thank you."

Aiden's eyes filled with tears and she said, "It's so good you're home. I have missed you day and night.

You're still alive... God bless you..."

Then she said hello to Ivan, "Mr. Marsh, nice to meet you."

Jennifer turned to look at the boy standing on a step.

He wasn't dad's son, how could Zack take it? It must be a huge blow for any man.

Fortunately, Ivan had promised her than he wouldn't tell Zack about it for now.

Thinking of this, Jennifer hated Joan and gritted her teeth. How could someone be so vicious?

"Aiden, what's the boy's name?" Jennifer asked in a gentle voice and walked over to hold the boy's hand.

Eason was quiet and obedient, he didn't struggle or resist her touch.

It surprised Aiden, "Ms. Clarke, this is Eason. He's Mr. and Mrs. Clarke's son. But he's autistic and retarded..."

"How old is he?" Jennifer looked at her.

"12."

Sure enough, her guess was right.

Then, Aiden took them to the dining room. Zack called and told them to eat first.

Meanwhile, just as Tristan parked the car down the apartment building, several police cars surrounded him.

Before he could figure out what happened, he was arrested.

Because there was blood on his clothes, hands and the steering wheel, which was solid evidence.

"Sir, you're under arrest for a homicide, you have to go with us," the police showed him his badge.

"I didn't kill anyone, feel free to investigate," Tristan was speechless, "I was saving someone! I've got certificate for it! That's where the blood came from!"

"You need to go back to the police department with us," the police took him to the car.

Tristan was out of words but he didn't resist. He wondered who it was that called the police about him,

Ivan or Joan?

But he believed that the police wouldn't wrong him.

Outside the emergency room in the hospital.

Joan was covered in blood, took her phone and called the police again, asking, "Have you caught the killer? My daughter's life is hanging on a thread, you can't let the killer go free!"

"We have arrested him. Is his name Tristan?"

"Yes! It's him!" Joan said through gritted teeth, "I watched as he tried to kill my daughter. He's the killer!"

"We need evidence, but I promise we will investigate the truth and bring justice."

Just then, Joan saw Zack walk out of the elevator.

She hung up immediately and felt relieved seeing him here.

Tears fell down her eyes, "Zack, I thought you wouldn't come."

Joan got up with difficulty and threw herself into his arms, crying out loud, "Tristan! It was Tristan who did this to Georgia!"

Zack held her arms and helped her stand firm, "What happened? Why would he hurt her?"

There was so much blood on her, which indicated Georgia must have lost a lot of blood.

"Tristan hurt her..." Joan cried, "I saw him waving a bat at her and saw the blood on him!"

Zack shook his head and didn't think it was possible.

Chapter 1052 Testify for Tristan

"Honey..." Joan said with sobs, "Don't you believe me?"

Zack looked at the blood on her clothes and on the floor, it was obvious Georgia was badly injured.

"Honey, I saw it with my own eyes!" Joan grabbed his arms and broke down in tears, "I don't know why

he did it, but he did..."

Zack held her arms and helped her stand firm, then he stepped back.

"Zack..." Joan panicked, what did he mean?

Zack looked into her eyes with inquiry, "Is this a trick for sympathy?" It was the only answer he had in

mind.

"What?" Joan was stunned.

"You knew that I'm taking Michelle home, you don't want the truth back then to be found by me, so you

planned this, didn't you?"

"No!" Joan was in panic and explained at a loss, "Do you think I would risk my daughter's life to do this?"

Zack tried to hold back his anger. He didn't believe it was Tristan.

At this moment, Tristan had been taken to the police department and was being interrogated.

He wasn't scared at all. As he sat down, he looked composed.

He didn't look guilty at all.

He regretted carrying Georgia now. He got blood all over him and was now in the police department.

"I should've let her die in that alley!" He murmured to himself.

"What did you say? Say it again!" The police stared at him, "Tell the truth!"

Tristan smiled, "I said, doing good deeds comes with a price. I regretted helping her. I should've watched her mom kill her."

"Her mom?" the police asked, "What do you mean? Explain it."

"A thief crying 'catch the thief!'" Tristan answered casually.

The two policemen exchanged glances and one of them asked, "Do you have any witness?"

"Ivan Marsh's wife," Tristan answered, "Oh, Ivan himself was there."

Ivan Marsh?

The policemen we're alert.

It seemed that this guy was close with the Marsh family.

Therefore, the police immediately said, "Call Mr. and Mrs. Marsh here now. If they could testify for you, you can leave."

Fortunately, for work, Ivan had Jennifer's number.

So, he called her.

Ivan and Jennifer were having dinner in the Clarke family but Jennifer had been absent-minded. She wondered how things went in the hospital and whether Zack would come home tonight.

At this moment, Tristan called. Staring at the caller ID, Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. Did Georgia die?

She immediately answered, "Tristan, what's wrong?"

Hearing the name, Ivan, sitting next to her, was alerted and listened carefully.

"I'm with the police," Tristan said in the phone, "I think Joan called the police and accused me of murdering Georgia. I need you to come and testify for me."

"Got it." Jennifer was nervous, holding the phone.

Tristan hung up and the busy tone came.

"I need to go testify for Tristan in the police department." Jennifer stood up and said to Ivan, "Are you coming along?"

Ivan looked up, "What's wrong?"

"Joan accused him of murdering Georgia and he was arrested."

Ivan frowned, stood up, put his arm around her shoulder and they walked out, holding an umbrella.

Jennifer was surprised but gratified to see this.

"Mr. and Mrs. Marsh!" Aiden's shouting was covered by the wind and the rain. It was destined to be an unusual night.

Chapter 1053 Who's More Important?

The car disappeared from Aiden's sight and she was worried... Was this family going to fall apart? She had a bad feeling.

In the heavy rain, the car drove far away.

Eason sat by the railing of the stairs, putting his arms around his knees and looking out of the French window.

The rain was going heavier.

Aiden turned around and walked to him. "Eason, give me your hand. I'll take you to dinner."

Eason shook his head. There was no light in his eyes and he looked sad, as if he understood her words.

The Lamborghini was speeding on the way to the police department, with the wheels splashing the water on the road.

The torrential rain beat the window glasses, the wipers swayed from side to side, and it was hard to see the road ahead.

It was gloomy, as if the clouds were to swallow up everything in the world.

The sound of the storm made people panic.

Jennifer glanced at the speed on the dashboard, which had exceeded 150 miles. She turned her eyes, looked at Ivan and asked anxiously, "You should drive slower."

Ivan stepped on the brake and drove at 80 miles. "I thought you were in a hurry."

"Are you serious?" Jennifer recognized his jealousy, "Safety comes first!"

"Joan accused Tristan of murdering. It's nonsense. What does she want to do? She thinks the police

don't need any evidence to put someone behind bars?"

"Anyway, I won't let her go again." Jennifer looked into the distant darkness. "She has gone way too far.

I didn't think she could be so shameless."

"Human nature is sinister, sometimes far beyond your imagination." Ivan held the steering wheel in one

hand, reached out to grab her hand with the other hand.

Jennifer was stunned and looked at him.

He said, "Joan had to pay for what she has done, and she accelerated the process."

Jennifer looked at him, but he was looking ahead.

His face was expressionless but his eyes were full of determination, his lips slightly pursed.

"Thank you." Jennifer thanked him from the bottom of her heart, he had been helping her.

Ivan's heart was warm. Fortunately, she was fine.

If she were the one who was beaten up tonight, Ivan might go crazy because he didn't think he could take it.

So, he had to thank Tristan.

Outside the emergency room, the stormy sound was so clear.

Zack thought of Jennifer and Ivan, who were waiting for him at home, and turned around to leave, but

he was stopped by Joan. She asked in fear, "Zack! Where are you going?"

"I'm not a doctor." The middle-aged man met her sight. "I can't help here anyway"

"How can you say such cold-blooded words?" Joan shook her head in disbelief. "It's your daughter who has called you for 20 years lying in there!"

"Let go." Zack stared at her hand and patiently said to her.

"I won't let go! I won't let you go!" Joan said with tears, crying, "Is Michelle more important to you, or the

dying Georgia?"

"Michelle."

Without thinking, Zack blurted out. His words were like a sharp knife stabbed into Joan's chest!

Joan shook her head sadly. She couldn't believe he would say such words.

She didn't loosen his arm. "No! You can't leave! I won't let you go!" She lost control and began to scream at him.

"I won't let you go back to see her, no matter what it takes!"

"Let go." Zack said again with forbearance.

Joan asked, "20 years of relationship and upbringing, don't you feel anything at all for Georgia?"

"You know the truth tonight better than anyone," Zack had calmly analyzed it. Joan had disappeared all day.

And then, she accused Tristan.

As the two were arguing, the elevator doors opened...

Chapter 1054 Vicious and Stubborn

Ivan, Jennifer and Tristan walked out of the elevator.

They saw it at a glance.

"Zack, I don't care if you are a doctor or not," Joan said firmly, "But tonight, I can't let you leave!"

She grabbed his arm with all her strength, deep inside, she wanted to fight with Michelle.

Joan cried, "Michelle is your daughter, and so is Georgia! Her last name is also Clarke! She has been calling the daughter of the Clarke family for 20 years!"

But just as Joan finished speaking, she accidentally glanced at Jennifer, who was standing not far away. Joan also saw the two men next to Jennifer, who were with a gloomy look.

Joan's heart skipped a beat.

Tristan was here? Wasn't he taken away by the police?

Joan looked into Tristan's cold eyes, and her heart beat faster. She felt a bit guilty.

Zack saw that she was suddenly much calmer, he was confused. He looked over and found that

Jennifer, Ivan and Tristan were here.

Jennifer walked towards Joan.

Joan was more and more nervous as she approached.

Jennifer's cold eyes fell on her face stained with tears, she didn't feel pity at all, but sick!

"Joan, you wanted to attack me, but you accidentally hurt Georgia. Don't you think this is retribution?"

Jennifer asked in a low voice.

Zack was shocked.

Joan was dumbfounded. "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Even if you don't understand, I will say it," Jennifer said in a louder voice as she stared at Joan, "And you tried to shift the blame to Tristan? Are you not afraid of God punishing you and letting Georgia die on the operating table?"

Bang!

The lightning struck, and then a thunder.

Joan was scared by Jennifer's curse.

"You, you..." Seeing Zack's changed expression, Joan had to act calm, she let go of his hand and angrily pointed at Jennifer's nose, "You are false-accusing! Do you have any evidence?"

Ivan and Tristan both shook their heads, this woman was really vicious and stubborn.

"Evidence?" Jennifer sneered and took out her phone. "Can the message you sent to me this afternoon be used as evidence?"

Joan was guilty, and something flashed through her eyes.

"If not," Jennifer stared at her coldly with no sympathy for her. "Can this car be seen as evidence?"

Seeing the picture of the license plate on her phone, Joan was stunned,

"Rest assured, the owner is already looking for it, and there will soon be news." Jennifer stared at her coldly, "Joan, for the sake of you taking care of my dad these years, I want to kindly remind you that you get retribution for your wrong doings."

At this time, the elevator doors were opened again and six policemen came out.

Joan was scared out of her wits! She instinctively turned around and wanted to flee but the police were agile, they immediately ran over and caught her.

"Let go of me!" Joan struggled like crazy.

The police put her hands behind her back, handcuffed her and Joan lost her freedom.

"Michelle, you bitch!" Joan stared at Jennifer and swore, "You will be punished!"

Jennifer took a few steps forward and slapped her across the face.

The sound was clear. Joan was shocked, and so was everyone here.

Jennifer angrily scolded, "You can spend the rest of your life in prison in remorse! From now on, you'd better pray for Georgia that she wouldn't be disabled."

Seeing his father's gray hair, Jennifer thought of Eason, who was not really his child, this humiliation

Joan had put on him made Jennifer angrier.

How she wanted to kill Joan!

Chapter 1055 Joan Being Taken Away

"Ah!!!"

Zack grabbed Joan's arms and shook them, "How could you be so cold-blooded? Punished? You've already been punished! Look at Eason!"

Her son was her lifelong regret. Joan had been crying for so long, her hair was messy and she looked embarrassed.

"Joan, you know I've been searching for Michelle! How could you do that to her!" Zack wished he could kill her, he stared at her with his sharp eyes.

Seeing his bloodshot eyes and emotional state, Jennifer felt bad.

She put her arm on his shoulder, "Dad..." She could feel his tensed muscles and his body shaking.

Joan's mind was in a mess. She struggled, all her attention was on her daughter, whose life was in danger.

Ivan made a gesture and the police was about to take Joan away. "Mr. Clarke, you have to calm down.

She will be punished by law."

Then, another policeman separated the two and took Joan into the elevator.

Ivan and Tristan walked towards Zack. Although Zack was slowly calming down, after knowing the truth, he got lingering fear for staying under the same roof with such a vicious woman for years.

Zack was furious and regretful. He had mixed emotions.

Ivan put his arm around Jennifer's shoulder and Jennifer grabbed Zack's hand, "Dad, I'm sorry. I wanted to get along with her but she didn't let me. She forced it upon herself."

"No..." Zack shook his head and looked over at her, "I should say sorry. I've been living with her for twenty years and I never knew she's such a vicious person."

Then He held Jennifer's hand, "Fortunately, you are Fine. Otherwise, I would never forgive myself."

Ivan spoke, "Stop apologizing." He told them what had really happened in the afternoon.

As He listened, Zack shed tears, "Tristan, Thank you." He felt genuinely grateful.

Before Tristan could say anything, Zack had walked towards the elevator with heavy steps. He stumbled, as if his soul was sucked out of his body.

"Dad!"

Jennifer caught up with him and helped him walk, she didn't know how to comfort him.

What had happened today must be a huge blow to him.

Tristan and Ivan followed.

After they entered the elevator, there were occasionally some passersby in the corridor.

The blood remained on the floor.

Georgia's life was hanging on a thread. She was wounded all over with several doctors around her. No

one was waiting outside.

In the police car.

Joan struggled and cried like a beast.

"Let me go! I need to wait for my daughter! She's still in the hospital!"

She cried and screamed so hard, "She's dying! She was heavily injured! I need to wait for her..."

The policemen were all moved.

But there was the law.

Before She was proved innocent, she couldn't go free.

"I need to be there for my daughter..." In the end, she could only put her head against the window,

"Georgia, I'm sorry... It's all my fault..."

She was in remorse because of Georgia.

The rain was pouring and there was lightning and thunder. It was an unusual night.

Because Zack was in low spirits, Tristan drove. He drove Zack back to the Clarke family.

Seeing the two cars driving in, she was relieved to see everyone home safely.

Chapter 1056 I Love You

The rain was so heavy that it wasn't the good time to drive on the road.

Zack walked into the living in coldness and looked at everyone behind him, "Excuse me." Then He

went upstairs with resentment for Joan.

He was overwhelmed and needed some time to digest everything.

Jennifer was also in a bad mood, she glanced at Ivan and followed Zack upstairs. She had some words

to say to him.

Tristan and Ivan sat down on the sofa. Aiden brought them tea and cut fruits.

"You haven't had dinner, right? The food is still warm, do you wake to grab some?" Aiden asked gently.

The two men shook their heads. They weren't in the mood for dinner as they were still upset.

The lightning and thunder struck.

"Thank you, Tristan," Ivan looked over at him and said seriously.

Tristan was stunned. He thought of how jealous Ivan looked a couple hours ago, which was completely different from how he looked as Mr. Marshall, the CEO.

Ivan continued, "If it weren't for you, Jennifer might've been the one in the hospital now." He wouldn't be able to take it.

"You're welcome," Tristan smiled, "It's my obligation to protect her."

His words made Ivan frown. What did he mean by obligation?

In order to prevent Ivan from overthinking, Tristan explained, "She's Mr. Clarke's daughter."

Ivan held up his tea cup and raised it. They clinked cups and drank the tea.

"You might not know Georgia," Tristan started to talk, "She's good at playing a double-faced role. It's all untrue, what she appears in front of the reporters. She has a lot of bad records."

Ivan fiddled with the cup, "Why are you telling me this?"

"I just felt it strange how different people could be," Tristan sighed, "Some are born humble and kind while some are born evil."

Ivan could relate to it, after doing business for years.

"There are all kinds of people in the world and only a few that get you. But I have to say that this year has been a year of troubles."

Upstairs, Jennifer followed Zack into the study.

Zack heard the footsteps behind him. He didn't need to turn around to know it was Jennifer.

There was torrential rain outside, the rain seemed to have swallowed all the other sounds.

"Dad..."

"I would've divorced her a long time ago if not for Eason," Zack stood by the window with his hands behind his back.

He looked out of the window at the trees and leaves, looking sad.

Jennifer was stunned. He had wanted to divorce Joan?

Thinking of the fact that Eason wasn't Zack's son, Jennifer hated Joan even more. She had gone way too far!

Seeing Zack traumatized, she couldn't bear to tell him the brutal truth.

While Zack, recalling what had happened tonight, got lingering fear. "Michelle." He turned around to look at Jennifer with tears in his eyes.

Jennifer looked into his eyes. Although He had said nothing, she was moved.

"I really love you," Zack got a lump down his throat. He was not good with expressing himself, He said this from the bottom of his heart.

"Although I hadn't been able to find you over the years, you often appeared in my dreams."

"That's why I never work overtime and come back home every day on time. I want to see you in my dreams."

Chapter 1057 Guess What's Inside

Hearing this, tears fell down Jennifer's eyes, she had always thought that Zack got off work early every day to accompany his wife and children.

Many things aren't like how they appear.

Downstairs, Tristan and Ivan were playing chess.

After a round, there was no winner, Ivan looked up at Tristan, feeling that he was not an ordinary

person, but a man with high IQ like him.

While Tristan was very calm, which was a blessing for Zack.

"Mr. Marsh, it's your turn."

Ivan looked down at the chessboard and dropped a piece.

At the same time, he observed Tristan's fingers. Thinking of the fact that Jennifer didn't get hurt at all, it

meant Tristan must be very good at fighting.

It was getting late...

The rain did not seem to stop, the world was filled with the sound of torrential rain.

In the hospital.

Georgia was in the emergency room with the operation lights on, the doctors were all sweating with

excellent cooperation, they dared not be distracted.

They stopped the bleeding, put her on blood transfusion...

It was a race against the time.

Georgia's face and lips were pale, her hair was wet with blood, and her eyes had been closed, as if she

was already dead.

In the Clarke family, in the study on the second floor.

Zack and Jennifer sat down at the coffee table at the window, both in the sofa chair.

The day after tomorrow would be Thanksgiving.

Originally, it should be a happy reunion, but now, the family fell apart.

Jennifer felt bad, but she was not a tolerant person since she was a child.

"Michelle, tell me you left the house."

Zack guessed that it should be because of Joan and Georgia, but he didn't know exactly.

Jennifer told the truth, "Georgia called me one day, she said you were sick in the hospital and that you wanted to see me right away."

Zack frowned. How old was Georgia back then?

She should be just a little girl, how could she be so bad?

"I got into a taxi and drank the juice from Georgia. I got a nap in the car and woke up, I wasn't in the hospital."

"I didn't know where I was, but I was in a remote place, the driver left me there."

Hearing this, Zack felt distressed and remorse, "I'm sorry to both your mother and you..."

"Dad, don't say that." Jennifer held his hand and smiled, "I am doing well now."

Then she told her father, "I had asked a lot of people and found the way back."

"But every time I came back, I was stopped outside by a guard, and I could not see you."

"Then I thought, maybe I should wait till I grew a little older, then I would be able to see you."

"But as I grew up and saw how happy you were without me and the family photo you took every year on the Clarke Corporation's official account, I gradually gave up the idea of coming back."

She said, "I was gratified to see you doing well."

"Too bad it's all fake." Zack told her again, "It's just a promotion strategy for the corporate image, and these years, I had never given up looking for you."

Then Zack got up, "Michelle, come with me."

Jennifer got up, followed him out of the study and up the stairs on the third floor.

After turning the corner on the third floor, Jennifer saw a door with a plate hanging on it, written with the

words "No Entry".

Her heart skipped a beat.

Bang!

The thunder came and the rain was still pouring down.

"Guess what is in here." Zack took out a key and turned to look at his frightened daughter, who was

trying to stabilize her mind.

Chapter 1058 A Room of Love

Jennifer stared at the door and the door plate, the sound of the wind and rain outside the window made

her shudder.

"I have no idea." She looked up at her father.

Zack opened the door with the key. When the door was opened, the warm lights of the room came

shining warmly on her.

Zack stepped into the room.

Jennifer looked at the door plate again and followed him in.

She was surprised by what was in the room. It was not scary here and all but full of objects.

There were all kinds of dolls with beautiful little dresses, clean and tidy, with a label on each doll.

Around the walls hang a lot of photos, with strings of small lights as decoration.

The warm lights reflected the little girl's face in the photos.

Jennifer took a closer look, it was her when she was young, as she looked at them one by one, she

was stunned... She got a lump down her throat and felt moved inside.

Zack presses a button and piano music sounded.

Jennifer heard it and turned around. They looked into each other's eyes.

The familiar melody took her back to the memories of her fifth birthday, on which she played the music.

It was recorded by her father on a phone.

She didn't know how many times he had been here, replaying in to himself over the years.

Jennifer listened to it and walked to a two-meter-high teddy bear, reached for the label on its ear, which

was with Zack's handwritten words.

"Michelle, Happy 8th birthday. Dad loves you."

Next to it was a pink dress, with a label on it.

"Michelle, Happy 9th birthday. Dad misses you very much."

She slowly walked around the room and found that Zack had gotten her a gift on each of her birthdays, since her 9th to her 26th.

And the gifts were different every year.

There were many gifts, which used to be her childhood dream. She had mentioned them all to Zack before.

He kept them in mind.

"This is the closest place to you." Zack smiled, "When I feel upset, or when I miss you, I will walk into here."

Jennifer shed tears and she could no longer control her inner emotions, "Dad..."

She hugged Zack and they were both in tears.

At this moment, time seemed to have stood still and they were both moved.

They found each other at last.

It was late night.

The rain gradually became smaller.

The next morning, when the sky was turning bright, the torrential rain finally stopped after going on all

night.

Zack came down from upstairs, he slept soundly last night and was not upset by Joan's imprisonment, or Georgia.

His heart was full of joy of finding his daughter.

After breakfast.

Zack was going to the company, he said to Jennifer "You going with me? Or will Ivan drive you?"

The Marsh Group and the Clarke Corp weren't the same route, which everyone knew.

As Jennifer was about to say that she would go with Zack, Ivan put his arm around her shoulder. "Let me drive her, I have something to tell her."

Jennifer looked at him, Zack was happy when he saw the two in good terms, "Well, in that case, I am setting out now."

After Zack was gone.

Ivan was about to set out with Jennifer when someone grabbed Jennifer's hand. Jennifer turned and saw Eason standing behind her, staring at her.

Chapter 1059 Georgia's Ending

Jennifer was stunned and released Ivan's hand.

She turned to bend over, held the little boy's shoulder and said gently, "Eason, I need to go to work now. But I will come back to see you, okay?"

Jennifer could tell from the look in his eyes that he didn't want her to leave, he clenched her hand.

"Be a good boy at home, okay?" She stroked his little head again.

Eason seemed to understand what she said and he nodded.

Aiden was delighted, "Eason nodded!"

This seemed to be something that had never happened before.

Jennifer looked up and saw Aiden's smiling face, Aiden explained, "Mrs. Marsh, Eason seldom interacts with others, especially strangers. It seems he really likes you."

In Eason's mind, he kept thinking about how Jennifer jumped into the cold river to save him.

Jennifer smiled, "Aiden, take care of him. We need to go to work now."

"Of course."

Then Jennifer looked at Eason's face, she squatted down in front of him, and tided his collar for him,

"Eason, you have to listen to Aiden at home, okay? Don't run around."

Eason was really moved. No one had ever been so patient to him.

Facing Jennifer's bright eyes, he reluctantly let go.

Eason watched as Jennifer followed Ivan into the car in the yard.

Aiden could see that he liked Jennifer very much.

And Jennifer was kind and did not reject him.

Eason had been suffering from severe autism and longed for love, but Georgia couldn't give it to him,

she had even been bullying him for a long time.

Jennifer saved him from the water, which left a deep impression in Eason's heart.

On the way to the company.

Jennifer stopped thinking about Eason and looked at the man driving the car, "What do you have to tell me?"

"Can't I just spend more time with you?" Ivan suddenly smiled.

Jennifer looked at him and said nothing more.

After a night of heavy rain, everything in the world became clearer.

When the car was about to arrive at the Clarke Corp, Ivan said to her, "I received news that after nearly ten hours of rescue, Georgia has been saved, but it doesn't mean much now."

He told her because he wanted to make her happy.

"What do you mean?" Jennifer turned to look at him and didn't understand, "Doesn't mean much?"

"The doctor said she will either become a vegetable, because her head was hit hard by an iron stick."

Jennifer thought of the scene last night.

Ivan continued, "Or she will wake up and become crazy due to her damaged brain."

Then Ivan smiled and turned to look at his wife.

"In short, she will never go back to how she was before. She took the retribution for her mother, and of course, a part of her own."

The wind blew in through the window on Jennifer's hair. She was not very happy to hear such news.

Turning her head to look out of the window, she sighed. "If they didn't go too far, even if Eason isn't dad's son, I would have let them go for the sake of him."

Ivan had guessed she would be soft-hearted.

Which was why he lied about the paternity test.

It might be the biggest lie he had ever told her.

The Lamborghini soon arrived at the Clarke Corp building.

Jennifer unfastened her seat belt, opened the door and was about to get off the car when Ivan took her hand.

She looked back at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Keep your distance from Tristan." Ivan kindly reminded, "Don't be used. You and Zack are family, but someone might take advantage of you and him."

Chapter 1060 Collecting Debts

Who would do that?

Joan was being imprisoned, Georgia was in the hospital, who would do that?

Ivan looked at her for a reassuring answer.

Well, she knew, Ivan was jealous again!

"Fine." Jennifer smiled gently and answered him, "Be rest assured, Mr. Marsh. I will avoid him when I see Tristan, okay?"

"Quickly finish your work here and come back to me, honey," he grinned and said, "Only then can I be rest assured."

Since when did Ivan Marsh become so insecure?

"Well, let go. I have to go."

At this point, Jennifer's phone rang, and one of her hands was still held by Ivan.

So, she simply sat back into the passenger seat, took out her phone and looked at it before answering,

"Hey, Mya."

"Are you all right?" Mya's worried voice came. "I heard you almost got beaten last night?"

"I'm fine." Jennifer told her, "I can do taekwondo, it's not easy for anyone to beat me up."

"Is Georgia dead after being beaten up?" Mya asked eagerly, gloating.

Jennifer was calm. "No, but she's not in good shape."

"Tell me about it! How is she doing?" Mya was looking forward to it.

Jennifer told her truthfully, "She might either be in a vegetative state or wake up a mentally ill woman."

Mya was stunned for a second, "You must not save her! Save your medical skills for people in need."

"I won't do anything about her."

"I've heard about what had happened. Why didn't she just die?" Mya was angry, "She deserves death as punishment!"

Jennifer asked softly, "Mya, is there anything else? Or do you just want to ask about Georgia?"

"I haven't seen you for a long time. I miss you. Thanksgiving is coming soon. Should we have a picnic together? Ask your dad to come with us together. We need to freshen up."

"Good idea." Jennifer readily agreed, "How are you and Finnley doing recently? Are you guys in good terms?"

"Same old, same old. I often go back to see my mom and seldom stay in the new house." Mya didn't want to keep her on the phone, "I will make a list first, see you then!"

Mya seemed to be in a good mood and Jennifer was happy for her, "Okay, see you."

She wished Mya could soon get out of the shadow of her father's imprisonment and focus on the future.

Hanging up the phone, Jennifer turned to look at Ivan and said, "Alfie and Diana will be back for thanksgiving, they should meet their grandpa."

"It is a must." Ivan nodded. "You decide."

"Well." The door was opened and she was about to get off, "Drive carefully on the road."

"Keep your distance from Tristan." Ivan did not forget to add and remind her again.

Jennifer smiled resignedly, closed the car door and waved him goodbye as she walked towards the company building.

Zack had been preparing for the morning meeting, what had happened last night did not affect his mood at all.

He did not even want to inquire about Georgia, as if he were not concerned.

Yes, thinking of Michelle's grievances over the years and the fact that she was forced to separate from him for twenty years, he hated Joan and Georgia. But he hated himself more for inviting the enemies in.

He owed Georgia a lot and he could only make it up to her for the rest of his life.

However, at this time, many debt collectors gathered at the Clarke Corp.

The crowd was bustling and noisy.

"Where is Georgia Clarke? Let her out!"

"Georgia has to pay us for the liquidated damages today!"