

Surprised 1091

Chapter 1091 Do It Tomorrow

This was the woman envied by all in Arkpool and she was the daughter the Clarke family had missed for years!

"Hi! Michelle, I'm Aunt Maria, do you remember me? We met when you were very young."

"Aunt Maria," Jennifer was polite.

"Michelle, I'm your Aunt Kelly!"

"Aunt Kelly, nice to meet you."

Although in embarrassment, Jennifer didn't show it and Ivan was also wearing a smile and chatted with everyone here.

Everyone was praising and flattering Michelle, as if forgetting what they were here for.

"Everyone!" Zack looked around and couldn't help smiling as he saw everyone in the yard. He said in a loud voice.

"Thank you all for coming to celebrate my birthday. This will be an unforgettable day because I've found my long-lost daughter, Michelle."

Jennifer looked gentle with a light smile, standing next to her father.

"This is my precious daughter whom I've been searching for twenty years. Twenty years! God bless me. I found her!"

Hearing Zack's excited voice, tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes.

Zack didn't mention Joan and Georgia at all and none of the guests here asked about them.

They had all read it on Twitter. Joan's daughter got punished for what her mother had done.

"I've always envied Mrs. Marsh, and now I envy her more," someone said in a low voice, "It turns out she and Mr. Marsh are really a perfect match in terms of family background."

"She's an excellent woman herself. I heard she designed the suit Zack is wearing now."

"She's really talented then!"

"She's also a pharmacist. She cured her mother-in-law's scars."

"Do you think she might be able to cures Eason, too?"

"Probably."

Everyone was putting their hopes on Michelle.

They had a fancy dinner, they all felt at home. It was more like a family gathering.

There weren't so many formalities and everyone had fun.

"Eason, come and join us!"

Alfie and Diana were really considerate. They protected Eason the whole time and told jokes to him.

Although Eason didn't laugh at any of them.

But to Alfie and Diana, the fact that he didn't let go of their hands meant that he was willing to play with them.

They were pleased.

At night, the stars shone in the night sky.

It was windy in the suburbs and the wind hollowed.

Hugh, standing in the empty hall with gray walls and one chandelier on, snorted, "What did you say?

Zack is having a birthday party?"

"Yes, sir." His subordinate stood beside him and reported, "The party is low profile. He invited about fifty people, all of whom are his family."

"It seems he has given up on Georgia," Hugh said coldly, "Is Ivan and Jennifer there?"

"Of course," the man said, "Aubree and the twins are also there. It seems Michelle is doing well in the Clarke family. She's surely going to stay Mrs. Marsh."

"Act tomorrow," Hugh made up his mind, "In case of any sudden change. Get ready. As soon as we get the pendant, we leave Arkpool and come back after the matter is over."

"Yes, sit." His subordinate left.

Hugh thought for a while and thought that this was the only way. When he thought that he was destined

to succeed, cruelty appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 1092 Zack Being Kidnapped

The next morning.

In the towering building of the Marsh Group, in the simply-decorated CEO office.

Andrew came in with a document, "Mr. Marsh, I've found it. Luca works for a man named Hugh

Johnson, who's also been in close contact with Joan. But every time they met, they parted in just a while as if to avoid being noticed."

"This is the information about Hugh."

Ivan stopped working, took it over and saw the name "Hugh Johnson" on the cover.

He flipped through the papers.

Andrew said, "There's a great chance this man is Georgia's biological father. They have similar facial features. I have compared their photos."

Hugh's photo was right in the first page.

He didn't look kind at all. There was malice in his eyes, which was different from that in Leslie's, mixed with ruthlessness.

Ivan threw the photo aside after taking a look, then he read the information.

He sold drugs and was a greedy man for wealth.

And he had a lot of followers.

He was also an ambitious man.

Ivan didn't take it seriously, "Make me an appointment with him."

"Yes, sir."

He wanted the pendant? No way. Zack was determined to get the other half from Zack.

Outside the Clarke Corp.

In the suit his daughter made for him, Zack seemed to be in high spirits and a good mood.

Ever since he found Michelle and got rid of Joan and Georgia, his company had been doing well.

It was thriving with orders.

Walking out of the hall and seeing an important client off, he waved at the client and watched as the car drive sway.

It suddenly occurred to him that he could buy Michelle a cake. He walked along the road.

But just when he walked to the roadside, a black vehicle came rushing over and Zack stepped back instinctively. The car braked and stopped right in front of him.

In only a second, the door was opened and two men grabbed his arm and pulled him into the car.

Before Zack could do anything, the door had closed and the car was driving sway.

He was kidnapped.

Meanwhile, in an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs, Hugh was sitting on the chair on the balcony, squinting at the desolate scenery far away.

He was holding a phone in one of his hands and estimated the time.

He was waiting for a phone call.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated and it rang. He picked it up and saw a strange number.

"It's not Eric?" his man behind him was confused.

Hugh was also confused. A strange number. Who might it be?

He didn't have any friends and only a few people knew his number. Was this a wrong call?

A while later, it stopped ringing.

A while later, the same number called again.

"Boss," his subordinate was a bit nervous, "Answer it. Maybe Eric got a new number and is informing us he has succeeded?"

In the CEO office of the Marsh Group.

Ivan kept calling, stands by the window, but no one came to the phone. With one hand in his pocket, his eyes were cold.

Just when he thought it wouldn't be answered, it was.

But there was no sound.

There was dead silence.

Ivan was silent for a while, "Hugh Johnson?" His voice was deep and low, with intimidation.

"Who are you?" Hugh asked in a low voice, with his guard up. But he wasn't scared.

"Ivan Marsh."

The name startled Hugh. He had just kidnapped Zack and he called even before he could call him?

How efficient was he!

"Shall we meet?" Ivan said, unrefusable.

Chapter 1093 Good Hunch

Hugh was in a panic, but he soon calmed down, "No."

Ivan cut to the chase, "Good. We can talk on the phone anyway," he said in a low voice, "I will one say

this once so you'd better listen carefully."

"You'd better return the pendant you took from my father-in-law."

"And don't you think about the other half," Ivan said intimidatingly, giving him one last chance, "Since I

could find your phone number, I know where you are now."

Hugh didn't understand. Why didn't Ivan come and get him since he already knew where he was? Or

hadn't Ivan received news that he had kidnapped Zack?

However, Ivan's imposing manner made him feel a bit guilty, as if there was an invisible camera somewhere around him.

He had kept his whereabouts so discreet, how would Ivan know?

Hugh then realized that Ivan was a step later.

"I have not only taken his pendant, but also kidnapped him," Hugh laughed, "Don't you know that?"

Ivan's eyes were deep as he wondered if Hugh was lying or not.

The silence made Hugh more confident that Ivan hadn't known it.

Therefore, he soon got the upper hand here. Arching his eyebrow, he said, "Ivan, Arkpool is your territory, I have no intention of messing with you or hurting Zack. There's only one condition, I want the other pendant."

From Hugh's tone, he didn't seem to be lying.

Ivan got a heavy heart and he hung up the phone, which was out of Hugh's expectation.

"Hey? Hello?" He called twice and confirmed He was hung up on, "Damn it! That son of a bitch!"

Hugh then thought of something and mumbled, "Is he afraid or panicked? Or... Doesn't he believe me?"

In the Clarke Corp, Jennifer was in the elevator. Watching the rising number, she felt hard to breathe.

It arrived and the doors were opened.

Walking out of the elevator, she stumbled and was about to fall.

"Watch out!" Tristan was shocked and helped her.

Jennifer looked up and saw Tristan, "Thanks." She stood firm. It hurt as she sprained her ankle.

"Are you okay?" Tristan asked with concern.

"I'm fine," Jennifer looked relaxed, stood firm and said with somewhat embarrassment, "I'm sorry."

"Do you want to go to the doctor?" Tristan found that she sprained her ankle, "Do you feel pain?"

Jennifer shook her head, let go of his grip and stepped back. She kept Ivan's words in mind.

She looked up, "Tristan, did you see my dad? I can't get through to his phone and I have a bad hunch."

Tristan immediately took you his phone and called Zack. His expression changed when he couldn't get through.

"What's wrong?" Jennifer was nervous.

Tristan answered, "This is Mr. Clarke's emergency number, it's always been on 24 hours for years. But

I couldn't get through."

Jennifer was in a panic upon hearing this.

She believed in her hunch sometimes.

"Don't be too worried," Tristan didn't jump to any conclusion and comforted her, "Maybe it's just a coincidence."

Just then, Jennifer's phone rang.

She took it out and found it was Ivan calling.

Although not in a good mood, she answered it. "Honey." She was absent-minded and Justin wanted to find Zack.

"Is your dad in the company?" Ivan asked calmly.

Jennifer told him nervously, "My dad's missing. We can't get through to his emergency number. Tristan said it's never off. Honey, I have a bad feeling..."

"He might be with Hugh Johnson," Ivan told her, "Wait for me to pick you up."

He had thought of what Hugh said and believed it.

Chapter 1094 What Do You Want?

"Hugh Johnson?" Jennifer was confused, "Who is that?" She could tell Ivan sounded a bit strange.

"He's been behind Joan and it were his men who beat Georgia," Ivan told her the truth.

He then comforted her, "But don't be too worried. He won't do anything to your dad. He just wants the pendant."

"Let him have it! It's in my purse! My dad is more important!"

Jennifer was so anxious that she felt like breaking down, "Honey, that's my dad I had been separated from for twenty years! I don't want to be apart from him again!"

"What's his number? Give it to me! I can give it to him!"

"Jennifer, listen..."

"Give me his number! My dad is in danger!"

She had seen how severely injured Georgia was after she was beaten up.

Jennifer was excited. Nothing was more important to her than her father. She was so anxious that she was about to burst into tears.

"I'll be right there, wait for me." Ivan had rushed out of the office with his car key.

"Give me his number, now!" Jennifer was worried sick, she couldn't let Hugh hurt her father. "I'm begging you. I want to call him!"

"Olay. I'll send it to you!"

Ivan had rushed out of the company. "Don't do anything impulsive! I know you want to save him, so do
!"

"Give me his number!" Jennifer screamed and tears welled up.

"I will send it to your Facebook," said Ivan, "I'm coming over. Wait for me!"

After that, He got into the Lamborghini, started the car and rushed over to the Clarke Corp.

Of course, He didn't send the number.

In the Clarke Corp, on the floor where the president's office was and outside the elevator.

Tristan stood next to Jennifer and noticed all her worries, anxiety and fear and guessed what had
happened.

Tristan was also worried about Zack. "What happened?"

Jennifer stared at her Facebook account but didn't receive Hugh's number from Ivan.

She called Ivan back but he didn't answer.

Therefore, she understood that Ivan wasn't going to send it to her because he didn't want her to take

any risks.

But that was her father who had been kidnapped!

"Mr. Marsh will think of something, just wait," Tristan comforted her, although he himself was in much worries, "Where is Mr. Clarke now? How's the situation?"

"He Doesn't need to think of anything!" Jennifer was going mad and said with determination, "He wants the pendant, right? He can have It! I just want my dad to be safe! I can trade it with my own life!"

"I know how you feel..." Tristan took out his phone to make a call.

Jennifer knew Ivan, He wouldn't let go of Hugh. But Zack was in his hands now.

Therefore, she changed her strategy and called Andrew.

She tried to sound as calm as she could, "Get me Hugh Johnson's number."

Hearing Jennifer's voice, Andrew immediately told her Hugh's number.

Remembering it in her mind, Jennifer immediately hung up and called Hugh.

At this moment, Hugh was still in the abandoned warehouse. He was deciding whether he should leave or now and wondering if Ivan had known where he was.

His phone rang.

He looked at it and found another strange number.

He was both alerted and worried, but he answered it without saying anything after. He listened carefully.

"Hugh Johnson?" A woman said with anxiety in her tone.

Hugh squinted and asked, "You are?"

"This is Jennifer Marsh. You have my dad, don't you?" Jennifer stated Why she called, "I can give you what you want, just done hurt my dad."

She didn't even negotiate?

Hugh was caught by surprise. The couple was interesting.

Hugh laughed when he saw a sudden chance.

"Good! I will send you the address. Deliver the pendant there alone. I want the video on. If I found someone else with you, Zack will be dead."

Hugh said cruelly and impatiently.

Chapter 1095 Saving Her Dad

"Where are you? I will send it to you," Jennifer didn't hesitate, "It's right in my purse. I'll send it to you

right now."

"You don't have to come over. You're not going to see me. I will send you an address," Hugh said in a hoarse voice, like a devil, "I will let him go after you deliver it. Remember to come alone."

"Okay!" Jennifer hung up and waited for him to send her the address.

Tristan asked with worries, "How are you going to deliver it?"

Jennifer pressed the elevator button and said, "He said I have to go alone, or he will kill my dad."

When the doors opened, Tristan followed her in, "It's too dangerous."

"I have to go no matter how dangerous it is!" Jennifer received the message and wrote down the address, "I know how dangerous it is, which is why I have to do it quickly!"

Tristan knew that time was running out and there was no other way.

"I'm going with you!"

"No. He said I have to go alone or he will hurt him," Jennifer stared at the floor number and said, "Don't worry. I have learned to fight and I'm smart."

Jennifer's phone vibrated. Hugh wanted to friend her on Facebook.

Tristan and she looked at each other. They both knew what Hugh wanted to do.

Tristan hurriedly said, "Drive my car!" Then he stuffed his car key into her palm.

The doors opened and Tristan rushed out.

Jennifer looked at him running away and friended Hugh. Soon, Hugh sent her a video call.

Jennifer didn't answer it immediately until Tristan left the company building.

She calmed down and walked out as she answered it.

Jennifer looked down at the screen and saw a man in black robe and a hat glancing at her before grabbing a cup of tea.

"Keep the video running. You remember the address?"

"Yes."

Walking out, she got into Tristan's car and fixed the phone, "Don't hurt my dad, let me see him!"

As she was fastening the seat belt, she took a look at the man in the screen.

Hugh drank his tea and snorted, "There's no negotiation. You have to believe me."

Jennifer started the car and drove towards the address. "I hope you keep your words."

At this moment, Ivan called, the ringtone sounded. But she was still in a video chat.

If she wanted to pick it up, she would have to end the video chat.

Meanwhile, Hugh heard the ringtone.

He crossed his legs and drank his tea, looking ahead at the road.

Jennifer didn't pick up the phone. Hugh had expected it.

The Lamborghini was driving towards the Clarke Corp. Ivan was worried Hugh might come at Jennifer.

The two were both driving in different directions.

Ivan was driving at full speed. He had a hunch that Hugh would come to Jennifer.

Jennifer didn't answer his phone, which meant Hugh might've already gone to her.

In a building, in the room on the top floor. It was bright.

Four men in sunglasses were guarding the door and two of them were with scars on their faces.

Zack stood by the window. He wasn't tied up, but there were four guards here.

Time was running out and everyone was waiting here.

Zack took a look at his watch again anxiously, "What do you want? Why did you take me here? Say

something!"

No one answered, because they had been instructed to keep silent after kidnapping Zack.

Chapter 1096 Calmness in Face of Danger

"Who sent you?"

Since they hadn't done anything to Zack except for kidnapping him here, Zack said with some politeness.

But He didn't get any response.

He knew now that these people weren't going to say anything and that he would just have to wait until their boss came.

In fact, for fear of Ivan, Hugh had moved to somewhere else.

The Lamborghini arrived at the Clarke Corp, Ivan got off and rushed into the building but didn't see Jennifer. The guards at the door told him that she had left driving Tristan's car.

Ivan realized something had gone wrong.

He couldn't get through to Jennifer and was about to call Tristan when he received a friend request on Facebook from Tristan.

In the trunk of the car Jennifer was driving, Tristan curled up and was a bit short of breath. He muted

his phone.

Ivan didn't friend him and when he was in anxiety, Ivan called and he had to hung up on him.

He couldn't speak as Jennifer was video chatting with Hugh.

He could clearly hear Hugh's voice from back here.

Tristan hung up on him?

Ivan had to friend him on Facebook.

Soon, Tristan shared location with him and Ivan clicked into it.

He got into the car and started driving.

Meanwhile, he called Finnley, "Block the ways. Hugh might be escaping. He has Mr. Clarke and

Jennifer is heading for the place designated to send the pendant."

"Tristan is with her, but no one knows what might happen. Jennie is heading for the Souvern Lake."

He gave Finnley all the information he had now.

"Got it!"

After the call with Finnley, Ivan immediately shared location with Finnley and Andrew. He Then called

Andrew and told him everything.

"Got it. I will send men there right now."

Since they had known Hugh and where he usually went, Finnley and Andrew immediately called out all their men. Thousands of vehicles headed out, besieging Hugh.

At the same time, close investigation was carried out in the docks and airports.

Hugh's photos were spread all over Arkpool. Anyone who got him would get ten million in reward.

Even Finnley was shocked by the sensation caused.

In the shared location, Jennifer's car stopped.

It parked in front of a building, "Is it here?" She turned the camera to the building and asked Hugh.

"Yes. Go up to the seventh floor. The first room on the left." His voice was cold and without any patience. He was eager to get what he wanted.

"Okay." Jennifer was calm. She unfastened the seat belt and opened the door.

"Wait!"

Holding the phone, she was startled by Hugh's sudden voice.

She looked at the screen, "What's wrong?"

"Get out of the car and show me yourself from head to toe," he didn't trust her.

Jennifer understood and did as he said. She explained, "I didn't have anything with me. There's no pocket in the dress."

Hugh was afraid She might be carrying guns or weapons.

But on second thought, she was just a woman.

"May I go upstairs now?" Jennifer looked at the screen and said after showing it to him.

"Of course."

She ran to the door holding the phone. She wanted to see if her father was safe and if he was abused in any way.

Thinking of how Georgia looked, she got chills.

Running towards the elevator, every second was a thrill to her. She ran all the way.

The trunk of the car parked outside was opened, Tristan carefully observed the situation.

After making sure no one was there, he jumped out.

Only to find two men in black at the gate, one of them litting cigarette for the other. Taking the opportunity, he ran around to the side of the building.

No one saw him.

Without thinking, he ran to the back of the building and went in through the back door.

Chapter 1097 Michelle, Go!

Tristan stopped at the stairway, checked the location sharing. Ivan would be here in five minutes.

He couldn't help marveling that he was drive really fast.

While going upstairs, he sent a message to Ivan.

"Go through the back door, the first room on the left on the seventh floor."

He heard it with his own ears when he was in the trunk. Although it wasn't low, he thought he had

heard it right.

He held the phone and quickly went upstairs. He strode several steps in one time and listened carefully

to the noises around.

At this moment, Jennifer had walked out of the elevator on the seventh floor.

Since she came, the strange quietness in the building made her uneasy.

She didn't meet anyone else here except for the two guards at the door. But the place seemed new and

clean.

In the video, Hugh got into a car. Jennifer realized He was escaping but didn't ask any question.

She was eager to save her father. She walked to the door on the left and the door was open. No one was inside.

Her heart skipped a beat. "Is this a prank?" She frowned and turned the camera to face the room, "No one is here! Where is my dad?"

Hugh was already in a driving car. Through the phone screen, Jennifer could see that the scenery outside the window was retreating.

Hugh lit a cigar, when Jennifer was running out of patience, he said slowly, "The second room on the left on the eighth floor."

Jennifer stared at his faces, clenched her fists and walked towards the stairway.

"Why don't you take the elevator?" Hugh's suspicious voice came.

At this moment, at the stairway of the sixth floor, Tristan heard Hugh's voice through the phone and immediately stopped walking.

He held his breath.

He carefully tilted his head to look out.

Jennifer stopped walking, looked at the screen and said truthfully, "It's only one floor higher."

Hugh was a sensitive man. After staring at her for a few seconds, he made sure she wasn't lying.

When Jennifer was about to walk to the elevator, Hugh said, "Take the stairs then."

After getting his permission, Jennifer walked up the stairs.

What was happening?

It wasn't the seventh floor?

Tristan was confused and followed in quietness.

At this moment, the Lamborghini had taken a detour to get to the back door of the building.

Ivan drove with insanity.

He held the steering wheel and was speeding.

His eyes were cold with anger and he wished he could kill Hugh.

Tristan was the Jennie now, which made her insecure. He was worried, angry and jealous.

He got mixed feelings.

On the eighth floor.

Tristan followed quietly and watched as Jennifer walk out of the stairway.

Was there any more trick?

He immediately texted Ivan, "8th floor."

He couldn't care about anything else now.

Hugh didn't lie to Jennifer this time. He just had a second hand just now in case she leaked the location to anyone through some other way.

Hugh was scared of Ivan, which was why he wanted to flee.

The door of the second room on the right was open.

"Dad!"

Jennifer recognized the man by the window at a glance and was excited.

Zack looked back and saw Jennifer, who was forbidden to approach him. "Michelle!" He was in shock

and worry. "Go! leave now!"

"I'm here to take you home!" Jennifer was determined, "I'm not leaving without you!"

She held the pendant with one hand and her phone with another. She showed the pendant to the

camera.

She said to Hugh, "Who should I give it too? I brought you what you want and I came alone."

Before Hugh answered, a man spread his palm at her.

Jennifer looked at Hugh and pointed the camera at the man's spread arm, "You'd better keep your words." Then she placed the pendant in his palm without any regret on her face.

She hung up the video chat and grabbed Zack's hands, "Dad! Let's go!"

At this moment, the man holding the pendant took out his ringing phone and quickly answered it after checking the caller ID.

Chapter 1098 Turn Back on His Words

"Sir."

Jennifer had run to the door with Zack when they heard the man picking up the phone shout.

"Stop them!"

The rest men at the door immediately stopped them.

Jennifer and Zack were stunned and the guards all looked at them. The man was still on the phone.

Tristan, who was out there, nimbly hid himself behind the wall.

"What are you doing?"

Jennifer let go of Zack's hand and grabbed the phone from the man, "Are you going back on your words?" She turned put the phone on speaker.

Hugh's unhurried voice came, "What If the pendant you gave me is fake?"

"It's real!" Jennifer was speechless.

"How could you give me the real one so easily?" Hugh smiled, obviously didn't believe it.

Jennifer stressed, "Nothing is more important than my dad."

"Good," Hugh seemed to be waiting for her to say this, "Tell Ivan to give me a hundred million and you two can walk out free."

Zack frowned and stared at the men, he was anxious when he thought that he had put his daughter in danger.

Outside the room, Tristan gritted his teeth when he heard this and was ready to engage in a fight at any time.

Jennifer held the phone and looked around. Six men in total.

When she came up here, it was quiet in the building.

So there was probably no one else.

She came here to save her father and thus put herself in danger, she didn't want Ivan to clean up the mess she made.

"Mrs. Marsh, have you decided?" Hugh asked, "I need an answer. Are you going to call him or should I?"

Jennifer smiled and her eyes were with coldness, she threw away the phone and knocked down the man nearest to her father.

"Dad, run!"

Hugh's men came to themselves and rushed over to her and to stop Zack.

"Michelle!" Zack was very worried, "Watch out!" He refused to leave and stayed by her side, trying to protect her.

Tristan suddenly rushed in and knocked down two men in an instant.

The men were on the ground, dumbfounded.

"Mr. Clarke, you need to go!"

He grabbed Zack's arm and didn't release it until Zack was out of the room.

While fighting the men, Jennifer looked at him, "Why are you here?"

"I'm worried about you," Tristan and her were back-to-back and he took out a knife, "You need to leave."

The men who were knocked down had gotten up and their faces were fierce, with their fists clenched.

Although worried, Jennifer didn't hesitate. "Be careful." Then, with Tristan's help, she quickly reached the door and took Zack always with her.

The elevator doors opened and they walked in.

Tristan was still fighting the men, outnumbered. Although he was good at fighting, the guards had regained their composure.

Tristan might not be able to get out of the besiege. And he might be taken down if not careful enough.

Meanwhile, as the elevator was going down, a dozen men strode out from another elevator. They were called here by Hugh.

They all rushed into the room and ganged up on Tristan.

Tristan was facing even more pressure but managed to take it. He was tired with sweat all over and he

was punched several times.

"They are escaping!" Someone shouted all of a sudden.

Six men rushed out. Someone went the stairway and some went to the elevator.

"Michelle!" The elevator arrived at the hall on the first floor, no one was there.

"Go!" Jennifer ran out with him.

Zack followed, he didn't want to be her burden but was worried. "I'm worried about Tristan." His mind

was still on Tristan.

Chapter 1099 Jealous Again

"So am I," Jennifer said as she ran, "Do you see that car? Drive that car!"

"I'm not leaving!"

Although he didn't stop running, Zack was stubborn, "What are you going to do if I left driving that car?"

At this moment, Andrew's and Finnley's men arrived at the same time.

From afar, they could only see a lot of cars driving over. Jennifer and Zack were shocked to stop,

thinking they were sent here by Hugh.

"Michelle! Get into the car and leave now!"

In Zack's heart, her daughter and Tristan were more important than he himself.

When Jennifer was in a panic, she saw the cars and the plates. The cars soon stopped and Andrew and Finnley got off the car with their men.

"Tristan is on the eighth floor!" She said immediately.

"Got it! Mrs. Marsh!"

Dozens of Ivan's men rushed into the building, some taking the stairs and some taking the elevators.

"Ouch!"

"Ah!"

The sound of fighting came from the stairway and they rushed upstairs.

Ivan had knocked down the men trying to get downstairs.

"Mr. Marsh!" One of his men reported, "Mrs. Marsh and Mr. Clarke are at the gate. Mrs. Marsh said

Tristan is on the eighth floor!"

"You go now!" Ivan patted off the dust in his palms, took a step back and make way for them.

His men immediately went up the stairs.

Ivan glanced up and then went downstairs with a gloomy face.

Tristan was there when Jennifer was in danger. He felt awkward at the thought of it.

Tristan was unlike the other. He was gentle, excellent and shone in his special way.

And Zack thought highly of him.

He worked with Jennifer every day and he brought her cakes.

Tristan had feelings for Jennie. Ivan didn't even need to think about it to be sure.

Thinking of the moments when they were together, he got anger.

But when he got to the door and saw Jennie and Zack safe and sound, his face became gentle.

He walked up to them.

"Mr. Marsh?"

Jennifer and Zack looked back when they heard this and were surprised to see him out of the building.

Jennifer immediately walked up to him. Her eyes lit up although She was still worried about Tristan,

"Why are you here?"

"Tristan could be here, couldn't I?" Ivan asked lightly.

Although his tone wasn't stern, Jennifer was caught speechless.

They looked into each other's eyes.

One looked surprised, the other expressionless.

Zack seemed to know what was going on.

At this moment, the elevator doors opened.

Among the men walking out, they saw Tristan, who was injured and was covering his right arm with his left one.

"How are you?" Jennifer and Zack ran over, "Are you hurt? Is it serious?"

Zack was nervous. "Go to the hospital! We have to stop the bleeding."

"I'm Fine. Don't worry." Tristan said lightly with a smile.

"Get into the car!" Zack was extremely worried.

Jennifer and Zack helped him out of the building and into the car.

When they passed Ivan, he watched them leave, feeling strange.

After sending Tristan into the car, Jennifer came back to Ivan. "Do you want to go to the hospital with us? I'm a doctor, and I know how to handle wounds. He got hurt for us."

"Do you have to go?" Ivan looked at her and felt reluctant.

"Dad is going," she answered truthfully. "So I have to go."

Ivan looked at her and didn't say a word, he looked like a child, with stubbornness in his eyes.

Jennifer looked away and turned to leave.

Ivan looked at the other side. He saw the elevator doors open, and Hugh's men were escorted out one

by one.

Chapter 1100 Ivan's Jealousy

Although they were being held, they struggled a few times and didn't want to walk.

"Walk!"

They were forced to keep walking with an unyielding expression.

"Walk faster!"

They were taken to the door, Tristan had headed for to the hospital in the car.

Ivan stood there with his men and many cars.

His murderous eyes fell on Hugh's men, his eyes were sharp and his face was gloomy.

Hugh's men couldn't help feeling scared and looked timid.

Because this man had such a powerful aura!

Ivan was really angry, his handsome face looked really furious.

Thinking of his beloved wife leaving with Tristan, and that all this happened because of Hugh, he wanted to kill him!

"Mr. Marsh," Someone took the pendant and bowed to him, " It should belong to Mrs. Marsh."

Ivan took it, weighed it in his hand, his eyes fell on Hugh's men His tone was cold, "Who else has ever touched this?"

It seemed like a normal question.

Hugh's men looked at each other, puzzled, because they did not understand what he meant.

Ivan's men targeted at one of them and pointed at the man, "I took it from him."

Ivan looked back at the guy and smiled gently.

The man let down his guard, and was relieved. He smiled at Ivan.

Ivan looked away and said lightly, "Chop off his hands."

"Yes, sir."

Before the man realized what he had said, he was dragged out by Ivan's men, a terrible cry came right

after!

"Ah!"

It hurt like hell

The faces of the rest of Hugh's men turned pale in fear! Their heart beat fast and their eyes widened, their bodies became stiff.

When Ivan looked over at them and was about to say something, his phone rang. Hugh's men shivered.

Ivan looked back, took out his phone, arched his eyebrow when he saw who called and answered it.

"Mr. Marsh, we have caught Hugh," said Finnley.

Ivan was not very happy. He was still angry because his wife left with another man! Although he was still here, his mind was all on Jennifer.

"Bring him over." Then he hung up.

His words were simple but intimidating. Hugh's men all got a skip of their heartbeat. Did Ivan catch

Hugh already?

So soon?

They could not help but feel afraid for Ivan's power. At the same time, they were worried about themselves.

After their boss was caught, who else could save them?

"Mr. Marsh, forgive me please!" a fat man suddenly knelt down and begged.

He was so fat and heavy that not even Ivan's men could stop him from kneeling down.

They forced the man to get down on his knees, and they forced his hands behind his back, not giving him any chance to escape.

Then the man started crying and begging.

"Please, Mr. Marsh... I have my family to take care of. I didn't go to school and got here. I shouldn't have offended you. I'm sorry..."

Ivan looked down on him, unmoved.

At this time, another man also knelt down.

"Mr. Marsh, if your wife did not come today, your two children might have been kidnapped!"

"Yes, Mr. Marsh, please forgive us for the sake of your children..."

Ivan grabbed the collar of one of them and raised his voice. "My wife is the most important to me. You almost hurt her and expect me to let you go? Go to hell!"

He then punched the man on the chin.

"Ah!"

The man screamed in pain, frightening the others.

"Please, Mr. Marsh... We worked for Hugh. It's him who you should take revenge on!"

"And we didn't actually do anything! Your wife is safe and you got the pendant back. Let us go!"

"As for the man who fought with us. He stabbed one of us first and killed two!"

They all trembled and begged, daring not speak too loudly.

Ivan frowned, looked at his watch and was pissed. Since he couldn't vent his anger on Tristan, he could do it on Hugh!