Surprised 1211



The morning light was warm.
Tristan was still in a serious mood. When he went downstairs, his father's car was no longer in the
yard.
He wanted to discuss it with his father, but now he had no chance.
After breakfast, he drove to the company with a strong feeling that this morning's board meeting was
not ordinary.
As expected, when he walked into the company lobby, a shareholder walked toward him with a smile.
"Tristan, so you are Mr. Clarke's son? No wonder you guys look alike!"
Was his identity revealed?
Tristan smiled gently, not knowing how to answer this question.
"Should I call you Mr. Norwell from now on or Mr. Clarke?" The man had a friendly smile on his face,
looking happy and appreciative.
"Has my father told you?" Tristan asked.
"Yes. The board of directors has named you the next president." The middle-aged man told him
truthfully, "It was announced officially today."

Tristan's heart sank. Had his father ever thought if he wanted that?
In the elevator, Tristan had mixed feelings.
In front of the window of the president's office, Zack looked over when he heard the familiar footsteps
getting closer.
"Dad!" Tristan walked towards him quickly, "This thing"
"Don't talk about this again!" Zack interrupted directly, "I've already decided."
"I'll transfer half of the shares to Eason!"
"No!" Zack was determined, "I believe in you, as long as you are alive, he won't starve."
That was all Zack asked for?
"Then don't worry." Tristan immediately made a promise, "Even if I'm gone, Eason won't starve. I'll
arrange him properly."
Zack believed in Tristan.
The eight o'clock meeting started soon, and the company's executives and members of the board of
directors were all present.



He promised his father, "I won't let you down." In this way, Tristan took over the Clarke Group and became president at a young and promising age. He was no longer just an assistant. The strange thing was that everyone in the company, whatever their job was, all believed in Tristan. His contributions to the company over the years and his morality had earned him people's support. Chapter 1212 Ms. Russell Takes the Initiative The incident quickly made the news and became the number one trending topic on Twitter. Because of the relationship between the Clarke Group and Ivan, this matter became big news. People talked about it for a long time. Tristan became the dream husband of many rich young ladies. So Mrs. Marsh had an older brother! With Ivan as his brother-in-law, Tristan became even more important. He was almost the most discussed person for a while. Many women expressed their desire to marry him!

When Tristan's image was posted on the official page of the Clarke Group, his elegant demeanor, tall

figure, and auspicious appearance won people's favor.

"Tristan is now president of the Clarke Group." In Russell's Residence, Violet hurried to Albert with a newspaper and said in surprise, "He is Zack's biological son and Mrs. Marsh's biological brother!"

Albert was a businessman.

When he dealt with Eloise's matter, he wanted to put profit first.

Claire's relationship should be carefully considered in his eyes, and Tristan was definitely the first choice.

"Hey, I'm talking to you!" Violet sat down beside him, put the newspaper down, and took his arms,

"Honey, Tristan has more chips in my heart now, I'm sure Claire will be happy with him!"

Albert frowned slightly, turned his eyes, and asked, "When will Claire come back?"

"I do not know." She then analyzed, "Dr. Watson is too busy. Although he is handsome, knowledgeable,

and self-disciplined, I think Tristan is great too. He was already good enough when he was just a

special assistant before. Now that he is the president, people online all think highly of him. This was

enough to prove his ability."

"I know about his ability. I have dealt with him before. He is very calm, humble, and polite. He is

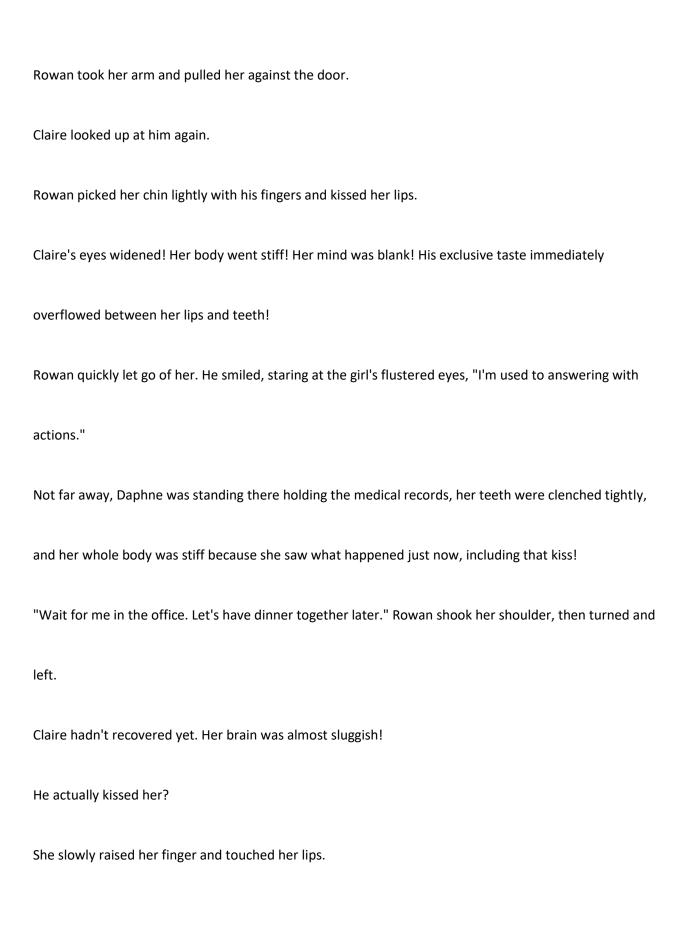
reliable." Albert sighed softly, "But Claire always has her own views. I don't think she will listen to us,
especially when it comes to relationships."
"We can try to persuade her!" Violet's focus had shifted to Tristan, "I am sure it will work." I will
persuade her every day. As long as they are not married, everything is possible."
"Yeah." Albert agreed.
Obviously, Tristan's being the president of the Clarke Group was a plus point to Violet and Albert.
It was not because they were snobbish but because they always liked Tristan.
Claire's happiness was also very important. Interests wouldn't be the only thing they considered.
For the whole day, Tristan was in a very calm mood. He did not watch any news. He focused on work
as if nothing had happened.
He picked up his phone from time to time, but he didn't receive Claire's congratulatory message. Did
she not watch the news?
Deep in his heart, he couldn't help but feel a little upset. He wished she would say something, even if
she only sent a word.
At duck

Claire came downstairs from Charity Medical Center, without Rowan by her side, she was in no mood to admire the scenery. She went on a trip to calm herself down and now, she got the answer. So she came back. With a backpack on his back, she looked up at the two towering white buildings, all modern-style buildings, with first-class facilities and talents inside. She missed him, so here she came! But Claire didn't know for what reason should she meet him. After all, he worked in a hospital, and she was not injured. After standing downstairs for a long time, the corners of her lips twitched, and she mustered up the courage to take a step toward the hall. If she wanted to be with him, she had to take the initiative! Daphne was around him every day! She had to guard against Daphne. Chapter 1213 Sudden Kiss Upstairs, out of the elevator, Claire walked towards Rowan's office.

Along the way, the head of this novel writer kept running. What should she say when she saw him

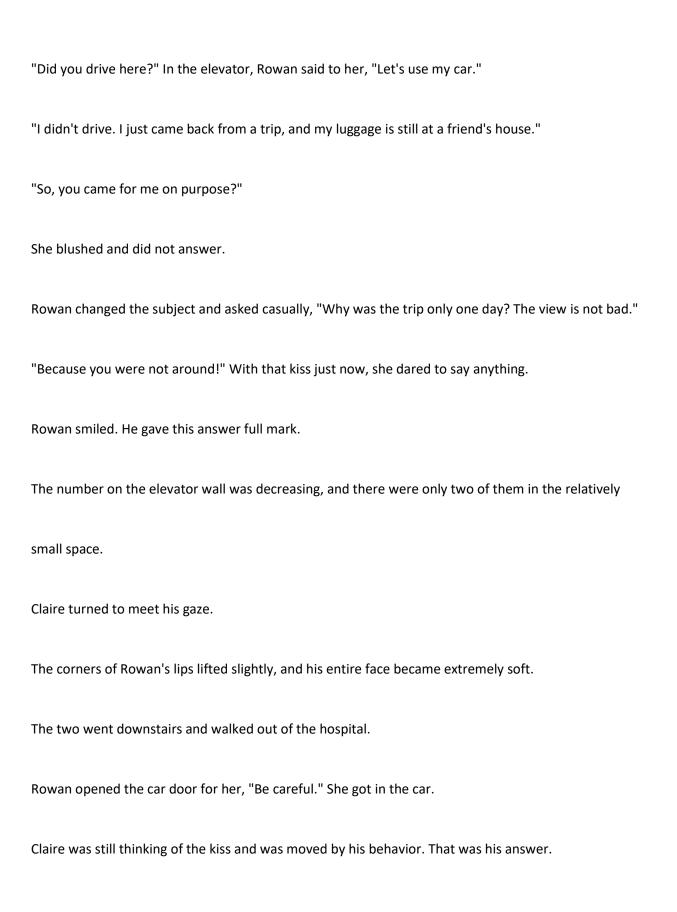


She thought he must be busy!
However, Rowan had no intention of leaving.
He faced her thoughtfully, and put one hand on the door next to her ear.
This intimate action made the girl's breathing inexplicably disordered, and even her heartbeat
accelerated.
And Rowan felt that she must have come here for a reason.
Just when Rowan was about to ask her, Claire got excited and asked, "Dr. Watson, do you like me a
little bit?"
She spoke very fast and her cheeks were reddish, but Rowan still heard it clearly!
The girl's beautiful big eyes met the man's deep eyes, and all she could see from these eyes was
peace.
But Rowan was shocked inside. What did she just say?
Did she like him?
Receiving no answer for a long time, Claire was embarrassed, "I'm sorry to bother you." Then she
turned around and wanted to run away.



There seemed to be the warmth of his lips on it. God, he actually kissed her just now!
He said he answered with action!
So, Dr. Watson liked her too!
Just when Claire finally breathed a sigh of relief and felt very happy, Daphne came over angrily.
At the door, the two girls met.
"The hospital is a sacred place. Many patients are suffering from illnesses, yet you kiss here? Excuse
me?" Daphne was very angry.
Claire heard the jealousy in her words and knew that Daphne liked Dr. Watson.
"You should have seen the whole story, right?"
Claire smiled back at her, "Dr. Watson kissed me, I'm sorry, you should ask him!"
"You" Daphne was so angry, seeing Claire walk into the office, she really wanted to strangle her. Chapter 1214 Take Her Out for Dinner
Claire sat down in the chair, ignoring the girl standing by the door.
But feeling Daphne's unfriendly gaze, Claire took Rowan's mouse and checked something in the
computer.

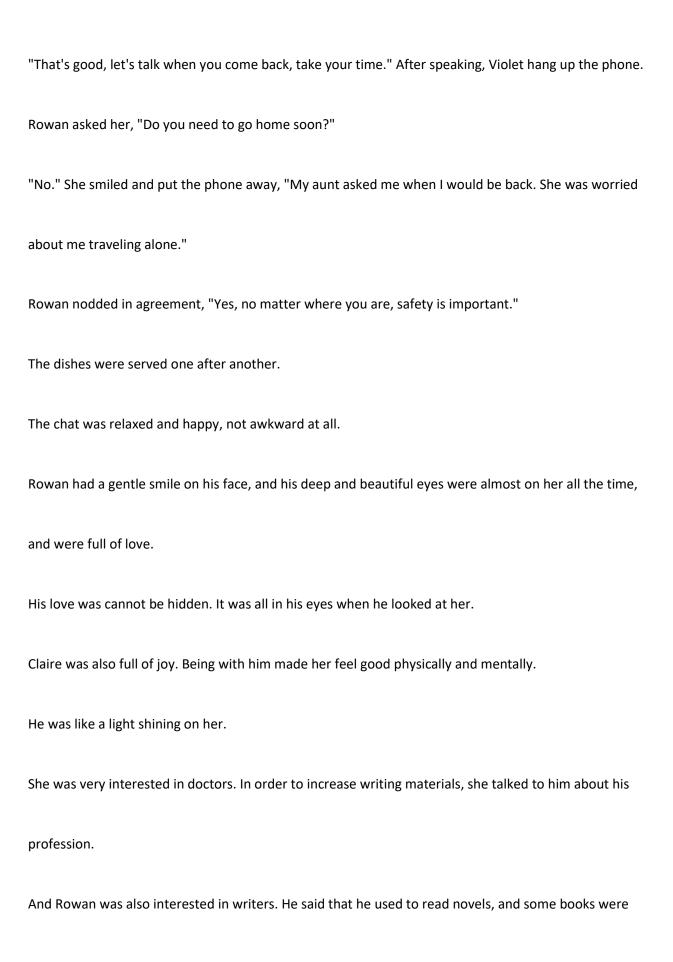
Daphne was jealous! She knew that those were very important materials, some of which cannot even
be measured by money.
But she was not qualified to stop Claire, because Rowan allowed Claire to use his computer. r
Unscrupulous!
Daphne was very angry, she turned and left with hatred.
Rowan quickly returned after handing over the work. When he entered the office, Claire put down the
mouse, stood up a little cautiously, and leaned against the desk, looking at him happily.
He was so elegant and handsome, so tall. She adored him.
He calmly took off his white coat and washed his hands carefully, "What do you want to eat?"
"Are you asking me?" Claire responded softly.
Rowan smiled and turned his eyes, "Who else is here?"
The girl felt sweet in her heart, "Anything."
"Then where do you want to eat?" Rowan said, "I listen to you today."
Claire smiled and didn't answer. After he finished washing his hands, she went out with him. It didn't
matter where to eat!





The first floor was the ingredients area, all freshly ordered. There was a variety of seafood, vegetables,
and meat, which were all grouped clearly.
"Do you want to eat something?" Rowan's gentle eyes fell on her, "My treat."
"No, it's on me!" Claire looked at him, and said generously, "You helped me a lot, and you even saved
Saskia's life."
Rowan didn't argue with her, how could he let a girl pay for the bill?
The girl he loved.
"Would you like to try our specialties?" The waitress stood next to them with a small notebook. Looking
at them, she thought that they were a perfect match.
"You pick." Rowan pointed out, "How about crabs? Their crab here is pretty good. "
"Fine." Claire didn't hold back, "The important thing is not what to eat, but who to eat with, so I am okay
with everything."
She turned her eyes and bumped into his deep and gentle eyes again.
The corners of Rowan's lips twitched slightly, and he put his arm around her shoulder.

At this moment, a current flowed into Claire's body, flowing with blood.
Chapter 1215 Love Can't Be Hidden
Under the introduction of the waitress, they ordered four dishes.
"Is it enough?" It was the first time that Rowan invited her to dinner, he still didn't want any neglect.
Claire nodded, "Of course."
This restaurant not only had fresh ingredients but also served fast.
At a window seat on the second floor.
Claire and Rowan sat across the table. The waiter poured tea for them, "Please take your time."
"Claire, you look so pretty tonight."
Claire met his gaze, feeling that what happened this afternoon was like a dream.
After a short chat, her cell phone rang.
"Sorry, I have to answer the phone." Seeing that it was Violet, she connected on the spot, "Hey, aunt,
what's the matter?"
"Claire, when are you coming back?" Violet asked her.
"I'm already back. I'm eating out with my friends. I'll be back after dinner. What's the matter?"





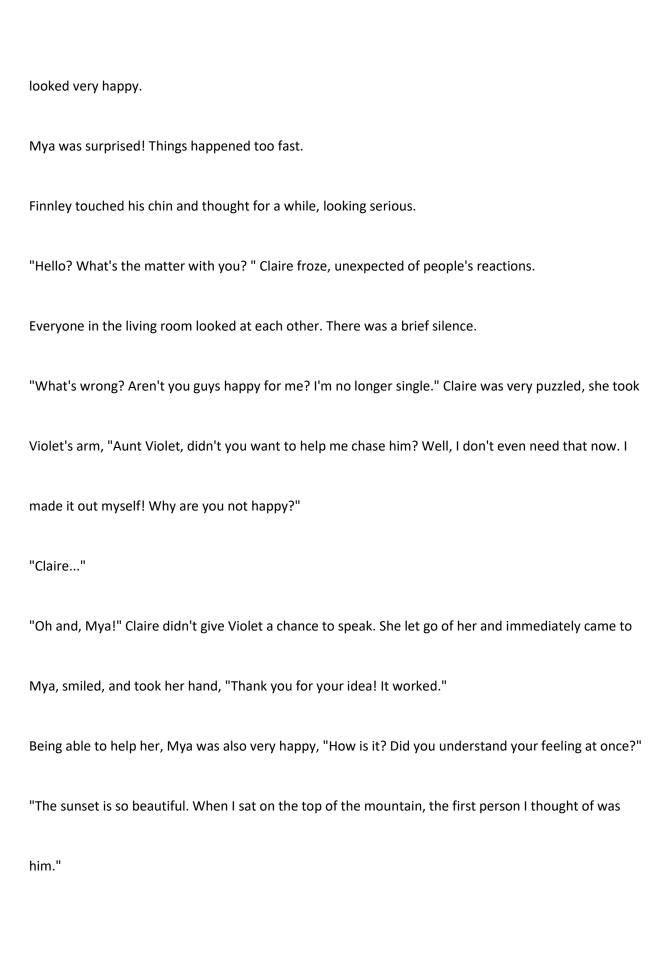
immediately became vigilant.
"Anyway, I'll be back tonight." Claire smiled to hide her embarrassment, "Let's talk then! Bye-Bye! "
After finishing speaking, she hung up the phone.
Rowan didn't ask, nor did he rush her home, he had a special feeling today.
Being with her, he felt very happy every second. He hadn't been so happy for a long time.
After dinner.
Rowan asked, "Would you like to go for a walk? "
"Well, yes." Claire didn't refuse because she liked Rowan.
They had kissed, so she supposed they were in a relationship.
Chapter 1216 Why Do You Like Me?
Rowan seemed to be very familiar with this area. They walked against the wind, and neither of them
spoke.
Outside the green belt were many cars, but the surroundings were quiet, they could hear each other's
breathing.
There was a maple forest not far away. During the day, there were many visitors. They could hear the
rustling of the leaves from a long distance away.

It is said that these leaves were red maple imported from abroad over 20 years ago. The evening wind of late autumn blew towards them, which was a bit cold. Rowan took off his suit jacket and put it on her shoulders, without asking if she was cold. The girl turned her eyes, and under the soft streetlight, she once again bumped into his deep and soft gaze. "Are not you cold?" Claire saw that there was only one shirt left on him, "You are a doctor, don't catch a cold, so many people need your help." As she said that, she was about to take off the coat and return it to him, when Rowan put his arms around her shoulders, "I'm not cold, just wear it." They continued to walk forward, under the moonlight and the street lamp, the autumn wind was rustling. Claire felt warm in her heart, it was a wonderful feeling. "Why do you like me?" Walking, Rowan asked her. Claire blurted out, "I am full of compassion, but I don't have the ability to save people." She turned her





Rowan touched her cheek with his fingers, rubbed gently, and then gently hugged her into his arms. Rowan happened to be seen by Violet when he drove Claire home. "Whose car? Is Claire back?" She hurried to the door of the living room and saw Claire get out of the car and was waving at the person in the cab. Soon, the car drove away. Finnley recognized it, it was Rowan's car. He thought about it. Claire walked into the yard and walked towards the living room. Her steps were brisk. She had a lingering smile on her lips, feeling as sweet as honey. "Claire, who sent you back?" Violet caught her and asked, "How many hours did the meal take?" Chapter 1217 I'm No Longer Single Claire smiled, walked into the living room, looked at everyone with joy, and made a particularly exaggerated gesture, "Everyone, I want to announce the good news!" Finnley, Mya, Albert, and Violet, as well as the two servants, all looked at her. They heard her say... "I am dating Dr. Watson!" Violet and Albert's hearts sank, they looked at each other. Were they one step late? Neither of them





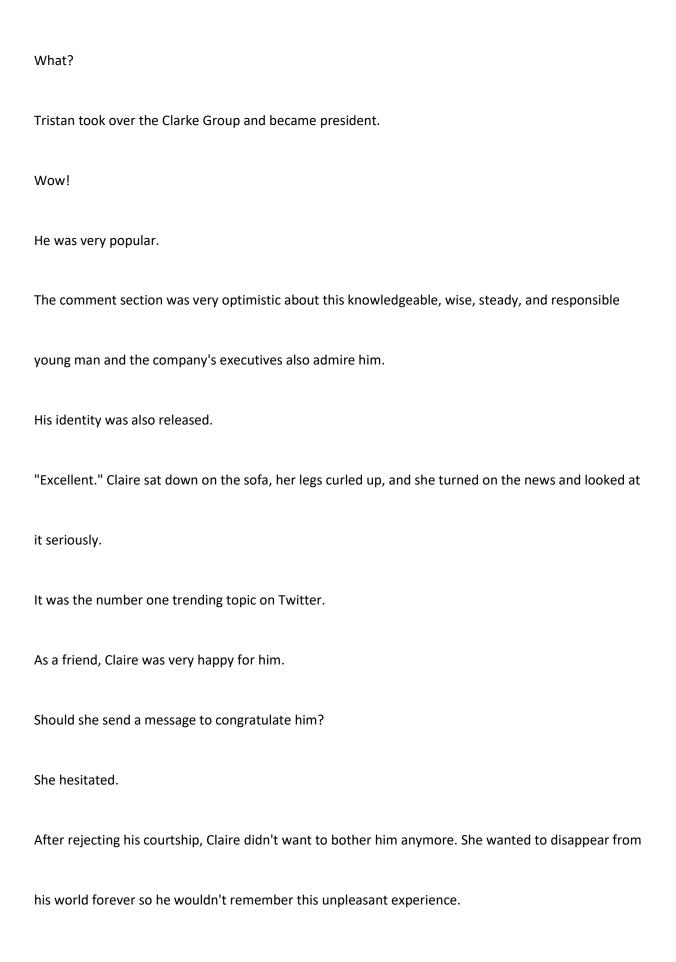
Claire was very happy, she came to Violet like a lark, "Auntie, you have called twice, what the matter?" "Never mind," Albert said to her. The girl turned her eyes and looked at her uncle suspiciously. Then she looked at her aunt. "Go upstairs and get some rest." Violet also accepted this fact, and stroked her head kindly, "Go take a shower, write something, in case you have nothing to update." "I know." Claire was in a good mood. She hummed a song while going upstairs. Albert frowned slightly, his expression was serious. He was a bit upset. Downstairs. Finnley sat down on the sofa, picked up the teapot, and poured a few cups of tea. In fact, he knew exactly what his Mom and Dad wanted to say to Claire. "They have to love each other." Finnley raised his eyes, "I think your worries are unnecessary." "Being with Tristan, she will have a stable life, not so with Rowan. Doctor-patient disputes can be annoying. Doctors are high-risk occupations."

"Lawyers will deal with that. The most important thing is that Dr. Watson doesn't have time for Claire.

Chapter 1218 Love Hurts the Most

But accompany is very important for girls."
"That's Claire's business, it's her own choice, she's an adult and she has to pay for her actions,"
Finnley said.
"Dr. Watson is a nice guy." Mya also answered, "Doctors are very careful, kind, and warm, maybe that's
what Claire wanted."
In short, in this matter, people could only respect Claire's choice in the end.
After all, love was not like other things.
At night.
Tristan, wearing a black shirt, was sitting in the study of his villa, having a remote video conference with
the executives of the branch.
He spoke French throughout the whole process, and his speech was elegant, calm, and wise.
He communicated calmly with everyone.
From time to time, the people in the video took notes. They listened carefully and occasionally nod in
approval.
"It's getting late, let's end today's meeting here. I hope you can come out with a plan within a week,

thanks to everyone." Tristan's French was quite fluent and standard.
"Mr. Norwell, good night." The executive was also very polite, he was French, and he highly agreed
with Tristan.
The video conference was over, and Tristan closed his laptop.
Tristan got up and went back to the master bedroom. Without turning on the main light, he came to the
terrace under the warm light of the moonlight.
The evening breeze was cool.
Tristan held the railing with both hands, looking at the deep night in the sky, his tall back was a little
lonely.
Of all the things in the world, 'love' hurt people the most.
Russell's Residence, in one of the bedrooms upstairs.
Claire just got out of the shower, and while drying her hair, she checked her phone and walked towards
the sofa.
Suddenly she saw a piece of news by accident, and could not help but stop!



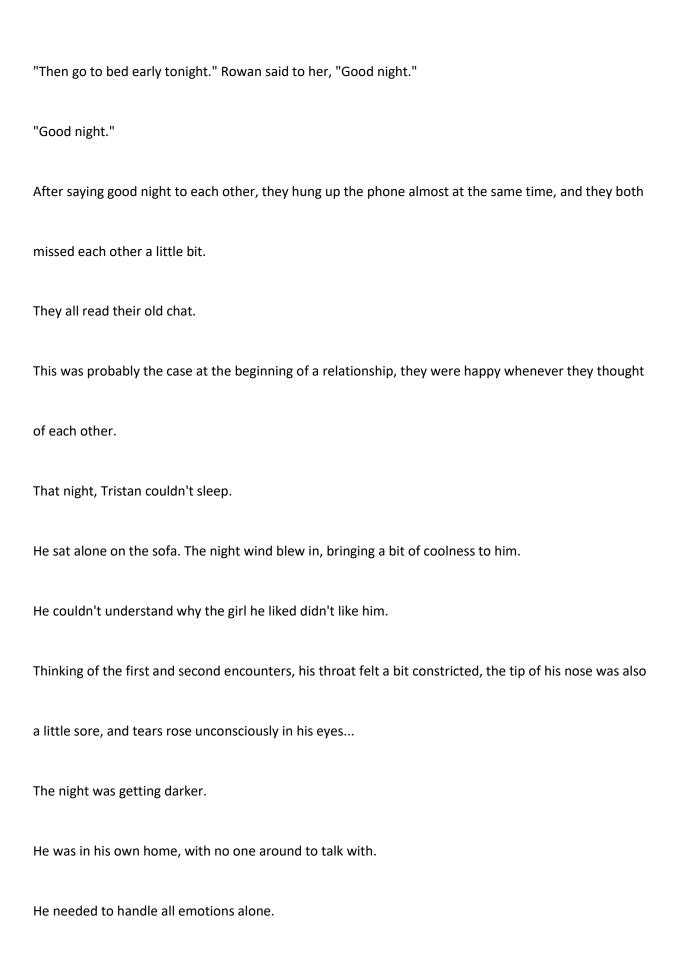
At this time, Tristan, who was in front of the terrace, missed Clarie even more. He found her number on his phone and couldn't help calling her. Claire was shocked when the phone in her hand suddenly vibrated. It was Tristan! She hesitated for a few seconds, then carefully slid over the answer button, "Hey, Tristan, congratulations." Her voice was soft, sounding like a friend. So, she also saw the news? Tristan can't help but feel a little disappointed. Wasn't he even a friend to her? She had read the news, but she didn't even send him a message of congratulations. The brief silence made Claire feel that he was not in the right mood, "What's wrong?" "Aren't you asleep yet?" Tristan was so considerate, "It's so late, I hope I am not bothering you, am I?" His voice was gentle and his mood was normal. Claire breathed a sigh of relief, "Not yet, I just took a shower and my hair is still wet." At this time, Rowan was also sitting on the sofa. He took out his phone and called Claire hesitantly.





She hurt Tristan although she didn't want to. He was such an excellent boy, Claire was somewhat psychologically burdened. After a while, the screen of the phone turned on and she once again heard the ringtone. This time it was Rowan. Staring at the word "Dr. Watson", she quickly calmed herself down and answered with a little expectation, "Hi." "Who were you calling?" Rowan asked softly, "The line has been busy." Claire was slightly startled, not good at lying, "Tristan called." And Tristan liked Claire. Rowan knew it. But he had no sense of crisis because Tristan's confession failed. She didn't fall in love with Tristan at first sight, so she probably never will. "He likes you." Rowan recounted this fact. "But I don't like him." Claire replied, "I just want to be with you." After a moment of silence, Rowan smiled, he was very happy, "What time do you usually sleep? Do you stay up late to write novels?"





The next morning.	
Daphne, who suffered from insomnia all night, came to the hospital early, with countless thoughts a	nd
ideas in her mind.	
Also, she couldn't reconcile.	
Rowan got out of the elevator in a black suit, white shirt, and a delicate bow tie. He looked energetic	ε.
There was a vague smile on his face, which showed that he was in a good mood today.	
Rowan didn't notice Daphne standing at the door until he got closer.	
Daphne stared at him for a moment, with no emotion on her face.	
Rowan slowed down suspiciously, "What do you want from me?"	
"Are you in a relationship now?" Daphne's voice was extremely soft, but there was a trace of	
dissatisfaction in her tone.	
Rowan stood still in front of her and looked her over critically, "Must I report it to you?"	
"Why do you like Claire?" Daphne was very anxious, suppressing her inner emotions, "She doesn't	
even have a serious job! She is not good enough for you! "	

This made Rowan unhappy.
The man's originally gentle face suddenly became annoyed, "Daphne, all occupations are equal, "
"But she just doesn't deserve you!"
"I think writing a book is very good. She has a rich inner world. Is it difficult to admit that a person is
excellent?"
Daphne was speechless. Now it sounded like she was being stingy.
Rowan didn't want to pay attention to her. He was about to walk into the office.
Daphne grabbed his arm and asked in a different tone anxiously, "Rowan, is it true that no matter how
hard I try, you can't see me?"
Rowan stopped and turned his eyes, "You shouldn't work hard just for me to see."
"But I like you! Can't you feel it?" Daphne boldly confessed, "Rowan, I have liked you for a long time! I
think I'd be a great partner! Be it at work or in marriage! "
Rowan looked her over again scrutinizingly.
She persuaded, "Claire is not suitable for you, she writes a few words every day and is idling around,
but you are very busy! You guys are not the same type of people. You'll be arguing a lot in the future! "

"Dapnne."
Rowan gently shook off her hand from his arm, and said in a gentle voice, "Any relationship needs to
be adjusted, but the first feeling is too important. I don't have feelings for you, and I won't have any in
the future."

Daphne's heart sank heavily, she was extremely sad. Wouldn't she have any chance?