

## **Surprised 1211**

Chapter 1211 Congratulations, Mr. Norwell!

The same night.

Rowan was standing in front of the bedroom window, holding a glass of warm milk, which he had finished half.

Holding the phone in the other hand, he repeatedly read the messages Claire sent him today.

He checked the photo of the sunset seven or eight times.

He felt inexplicably joyful.

He started thinking. It was getting late, she must be tired after climbing the mountain all day.

Had she fallen asleep?

She was all in his head, yet he didn't bother her.

He missed her.

He dreamed of Claire that night, where she seemed to be near yet beyond reach. When he woke up the next morning, he stared at the ceiling for a long while with a profound feeling.

It was as if she was by his side.

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.

When Zack announced Tristan's identity and announced that he would take his position, everybody applauded.

Although he couldn't accept it, everyone supported him.

"Mr. Norwell! Under your leadership, I believe the company will improve by leaps and bounds! "

"We all believe in you!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Norwell!"

Just when Tristan stood up and was about to make his speeches, Ivan and Jennifer came in, and they also joined the applause.

"Congratulations, Mr. Norwell!"

So they also know about this?

So Zack had discussed it with them.

With joyful smiles on everyone's faces, the company ushered in a new journey.

Amid thunderous applause, Zack got up and hugged Tristan, patted him on the back, and whispered in his ear, "Tristan, I am proud of you."

At this second, a scorching warm current poured into Tristan's chest, and his eye was a little moist.

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 dusk.

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



later?

He will definitely wonder why she appeared, maybe he would ask her!

She was approaching but she couldn't find any reason. She decided to forget about it. She would know what to do by then.

When Claire came to the door of the office, Rowan happened to come out, and the two almost bumped into each other at the door.

Rowan stopped in time, and Claire quickly stood still.

Rowan looked at her in surprise. They were really close.

Claire's breath was stagnant, and she didn't have time to put down her tiptoes, staring at his beautiful chest for a long time.

Maybe he had muscles.

Claire was about 5. 7 feet tall. But in front of Rowan, she looked petite.

Her head was about his shoulders.

When she realized it, Claire immediately stepped back, and leaned on the door to make way for 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.

Rowan took her arm and pulled her against the door.

Claire looked up at him again.

Rowan picked her chin lightly with his fingers and kissed her lips.

Claire's eyes widened! Her body went stiff! Her mind was blank! His exclusive taste immediately overflowed between her lips and teeth!

Rowan quickly let go of her. He smiled, staring at the girl's flustered eyes, "I'm used to answering with actions."

Not far away, Daphne was standing there holding the medical records, her teeth were clenched tightly, and her whole body was stiff because she saw what happened just now, including that kiss!

"Wait for me in the office. Let's have dinner together later." Rowan shook her shoulder, then turned and left.

Claire hadn't recovered yet. Her brain was almost sluggish!

He actually kissed her?

She slowly raised her finger and touched her lips.

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!

"Did you drive here?" In the elevator, Rowan said to her, "Let's use my car."

"I didn't drive. I just came back from a trip, and my luggage is still at a friend's house."

"So, you came for me on purpose?"

She blushed and did not answer.

Rowan changed the subject and asked casually, "Why was the trip only one day? The view is not bad."

"Because you were not around!" With that kiss just now, she dared to say anything.

Rowan smiled. He gave this answer full mark.

The number on the elevator wall was decreasing, and there were only two of them in the relatively small space.

Claire turned to meet his gaze.

The corners of Rowan's lips lifted slightly, and his entire face became extremely soft.

The two went downstairs and walked out of the hospital.

Rowan opened the car door for her, "Be careful." She got in the car.

Claire was still thinking of the kiss and was moved by his behavior. That was his answer.

He liked her too. Brilliant!

"What do you want to eat?" Rowan turned his eyes and asked seriously again, admiring her beautiful profile.

"Anything is alright."

"Then what are your taboos? Is there anything that you don't eat?"

"Nope."

Claire was a very simple person, she was neither delicate nor dramatic.

Soon, the car stopped outside a restaurant in Arkpool City.

"Have you been here before?" Rowan unbuckled his seat belt, turned his eyes, and asked as he got out of the car, also wanting to know more about her.

"Yeah." Claire also got out of the car.

The two walked towards the restaurant that they were familiar with.

Rowan cared about her very much. He reminded her at the entrance, "Be careful of the steps." He also put his hand behind her like a gentleman just in case she fell.

The restaurant had three floors. It was spacious and bright, with novel decorations.

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?"

"That's good, let's talk when you come back, take your time." After speaking, Violet hang up the phone.

Rowan asked her, "Do you need to go home soon?"

"No." She smiled and put the phone away, "My aunt asked me when I would be back. She was worried about me traveling alone."

Rowan nodded in agreement, "Yes, no matter where you are, safety is important."

The dishes were served one after another.

The chat was relaxed and happy, not awkward at all.

Rowan had a gentle smile on his face, and his deep and beautiful eyes were almost on her all the time, and were full of love.

His love was cannot be hidden. It was all in his eyes when he looked at her.

Claire was also full of joy. Being with him made her feel good physically and mentally.

He was like a light shining on her.

She was very interested in doctors. In order to increase writing materials, she talked to him about his profession.

And Rowan was also interested in writers. He said that he used to read novels, and some books were

so well written that he couldn't help reading.

So they had a lot to talk about.

"It's really not easy to fit so many plots in your small head, I am proud of you" Rowan meant it.

And Claire said, "I like writing, and I have been keeping it up."

Her dedication to dreams was admirable.

They ate and chat for two hours. Violet called again.

Claire picked up the phone, "I'll answer the call."

Rowan nodded.

"Hello, auntie." She didn't get up.

"Have you finished eating? Where are you?" Violet seemed to have something urgent to tell her face-to-face.

Claire was a little embarrassed, and replied in a low voice, "Didn't I say I was eating? what is the matter? You can tell me now."

"Still eating? How long does it take? Who are you with? " Violet noticed something was wrong and

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

eyes and looked at him with admiration, "But you do."

"Your works are spiritual salvation. I think your ability is stronger."

"No, I still think the health of the body is the most important thing."

They chatted and walked.

Pieces of maple fell with the wind, like dancing red butterflies, falling beautifully on their hair, shoulders, and palms.

Claire caught two leaves that fell with the wind, as happy as a child, "It's so beautiful!"

Rowan looked at her. Seeing her happy face, he was also very happy.

He couldn't help holding her hand, and just when Claire was a little surprised, he clasped her fingers tightly again.

Turning their eyes while walking, their eyes converged again, and a warm current grew in the hearts of the two of them.

"Have you decided?" he asked.

"What?" She didn't quite understand what he meant.

"Have you decided to like me?" In such a mood, Rowan made it clear, "Is it a spur of the moment or a

deliberation?"

Why did he ask?

What was he suspicious of?

Claire looked at his handsome profile and followed him, not knowing what he was thinking for a moment.

Was it because of Tristan?

"With me, you have to be tolerant enough." Rowan stopped, held her hand tightly, and stared seriously into her eyes, "Because I have a special profession."

Claire looked up at him and heard him say, "Life is more important than anything, most of my time will belong to patients, are you ready?"

The corners of the girl's lips rose involuntarily. She gently tiptoed and kissed his lips.

This surprised Rowan.

She said, "I answered you with actions too."

The four eyes met, and time seemed to be still.

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



looked very happy.

Mya was surprised! Things happened too fast.

Finnley touched his chin and thought for a while, looking serious.

"Hello? What's the matter with you? " Claire froze, unexpected of people's reactions.

Everyone in the living room looked at each other. There was a brief silence.

"What's wrong? Aren't you guys happy for me? I'm no longer single." Claire was very puzzled, she took

Violet's arm, "Aunt Violet, didn't you want to help me chase him? Well, I don't even need that now. I

made it out myself! Why are you not happy?"

"Claire..."

"Oh and, Mya!" Claire didn't give Violet a chance to speak. She let go of her and immediately came to

Mya, smiled, and took her hand, "Thank you for your idea! It worked."

Being able to help her, Mya was also very happy, "How is it? Did you understand your feeling at once?"

"The sunset is so beautiful. When I sat on the top of the mountain, the first person I thought of was

him."

Claire was not shy when she shared her thoughts, "I was thinking at the time, it would be great if he was with me!"

It is not difficult to see that she really liked Dr. Watson.

"Claire." Mya hugged her gently, and was the first to send her blessings, "I wish you be happy!"

"Thank you, Mya!"

Mya asked her, "Are you in a relationship now?"

Claire froze for a moment, recalling the kiss, "I guess?"

"You guess?" Mya was puzzled, "Isn't it confirmed yet?"

Claire thought for a while and confessed, "He kissed me today, we ate together, and we went for a walk after dinner, he held my hand and put his coat on my shoulders. "

"Wow! So it's confirmed."

"But we didn't say so!" Claire liked to make things clear.

Only then would she feel at ease.

Mya laughed at her, "Behavior proves it, what's the difference between saying it and not saying it? He just likes you!"

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."

Chapter 1218 Love Hurts the Most

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

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!

What?

Tristan took over the Clarke Group and became president.

Wow!

He was very popular.

The comment section was very optimistic about this knowledgeable, wise, steady, and responsible young man and the company's executives also admire him.

His identity was also released.

"Excellent." Claire sat down on the sofa, her legs curled up, and she turned on the news and looked at it seriously.

It was the number one trending topic on Twitter.

As a friend, Claire was very happy for him.

Should she send a message to congratulate him?

She hesitated.

After rejecting his courtship, Claire didn't want to bother him anymore. She wanted to disappear from his world forever so he wouldn't remember this unpleasant experience.

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.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is busy, please try again later."

He hung up, holding the phone in a daze.

It was so late, who was calling her?

Rowan couldn't help guessing.

Claire was still on call with Tristan.

Claire deliberately avoided talking about love. She just congratulated him, "You will be busier in the future, take care."

"Claire, I want you to be my girlfriend" Tristan still said the main point of tonight, his voice was sincere,

"Will you give it another thought?"

He sounded humble.

Chapter 1219 Busy Line

Claire felt very sorry and didn't know how to reply for a while.

She needed to refuse him but she didn't want to hurt him.

"Claire." Tristan's voice was soft. He proposed, "Let's try to date for a month, if, after this month, you found I am not the one for you, I'll let you go, okay?"

He was discussing with her, he loved her, and this was the biggest concession he could make.



"Tristan." Claire was in a serious mood, she said, "You are very nice, really, you are very, very good..."

"If I am so good, why did you reject me?" Tristan asked.

Claire couldn't answer, so she had to tell the truth, "I'm already with Dr. Watson, and I like him, just like you like me, even more strongly."

Tristan's heart sank, and he frowned again, "What? You... are together? " He couldn't believe it.

His brow furrowed.

"Yeah." In order to make him give up completely, she added a detail, "He took my first kiss."

Tristan couldn't accept it. He had a feeling of a complete loss.

Hearing the word 'first kiss', his heart seemed to throb.

It was sour and astringent.

Tristan didn't say anything for a moment. just when Claire was about to say sorry again, Tristan hung

up the phone with deep regret.

The string deep in his heart was broken.

Claire was also upset. She was most afraid of owing people.

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?"

After changing the subject, it was time for the two of us.

"I don't stay up late to write novels but check my phone." Claire replied easily, "Young people."

"Listen." He said to her very seriously, "From now on, you are not allowed to stay up late, you must lie down and rest before 11 o'clock."

"Get it."

Rowan liked such an obedient girl very much. He said to her, "I feel that your hands are cold. You need exercise. Can you persist?"

"Will you exercise with me?" Claire couldn't help being coquettish.

"Sure." He hardly thought about it before saying, "Then get up at six every morning, and I will pick you up at 6:20. Let's jog along the embankment, and then have breakfast together."

Chapter 1220 But She Isn't Good Enough for You!

"Are you serious?" She frowned, "Twenty past six?" God! That was too early! She usually slept until noon!

"Yes." Rowan told her, "Young people must be healthy."

"Okay. I am not alone anyway." Girls in love were always happy.

"Then go to bed early tonight." Rowan said to her, "Good night."

"Good night."

After saying good night to each other, they hung up the phone almost at the same time, and they both missed each other a little bit.

They all read their old chat.

This was probably the case at the beginning of a relationship, they were happy whenever they thought of each other.

That night, Tristan couldn't sleep.

He sat alone on the sofa. The night wind blew in, bringing a bit of coolness to him.

He couldn't understand why the girl he liked didn't like him.

Thinking of the first and second encounters, his throat felt a bit constricted, the tip of his nose was also a little sore, and tears rose unconsciously in his eyes...

The night was getting darker.

He was in his own home, with no one around to talk with.

He needed to handle all emotions alone.

The next morning.

Daphne, who suffered from insomnia all night, came to the hospital early, with countless thoughts and 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.

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! "

"Daphne."

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?