

Surprised 1221

Chapter 1221 Being A Father

Rowan looked at her in unwillingness and asked, "Have I made it clear?"

Daphne didn't know where she was inferior to Claire.

"I can say it again if you didn't understand," Rowan said to her, "I love Claire, and we're together."

Daphne was both angry and wanted to cry.

But Rowan didn't want to talk to her anymore.

He turned around and went straight into the office, leaving Daphne at the door.

Daphne was beautiful, dressed in a very fashionable dress, wearing delicate makeup, several male

doctors had expressed their admiration to her, but she rejected all of them.

In getting along with her colleagues, she always appeared gentle and well-read.

Early in the morning, in the Clarke Corp.

Tristan, as usual, was wearing a suit and tie. He was tall and handsome, from the way he walked, he

looked calm and composed.

But today, he was particularly handsome.

He had become the CEO now.

In the company, when all the staff looked at him, they felt that he had become even more excellent. He

was the dream of all single women.

In the office.

Tristan was working in an orderly way, he was clear-minded and highly efficient.

He had an assistant help him.

He always exuded a mature charm, and the Clarke Corp would definitely thrive under his leadership.

He had been busy all morning, signed several urgent files. Each one had been carefully checked, he

also marked the matters needing attention.

Two meetings were held and two projects were revised.

In the afternoon, he had to meet with an important client.

After so many years of working for Zack, he was now an independent decision maker.

Zack would not return to the company from today on if not for special circumstances.

He went to the hospital.

"Eason has grown two centimeters taller! It's amazing!" Aiden, full of joy, picked him up, "You are so

heavy! I can't even hold you anymore!"

Eason smiled happily.

Zack was also very happy, he had a kind smile, "Michelle, thank you."

Although this was his own daughter, he really felt grateful for her.

"Dad, we are family. And this is the best time for his treatment," Jennifer looked at Eason and said with a happy smile. "Fortunately, we didn't miss it."

"I'll spend more time with Eason from now on," Zack had decided, "You should spend more time with Ivan."

Jennifer Suddenly understood why Zack would make Tristan CEO.

"Both your career and your family should be carefully maintained." Zack was worried about her marriage, after all, Ivan was such a thoughtful man, he might not say anything but he might feel neglected.

Jennifer nodded and said, "I will, dad. I know what to do."

After all, Ivan was the legend in Arkpool.

And that was her husband, she should work to keep his heart.

After lunch, in the Clarke Corp.

Tristan had gone back to his office, he played with his phone in his spare time and couldn't help looking

through Claire's Facebook.

All her posts were open to read.

She was an honest person.

She shared all her feelings, negative or positive, online.

She was very real.

Just five minutes ago, she posted something.

"Autumn is for falling in love."

Then there was a picture, the sunshine shone through her fingers.

Was she announcing her relationship?

Her words were filled with happiness.

Tristan read it several times, he did not like it. Thinking of her words last night, he felt sad.

In the Charity Health Center, in the doctor's office.

Rowan had just finished his work for now, he stood in front of the window and took out his phone. He

saw Claire's post just now and couldn't help smiling.

He liked her post.

Then he thought for a while and commented, "I agree."

Chapter 1222 Made Public

Receiving his like and comment, Claire could not help but smile in delight.

Soon, she got a message.

Rowan sent a message to her. "Meet me at the hospital at 4 p. m."

Claire replied, "Okay."

Then he went back to work, and Claire didn't send him more messages.

Then she continued writing her novel.

At 4 p. m., Claire appeared at the hospital on time.

She walked out of the elevator and met Rowan. Seeing him, she was first stunned and then delighted,

she waved at him, "Hey! I haven't seen you for a long time."

"How long a time?" Rowan looked at her dotingly.

Meeting his eyes, Claire could not help smiling but did not answer.

Rowan then hinted for her to hold his arm and she did.

"I didn't expect you to be so punctual. You arrived at exactly four o'clock." In the corridor, they walked shoulder to shoulder and Rowan said.

"Of course!" Claire's voice was sweet, "I know doctors like people who are punctual."

Rowan was delighted. He had been missing her the whole day. "Let's go to dinner together."

"Is this a date?"

"I think so!"

"Will you get me flowers?"

Rowan stroked her hair dotingly, "I will get you a whole garden of flowers."

"Really?"

They talked and laughed all the way.

"God... Dr. Watson has a girlfriend?" As they walked past a ward, a nurse saw them and could not help but cover her mouth in shock.

"Let me see!" Behind her, another nurse looked out, "That's not true, is it?"

But how could her own eyes deceive her?

"They are walking arm in arm and Dr. Watson even stroked her hair! How can they not be in a relationship?"

"Who is that woman? She's not a doctor here, right?"

At the door of each ward, there were heads sticking out, looking at the two. They were all in shock.

Many young female doctors felt heartbroken!

Not far away, Jennifer had just walked out of the ward.

After taking a few steps, she saw Rowan and Claire walking over, talking and laughing. They seemed intimate, arm in arm. Jennifer was stunned and stopped walking.

Rowan and Claire were looking at each other the whole time and didn't notice her at all.

"Did you dream of me last night?"

"Guess!"

"I wouldn't have asked if I could guess it."

As they chatted, they suddenly stopped walking two meters away from Jennifer.

Seeing them, Jennifer could not help feeling sorry for Tristan, but still, she smiled gently, "Are you in a relationship now?"

Rowan and Claire smiled and looked at each other, Rowan said, "Yes, we're together now."

Jennifer looked at Claire, who blushed and looked happy.

"Congratulations!" Jennifer said that from the bottom of her heart, "When did you start dating? We didn't even know it."

"Yesterday." Claire replied.

Jennifer said with a smile on her face, "That's good." She had been there and she knew how happy it was to fall in love.

But Tristan shouldn't have known it, right?

Jennifer came to herself, "I need to leave now. Enjoy yourselves."

"Thank you, Jennifer!" Claire nodded and watched her leave.

"Jennifer's your mentor? It's amazing!" Claire envied her. "No wonder Mr. Marsh loves her so much."

"She knows a lot of things. Her excellence is beyond our knowing," Rowan used to have a crush on

Jennifer, but sadly, Jennifer didn't like him.

Therefore, he turned his feelings for her into appreciation, slowly he stopped being obsessed with her.

It was normal for him to have a crush on someone so excellent, he didn't think it was actually love.

Chapter 1223 Do You Know?

In the CEO's office in the Clarke Corp.

While working, Tristan got distracted from time to time.

Thinking of the fact that Claire was with Rowan now, he couldn't help feeling heartbroken.

Therefore, he tried to keep himself busy so that he wouldn't have time to think about it.

He was trying to adjust himself and he looked charming when he was working.

At the door of the office.

Jennifer stopped at the door, looking at the warm afterglow creak into the window and fall on the man

sitting at the desk. He was tall and charming.

The laptop was turned on in front of him, he was holding the mouse in his right hand and working.

It was not until Jennifer stepped in that Tristan heard the noise and raised his eyes. He turned off the

computer and said, "Why are you here?"

"Tristan." Jennifer smiled gently and walked up to him, "How are you? Have you got used to it?"

"Good." Tristan got up. "Do you want to have coffee or tea?"

"Tea will be fine." She looked at him. "I haven't had coffee for a long time."

"Okay." Tristan went to the tea room and got her a cup of tea, "It's freshly made."

"Thanks." Jennifer took the cup with both hands.

She looked around and felt inexplicable moved, "You kept the place the same way it used to be?"

Tristan looked around, "Dad has a great taste. I like the style of the office and I am not going to change it."

"That's good." Jennifer could not help but smile.

Tristan looked at her, "You are free today?"

"I just passed by, I thought I could come and see you. You are getting off work soon, right?"

"Yes. I am doing it dad's way. Work harder in the day to avoid working overtime."

Jennifer stared at him, nodded and wondered if he knew Claire and Rowan were together now.

Was he still waiting for Claire?

But it seemed that there was sadness in his eyes.

"Tristan." Jennifer, holding the teacup, asked, "Have you talked with Claire recently?"

Tristan thought about it, "Well, I have."

"You..." Jennifer didn't know how to ask the question for a moment.

But Tristan seemed calm. He was smiling and gently asked, "Claire and Dr. Watson are together, right?"

He knew?

Jennifer observed his expression, he seemed to be okay with it. But there seemed to be sadness in his smile.

"I have sent them my blessings." Tristan looked at her and looked very gentle. "What about you? Have you known it?"

Jennifer was stunned, then nodded her head, and drank her tea, "I just found it today."

There was a brief silence in the office.

Everyone should be blessing them, right?

After a while, Jennifer drank half a cup of tea, she looked up at Tristan and asked, "They shouldn't

have been together for long, right?"

"Well." Tristan nodded. "I think so." It seemed that he, as an outsider, did not want to talk too much about it. "Where were you?"

"I just passed by. Eason has grown taller again." Jennifer changed the topic, thinking of the little boy, she had gentleness in her eyes, "He said he missed you and that he hasn't seen you for a long time."

Jennifer said, "He really likes you."

"I will go see him after work," Tristan said, "I'm almost done today."

Jennifer asked, "We can go together. I didn't drive."

Chapter 1224 You Liked Me?

Tristan raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "I still have half an hour. Can you wait? There is a meeting that I have to attend."

"Of course, I don't have any plans. Should I wait here for you?" Jennifer held the cup in one hand and put the other leisurely around her chest, "Is it okay?"

Tristan nodded, "Of course."

"Well, don't mind me." Jennifer was elegant, exuding her aura as a president.

While in front of Ivan, she was his wife whom could rely on him.

She was kind and excellent.

Tristan had been a good boy since childhood. He was used to keep his feelings to himself. No matter what happened, even if his whole world was falling apart, he never let the people around him worry about him.

He had great resistance to pressure in his life and work.

But it was different this time. He couldn't help feeling sad.

He quickly took several documents, the laptop on the desktop and left after saying goodbye to Jennifer reading newspaper on the sofa.

He was mature and domineering.

In the conference room next door, the room was bright and clean.

Several project executives had arrived, there were also two market research executives.

"Mrs. Norwell." Seeing him coming in, everyone got up to greet him.

"Everyone, take your seat." Tristan sat down on the host's seat, "We are getting off work soon, let's make it short."

Everyone's hands were on their keyboards, ready to take notes of Tristan's words.

"Although we are doing great recently, we need to be careful about the cost of time and money. We need to find the best and most efficient way. We can also take the routine, as long as we supervise every step."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Tristan said, "A friend of mine in the U. S. told me they had started using the new material for three years ago. We can cooperate with him."

Everyone nodded and took notes.

Then, they gave advice when they were discussing the detailed plan.

Tristan listened carefully.

They were discussing seriously.

It was obvious every member here was excellent, they had the same goal and they recognized

Tristan's ability.

Time passed and soon the meeting ended.

In the Charity Health Center, the place was becoming more and more famous in Arkpool.

In the doctor's office.

Rowan had just finished a meeting and he came in with a cute little cake.

Claire was surprised, "You went to buy a cake?"

"Are you familiar with the cake?" Rowan asked, putting the cake on the table.

Seeing the cake, Claire's smile froze and she looked at him, "What do you mean?"

Tristan had brought the same cake for her before.

"I wanted to buy it for you." Rowan tore the pink ribbon around it, "I want to eat it with you. That's all."

He certainly didn't mention Tristan, and Claire naturally did not.

But it was really strange and childish.

The two sat down.

She watched Rowan cut the cake into two. "Let me take you to see the music fountain later? Feel art."

"I'd love that." As long as she was with him, Claire felt even the air sweet.

They ate the cake in the office and chatted.

"When did you start to like me?" Rowan asked curiously, "I want to know who fell in love with whom

first."

"You have liked me since a long time ago?" Claire was stunned.

Rowan ate the cake and casually asked, "If I didn't like you, why would I agree to be with you?"

Claire was stunned. "So, so you... Why didn't you tell me your feelings? Why did you wait for me to speak first?"

"I believe in the fate. I believe that even if none of us said anything, we would be together still," Rowan looked at her, "You can answer my question now."

Chapter 1225 In the Office

Claire thought about it, "I don't know the specific time. The first time I saw you, I seemed to see a holy aura around you, like an angel."

"What angel? I am human." Rowan was happy to hear that.

Then Rowan told her solemnly, "I saw your Facebook, that's when I started to admire and like you."

"What?" Claire was surprised, "You see me Facebook?"

"Yes, all your posts are open to read. That's rare nowadays since everyone pretty much keeps their posts only to themselves," he analyzed, "And you are very real to me, because you record everything

about your life online."

Rowan had love in his eyes as he looked at her.

At this time, two doctors at the door were about to come in to report their work, they were shocked to

see Claire and Rowan feeding each other cake.

"What's up?" Rowan looked up gently at them.

They came to themselves and quickly walked away.

They didn't want to be the third wheel!

So, they left immediately.

Claire and Rowan looked at each other, both somewhat awkward.

"I think we will get the wedding invitation very soon!" In the corridor, a male doctor was full of joy, "Dr.

Watson is really in love!"

"Who is that girl? She's so lucky. I didn't see her face clearly just now, but she shouldn't be a doctor

here, right?"

"I haven't seen her before. I don't know who she is. She's pretty. Dr. Watson must really like her, right?"

Why else would he take her to his office?"

"Dr. Watson is at the age for marriage."

"Yeah."

"And they were so sweet. Feeding each other cake."

"That's young couple in love. They don't hide their affection for each other at all nowadays."

"I like it!"

Daphne heard this and stopped walking.

After a while, she looked at the dean's office.

Hesitating for a moment, she walked towards the door, wanting to find out what was inside.

When passing by the office door, she could not help but slow down her pace, Daphne turned her eyes inside the office.

This was what she saw-

Rowan reached out his hand to wipe the cream off the corner of Claire's lips, "You got something here."

Daphne had tears in her eyes and she felt bitter inside.

She walked away, but couldn't get the picture out of her mind, she was just like Tristan, who couldn't be

with the person he wanted.

Downstairs, a Maybach stopped there.

The doors were opened and Jennifer and Tristan got off.

They walked toward the hospital hall and took the elevator upstairs. Tristan came here to see Eason today.

"Daddy."

In the quiet and comfortable suite, Eason took Zack's hand. "When will Tristan come see me?" The little guy looked forward to it.

"Jennie has gone to see him. He will definitely come to see you today." Zack stroked his head. "Do you miss him?"

The little boy nodded, he was able to understand other people's words now and communicate like normal kids.

If his previous intelligence was at about four or five years old, after treatment, he now had at least eight years old of intelligence.

Zack saw hope and was happy.

The elevator doors opened.

Jennifer and Tristan had just stepped out when Rowan and Claire stopped two meters away from them.

They met.

Tristan looked down and saw their fingers clasped, he felt as if stung by something.

Seeing Tristan, Claire was a little embarrassed, and her guilt increased.

The air seemed to freeze.

Jennifer felt the three's awkwardness, she smiled, "Are you getting off work?" Her eyes fell on Rowan's

face.

Chapter 1226 Encounter in the Bar

"Yes," Rowan looked at her, "Are you looking for me?"

"No." Jennifer smiled, took Tristan's arm and looked at him, "We are here to see Eason. He misses

Tristan."

Rowan nodded his head while Claire had been deliberately avoiding meeting Tristan's sight.

Because Tristan kept staring at her the whole time.

"Tristan let's go. Don't keep Eason waiting." Jennifer said in a sweet voice, walked ahead and said to

Rowan and Claire, "Bye."

"Bye." Rowan smiled, heard their footsteps, and then his eyes turned slightly cold, because he saw

Tristan's unwillingness.

He put his arm around Claire's shoulder and walked her into the elevator.

The two did not speak, the atmosphere was a little awkward, especially for Claire, her feelings were

complex because she hated feeling like she owed others.

At dusk.

Daphne got off work and drove aimlessly on the street.

She didn't want to go home.

She would be alone in the huge room, and she would think of Rowan no matter what she did. That

feeling was really awful.

She didn't have dinner because she was not hungry at all. She was fed up with anger for Claire.

She had to take the fact, but she hated Claire even more now.

She drove around on the road aimlessly for an hour and eventually parked outside a bar.

Daphne rarely came to such places, she had only been to a bar for a few times in her life.

When she couldn't handle her feelings, it was a good idea to come have a drink.

Daphne got off the car and walked into the bar, a young waiter came up to her, "Miss, you can sit here.

What do you like to have?"

Daphne was in a bad mood, so she didn't answer.

She walked straight to the bar counter, sat on a high stool, and waited in line for a cocktail.

Looking at the bartender's performance, her mood didn't get any better. The music in the bar was not noisy, it was a love song.

"Time is the thief, stealing our memories. You are stored in my mind, the highlight of my life..."

The changing lights fell on her face and she took a sip of the wine.

Daphne inadvertently raised her eyes and saw someone not far away. The person was sitting on the sofa, looking a little lonely.

She looked at him.

Tristan came to the bar after visiting Eason from the hospital.

He couldn't help thinking of Claire when he was not working.

He ordered a bottle of whiskey, sat alone on the sofa, poured some wine into his empty goblet, and drank it up.

He liked Claire, Daphne knew it. It was really a coincidence for her to meet him here.

So, she walked toward him with her cocktail.

But she was stopped by a man, Daphne was stunned and looked at the man. He was tall and good-looking, too.

Tristan brought a guard here so that no one would disturb him?

"I know him. I just want to say a few words to him," Daphne said seriously and didn't look like the other girls here.

Tristan heard it and looked up. He didn't have much impression of Daphne.

Seeing that Tristan didn't say anything, the guard didn't stop Daphne from approaching him.

Daphne had been looking at Tristan with a smile.

She stood in front of him with her wine glass, and then sat down beside him.

"Claire and Rowan are together, you know?" Daphne turned to look at him. He was really handsome.

Why did she bring up this?

Tristan held the goblet and looked at her.

"Who are you?" He said in a low, hoarse voice.

Daphne thought about it, looked away and smiled bitterly, "I'm pretty much you." Then she drank her cocktail and felt heartbroken.

Chapter 1227 Failed

Tristan had no interest in her business, since she didn't tell him, he didn't bother to ask.

He looked away, listening to the song and drinking his wine, he began to empty his thoughts.

"I am on a journey without you, alone with no one here. I might never meet someone like you..."

The lyrics got him and he felt sad.

Daphne turned to look at him. He was really handsome, with perfect features, "Your name is Tristan, isn't it?"

She had read the news recently, his name was on Trend.

Tristan took over the Clarke Corp and became the president, he was also the elder brother of Mrs.

Marsh.

Tristan did not answer.

"I like your name." Daphne could not help smiling gently.

Tristan looked cold, drinking his wine, ignoring her. But he did not drive her away.

He seemed indifferent to everything around him.

"Actually, I should be in the same mood as you now." Daphne suddenly wanted to talk to him.

She sighed and said with a wry smile, "You had your heart broken, so did I."

Daphne looked at his side face.

Tristan's expression changed slightly, he hated it when someone tried to read his mind, especially

someone he didn't even know.

He fixed his sharp eyes at her.

Daphne was startled by the look his eyes, "I like Rowan," she said, "Before I even told him how I feel

about him, he's with someone else now."

Tristan did not know what to say. So what if he told Claire his feelings for her?

He withdrew his gaze.

"Tristan."

In the dim lights and with the effect of the alcohol, Daphne put her hand on Tristan shoulder.

Tristan frowned.

"Tristan, let's have a flash marriage!"

Daphne suddenly had a bold idea, she seemed to be interested in him. She stroked his shoulder with her palm either intentionally or unintentionally.

Tristan looked at her with his cold eyes full of danger, "Take your hands off of me!" He lowered his voice and said in displeasure.

Being frightened by his sharp eyes, Daphne's face turned red and she moved her hand.

It was awkward.

Tristan was unapproachable.

"Don't you want to take revenge?" Daphne asked in unwillingness.

Tristan's eyes were with a warning, "Listen, if you really love him, you should bless him."

"I can't!" Daphne blurted out, she wished she could kill Claire.

Tristan's face turned cold and angry, "If you try to sabotage their relationship, I won't let you go." He

read her mind.

Daphne was startled by his warning and her body stiffened.

Tristan looked away, drank up his wine and left.

His bodyguard followed him to the men's room.

Daphne turned her head and stared blankly at his back.

A man walked past her and his finger touched the whiskey bottle.

Daphne sat alone on the sofa, drank up the wine. In pain, she took the bottle of whiskey and gulped it down her throat.

Some wine slipped down her lips and slid down her neck. She drank up the bottle of wine.

Soon, she started to feel hot and drunk.

She tried to keep sadness away from her and breathed for air.

The song was changed.

"An accident happened. You walked away, leaving our story unfinished. You can't hear me, but I keep crying..."

She tried to stand up several times but failed.

She didn't expect the wine to be so potent.

Soon, her vision started to blur, so was her mind.

She felt hot all over.

So hot.

As a doctor, she could tell something was off.

Chapter 1228 Kindness Is an Instinct

But why didn't Tristan feel anything.

Just like that, Daphne took off her shirt uncontrollably, showing her waist.

In the changing lights, her vision was gradually blurred. She just wanted a way to let the hotness in her out.

"Rowan... I like you!" She exclaimed. "Why don't you like me? Why are you with her?"

At this time, not far away, two shirtless men noticed her and they had an obscene expression on their faces.

"The drug works really well. She has taken off her shirt."

"Let's go."

The two men then walked towards Daphne. It was time to make a move.

"Hey, hottie, do you want to be friends with us? We can get you fun."

One of the men pulled her up, holding her into his arms. "You smell so good." He leaned greedily close to her neck and smelled her.

His hands were on her waist.

"Let go of me..." Daphne had the remaining consciousness, "Let go..." She struggled in the man's arms.

She looked so weak and it was so tempting.

Not far away, Tristan had just come out of the men's room and saw it. He stood there with his hands in his pockets.

His assistant was also standing next to him.

"Rowan..."

Daphne felt very hot, her head was dizzy and the faces in front of her overlapped.

She smelled smoke, "Let go of me. You are not Rowan..."

"Rowan?" The man was stunned, then said with a smile, "Of course I am Rowan. Come, I will give you pleasure."

The assistant turned his eyes and looked at Tristan. Tristan was frowning.

"Mr. Norwell, should we go help her?" Kevin, Tristan's assistant asked.

Tristan did not speak, staring at them.

Seeing this, Kevin didn't do anything.

"Where are you taking me?"

Daphne was weak in the man's arms, struggling to look up, only to see the man's Adam's apple, "You are not Rowan..."

She instinctively resisted him and she tried to push the man away.

The man's expression changed, but he only held her tighter, "Come with me!"

"No..." Daphne grew weaker and weaker. "Let me go... Help!"

The man covered her mouth with his hand, just as he was about to drag her away...

Tristan said, "Go help her."

"Yes, sir."

Kevin immediately walked over and kicked the two men's asses.

They groaned in pain and attracted a lot of people's attention. The security guards were also here.

Daphne was down on the sofa.

Tristan walked to her, stood by the sofa and stared at her.

She was only wearing a bra now. But Tristan was a gentleman, he didn't stare at her breasts.

Daphne covered her head with her hands and slowly came to her senses.

Tristan's face became clear in her vision.

Seeing his face, she suddenly felt as if stricken by lightning. She shivered and immediately sat up.

She looked down and found her shirt, covered her chest with it. She felt so embarrassed at this

moment,

Looking up at Tristan, she was at a loss and looked in shock.

Tristan said coldly, "Don't drink other people's left wine."

Daphne was confused. She looked at the two men groaning on the ground. They soon escaped this

place.

Kevin said something to the security guards, who then walked away.

Since they didn't break anything, they didn't need to compensate.

The guards went to chase after the two men.

Daphne got dressed and stood in front of Tristan, "Why didn't you feel anything?" She still felt dizzy but she was sober now.

Tristan didn't answer but turned around and left.

"Hey!" She grabbed her arm to stop her. Then she approached him, "Take me with you."

Chapter 1229 Send You a Mirror

She looked really pitiful and with tears in her eyes.

Tristan's eyes were filled with danger.

Before he even said a word, Daphne was frightened by the look in his eyes.

At this time, Kevin pushed her onto sofa!

"Ah!" Daphne screamed and almost sprained her ankle.

Tristan looked at her with a frown, "Be smarter." He patted his own shoulder in disgust.

"But this is a great start for a love story!" Daphne stood up again and asked anxiously, "I think we are

definitely a perfect combination! We will be happier together than they are!"

"Can't you afford a mirror? Kevin, send her a mirror later."

"Yes, Mr. Norwell."

Tristan then left without looking back.

Daphne was so angry that she gritted her teeth. It felt awful to be abandoned. She thought highly of

herself, why didn't anyone like her?

Tristan had walked out of the bar with his hands in his pockets.

Kevin followed him out.

He opened the door of the back seat for Tristan. who couldn't drive after drinking, which why also why

he was here.

Tristan didn't need a driver usually, he didn't think he was special.

"Mr. Norwell, where are we going now?" Kevin started the car and asked.

The window was rolled down.

The cool wind blew and Tristan's mind became clear. He wasn't drunk at all, melancholy shrouded him.

He looked out of the window at the night scenes.

The bustling city was brightly-lit

There were so many happy people on the streets, but he wasn't one of them.

He hadn't been in a relationship but he felt heartbroken. In the end, he was left with nothing.

He might never have a chance to be with Claire unless she broke up with Rowan, right?

But he really liked Claire.

She was reckless and careless, he didn't even know why he liked her, but no one could replace her.

"Sir?" Kevin didn't hear an answer and asked again. "Should I drive you home?"

Tristan stopped thinking, "Park anywhere by the river." He wanted to feel the breeze and calm down.

There were always some emotions that could only be processed by himself.

Kevin nodded. "Yes, sir." Soon, the car was parked by the river.

Tristan opened the door and got off the car, Kevin followed him out of the car, keeping a certain

distance to keep him company.

He walked to the river bank.

Tristan was tall, he had his hands around the railings by the vast river that reflected the bright

moonlight. It was sparkling, very beautiful.

He was wearing a handmade coat that wrapped his perfect figure, his legs were long.

But he looked a little lonely.

Kevin stood far away. He felt sorry for Tristan, who wasn't like this at all in the daytime.

Suddenly, Kevin's phone rang.

He took it out, saw the caller ID and immediately picked up the phone, "Mr. Clarke."

"Kevin, why didn't Tristan answer his phone? Has he gotten off work?" Zack's concerned voice came.

Kevin replied, "He must have muted his phone. He has gotten off work and I am with him now."

"Where are you?" And why was Tristan with his assistant after work?

Were they talking about work?

Kevin answered, "Mr. Clarke, we are by the river."

A while later, Zack drove here.

He parked his car next to Tristan's.

Zack soon got off and saw Kevin standing by the river. He walked up the steps.

Chapter 1230 Tristan Going to Britain

"Mr. Clarke." Kevin heard the footsteps and turned to greet him respectfully.

"Kevin," Zack came up, saw his son standing not far away, and looked at Kevin again. "What's wrong?

Is it about work?"

"No, everything is going well at work." Kevin truthfully replied, "We were just at the bar. Mr. Norwell

didn't drink much. He might be sad about something."

Kevin had only just started working for Kevin. They were only colleagues now but Kevin had always

admired him and taken him as his role model.

Zack looked at the lonely man standing there in the wind. He seemed to understand something,

nodded, and walked towards Tristan.

It wasn't until his father came to next him that Tristan noticed, "Dad?" He was confused, "Why are you

here?"

Zack held the railing in his hands, he looked gentle at the vast river.

There were several luxury cruises there.

"I heard Michelle say that the girl you like chose Dr. Watson."

Tristan was stunned, then he could not help but smile, "I was defeated before I could even compete."

"That's not true," Zack turned to look at him. "If you love her, let her go."

Tristan turned his eyes to his father and Zack continued, "If she comes back to you, she will be yours. If

not, even if you get her, you will lose her one day."

"She won't come back," Tristan said in a low voice, "I know very clearly that we don't fall in love with

someone we didn't fall in love at the first sight. Moreover, she believes in first impression."

"Then forget her. Maybe she's really just a passer-by in your life." Zack patted his son on the shoulder

and looked sideways at him. "William hurt his leg."

Tristan frowned, looked into Zack's eyes, "When did it happen?"

"It's not serious, but he will need a wheelchair for now."

"The project..."

"He can't come over," Zack said, "You will have to go to England, meet him and talk. It will be the best if

we can sign the contract with him on the trip."

Tristan thought about it, "Okay, I will arrange as soon as possible."

"You can take the chance to change your mood," Zack said, "Leave Arkpool and go to somewhere

else. Maybe you will be surprised on the trip."

He would go to England for business, but Tristan didn't expect any surprise.

He had met so many women so far but had liked none of them.

Claire was his first crush and his feelings for her wouldn't fade any time soon.

"You are such an excellent man, you will be happy," Zack encouraged him and had confidence in him.

Tristan didn't want him to worry about him, he smiled, "I'm sure you will have grand kids in a few years."

"I will be looking forward to it!"

By the river, the wind blew.

After the chat, Tristan felt much better.

It was time for dinner in the Russell family.

A car was parked in the yard and the lights were out, Claire and Rowan got off the car and they took

out the presents from the trunk.

Claire held his arm, "Let's go!"

"You really didn't tell them we are coming?" Rowan asked her, "Is it appropriate to show up all of a

sudden?" He was always a man of plans.

"Why is it inappropriate? Everyone already knows that we're together! I have told them about it."

In the bright moonlight, they walked towards the living room.

In the stylishly decorated dining room.

The Russell family, who were about to have dinner, saw the headlights just now, and saw the two

figures through the French window.

"Claire came back with Dr. Watson," Mya stood up.