Surprised 1221

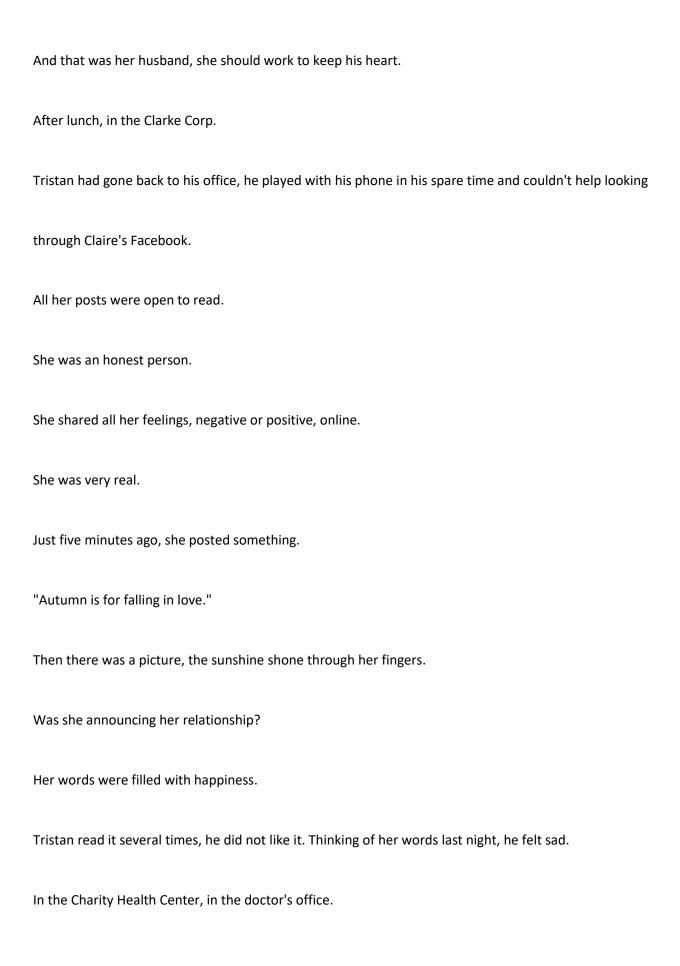
Rowan looked at her in unwillingness and asked, "Have I made it clear?" Daphne didn't know where she was inferior to Claire. "I can say it again if you didn't understand," Rowan said to her, "I love Claire, and we're together." Daphne was both angry and wanted to cry. But Rowan didn't want to talk to 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

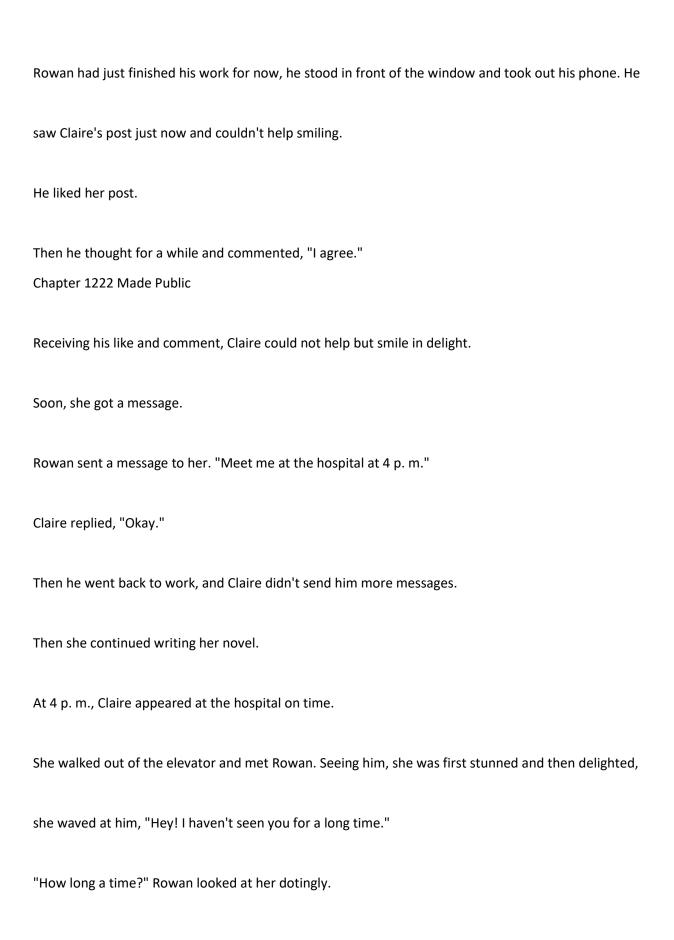
But today, he was particularly handsome.

looked calm and composed.

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







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."
Rowan stroked her hair dotingly, "I will get you a whole garden of flowers."
Rowan stroked her hair dotingly, "I will get you a whole garden of flowers." "Really?"
Rowan stroked her hair dotingly, "I will get you a whole garden of flowers." "Really?" They talked and laughed all the way.





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.

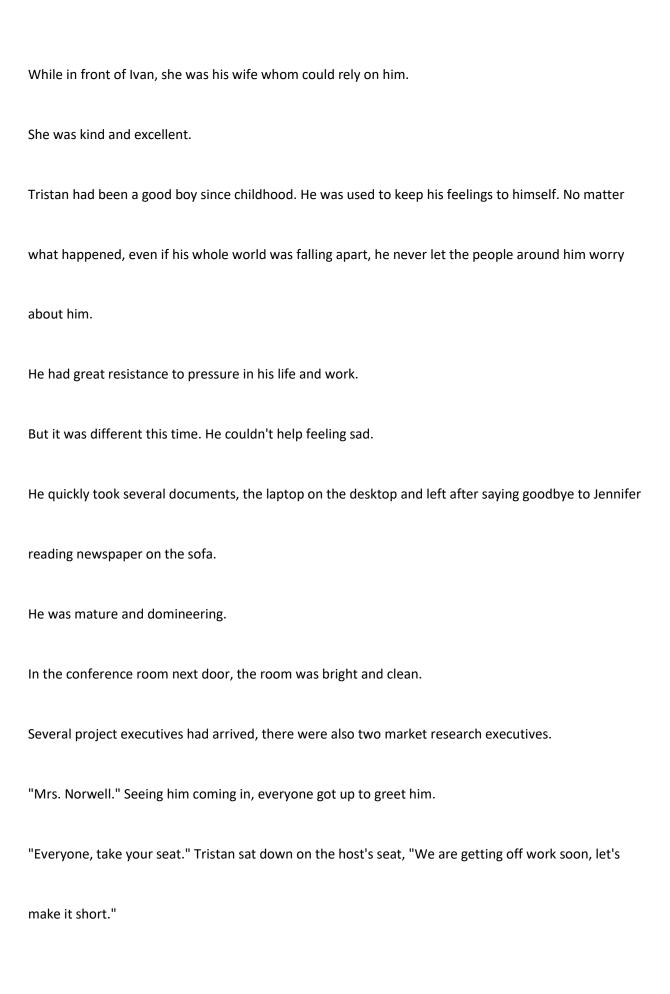
It was not until Jennifer stepped in that Tristan heard the noise and raised his eyes. He turned off the

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.
```



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.



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.





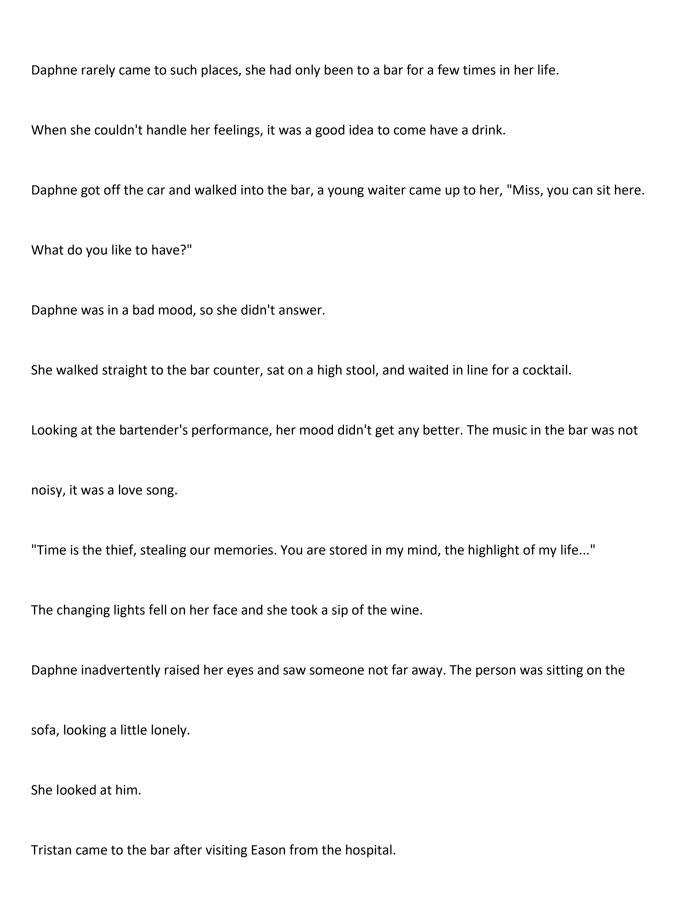








"Tristan let's go. Don't keep Eason waiting." Jennifer said in a sweet voice, walked ahead and said to
Rowan and Claire, "Bye."
"Bye." Rowan smiled, heard their footsteps, and then his eyes turned slightly cold, because he saw
Tristan's unwillingness.
He put his arm around Claire's shoulder and walked 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.

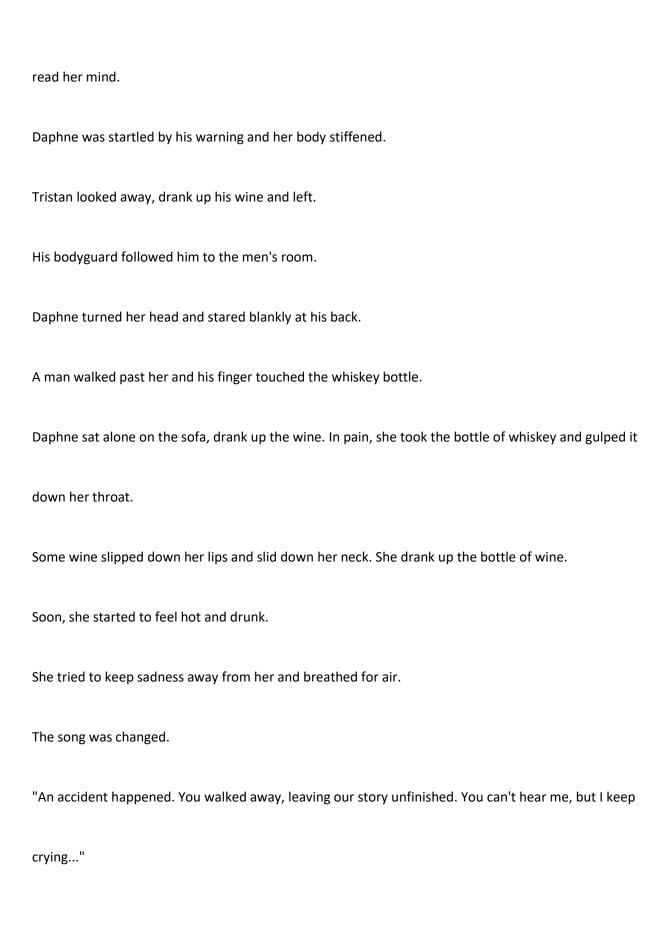


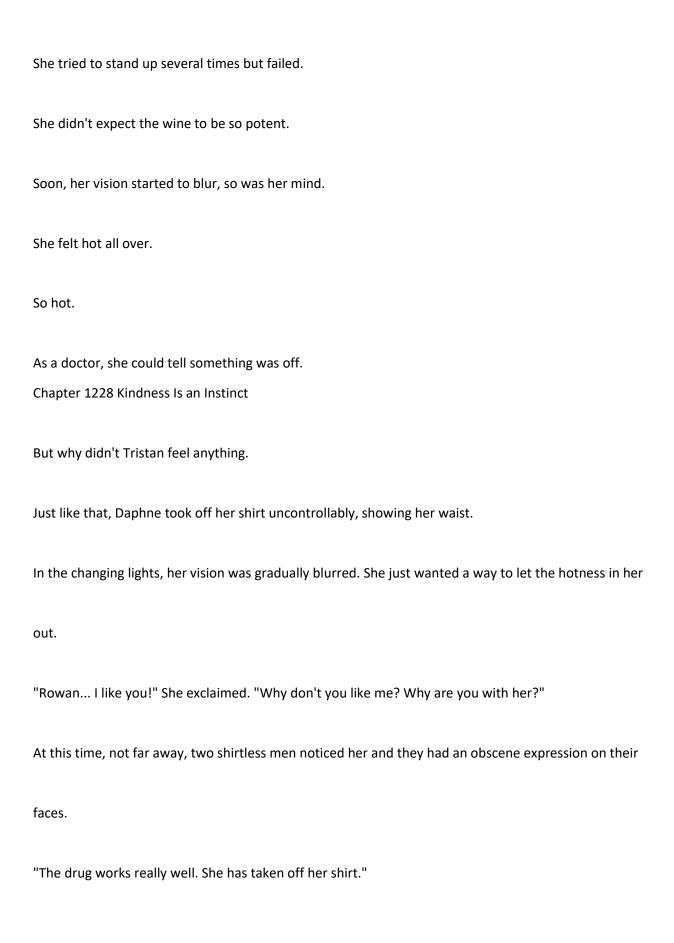
He couldn't help thinking of Claire when he was not working. He ordered a bottle of whiskey, sat alone on the sofa, poured some wine into his empty goblet, and drank it up. He liked Claire, Daphne knew it. It was really a coincidence for her to meet him here. So, she walked toward him with her cocktail. But she was stopped by a man, Daphne was stunned and looked at the man. He was tall and goodlooking, 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.





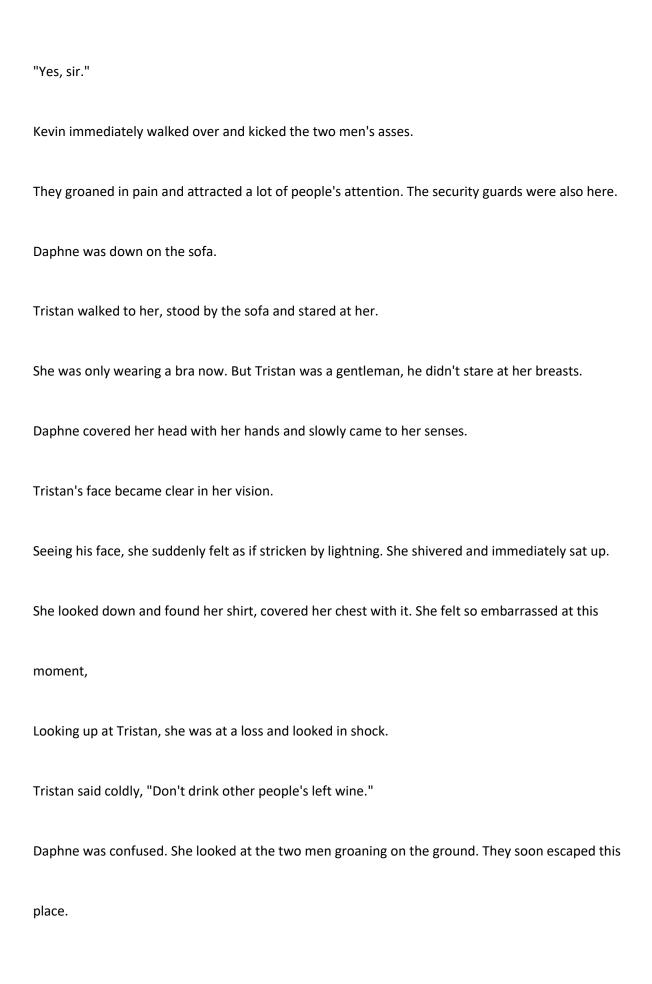




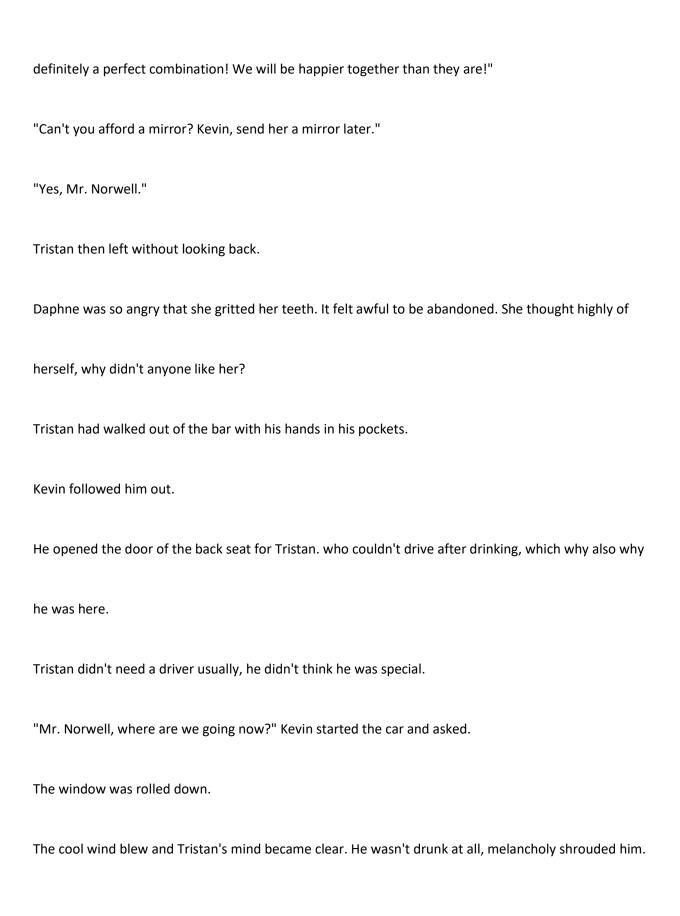








Kevin said something to the security guards, who then walked away.
Since they didn't break anything, they didn't need to compensate.
The guards went to chase after the two men.
Daphne got dressed and stood in front of Tristan, "Why didn't you feel anything?" She still felt dizzy but
she was sober now.
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







"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



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.