

Surprised 1261

Chapter 1261 Daniel

Seeing that he hung up the phone, Jennifer asked nervously, "You mean your best men? They are all well-trainee, could it be..."

"No," Ivan said firmly, "We're not going for a fight. I know William, we are old friends. But it's always good to be prepared and secured."

"I'm going with you," Jennifer didn't want him to turn her down.

"Okay," Ivan replied, "I don't want you to be worried." He was a person who valued family very much and Tristan was his wife's brother.

Ivan put his hands around her waist and kissed her, "Besides, I would definitely miss you. I will be in England for two days."

"I'm not in the mood for flirty." Jennifer was extremely worried about her brother right now.

But Ivan had long gotten used to having her around and waking up to see her every morning.

In the famous Darci Manor in England, it was at night.

As the last piano song ended, the ball came to an end.

In the yard.

The guests said goodbye to the Hawsons, waving or hugging.

As the butler watched them get into their cars, they left.

Monica had been wanting to ask Tristan something but never got a chance.

Because Daniel had been occupying Tristan.

"Mr. Norwell, do you like it here?" Daniel's eyes were bright and she was in a good mood, "Are you sleepy? If not, I can show you around the manor and tell you about the history and stories here. You will like it."

She was full of admiration for Tristan and outgoing.

Tristan looked into her eyes. He wondered what William had said to her. If his guess was right, William was really despicable.

Daniel was under-aged.

He didn't want to cooperate with someone who would use his own daughter.

"Mr. Norwell, what are you thinking about?" Daniel was too young to read his mind, so she asked, "Can you tell me?"

"Ms. Hawson, I'm a bit tired," Tristan said gentlemanly, "Good night."

Then he turned around to the hall. He didn't think this was a simple cooperation.

Daniel stood by the fountain in a daze. Looking at Tristan leaving, she felt disappointed.

What went wrong?

Why was he suddenly unhappy?

Didn't he like her?

Monica was standing at the door of the hall, Tristan saw her.

Monica arched her eyebrow. Tristan didn't intend to talk to her as he was in a bad mood.

He had just had a heartbreak and was sad. He didn't like to be played a trick.

How shameless! Blocking the signals?

But Tristan could be sure that Monica wasn't a part of this. He met her here by coincidence.

"Hey, what favor do you need?" Monica turned around and followed him, "You seem to be in trouble.

Otherwise, why would you look so unhappy?"

Tristan stopped walking and looked at her sideways, "Will you help me?"

"We can make a deal. Tell me what you need and I will make a price," Monica looked at him, "Now about it?"

Tristan stopped walking and frowned. She was really realistic.

"Well, you need help and I need money. Is there a problem?" Monica joked. Suddenly, she wanted to take revenge on him.

"Mr. Norwell!"

Before Tristan could answer, William's voice came.

Monica and Tristan looked back at the same time and saw the Hawsons come in with their daughter.

William looked at Tristan gently and kindly, "Let's talk upstairs in my study about the cooperation."

Chapter 1262 Marriage

So, he was really here for business?

Monica saw that Tristan nodded his head, glanced at her before he walked upstairs with William.

Monica thought about that look he gave her and guessed the situation.

"Monica, what were you talking to Mr. Norwell about just now?" Daniel walked over, held her arm and asked curiously.

"Nothing," Monica answered. She could tell that Tristan was caught up in a trap.

But he was a smart man.

What help did he need from her?

In the study upstairs.

Tristan walked up with William. The study was huge, in retro style. The several book shelves were neatly arranged with a lot of books on them.

William sat down at his desk and hinted for Tristan to take a seat.

Tristan didn't sit down. Through the French window, he saw the situation at the gate of the manor, a dozen of guards in black were standing there.

They weren't there when he came.

William looked at him and didn't seem to care whether he had figured the situation out.

Tristan soon withdrew his gaze. He took out the contract he had brought and handed it to William.

William opened the drawer and took out something as well.

A Marriage Agreement?

Tristan saw the words. He had been guessing, and now he was shocked to see his guess confirmed.

"Mr..."

"Sign This," William handed him a pen and said, "And the cooperation will be established."

Tristan didn't know what to say. He felt disrespected.

"How's that?" It seemed William was really confident, "As long as you sign this, you can now only get the money for the project but also a lot of benefits."

Tristan pursed his lips and squinted his eyes.

William laughed, stood up and went around the desk. He patted Tristan on the shoulder, "Your father takes me as an important friend. If I asked him for the marriage, he would definitely agree. Besides, my daughter is a perfect match for you."

"She's only a child," Tristan pointed it out, "And I'm 30."

William smiled and shook his head, "Mr. Marsh is 12 years older than his wife."

He didn't seem to mind the age gap at all, "Danielle has come of age. And I think all successful men want a young wife, don't they?"

Tristan stared at him coldly.

"You're a perfect match!" William continued, 'Daniel can help you with your career. She's smart."

William said, "Tristan, I have chosen you for my son-in-law since a long time ago. The wedding is tomorrow."

"Thank you for your appreciation, sir," Tristan took the cooperation contract from the desk and smiled faintly, "The cooperation is off the table. You can take the marriage agreement back."

William's expression changed, "Do you think you can leave here?"

"You will kill me?" Tristan asked.

"No," William answered, "But you're not leaving this place. The signals have been blocked. I have anticipated your rejection, but the wedding isn't cancelling. I have already sent out the invitations."

"You like to forget things into being?" Tristan asked.

"It's not too much to ask," William looked at him in displeasure and didn't understand, "Daniel is graduating from Yeal, she can speak eight languages. She can play piano, dance, draw... So many things she can download. She's never had a boyfriend and you're both single."

"I am not single," Tristan asked him, "Don't you mind?"

Chapter 1263 My Girlfriend

William was stunned. He had a girlfriend?

Since when?

He had investigated it and Tristan shouldn't have a girlfriend.

William didn't believe it and laughed, "Who? Facetime her."

Thinking of the fact that Claire was with Rowan now, Tristan felt sad again.

He had just had wine and for a second, he really missed Claire.

If he and Claire were together now, he would have brought her along with him to Darci Manor.

"You can't, can you?" William stared at him and laughed again, "Tristan, if you married Daniel, you can not only get the cooperation, but also the manor. I have only one daughter and you will inherit all my wealth. I can make you really wealthy, my one condition is you have to love Daniel."

"Monica is my girlfriend," Tristan plucked up his courage and looked into his eyes. He was wearing a slight frown.

William stopped laughing and looked at him in shock, "What did you say?"

"I said, I have a girlfriend and I am not marrying Ms. Hawson. I can't be your son-in-law." Tristan made his attitude clear and said humbly, "Thank you for your appreciation, sir."

"You and Monica are in a relationship?" William looked into his eyes, "I don't believe you!"

Then he shouted at the door, "Call Ms. Swain here!"

"Yes, sir."

Hearing the fading footsteps, Tristan looked calm but in fact, he didn't know if Monica would help him.

Would she be smart enough?

William had been staring at him, trying to read his mind.

Because he didn't believe in his words at all.

Downstairs, someone soon found Monica, "Ms. Swain, Mr. Hawson wants to see you."

"What?"

Both Monica and Daniel were in shock. Why did he need to talk to her?

"What does daddy want to talk to Monica about?" Daniel asked in confusion.

The man answered, "I'm not sure. Mr. Norwell is also there. Ms. Swain, will you come with me? They are waiting."

Monica seemed to understand it. Tristan must be in trouble, which was why he said he needed her help

just now.

Therefore, she glanced at Daniel and then at the man, "Okay." She followed him upstairs.

"I'm going with you!" Daniel was both worried and curious.

Monica didn't hate Tristan. Otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to go on a blind date with him before.

She hated blind dates.

However, she did resent him a little after she was tricked the other day and felt humiliated.

Then, after the incident at the airport, she thought that he was a responsible man.

And he helped her out at the ball tonight.

She had already taken Tristan as a friend.

The man led her into the study.

Daniel stopped at the door, stood with her back against the wall and shushed at the man, hoping he

could keep it a secret for her.

She wanted to eavesdrop.

Monica had been afraid of going into her father's study since she was a child, because her mother

would ask her to reflect on herself here every time after she did something wrong.

She got scared looking at all those books somehow.

Therefore, the moment she walked in, she felt flustered.

Hearing her footsteps, Tristan looked back, smiled and reached out his hand at her.

Monica looked into his eyes and was confused. She walked towards him and soon seemed to figure out something.

As she walked close, Tristan held her hand.

Chapter 1264 Can't Be Shared

Daniel was stunned as she saw this, so was William.

Since Tristan had asked her for help already, Monica cooperated well with him.

"You..." William didn't buy it and smiled, "Is this a joke?"

Monica was dumbfounded, she instinctively wanted to take back her hand but Tristan held it even more tightly and said in a relaxed tone, "It's not. Monica is really my girlfriend, which is why we came together."

Then Tristan pulled Monica near and looked at William.

Monica inadvertently saw the agreement on the desk and saw Daniel's and Tristan's names.

She was shocked. So... Tristan was asked to marry Daniel?

That was absurd!

And he blocked the signals here?

"Mr. Hawson, I'm afraid I can't marry Daniel," he held Monica's hand tightly and glanced at her, then said in a firm tone, "Because I've already got Monica."

"No!" William didn't believe it, "I have investigated it! You'd better not lie!"

He had informed all family members and friends, the wedding tomorrow would be a grand one. If it was cancelled at last minute, the Hawsons would become a joke.

William couldn't take it. It was humiliating.

Tristan had to compromise!

At the door, Daniel covered her chest and shook her head in disbelief. Her mind was in a mess.

They were at arguing inside.

Daniel had long known what her father wanted to do, but Tristan's words were heartbreaking.

He said, "I'm not marrying your daughter!"

"You have to!" William said in a tough manner, as they were in his territory, "I have sent out the invitations." Then he looked at Monica and said in the same tough manner, "Ms. Swain, tell me, how much money should I pay you to leave Tristan?"

Monica had never been in such a situation before.

William looked at Tristan again, "You haven't gotten married, right? Then break up with her."

"That's insane!" Tristan was speechless, he said with cold eyes, "I used to respect you very much, I didn't expect you to be so unreasonable!"

"Daddy!" Daniel couldn't help it anymore and barged in, "I don't want Tristan!" Things couldn't get worse.

She might lose two friends.

Daniel had been eavesdropping?

William was flustered, "Daniel, why are you here?" Then he shouted at the door, "Take Ms. Hawson back to her room!"

"Yes, sir," his man came in.

"I'm not going!" Daniel rushed to the desk, stood in front of William and looked at the men coming in,

she was excited, "Go away! I am involved in this, why can't I be here?"

William's men were already in the room, but they didn't know what to do. They couldn't Force Daniel.

William was mad. This was a challenge for him as a father.

Tristan grabbed Monica's hand and said, "You can't force a marriage."

"Daddy, I don't want to do this," Daniel was in her right mind, looking at her father in anxiety, "I do like

the single Tristan, but he has a girlfriend now! He won't love me!"

"Daniel, don't believe..." William wanted to persuade her.

"Daddy, do you know what love is?" Daniel was emotional, "It's exclusive! It can't be shared!" She had

always dreamed of a romantic love story.

Chapter 1265 The Show

Although Daniel was young, she seemed like a hero tonight.

Tristan and Monica were amazed.

Daniel was still confronting her father, stating her attitude. William felt embarrassed.

"I am not marrying him!"

She simply told him her thoughts, "He already has someone, he won't love me! Not even time can

change that!"

"Daniel, you're too young to know anything," William put his hand on her shoulder, "They're not together. They're just putting on a show. You would have known it if they were really together, silly girl."

Daniel turned her head and looked into Monica's eyes. Tristan held Monica's hand tighter.

He wanted her to keep this up.

Feeling Tristan's request, Monica turned her head to look at him.

"Take Ms. Hawson back to her room!" William ordered again, with suppressed anger.

"Yes, sir," his men came over.

"Daddy, I am not marrying him!" Daniel struggled, but she was with a clear mind.

Even when she was forced out of the room, she turned her head and said, "I won't agree even if he

did!"

"Daddy, I'm not marrying him! I don't like him anymore!" At the door, tears welled up in her eyes, "I'm

not marrying Tristan!"

Monica turned her heart and felt sorry seeing her friend being taken away.

Daniel must have been looking forward to it, right?

Her eyes were so bright just now. She was so happy today, she even invited her to witness the happiest day of her life.

And now, she stole it from her.

After Daniel was taken away, the room was quiet again.

William still didn't believe that they were together. He was stubborn.

Tristan was calm and his attitude was clear. He had given up on the cooperation. He intended to leave this place tomorrow morning, even if he had to fight head-on with the men at the door.

He would never compromise.

"Stop with your little act," William looked at them and said, "I don't buy it. The wedding will be held as scheduled. Go to bed."

William said to Tristan, "Everything will be fine after tomorrow."

"You should ask for your daughter's agreement first," Tristan was annoyed and looked at him, "How could there be such a father in the world?"

William felt hurt by his words.

"Have you thought about how your daughter would feel about this? Fighting over a man with her boyfriend. She's only 18!"

William was stung again.

He looked at Tristan's hand holding Monica's. He made it look really real.

Monica felt Tristan's anger.

"Fine!" William looked at them in anger, "Then you should be okay with sleeping in the same room tonight, right? In the same bed? I'd like to see for how long can you keep the show going!"

Monica was shocked.

Tristan looked at William and thought of something.

"Guards!" William shouted at the door and squinted at Tristan, "Keep going. You can keep this up until the wedding."

Soon, two men came in.

William said to them, "Take them to the third floor."

"Yes, sir."

Why the third floor?

Tristan frowned. He looked at William coldly, "Mr. Hawson, if you insist on making the situation worse, it won't do you any good."

"It can't get any worse, can it!"

For a moment, the room was filled with tension.

Chapter 1266 Make A Price

William sat down on the chair, tapped his finger leisurely on the table, looked up and said.

"I just want to see some proof. If you're really a couple, I can reconsider the whole thing," he looked out the window and reminded me, "Don't try to escape because you can't. Let alone the fact she's here."

"Mr. Norwell, Ms. Swain, please," William's men were somewhat polite.

Monica was dumbfounded.

What was happening?

How should they prove it?

Sleep in the same room?

And on the same bed?

She suddenly got cold feet.

Tristan held her hand and the two followed William's men out. He was thinking about the countermeasure. Michelle should be able to guess that he was now in trouble, shouldn't she?

She was such an intelligent woman.

They walked to the stairs.

Daniel, who was grabbing the railing and unwilling to leave, shouted at them, "There's camera in the room! Be careful not to leave anything to my father!"

Tristan and Monica stopped walking and looked at her. There were two men next to her with a helpless look.

"Daniel..." Monica had a lot of words to say to her but didn't know how to tell them.

Tristan frowned. There was camera in the room?

That was breaching of human rights!

William was going to hold them hostage here?

"Mr. Norwell, Monica, I'm sorry..." Daniel said with tears in her eyes. "I didn't know things would turn up like this. If Mr. Norwell were single, he would definitely like me. There are a lot of guys who want to

marry me!"

"Daniel!"

"Monica, I won't fight with you over him, although I adore him," Daniel hid the sadness inside of her,

"Don't worry. I won't marry him. We are on the same side."

"Ms. Hawson," Tristan was moved, "Thank you."

Daniel smiled and shook her head, "You're welcome." She looked at him with administration.

At this moment, William walked over. The wedding was not the priority now, he just wanted to humiliate

Tristan.

And he wanted to know if Tristan was lying to him or not.

"Take them to their room!" he said angrily to his men and ignored his daughter's feelings, "and take Ms.

Hawson to my study!"

"Mr. Norwell, Ms. Swain, please."

Tristan didn't intend to put the guards in a dilemma and followed them upstairs.

Monica's hand had been held by him. She could feel his warmth.

Daniel was taken to the study. She felt sorry going against her father but didn't regret it.

At the door of the bedroom on the third floor, Tristan turned to look at Monica and then they walked in together.

The door was then closed and maybe locked by the guard.

What should they do?

As a lady, Monica was in a fluster.

Although she trusted in Tristan, he was a man after all and here they were, alone in the same room.

Tristan found the camera hidden next to the chandelier immediately after he came in.

In the study.

William was sitting at the desk and looking at the surveillance, Daniel was asked to stand next to him.

They could see what was going on in the room.

Daniel dared not look at it. She felt disappointed simply watching them holding hands.

She liked Tristan. She had seen his photos and resume.

"They're not a couple," William said to his daughter firmly, "Don't worry. Tristan is really single."

But it didn't matter to Daniel anymore because she didn't want to marry a man who didn't like her at all.

In the bedroom.

Tristan turned around and hugged Monica, "I'm sorry." His voice was low, "There's a camera next to the chandelier and it can record our conversation.

It was horrible!

Why would there be such a room in the manor?

"I'm sorry for getting you involved," Tristan didn't hug her very tightly and he apologized from the bottom of his heart, "Make a price, Monica. I will give you double."

"You..." Monica was startled. How were they going to get through the night?

Chapter 1267 His Warmth

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you," Tristan promised hurriedly, worried that she might misunderstand.

Monica was in his arms and her face was against his chest. She could hear his strong heartbeat.

Tristan had a faint smell on him. Monica was lost in it for a moment.

After all, she used to be crazily obsessed with him.

In the study, seeing this, William was in shock and started to doubt himself.

They were hugging? And they looked in love.

Daniel pursed her lips, trying to hide her sadness, "I don't want to watch it anymore." Then she turned around to leave.

William didn't keep her here.

In the screen, he saw Tristan's lips moving. He hurriedly said to his subordinate, "Turn up the volume. I want to hear what they are talking about!"

"Sir, this is the loudest volume."

But he couldn't hear anything.

Were they whispering?

In the bedroom.

Tristan hugged Monica gently and said in a low voice, "I called my sister before the signals were blocked."

"Does she know the situation?" Monica asked in fear, "Will she come for you?" She had read the news and known that Tristan's sister was Mrs. Marsh.

Ivan Marsh was a well-known businessman.

Even William had to be careful when getting along with him.

"I suppose," Tristan couldn't be sure.

"You suppose?" Monica got a heavy heart, "What do you mean by 'suppose'?" She couldn't help raising her voice.

"Shush..." Tristan hugged her tighter and said in her ear, "Because the signals were blocked before I could finish."

There was a short silence in the room.

"Daniel's father is despicable!" Monica couldn't help complaining, she had always been a reasonable person and couldn't understand the whole thing, "How can a marriage without love be a happy one?"

She came to herself and sighed. She looked up at him in his arms, "If you had brought your girlfriend here, this wouldn't have happened, right?"

Tristan felt sad by her words.

She still thought Claire was his girlfriend?

It reminded him of the blind date, if he hadn't been so impulsive and took things slowly, maybe Claire would've been his someday.

The hug lasted for a long time. William had been staring but didn't find anything unusual.

Tristan had realized the problem. They couldn't do this for the whole night.

So, he let go of Monica. They saw only one bed in the room.

Monica's mind was in a mess because of the long hug. She stood in front of him with a blush and a quick heartbeat, "How should we..." How should they sleep tonight?

"You can go to sleep first, I want to read for a while," Tristan sounded gentle.

William heard it in his study.

Tristan said this for him to hear.

William saw him taking a book from the bookshelf and walking to the window. Tristan sat down on the sofa.

Monica was at standing by the bed, as if frozen in place. It was deadly quiet and the huge bed gave her stress.

She couldn't imagine being alone with a man in the same room.

Although she liked Tristan, he had a girlfriend!

She couldn't sleep in the same bed with him, could she?

But if they didn't, they wouldn't be able to escape tomorrow. Their fates were connected now.

Tristan knew that she was stressed, but she couldn't keep standing there.

Therefore, he looked up at her and said gently, "Monica, come and sit with me if you can't go to sleep."

Chapter 1268 Dry Her Hair

Monica came to herself and walked to him.

She knew that William must be watching every move of theirs.

Monica crouched down in front of Tristan, held his hand that was holding the book. Tristan was in a

trance and looked up at her.

"We..." Monica looked into his eyes and asked in a low voice, "what should we do tomorrow?"

Tristan thought for a while and pulled her to sit down next to him.

He put the book in her hand and said in a low voice, "My sister might be here tomorrow. If she could

predict the situation I'm in, she might make it here tomorrow morning." He had calculated the time.

"What if she couldn't?" Monica was worried, "They will make you marry Daniel."

"They can't," Tristan told her, "As long as I don't compromise or sign anything, he can't force me."

"But... You're in his territory now. He has a lot of ways to make you."

"You can testify it for me then. Any agreement that's signed when I'm not in my right mind is invalid."

In the study.

William's eyes were sore from looking at the screen. He muttered to himself, "What are they doing?

Reading instead of sleeping? Are they trying to hide something?"

His subordinate reported, "It's written in the file that Mr. Norwell does like to read before going to bed."

Their voices were too low for William to hear their conversation.

After a while, the door was opened and a pink suitcase was sent in.

William knew it must be Daniel.

Monica stood up, took the suitcase, opened it and took out the clothes. She was still wearing a gown

and she couldn't sleep in it.

Monica walked into the bathroom and carefully checked. There was no camera in here.

But she was still worried and didn't dare to take a shower.

Tristan didn't hear the sound of water running after a long time. He put down the book and walked into the bathroom.

He checked again.

Monica was still scared.

Tristan said, "I don't think he would be despicable enough to install a camera in here."

After checking every possible place, he said firmly, "Just take your shower." Then he turned around and walked out without glancing at her.

Monica felt awkward as the door couldn't be locked.

And from inside the bathroom, she could see everything that was going on in the bedroom. Although

Tristan couldn't see anything, she was stressed.

Soon, the water started running and there was mist in the bathroom.

Monica hesitated for a long time looking at Tristan reading book on the sofa. Soon, the mist blurred the door and she couldn't see Tristan clearly anymore.

She looked around vigilantly again. There shouldn't be any camera here, right?

How could there be one here?

After she took a shower, she walked out.

Tristan looked over at her and found her in casual clothes. He was impressed by her look for a moment.

Monica looked at him and dried her hair with a towel awkwardly, "Did you see the dryer?" How weird!

Her heartbeat was accelerating!

Tristan put the book down and took out the dryer from the drawer.

"Thank you," Monica was about to take the from him.

Tristan said, "Let me help you." After that, he grabbed her hair gently.

They had to keep the show going.

William was still staring at the screen. Even his subordinate felt that the two should be a couple.

"Six, It's late. You should go to bed now."

"I want to see them sleep in the same bed!" William was still waiting. "He must be putting on a show!"

He watched as Tristan dried Monica's hair for her.

Monica walked to the big bed and sat down. She took off her slippers and got under the covers.

Chapter 1269 Sleep Together

While Tristan...

After he put the dryer back to its place, he walked back to the sofa and continued to read the book about philosophy.

It had been his habit to read before going to bed.

Monica slept in bed under the covers without moving. She could see Tristan reading on the sofa as soon as she opened her eyes.

He looked so concentrated. His soft hair and delicate features...

She got lost in it.

She couldn't help recalling the moment when they locked eyes and he held her into his arms. She blushed and her heart beat fast.

Undeniably, she liked Tristan.

Before the blind date, she had also seen Tristan's resume, like Daniel did. She liked everything about Tristan.

Today, he helped her out of a crisis.

And when he held her hand, her feelings for him were restored.

But she knew clearly that he had a girlfriend and she couldn't fall in love with him.

Thinking of this, she had a heavy heart and she felt bitter inside.

She had to suppress her feelings for him and tell herself again and again that this was only a test for her.

He would not break her heart.

So, after the favor, she would stay away from him.

In the study.

William had been staring at the monitoring with a stern look and a frown.

Time passed by and his eyes were sore.

"Watch them for me!" He stood up in anger, "Report to me if anything goes wrong!"

"Yes, sir."

William was in a bad mood. He had thought that Tristan would definitely agree to the marriage since his daughter was so perfect.

Marriages for benefits were nothing new in the business world.

Besides, Tristan was a grown-up who should know what he wanted.

His rejection meant that tomorrow's wedding couldn't be held as scheduled. But he had sent out the invitations, what should he do? How should he explain it to all the friends and family members invited?

William was upset about this.

He cared much about his reputation.

On the third floor, in the bedroom with the camera.

Monica was really exhausted after the flight and couple hours of driving and then the ball...

Not even the shower helped with the fatigue.

She lay on her side on the bed and stared at Tristan. Soon, she began to feel sleepy.

She decided not to wait for him and go to sleep.

At two o'clock in the morning.

Tristan finally closed the book, walked to the bed and looked at the girl sleeping.

In the study.

The men watching the surveillance were about to breathe a sigh of relief.

They widened their eyes and hoped Tristan could go to bed now so that they could report it to their boss and go to sleep.

Tristan knew that William must still be watching, he had to get into the same bed with Monica tonight.

He took off his shoes, lifted the covers and turned off the lights as he got onto the bed

The surveillance went black.

"What's going on? Is he in bed No?"

"Yes."

"I saw it, too."

The men all saw Tristan get into the bed, so they turned off the computer and went to report it to

William.

However, in fact, Tristan got back to the sofa and closed his eyes holding a pillow.

Monica had done him a huge favor and he didn't want to burden her.

The next morning.

Monica woke up, opened her eyes and saw Tristan.

He was standing by the window and no one knew what was on his mind. She didn't know how plan he

had been standing there.

She thought of last night and looked at the covers. It had been lifted, obviously. Her heart skipped a beat, did he sleep in the same bed with her last night?

Chapter 1270 Give In

But why didn't she feel a thing?

Was it she slept too tight last night?

Thinking that he had laid right next to her last night, Monica's heart beat fast. She glanced at the covers and felt that she could almost smell him.

Tristan, standing by the window, had been calculating the time. He had a feeling that Ivan would be here.

He should be almost here.

After a while, Tristan turned around, and he met Monica's sight, which made Monica's heart skip a beat.

"Good morning." Tristan walked up to her, the act was finally over.

Monica propped herself up and sat up. "Good morning." Her voice was slightly hoarse, and she

watched him approach. She scratched her hair in embarrassment, afraid to look at him in the eyes.

In front of the man she liked, she felt a bit embarrassed to look at him without makeup.

But Tristan seemed to be ignorant of her feelings. "How did you sleep last night?"

"Well..." Monica covered her forehead with her hand, her eyes down.

"Thank you."

"Well..."

At this time, the sound of the plane came.

Tristan listened carefully, Monica also looked out of the window, in the quiet morning, the sound was so

abrupt.

Tristan walked over to the window.

Monica sat on the bed and wondered if it was Ivan.

Early this morning, William got up.

In fact, he did not sleep much last night, he thought for a long while and finally decided to let Tristan

leave, because Daniel was not willing to marry him anyway.

He could not force both Tristan and his daughter.

"Daddy," Daniel, who had also been up all night, stood in front of him, and asked with doubt, "Have you thought it through?"

William looked at his daughter sadly, sighed and sighed, "Daniel..."

"Daddy, I don't want to marry him." Daniel suppressed the sadness, "Let him go, please!"

William didn't know what to say, if he persistent, his daughter would hate him, he did not want to destroy their father-daughter relationship.

So, he compromised and nodded. "Okay, I will let him go."

"And sign the cooperation with him. He shouldn't leave with no gains."

Daniel was a reasonable person, "I believe Mr. Norwell will forgive you for this, we are still friends."

"Okay." William saw the firmness in her eyes. He didn't want to disappoint her.

Just then, he also heard the sound of airplane and looked out of the window.

A plane flew low across the estate.

Soon, the plane landed on the private airport runway behind the manor...

Soon, his man came to report, "Sir, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh are here, they also took a dozen bodyguards

with them!"

They must be really angry.

William's heart skipped a beat and he muttered, "How did Tristan get in touch with them? Haven't we blocked the signals?"

"They are coming in, sir!" Another man rushed in and said anxiously, "You need to go downstairs first!"

In the yard, Ivan and Jennifer got off the plane and walked directly into the castle with their bodyguards, their fingers clasped.

No one dared to stop them, not only because these bodyguards were all with a gun, but also because they came in intimidatingly.

This was Ivan Marsh.

They dared not do anything to him even if William instructed them.

In the manor.

All the maids were scared.

"Where is Tristan?" Ivan stopped in the living room and looked up at the stairs.

No one dared to answer. They were all lowering their heads.

He didn't waste more time with them. He took Jennifer upstairs with his men behind them.