

Surprised 1311

Chapter 1311 Couldn't Wait to Share

"Don't play with your phone during work." Kevin did not raise his head while checking an important report, "If Mr. Norwell sees you, you will be finished."

"..." Saskia Holt's nerves were tense again instantly. She glanced at him and clutched her phone.

Seeing Kevin's serious appearance, she hurriedly put her phone back in the drawer, glanced vigilantly at the door, and then turned to Kevin, leaning forward and asking in a low voice, "Kevin, isn't your Mr. Norwell a very cold person?"

"Not cold, he is rigorous in his work."

"..." Saskia Holt pondered these words carefully, then mumbled softly, "Isn't that the same?"

"Mr. Norwell's attitude towards work will absolutely subvert your perception." There was admiration in Kevin's eyes, "He is a man who cherishes time very much, so he hates slackness the most. Even

though you know each other, if you play with your phone during work, he will punish you mercilessly."

Hearing him say this, Saskia Holt pursed her lips and became nervous inexplicably.

Soon there were footsteps. She hurriedly sat up straight and picked up the materials in front of her

again.

When Tristan came in, Saskia Holt was highly focused and would not allow herself to be a little distracted.

At this time, Claire, who was climbing the mountain, received Saskia Holt's message. Because it mentioned Tristan, she didn't reply and hurriedly put away her phone.

"Who is it? Why didn't you reply?" Rowan asked casually.

"Saskia Holt. Nothing to reply." She shrugged with a smile, "She just found a job and wants to meet occasionally."

Rowan didn't ask any more. He wouldn't go anyway.

This mountain was a scenic spot. There were several small wooden houses every 200 meters, which could provide water and meals, and were a place for rest.

"What a pity, I didn't bring my computer today." Claire walked while enjoying the scenery below the mountain, in a good mood and highly inspired.

The blue sky and white clouds, large tracts of vegetation came into view, clearly seeing the crisscrossing rivers, and towering high-rise buildings.

With an open view, the mood was naturally good. All troubles were thrown out of mind, as if yesterday's unpleasantness had not happened.

"Bring your computer next time." Rowan held her hand tightly, he said, "This time, don't write anything, just enjoy the scenery with me."

"Well." She was very happy when she was with him, "I just feel that this kind of climbing high and looking far gives me surging inspiration."

"You can write in the memo on your phone later. There is plenty of time. We will go down after watching the sunset." Rowan specially took one day off to accompany her.

"I think it must be very beautiful, just like a picture scroll."

This made Claire think of the last time. She sent him a photo of the sunset. At that time, she was thinking, if one day she could watch the sunset with him, how good it would be?

Unexpectedly, this dream came true very quickly.

At 12 noon, it was time for lunch.

Saskia Holt called Claire directly. She couldn't wait. There were many things she wanted to share with

her.

At this time, Rowan was helping Claire take pictures at the top of the mountain, using Claire's phone.

The phone suddenly rang.

"Who is it?" Claire looked back and walked over to him.

"Your girlfriend."

"Then wait a minute. Let me answer the call first." Claire was actually a little nervous. She certainly couldn't leave out Tristan in three or two sentences.

He handed her the phone. The ringtone continued.

"Answer!" Rowan's voice was gentle, "No hurry to take pictures. You can take them after eating."

"Well." Claire smiled at him, holding the phone, "Then you go see if they have got our food ready. I'm a little hungry."

"Okay." Rowan readily agreed, turned and walked towards the small wooden house not far away.

Claire watched him walk away before sliding to answer the key. As soon as she put the phone to her ear, Saskia Holt's loud voice came over, "Why did it take so long to answer? Can't you have a phone

with you when climbing a mountain?"

Chapter 1312: Gossiping about the President is a Dead End

"Perhaps the phone is on silent mode? I didn't notice your call." Claire made up an excuse casually and then said to her, "Congratulations, you passed the interview."

"Claire, let me tell you! My experience today was so bizarre that you can write 100,000 words in your novel!"

"I actually got into the president's office of Clarke Corp! And you know who the president is? He's name is Tristan, he is your frien..."

"I know." Claire had seen the messages she sent and interrupted her excited words indifferently. Then she subconsciously looked towards the door of the log cabin.

She knew Rowan was very taboo about Tristan and didn't want to cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

But Saskia Holt didn't know about their relationship.

"Claire, what's wrong? It seems you don't want to mention Mr. Norwell?"

"No."

"Then let's meet at the usual place tonight?" Saskia Holt suddenly became happy again, "Have a good drink to celebrate."

"Okay." Claire did not refuse. Of course, she would be happy for her good friend to get out of heartbreak, start a new job and embark on a new life.

"Claire, I have a question."

"Go ahead."

"Does Mr. Norwell like you? Otherwise, how could he care so much about you?" Saskia Holt gossiped,

"Claire, hurry up and tell me, what exactly is between you and him..."

Before Saskia Holt finished speaking, someone took her phone from behind her and her hand grasped empty air beside her ear.

"Give me back my phone!" She turned around instinctively and met the man's dark and deep gaze.

Saskia Holt was stunned, "Mr. Norwell?" She stammered in fright.

Claire, who was far away on the hilltop, also heard her voice. Her chest shrank slightly. She understood what had happened there and hurriedly hung up the phone.

She pursed her lips and took a deep breath. Her mood was a bit complicated.

At this moment, Rowan's voice came from the little log cabin, "Claire, dinner is ready! There are your favorite vegetables! It looks pretty good."

"Coming!" She walked towards him with a smile and put her phone on silent. This Saskia Holt, her curiosity was really too heavy!

Outside a certain balcony outside the president's office. Usually almost no one came here.

Saskia Holt looked at the president awkwardly. She didn't know when he came over. She felt that he should have been here for a while...

Her hand that wanted to get her phone back was still stretching out. She had no idea what to do with it and it was extremely embarrassing, as if she was petrified for a moment.

Tristan's face was slightly cold, and his thin lips were pressed into a straight line, staring at her coldly.

It couldn't be said that he was very angry, but he was definitely not happy.

Saskia Holt was stared at by him as if needles were pricking all over her body. She felt particularly uncomfortable.

She also felt that every second was as long as a century.

She was nervous and gradually, embarrassment appeared in her eyes.

"Sorry... Mr. Norwell." She bowed 90 degrees to him. In fact, she didn't know what she did wrong. She just instinctively apologized!

When she apologized, Tristan didn't feel good in his heart.

His thick, handsome eyebrows wrinkled slightly. He put the phone back in her palm. Saskia Holt still didn't dare to move, as if petrified, looking at him, but rejoicing in her heart!

The next second, he turned and left without a word, his steps sharp, his long legs slender and good-looking! More charming than the male lead in online dramas.

Saskia Holt stared at his tall and straight back figure, as if his cold temperament still enveloped her, making her nervous for a long time.

It turned out that not only was the president's office unsafe, but the whole floor was also unsafe.

Oh my God! He wouldn't have fired her as soon as he turned around, would he?

At this moment, footsteps came from beside her. She hurriedly turned around and saw Kevin standing still beside her.

"Are you ghosts?" Saskia Holt couldn't help murmuring.

Kevin stood with his hands behind him, looking at the president's leaving back, reminding her,

"Gossiping about the president is a dead end."

Chapter 1313 What Does the Smile Mean?

Saskia Holt's nerves tensed, "Did you also hear it?"

"Yeah." Kevin nodded.

"You two... came together?"

"Yeah."

So Mr. Norwell really heard it!! Saskia Holt's face turned pale!

Kevin glanced at her and said lightly, "If you haven't been fired yet, you must be careful next time. The president doesn't like to lose face."

"Lose face?" Saskia Holt thought of something and blurted out, "So... Was he rejected by Claire?"

"... " Kevin glanced at her again, his eyes showing a hint of warning, and then walked away.

"Hey~" Looking at his back, Saskia Holt felt complicated, "It can't be that bad? That doctor's charm is greater than Mr. Norwell's?"

Why choose a doctor instead of Mr. Norwell?

All afternoon, Saskia Holt was highly nervous, afraid that Mr. Norwell would fire her.

In the office, she conscientiously completed any task Kevin assigned to her.

She was educated, although she lacked work experience, but as long as Kevin explained clearly enough, she was capable of completing it.

Soon, Tristan got up and went to a meeting.

Kevin had just come in.

"Kevin, since Mr. Norwell didn't fire me immediately, does that mean he implicitly agreed to forget about

the matter?" Saskia Holt was particularly uneasy and couldn't help asking.

The girl blinked her big eyes, thinking that Kevin had been with Norwell for a long time and must understand the president's temper very well.

"More or less." The man sat down in the office chair, "I haven't encountered such a situation before."

Saskia Holt's face stiffened, and she glanced at him.

When Kevin looked at her, the corners of his lips rose in a smile, seeming to deliberately tease her.

"Kevin, I'll take you as my mentor!" Saskia Holt came up with a bold idea, "I will learn from you in the

future!"

Kevin looked at her for a few seconds, then the corners of his lips rose in another smile.

"What does the smile mean? Do you agree?"

Kevin opened the drawer and took out documents, saying to her, "There's nothing much I can teach.

It's still up to you."

"Naturally, so I will work hard!"

At dusk, the setting sun dyed the clouds in the sky into deep and shallow reds. The originally azure sky was decorated luxuriously in a moment.

Patch after patch of red sunset shone on the hilltop, and the clouds floating in the sky were like flames.

Claire stood on the large boulder at the top of the hill, carefully observing the floating clouds in the air, as if in a beautiful dream of light gauze, which could take her away from worldly troubles.

Rowan stood behind her, patiently finding angles to take pictures of her, looking particularly professional.

Standing on the hilltop enjoying the sunset and watching the Milky Way hang low, she found this

landscape was truly intoxicating.

"How is it? How many did you take?" After a while, the girl turned around and walked over to him, "Are there any usable ones?"

"What do you mean usable?" Rowan didn't understand directly.

"Men take deadly angles when taking pictures." The girl took the phone from his hand and flipped through the photos one by one, "Wow! So beautiful!" She was surprised.

After flipping through a few photos casually, when Claire looked up at him, her eyes were full of astonishment-

"My God, the photos you take are just as good as mine. You can be a professional photographer. The composition is great! The backlit part is also photographed very well, especially atmospheric."

Hearing these compliments, Rowan was quite happy. He confessed, "I have studied photography."

"Ah?"

This surprised her even more. As a doctor he actually had time to study photography?

Chapter 1314 Dr. Watson Announces

"Why are you so surprised?" Rowan looked at her calmly.

"Doctors are straight men, okay? I personally feel that their aesthetics must be terrible, because they have no time to observe the beauty around them and dedicate their lives to human health."

But he not only studied photography but also studied it so well?

Her liking for Rowan increased again, and Claire felt that he was really excellent.

"Send me a photo." Rowan said to her.

Claire carefully selected. They were all still very good-looking. "Do you want a front view or a side view?"

"Either one, as long as it's you."

Very soon, she sent over an atmospheric side face photo, "Do you want to use it as your phone wallpaper?"

Rowan did not answer. He was operating the phone, then said to her, "Go see stories."

"Whose stories?"

"Mine."

She opened the stories in confusion. Claire saw his announcement!

Her heart warmed, and she was startled for a moment!

He posted her photo with the caption-

"I wish I can be with you forever."

He announced it! He actually announced it!

Does this mean that he feels it's time to make it official?

Claire couldn't be happier in her heart. She also found that he had changed his Facebook background

photo to her photo. This behavior was full of indulgence.

He was proclaiming it to the whole world.

Rowan's stories were liked almost every second. It exploded in the hospital.

"This girl is not Dr. Wells!"

"Although it's just a side view, I'm sure it's not Dr. Wells!"

"Of course it's not Dr. Wells. Dr. Wells has been fired."

"Is it true or false? She didn't come to work today. Was she really fired?"

"Yes, I'm sure she was fired."

"What kind of girl can get our Dr. Watson?"

"I'm really envious. He took a day off today. It turned out he'd been climbing mountains."

Daphne browsed Rowan's stories all day today, just because she kept thinking about him, and she couldn't find any other way to relieve her longing.

Although Rowan rarely posted stories.

Every time he just reposted some official announcements from the hospital.

Fired, she curled up on the sofa in the room Rowan rented for her, holding a pillow and phone, and came across this story-

"I wish I can be with you forever."

For a man of few words like Rowan who valued every word like gold, how could he post such things?

It was obvious how much he liked Claire!

Yesterday, he made headlines, and today he was in the mood to take her mountain climbing!

He didn't even go to work!

So just couldn't any negative have any impact on her?

It really didn't match his workaholic image at all.

Staring at the woman in the sunset in the photo, Daphne was angry and jealous!

She almost wanted to claw the screen of her phone to shreds!

She clenched her teeth, took a deep breath, her eyes darkened slightly, and felt extremely uncomfortable in her chest!

Daphne felt insulted!

She was only staying at his house for one night, but she was fired!

Thinking about it now, she still felt very aggrieved. Biting her teeth, Daphne got up, put on her shoes, and walked towards the bathroom.

It was too depressing!

She had to go out for a walk to get some fresh air, otherwise she would really collapse from anger!

In the evening.

Saskia Holt was off work. She felt quite happy now!

Everything was bad in the morning, but after the bad time passed, everything went smoothly. She even got a mentor today!

"Haven't left yet?" Kevin came out and casually asked when he saw her looking left and right on the

side of the road.

Saskia Holt came back to her senses, "I'm meeting a friend. I'm leaving now. Goodbye, Master!"

"Okay." Kevin left.

Saskia Holt sent a message to Claire while walking forward. She asked Claire if she had come down from the mountain.

Claire said she had come down, but there was some traffic jam. She would arrive soon.

Chapter 1315 Girls Should Not Fight!

Saskia Holt was relieved. She was afraid Claire would stand her up.

Claire should have less and less time in the future, right?

After all, she was in love. At least half the time had to be left for her boyfriend.

Thinking of yesterday's news, Saskia Holt felt uncomfortable for Claire again! The more she thought about it, the more angry she felt. There must be a big problem with Dr. Wells, right?!

Walking along, Saskia Holt's footsteps stalled. She even held her breath because she saw Daphne!

When she thought of how Claire had torn apart for her, had beaten Parker Stone in the streets without regard for her image, and had almost been taken to the police station, Saskia Holt walked over without thinking!

"Hey!" She quickly walked behind Daphne, "Hey! I'm talking to you!"

Daphne stopped and turned to look at her with a strange expression, "Who are you?"

"I'm asking you!" Saskia Holt shouted, getting straight to the point, "Do you like Dr. Watson?!"

Daphne was slightly startled, confirming that she had not seen her before.

But when she mentioned "Dr. Watson", she was still more vigilant and began to look over the girl in front of her.

Saskia Holt thought of yesterday's news and slapped her in the face with one hand!

Slap!

It directly hit Daphne's face!

"What are you doing?!" Daphne rubbed her face in anger, looking at her resentfully!

"You're really shameless! Dr. Watson has a girlfriend! Don't you know that?!" Saskia Holt scolded

angrily, "You're still shamelessly staying overnight at someone else's place! And even brought reporters over!"

Shouting, Saskia Holt seemed to lose control of her emotions. She grabbed Daphne's arm and beat

her up violently!

"You deserve a beating!"

Daphne was not a vegetarian either. She instinctively resisted. Under the bright sun, the two girls got

into fierce fighting!

"Are you sick in your head?! Let go of me!" Daphne felt her scalp was pulled very painfully.

"I'm warning you!" Saskia Holt was very angry, "Stay away from Dr. Watson from now on! Otherwise I'll

beat you up every time I see you!"

Not far away, Tristan was attracted by the girls' screams.

Glancing at this scene by chance, he stopped. He stared at them for a while before recognizing who

they were.

Tristan instinctively walked over to them.

"Let go of me!" Daphne was obviously at a disadvantage. One of her shoes had been trampled off by

Saskia Holt. "Crazy woman! Let go!"

"Say it! Have you learned your lesson?!" Saskia Holt was very angry, "Did you go to Dr. Watson's

house to stay overnight yourself?!"

"Did you follow him to his house?"

"Did you deliberately try to cause trouble?"

Such a big commotion soon attracted the attention of the surrounding security guards. Several big men came over to pull them apart. First they persuaded verbally, but seeing that persuasion was ineffective, they forcibly separated them in a few moves.

Tristan stopped and stared at them gloomily.

Claire ran over and stopped when she saw this scene.

"Girls should not fight!" The security guard said, "Why can't you just talk? Do you have to use your hands? Making such a mess of yourselves, you make yourself a joke!"

Saskia Holt panted angrily, glaring at Daphne with hatred, and wishing she had slapped her a few more times!

On the other hand, Daphne really looked miserable. Her hair was messed up from the pulling. Not only was one of her shoes trampled off, but her clothes were also disheveled.

And her pretty little face was injured, with several long scratches.

"Bitch!" Saskia Holt pointed at her uncontrollably and shouted, "Stay away from my Claire's boyfriend from now on! Otherwise I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

Just as Daphne was about to retaliate, she happened to see Tristan, and Claire not far behind Tristan.

Chapter 1316 Daphne Flees in a Sorry State

Daphne's chest tightened. Even at a distance, she could feel her panic.

Because Tristan had also warned her before.

At this moment, his eyes were deep and gloomy, hiding a sharp edge.

Because of Saskia Holt's previous words, everyone around was looking at Daphne strangely and

pointing at her. She looked around and suddenly felt uneasy.

"Trying to steal someone else's boyfriend?"

"That's really shameless."

"It is said that the man doesn't like her at all."

Daphne felt she had suffered the utmost humiliation and was very, very angry.

But here were all enemies. She knew that if she didn't withdraw, the consequences would be

unimaginable. She might be mobbed.

Claire also had a fierce temper.

Therefore, even though she was unwilling, she just glared fiercely at Claire once, then glared at Saskia

Holt once. She picked up the shoe that had been trampled on the ground and quickly walked away!

"Did you remember what I said?!" Saskia Holt was still excited and shouted at her back, "Don't snatch

other people's boyfriends in the future!"

Daphne didn't answer her. Saskia Holt wanted to chase after her but was blocked by the security

guard.

"Enough, mind your manners in public!"

"What's wrong with teaching a bad person a lesson?! I'm upholding justice! Besides, you guys don't

care about this! Let me go!" Saskia Holt shouted.

Tristan's handsome face was cold as he stared intently at Daphne's retreating, embarrassed figure. His

thin lips pressed into a straight line, and the atmosphere around him turned chilly.

Saskia Holt, still emotional and stopped by security, was unwilling to watch Daphne leave. Claire

snapped back to reality and quickly walked up to Saskia Holt, passing by Tristan, "Saskia! Enough."

Tristan looked at her, slightly surprised.

Saskia Holt turned her eyes to Claire, astonished, "Claire, you're planning to let her go?" Her emotions calmed a bit.

"Enough," Claire lowered her voice, "I don't want this to get worse. Dr. Watson fired her."

Tristan stood not far away, his gaze resting on Claire's back. His expression softened a lot. Having not seen her for several days, he was quite happy to see her again today.

"Let's go," Claire whispered to her, "Don't let unrelated people affect your mood."

Saskia Holt also saw Tristan standing not far away, "Wait." She whispered to Claire, then removed her hand, "Mr. Norwell! Would you like to join us for dinner?!"

Claire was speechless. Was it appropriate to call him?

Tristan looked at Claire and shook his head. His eyes met Claire's for a brief moment before he turned away and walked off.

Watching Tristan's tall, departing figure, Claire felt a strange sensation in her heart, but she had no choice. She couldn't let misunderstandings deepen.

Tristan knew he wasn't welcome here, and he could understand why Claire wanted to keep her distance.

Saskia Holt glanced at Tristan's retreating figure, then at her best friend, "What's going on between you two?"

"Saskia, there's something I need to tell you," Claire took Saskia Holt's arm and led her towards their usual spot, "You can stop gossiping about Mr. Norwell. I can tell you now, he confessed his feelings to me, but I rejected him."

"Oh my God!" Saskia Holt had guessed roughly what happened, "Why did you reject him? He's so outstanding! He's a young CEO!"

"Because I like Rowan," Claire told her, "It's impossible to like two people at once, and I can't like someone just because they're outstanding."

"Don't you feel even a little bit attracted to him? Even a little?" Women are curious, and she continued to ask.

Chapter 1317 Have Been Waiting for This Moment for a Long Time

"No," Claire shook her head firmly, "just friends, so don't ask this question again in the future. I already have a boyfriend. At the same time, don't embarrass him too much."

"Okay, okay, okay." Saskia Holt agreed, still shocked.

"Also, don't bother Daphne anymore in the future," Claire said. "My situation is different from yours.

Parker Stone betrayed you, Dr. Watson didn't betray me."

"How can you even sympathize with a bitch? What about your values?"

"There's no need to make such a big fuss." Claire defended Rowan's image very much.

Seeing her serious look, Saskia Holt quickly nodded, "Okay, okay, okay, I remember, I won't mention it again in the future! As for this Daphne, I have decided to spare her for your sake!"

Then, Saskia Holt changed the subject and told her in detail about the strange things she encountered during her interview today.

Claire also listened patiently.

Under the Clarke Corp parking lot.

Tristan sat in the Maybach, one hand holding the steering wheel, the other casually resting on the car window.

The deep eyes looked out the window, the face was cold and indifferent, and no one knew what he was thinking.

But the mood is definitely not good.

To completely forget the person you like at first sight, it may take time, right?

Daphne went home carrying her broken shoes. She stopped by the trash can downstairs, took off her other shoe directly, and threw both into the trash can.

Her ankles were injured and she could barely walk. Her toes were almost crushed by that shrew!

Although Daphne didn't know her, she remembered her appearance deeply!

She went into the elevator barefoot, her hair was extremely messy, and she was dirty and sticky with something unknown.

When she got home, she stared at herself in the mirror and could hardly recognize herself. Her face was also bruised, and she was furious!

Who exactly is this woman?!

Is she Claire's friend? Best friend? Sworn friend? Sister?!

"Claire! Wait for me!" Daphne's eyes were bloodshot, her fingers clenched into fists, gritting her teeth with the urge to kill.

She had never been so embarrassed as she was today.

Canada, a luxury gated community.

Belinda, who had accompanied her daughter for several days, finally received a call to go out and was busy at the dressing table.

"Belinda, don't you need to run this company? Can it run by itself?" Monica folded her arms at the door, secretly happy inside, but her expression remained calm, "You've been home for so many days."

Belinda was in a good mood. She was putting on earrings. "I'm accompanying my daughter, aren't I?

You rarely stay home for so long."

Yes, it's rare.

As soon as you leave, she's going to Arkpool City!

"Monica, don't go anywhere," Belinda instructed. "Mom will take you to a blind date tomorrow." Her meaning was very clear and she no longer concealed it.

Monica smiled friendly, "You must have very good eyes. I believe you!"

"No longer resisting?" The well-maintained middle-aged woman turned to look at her, especially happy,

"Great! As long as you are willing to go, this marriage is sure to succeed!"

The girl grumbled in her heart. Dad was talking about blind dates, Mom was talking about blind dates,

did they think she had no charm and couldn't get married?

Humph, no way!

They were just openly and secretly fighting, and she was just a sacrifice.

"The young man is very tall and handsome. Mom will send you his information on your phone later. Get

to know him first!" Saying that, she put on her earrings, picked up her handbag and said to her, "I'm

leaving first!"

"Bye Mom!" Monica smiled, she had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Chapter 1318 Restricted Freedom

When Belinda went out, Monica sent her to the living room and kept waving her hands, "Be careful on

the way, bye!"

This mother-daughter relationship suddenly became so good!

As soon as she left and the door closed, Monica's smile disappeared and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She turned and went into the bedroom.

She picked up her suitcase and went into the cloakroom. She unzipped it and threw it onto the floor,

grabbed a few outfits at random and threw them into the suitcase, and stuffed a few versatile berets.

Daily skincare and makeup products were put into her handbag.

Finally, she pulled the charger plugged into the bedside table.

She thought about it and figured there was nothing else to bring. She could buy whatever she needed

in Arkpool City.

If it wasn't for Tristan, just for her father, she might not be so eager to go to Arkpool City.

Yes, she missed Tristan.

There was no news about him in the stories, and she didn't know how he was.

Carrying her suitcase, Monica was about to step out of the entrance hall when she was blocked by two

burly men and almost bumped into their chests!

"Miss, you can't go out without Belinda's permission."

Monica glanced at them without saying a word and forcibly took a step forward!

But she was stopped and directly dragged back!

"Miss, please don't make it difficult for us."

"..." Monica was speechless and very anxious. It was hard to find an opportunity. How could she just let

it go?

She forcibly barged in again but was dragged into the living room by the two men, "Miss! Please don't do anything useless! If you escape, we won't get paid! If you stay, we can get a huge sum of money!"

"How much money? I'll double it! Name your price!" Monica opened her mouth and hurriedly took out her phone, "I'll double it! Make an offer!"

"We have rules." The man said and turned to leave, closing the door behind him.

No matter how Monica opened it, the door remained motionless.

Her mood collapsed instantly. Belinda actually took precautions! So escaping this blind date would be difficult!

Monica put down her suitcase and calmly sat down on the sofa to think. She decided to win by wit.

Outside the door, the guard took out his phone and called Belinda, "Belinda, you were right that the young lady wanted to leave."

"Just don't give her any chance," Belinda instructed. "She can't leave without my permission."

"Yes."

On the living room sofa, Monica held her phone and flipped through Tristan's Instagram stories.

She couldn't help wanting to find him, but on second thought, he must be very busy, right?

Even if she found him, what would they talk about? She couldn't say she missed him a little, could she?

Monica sighed. In the end, she sent him an cute emoticon on impulse, a little girl with a flushed red face.

One second, two seconds, three seconds passed...

He didn't reply.

Monica kept waiting, but he still didn't reply.

When she was about to unsend it, she found that it had been a few minutes.

In this age when phones are always at hand, when a girl takes the initiative to send a message and a boy does not reply, it is extremely awkward.

At this time, Arkpool City, the Clarke Corp.

In the spacious, bright and high-end multi-function conference hall, Tristan in a tailored dark blue suit was leading executives to talk about the prospects of a project.

He spoke eloquently, like a successful entrepreneur.

Behind him, his phone screen was projected onto the screen.

In the open Facebook message, Monica's message jumped to the first one.

His phone usually didn't ring, and he didn't add many people on Facebook, so when this suddenly rang, everyone looked at his Facebook.

Including Tristan, he picked up his phone from the desktop.

Chapter 1319 Think of Ways to Escape

The executives saw Monica's name and knew she was a girl. Everyone couldn't help but guess, would this girl have something to do with Mr. Norwell?

They all secretly defined her as his girlfriend.

As the president's assistant, Kevin was unfamiliar with this name.

Who is Monica? He really didn't know.

Saskia Holt, sitting next to Kevin, knew even less. To have the president's Facebook and chat casually, the identity should not be ordinary.

Tristan picked up his phone and replied with a similar emoji almost without hesitation.

Because it was screen sharing, everyone saw these two emoji clearly.

They didn't expect Mr. Norwell to use such cute emoji!

He was usually a very cold person!

"Stick to ideals and stay pure in the present." Tristan put away his phone and quickly returned to the subject. His voice was low and pleasant. "After going through the devastating epidemic in previous years, this year is a new starting point again. Although the year is coming to an end, this project has brought everyone's hard work together."

The Facebook notification sounded again. The girl named Monica sent a message.

Everyone looked up at the screen-

'What are you doing?'

Four short words, people in love sure knew what it meant.

It's very simple, just miss you.

Tristan's words were interrupted. When he saw the message, his face changed slightly. He looked at everyone and found that everyone was looking at the screen.

He was stunned for a moment and reflexively looked back. Only then did he find that the screen sharing was not turned off after the new message!

Tristan withdrew his gaze and calmly canceled the screen sharing.

Then his slender fingers replied Monica with three words: in a meeting.

Although it was only three simple words, it was also his attitude towards her, not ignoring her.

After putting down his phone, Tristan re-focused on his work and continued the topic.

Everyone listened carefully and took notes.

Monica did not send another message to disturb him. He was in a meeting but could reply to her

message in his busy schedule, proving that she was in his heart.

At least from the girl's point of view, that's what she thought.

So Monica's determination to leave was even more determined.

She didn't want to be a matchmaker!

Even if Tristan had a girlfriend, she still wanted to see him for the last time in Arkpool City!

So, she thought about it carefully, clutched her belly and patted the closed living room door, and started

acting, "Open the door, open the door. My belly hurts so much... Oh no... "

Soon, the door opened.

The two men saw her clutching her belly in pain and unable to stand up, with a miserable look on her

face. The two of them looked at each other.

At first they didn't believe it, because it was fine just now.

"My belly hurts, take me to the hospital, okay?" Monica gasped heavily, raising her eyes in great pain, "I

have had stomach problems since I was a child. It may be acute gastroenteritis again..."

Seeing how miserable she was, one of the men was about to take out his phone to make a call.

But Monica grabbed his wrist in a frown and said, "Don't call my mother. She has something urgent

today and must be busy. Take me to the hospital, the two of you."

She was in so much pain that she could barely speak, "It hurts so much... just get some medicine from

the hospital."

Seeing how she had been insisting, the situation was quite critical. Plus she said, "Are you two just

watching me? Are you afraid you can't handle it?"

"My mother asked you to watch me, but what if I die of pain at home? Can you still get the money? I'm

afraid you'll get into trouble!"

What she said made sense. Life is more important than anything else.

The men did not dare to delay for a moment, "Go, go to the hospital!" Supporting her toward the

elevator, "Miss, hold on a little longer!"

Chapter 1320 Things Take a Turn

Monica bent over, clutching her belly with both hands, grunting in pain, even speaking with a tremor, "If

surgery is required, notify my mother to sign. Don't bother her if no surgery is required. She has been

at home for many days and must be extremely busy today, otherwise she would not spend a high price

to hire you to watch me."

The two men felt that what she said made sense and were moved by Miss Swain's filial piety.

"Okay, go to the hospital first."

After taking the elevator downstairs, the man opened the car door and helped her into the car.

One drove the car, the other accompanied Monica, he was also a little bit at a loss, "Miss, bear with it a

little longer, we'll go to the nearest hospital!"

"Okay..." Monica secretly glanced at him.

The car raced to a nearby hospital!

The girl bent over, clutching her belly with both hands, moaning in pain. Her brain was whirring rapidly,

thinking about how to escape when she got to the hospital?

The speed was very fast! They were about to arrive at the hospital, but Monica still couldn't figure out a good way.

Just a few minutes later, the man who drove slammed on the brakes and stopped the car at the entrance of the hospital!

"Miss, we're at the hospital."

Due to inertia, Monica, who did not fasten her seat belt, almost hit her head!

The car door opened, and the man hurriedly said, "Miss Swain, come on, be careful!" He directly grabbed her arm. This was simply impossible to escape!

"Miss, are you feeling better?"

"No..." She bent over, clutching her belly, and continued to act, "Still very painful, like knives twisting inside, painful to death."

"The emergency department is on the second floor." The man was very familiar with the place and led her directly to the elevator in the hospital lobby.

They did not need to wait for the elevator, the door opened soon.

Monica was a little flustered. She couldn't see the doctor! Once she saw the doctor, her cover would be

blown!

The elevator quickly arrived on the second floor, ding, the elevator stopped, the elevator door opened.

"Miss, hold on for a little longer, we'll be there soon."

"Ouch!" She bent over and glanced up, "Where's the bathroom? I have to go to the bathroom." No, she must buy herself more time first.

Although seeing a doctor was urgent, they could not refuse such a request.

So they looked around and found the direction of the bathroom, "Over there! Not far, hold on a little longer."

"Okay."

"But Miss, we can't accompany you inside, why don't we let a nurse accompany you?" One of them suggested.

"Yes, that's fine." Monica agreed, "Having a nurse with me is okay too." At that second, an idea came to her mind.

One man supported Monica, the other went to the nurse's station.

Soon, a girl in a work uniform came over. She had a familiar Oriental face and looked very young, like she had just graduated from school.

"Miss, what's wrong?" The nurse took her arm.

"I have to use the bathroom first." Monica clutched her belly with both hands and said to her, "I used to have gastroenteritis, but it hasn't happened for a long time. It should have recurred because this pain feels very familiar."

The nurse then said to the man beside, "Go over there to register! The doctor is in the office."

"Okay."

Because of what she said, Monica successfully sent away one of the two.

Next, she only needed to deal with one man.

The nurse helped Monica into the women's bathroom.

She stood up straight, "Shh!" She made a shush gesture to the little nurse.

The nurse stared at her in surprise!

Monica looked around warily at the door, then leaned forward and whispered something in the nurse's ear. The other frowned hesitantly.

Monica clasped her hands together, pleading, "Please!"

The nurse was moved by her story and took off her work uniform.

"Thank you, thank you." Monica also took off her own light jacket and put on the work uniform, "Thank you for saving my life."