

Surprised 971

Chapter 971 Ivan's Test

The sudden question caught her.

Jennifer raised her eyes. The two looked at each other for a long time.

"I don't mean anything else, I mean..." Ivan picked up the jade pendant and looked at it, his face

extremely gentle, "I just think that the owner of this jade pendant must be from a prestigious family."

Jennifer smiled, "I was separated from my family when I was five years old. I don't remember anything

before that, so I don't know anything about my family. What I know, though, is that my current family is

prestigious. After all, I married the richest man in the world."

It was a heavy topic. But Jennifer's answer made the atmosphere much better.

They both smiled.

Ivan said, "You are right! Even if we are bankrupt, we are still above average.

He, who had the body of a model and the face of a god, sat in front of her gently, without any sense of

oppression.

"So, you never wanted to look for them?"

Ivan wanted to know her thoughts before taking action.

Jennifer raised her eyelashes and shook her head, "I don't have the time to think about it. I have to work during the day and think about the children at night. Life is only a few decades. I believe in fate because everything... is getting better. "

Ivan nodded thoughtfully, he could probably guess her thought.

She probably knew who she was.

But Ivan wanted to confirm his guess.

So he said in a gentle voice, "By the way, I plan to cooperate with the Clarke Group recently. What do you think, Ms. Brooks?"

The Clarke Group?

Although Jennifer was sitting quietly, her fingers holding the teacup couldn't help tightening, "Did he come here for cooperation?"

Ivan could see that his wife was concerned about the Clarke Group, so he took a sip of tea, "Yeah." For the first time, he lied to her.

Jennifer also breathed a sigh of relief. She thought that her father was in trouble and came to ask Ivan

for help.

Ivan asked her, "Would you like to take care of this matter?"

Ivan knew how much Jennifer wanted to participate in the fashion design project of the new season, if

she was willing to give it up for the Clarke Group, then the latter must be important to her.

Ivan wanted to find out more about this detail.

Maybe she had known about her identity but stayed silent about it for some reason.

"Yeah." Jennifer barely thought about it and didn't even ask what the project was when she nodded in

agreement.

Ivan was even more convinced that she knew her identity.

"Okay." Ivan was confident, "I will put this matter on the agenda."

She finally calmed down, "What is the cooperation about?"

"Well, it's still under negotiation, I'll let you know when it's confirmed." Ivan looked gentle, he wanted to

end this topic.

Jennifer was smart. She would notice something if this topic going on.

At this moment, Jennifer received a video call. She took out her phone and said, "It's Alfie!"

She quickly got up and sat down next to Ivan, then answered the call, "Hi! Alfie!"

Aubree and the children appear in the video.

"Daddy! Mommy! "

"Mother."

Everyone greeted happily. The children kept talking about what happened around them.

For example, the weather was good, the house was big. They met the teachers and liked them. And

they asked their parents not to worry about them.

After hearing this, Ivan and Jennifer, as parents, were also relieved.

"Daddy, Mommy, don't forget what you promised us!" Before hanging up the video, Alfie made a

reminder.

"What's it?" Jennifer hurriedly asked, thinking that they lacked something overseas.

Alfie and Diana spoke in unison.

"Have another baby!"

Chapter 972 Wanting Younger Siblings

Jennifer blushed.

She looked at Ivan, who was smiling. Ivan put his arm around her shoulders, which kind of embarrassed her.

Ivan promised the children in the video, "Okay, I promise. Behave well there. Listen to your grandma and study hard."

"Okay! Daddy! "

Alfie and Diana clapped their hands excitedly, "We are going to have younger siblings!"

"Dad, Mommy, rest early. Don't stay up late, take care."

They waved their little hands, "Goodbye!" Then they hang up the phone.

"What did you promise them?" Jennifer looked at him, shy and dissatisfied, "Don't make random promises in front of the children. We must do as we say. Respect comes from trust."

"I know." Ivan stood up. With a smile on his face, he bent down and carried her up. "Let's go and fulfill our promises now."

"You..." Jennifer's heart was beating violently. They had been married for so long and they slept on the same bed every night, yet even though, when he carried her up, her heart raced.

Jennifer put her arms around his neck and looked up at him.

Under the warm yellow light, his handsome looked like a masterpiece of the god.

His deep and beautiful eyes, his aura... No wonder countless women fell for him.

She came back to her sense only when she was gently thrown onto the bed.

Ivan leaned down and kissed her lips while undoing his tie.

"Do you really take their words seriously? They are just children." Her cheeks were burning hot. She

avoided her kiss and stretched out her hand to push him away.

"Yes?" The man's handsome eyebrows frowned, "Who told me just now that we must do as we say in

front of children?"

Ivan's voice sounded magnetic. She felt his warm breath close to her ears.

The next second, they kissed.

"Hey!"

After messing for a while, Jennifer got anxious. "Without a condom? Come on!" She didn't want

another child.

Ivan stopped, grabbed the thin blanket and covered his body, asked a little sadly, "You don't want another child? Women out there queuing up to marry me could circle Arkpool City twice. "

"What!" Jennifer mocked, "Really? Then go to them. They would be thrilled to give birth to your child.

They won't even ask you to marry them."

"Mrs. Marsh. You are so generous." Ivan gently pinched her chin with his slender fingertips, "So do you want a child or not?"

"Haven't we got some?"

"But you didn't want them."

Hearing Ivan's words, coupled with his deep eyes, Jennifer suddenly remembered the night from seven years ago!

Her cheeks turned redder, her heart beat faster. She dared not to stare at him.

He was really crazy that night! Notorious.

Seeing her stuck in her memories, Ivan stopped teasing her and put on a condom before he kissed her lips again...

He loved her. If he hadn't met her, he would never get married.

Ivan was so rich that he needed no marriage unless he wanted it.

At the night.

The lights went on in Saunders' Villa.

With Paula's help, Shirley took a bath, hoping to wash away all the bad luck.

Outside the yard, some reporters still waited there, seeking chances to capture something.

Paula could see them every time she passed by the window, which upset her greatly. "Reporters are the worst. Their job is based on others' pain."

"When would peace return to us?" Shirley murmured.

Mya stood at the door of the living room, staring fixedly at the reporters. She was silent, but inside her heart was a storm.

Chapter 973 A Sincere Talk

"Alright, let's invite them in!" Finnley stood behind her, "Let them take as many pictures as they want,

We'll answer all their questions. They won't need to spy on us once they get all that they want to know!"

Mya, slightly taken aback, turned to him.

After thinking for a few seconds, she agreed, "Okay." She committed no crime. She had nothing to fear

for.

They told Shirley about this decision.

Shirley was a little worried at first. Then she nodded in agreement, "Well, I guess there is nothing else we can do. We can't even go out now."

Finnley walked out of the living room and brought a dozen of reporters in.

The reporters, holding cameras and microphones, were all quiet.

Finnley had reminded them to be respectful before leading them in.

So the invited reporters were all very polite.

"Please take a sit on the sofa." Shirley put on a faint smile, and spoke in a hostess tone, "Paula, bring the tea over."

"Yes, ma'am."

Paula made tea and brought them over with some fruit, served each one.

Finnley was very protective. He put his arm around Mya's shoulders the moment he entered the door, and they sat down on the sofa with Shirley.

"I know it's not easy for you guys to wait outside just to get some information about us. So we invite you in."

Shirley said calmly, "We are not used to being spied on either. So, let's talk."

"If you have any questions, just ask. We'll answer as long as we could. And we promise to be honest."

The camera clicked non-stop. The photographer had already found the right angles.

Mya added, "We invited you guys in with great sincerity and I hope that no one misinterprets anything we say. I hope that you can report truthfully so that people who care about us and my father wouldn't need to guess."

"Mayor Saunders might spend the rest of his life in jail. Is that within your anticipation?" A reporter asked.

Shirley nodded, "Yes. Meanwhile, we believe in the law and justice. He made a mistake but he doesn't deserve the death penalty."

"My father has made many contributions to Arkpool City. This is indelible. We admit that later on he went astray and became Leslie's backer. But we knew nothing about it."

The reporters felt the sincerity of Mya and Shirley.

They all nodded with sympathy.

Another person asked, "What are your plans for the future?"

"I'll wait for Clarence to be set free, whether it's twenty or thirty years." Shirley said, "He did wrong things, but he never betrayed me. So I won't leave him."

The reporters were very moved.

Mya added, "I will go to work tomorrow as usual. I will do my job well and wait for my father to go home. I believe he will perform well in prison."

The reporters nodded again. At this moment, someone looked at Finnley.

"Mr. Russell, although you and Ms. Saunders were married in a flash, you seemed to be deep in love.

You have been by her side."

"I'm her husband, and that's what I should do." Finnley replied, "I love her, everything about her,

including her father."

This again moved everyone.

The reporters didn't ask harsh questions. The communication was smooth.

The interview was recorded and later released.

The Saunders family's positive attitude and cohesion moved many people.

The reporters left.

In a bedroom on the second floor, Finnley held Mya's shoulders in front of the window, staring deeply at her.

He emphasized again, "No matter what people say, I will not divorce you. I know what you are thinking about, but hear me out, I am going to be with you forever."

Chapter 974 Jealousy Never Ceases

Mya just looked at him and thought of how he proposed to let the reporters in and solve the problem.

She had a sore nose, and felt very touched.

Finnley cared about her and her mother and saw himself as one of the family.

"Thanks." Mya didn't know what else to say. She was filled with gratitude.

"Little fool." Finnley couldn't help laughing. He moved his hands from her shoulders to her face. "You are always welcome."

Mya was moved to tears.

Looking at her watery eyes, Finnley frowned deeply, "Listen, we will face whatever happens in the future together, can we do it?"

Looking at his deep and dark eyes, as well as his mature and sincere face, Mya felt an unspeakable emotion in her heart.

"Yes." Sniffing, she nodded.

Finnley cupped her little face and kissed her lips affectionately.

Russell's Villa was brightly lit.

Albert and Violet saw the interview of their son with the Saunders family through the news.

His attitude was very clear.

He stood with the Saunders family.

"Just forget it. Even people on the Internet are supporting them. What do you want?" Violet rolled her eyes at him.

Albert was aggrieved, "I didn't say anything."

"It's all written on your face." Violet made it clear.

"You..." The middle-aged man was speechless. He was very disturbed.

"Mya is a good girl. Our son married her, not her father." Violet picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea, "They can face so much pressure calmly. Why can't we?"

"Okay, okay, I won't ask them to divorce for now!" Albert couldn't persuade Violet. So he said, "Just forget about it. I will never bring it up again. Okay?"

"That sounds more like it!" Violet smiled. She got up and said, "I'll make you some fruit salad."

The next morning.

Mya and Finnley said goodbye to Shirley after breakfast.

He drove her to the company. They started work today. They needed to be on track.

Emerald Bay.

Jennifer and Ivan just woke up late for they were both tired.

While eating breakfast, they saw Shirley and Mya's interview from the last day.

They were a little surprised at first.

"That's pretty good." Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief, "They have answered all that people want to know. So they shouldn't be besieged anymore."

"Right." Ivan also agreed, "Sometimes it is better, to be frank in the face of the public. Reporters are really hard to deal with."

At the Marsh Group.

The buildings, located in the most prosperous area of Arkpool City, had become the landmarks of the city.

Even the ancillary building was shining in the morning light.

Mya was in a casual outfit today, a white sweater with a white cap.

She just went downstairs with a document that needed to be signed at the financial apartment.

At a corner, however, she heard some voices.

"Sheila, your dreams are completely shattered." A girl said regretfully, "The Saunders family has doomed yet Mr. Russell still sticks to it. I really wonder what he thinks."

At this time, another girl also complained.

"I also watched the news. She must have put a spell on Mr. Russell, right? Although a man should be loyal. But they didn't even date. Everybody could see that they lied to him, but he didn't realize it. "

"Anyway, I would have swallowed this. Why doesn't he just divorce her since the marriage is based on

a lie? Just leave her."

"Sheila, you like Mr. Russell so much, and you guys met a lot at work. Why don't you just confess your feelings to him?" I think he will accept you. You were waiting for him to divorce. But now it looks like he wouldn't."

Chapter 975 You Are Fired

"Yeah! You are a hundred times better than Mya!"

"Your father is much better than hers. I can't believe he just got a life sentence. He should die after what he had done! Who cares what contribution he had made?"

Mya couldn't bear it anymore. "Have you finished?"

The three girls were shocked. turning around, they saw Mya standing behind them with icy eyes. None of them knew when she got there.

"Does it make you feel so good about yourself judging people behind their backs?" Mya's face was cold, expressionless. She didn't seem to be angry, "When my dad served the people, you were not even born yet."

"You are proud, aren't you?" A woman raised her chin and said mockingly, "You are hypocritical. You

lied to marry Finnley. Who would believe that you and your mother are innocent?"

At this time, the elevator door opened. Jennifer came out.

"No one would believe it! You guys were acting on the interview last night, right? The people Internet are blind to praise you guys."

"Mya, your father was arrested the second day you got married. You set a trap against Mr. Russell.

Don't you have nightmares?"

Jennifer frowned slightly when she heard these words.

"Mya, if I were you, I would have left the country. There is no place for you in Arkpool City.

"That's right, why are you still here in the company?"

"You guys care so much about my family. If you put these efforts into work, I bet you will be better."
Mya

smiled coldly, "You guys would contribute to the development of the Marsh Group."

"Liar!" A woman stepped forward, wanting to slap Mya, "You stole Mr. Russell from Sheila! Go to hell! "

"Stop."

Jennifer called out.

The woman who raised her hand froze. Turning around, she was shocked. With astonishment in her eyes, she murmured, "Ms. Brooks?"

"Ms. Brooks." The three women suddenly froze.

Mya was calm, looking strong inside.

Jennifer walked towards them, reached out to their work badges, and remembered their department and codes.

Their faces turned pale. They got nervous, fearing that their wages would be deducted.

Or maybe they would be asked to write reviews?

Would they be demoted?

They thought of all kinds of bad things.

"Go get your stuff, you're fired." Jennifer sounded gentle, yet there was no room for negotiation.

It hit them like a blockbuster.

Before they begged for mercy, Jennifer looked at Mya and walked away.

Mya glanced at these women, "You asked for it!"

Jennifer hadn't gone far, so the women didn't dare to speak, although they were angry. Mya also turned and left.

On the 22nd floor, in Ivan's huge office.

Ivan was wearing a black custom-made shirt, which outlined his tall figure.

Sitting at his desk, he looked dignified.

Staring at Zack's number, he hesitated for a moment before dialing.

At this time, Zack had just entered the conference room.

Tristan put down his personal computer. He looked at the unfamiliar number on his phone, and

answered it eventually, "Hello." Not many people know his private number.

"Mr. Clarke." Ivan said calmly, "It's Ivan."

Zack was startled, "Mr. Marsh?"

"I heard that you came to the company for me today. I'm free all day today. If you are available anytime, shall we meet?" Ivan cut to the chase.

Zack was excited inside, "Okay, see you this afternoon."

Zack wanted to know who he had the paternity test with.

And what was the result?

After all, it concerned the jade pendant and his missing daughter.

As for Ivan, after figuring out Jennifer's thoughts, he was going to cooperate with the Clarke Group.

He planned to let Jennifer in charge of the project, so she would have chances to contact Zack.

Everybody longed for parents.

Ivan had an unlucky childhood. He was sad about his father.

So he understood Jennifer's deep wishes. He wanted to help her, in a way that everyone could accept,

step by step.

Chapter 976 You Are My Father-in-Law

In the afternoon.

Afternoon, in the president's office of the Clarke Group, sunshine streamed in through the window.

Zack put down the documents he had just reviewed and looked at the time Ivan sent in the morning. It

was time to set off.

He took the car keys and got up, intending to go there alone.

"Mr. Clarke."

At this time, Tristan came in. Seeing the car keys in his hand, Tristan asked, "Where are you going?"

"Shall I send you off?"

He was Zack's full-time driver and personal assistant.

Also his most trusted person.

"I'm going to meet an old friend. I'll be back soon." He replied without stopping. Soon, his figure

disappeared at the door.

Zack deliberately avoided Tristan on this matter. He didn't want anyone to know before he found out the

entire thing.

Standing in the office, Tristan guessed that Zack might be going to the Marsh Group.

Recently Zack had been worried about something. He supposed it was related to that report.

Zack looked at the road ahead, holding the steering wheel with one hand.

The speed was moderate. His thoughts were in chaos.

He thought of his young daughter, the paternity test, and half of the jade pendant. He was hoping for a

miracle that he would see Michelle again.

If she was lucky enough to be alive, she should be a big girl now.

Would Ivan bring him some good news?

When he parked the car, Zack's heart was trembling with excitement. Before unfastening his seat belt,

he took a deep breathe.

He was afraid that the result would disappoint him again, therefore, he had to subdue his excitement.

A large reception room in the clubhouse was in the style of the 1980s. There were some authentic

world-famous paintings on the walls.

Ivan arrived ten minutes early to show his respect for his father-in-law.

Every detail showed his love for Jennifer.

Ivan stood in front of the window very seriously, his handmade shirt neat and clean. His delicacy and

dignity were unparalleled.

"Mr. Marsh, Mr. Clarke is here." At the door, Andrew reported softly.

At the same time, Ivan heard footsteps. He turned around and saw Zack at the door.

"Mr. Clarke." Andrew greeted politely, "Please come in."

Zack paused, "Hello." Then he took a step inside.

"Mr. Clarke."

"Mr. Marsh."

After the two greeted each other, Ivan made a gesture, "Please sit down." Ivan had been standing there waiting for Zack just now.

The two sat down.

Ivan poured Zack a cup of tea, and then handed him the paternity test report, "You may take a look."

Zack looked at the file bag in front of him, his heart trembling. He took it over with both of his hands and opened it calmly...

When he saw that it was a paternity test report, he felt that these few pages suddenly became very heavy.

Was it as he expected?

He saw his name and the identification result on the last line.

The other name was Jennifer Brooks...

He then looked at the final result.

Zack's shockingness at this moment was beyond description. He stared at the report, his hands shaking.

"Jennifer?" He tried to calm down, but his brain was in turbulence.

He raised his eyes tremblingly, and met the gaze of the man on the opposite sofa, "She..."

"Yes." Ivan nodded and told him affirmatively, "My wife is your daughter, and you are my father-in-law."

After finishing speaking, Ivan took out half of Jennifer's jade pendant and put it lightly on the coffee table. That was strong evidence.

Chapter 977 Zack's Past

Tears welled up in the corners of Zack's eyes. Much of his hair had turned grey. When he thought of the past, bitterness, and excitement spread in his heart at the same time.

Ivan stared at him silently, understanding him very well.

"But, Mr. Clarke, I'm curious." Ivan started the topic, "Why do you have another daughter?"

Looking at the coffee table, Ivan said in a low voice, "Judging from the jade pendant, you should love her very much, right?"

Zack held the heavy paternity test, his tearful eyes fell on the final result, he was so shocked! He felt

tinnitus.

The scene of how he met Jennifer at the Marsh Group yesterday flashed through his mind.

He felt close to her for an unknown reason at that time.

It turned out she was his long-lost daughter.

Seeing that Zack was still excited, Ivan didn't speak for a while.

Two minutes later, Ivan spoke sincerely.

"Sorry, Mr. Clarke, I love my wife so much that I must find her family and make her life complete."

Zack, slowly coming back to his senses, was full of gratitude for Ivan.

"When I suspected that you were her father, to find conclusive evidence, I asked someone to steal your toothbrush."

"I am sorry for that."

Zack put down the paternity test, his heart in turmoil.

Looking up at Ivan, he said, "Mr. Marsh, I need to apologize too. I showed my jade pendant on purpose that day."

Zack said, "My people found out that you have been investigating the whereabouts of another jade pendant, so..."

Ivan's put on a gentle smile. He didn't mind that.

"Mr. Clarke." Ivan looked at him patiently, "I'd like to hear your story if you feel like sharing it."

Zack took a deep breath and said calmly, "I married once before meeting my current wife. And Michelle is my daughter with my first wife."

"Yes, my daughter's name is Michelle, Michelle Clarke

. " When he mentioned the name, he had a gratified smile on his face. He thought of his daughter's

innocent face when she was a child. "We love her very much. She was the apple of our eye. We didn't plan to have a second child."

How wonderful life was at that time!

Ivan took a sip of his tea. He listened patiently, his heart wrenched from time to time.

Because he knew that the good memory would stop very soon.

"When Michelle was three years old, her mother was seriously sick and... Passed away," Zack recalled this incident with extreme pain in his heart.

Indeed, his scar was never healed. "It felt like the end of the world." His voice trembled slightly. He choked up, "She was my first love. We have been together since we were sixteen. We planed to live the rest of our lives together. But her life was so short."

Hearing this, Ivan also felt moved.

"A year later, I tried my best to cheer up. I decided to put all my love into my daughter. So I spent a lot of time with Michelle every day."

"But for Michelle, a child, father's love cannot replace mother's love."

"My current wife, Joan, first met Michelle. They hit it off because Joan looks like Michelle's mother. At that time, Joan had just divorced. Michelle helped us get together."

"I didn't really love her. But I feel that Michelle needed a mom. In return, I can financially support her daughter. It was an exchange of resources."

"Georgia?" Ivan asked.

"Yes." Zack nodded, "Georgia is not my daughter. She came with Joan. And she was three years older than Michelle."

"Then... How did your daughter go missing?" That was the thing Ivan cared about the most. "Is her missing caused by anyone?"

Chapter 978 Ivan Is Full of Love

"Michelle went missing not long after her fifth birthday." Zack's heart began to ache. One could hear the pain in his voice.

He still remembered that evening.

"I had dinner with people at work and when I got home, it was almost eight o'clock."

"At this time, Michelle usually practiced the piano in the living room. I could hear it from far away."

"But that day was very quiet. I had a bad feeling the moment I got out of the car."

Ivan frowned slightly, his mood turned heavy too.

Zack said, "When I walked into the living room, I saw Joan and Georgia crying. And the servants all looked anxious as if something big happened."

"They told me Michelle was missing."

"As for why and how it happened, they couldn't make it clear. They only said that she disappeared during dinner, and they thought she was upstairs."

"There was no surveillance system at home. We had a lot of people looking for her but to no avail."

"This was how we got separated. I don't know what happened. I don't know if she went out by herself or was taken away by bad guys..."

"But these years, I kept dreaming of her. Never had I stopped looking for her because she disappeared with half of the jade pendant."

"In my dreams, she called me helplessly. I would kill to save her, but every time she asked for help, she disappeared in the dreams."

Having said that, the middle-aged man lost control of his emotions. Tears fell off his cheeks.

"She is the greatest pain in my life."

Ivan handed him a handkerchief and comforted, "She is doing well now. Don't have to blame yourself."

But they both knew that Michelle must have had a hard time growing up.

How did she grow up without the protection of her parents?

"I don't know if you read the news, but she is now the vice president of the Marsh Group." The corners of Ivan's lips curled up as he tried to ease the atmosphere, "She is doing very well in this position. In the meanwhile, she is an outstanding designer and an excellent doctor."

Ivan told him, "Her excellence is beyond your imagination. We have two children, both are genius. They are very smart. Their IQ is far above ordinary people."

Zack had heard about Jennifer and her babies, but he didn't know many details. After all, the Clarke Group had nothing to do with the Marsh Group.

"In fact, I've been thinking of what's the best way to handle this thing ever since I got the result." Ivan sighed softly.

He continued, "I don't want anyone to be shocked or disturb anyone's life. Nor do I want the media to make hype about this, lest putting too much pressure on people involved."

Had he considered so much?

Zack looked at Ivan closely, feeling touched.

He didn't know that Ivan, such a sophisticated business man, could be so considerate.

Ivan said with a bit of apology, "Mr. Clarke, last night I tested Michelle's idea, and that's why I asked you out today."

Zack's eyes were filled with anticipation. He wanted to know what his daughter think.

Ivan said, "I think she is longing for finding her family. But it seems she doesn't want to break the current peace. I suspect... she remembers that you are her father. A five-year-old child remembers things. "

"Does she?" Zack was puzzled, "Didn't you tell her about the result?"

"Nope." Ivan nodded, "I guess she doesn't want to disturb your life. So, maybe we should be patient. I won't talk to her about this. I want her to make her own decision."

As he said that, he handed a contract to Zack. "I'd like to cooperation with the Clarke Group. And Jennifer would be responsible for the whole thing. Here is the new project. I wonder if you are interested."

Chapter 979 None of the Bad Ones Can Escape

Zack didn't care about the project. He had been overtaken by the excitement and expectation in his heart.

Couldn't wait to contact his daughter, he took the contract and answered without even looking at it. "I am!"

Zack's voice trembled due to the excitement, "Mr. Marsh... Thank you." He got up and bowed deeply to

Ivan!

"Don't!" Ivan didn't expect that. He got up and bent over, "It's what I should do!"

"Thank you for choosing to tell me after you got the result." Zack raised his eyes, and said with a

solemn voice, "Please rest assured, I have failed to protect her as a father for so many years, so now I

won't suddenly show up and freak her out."

Ivan nodded. He trusted Zack.

Zack added, "I will take my time to get alone with her. I'll wait until we are close enough. And before

that, I will discuss it with you. "

This was exactly what Ivan wanted. Ivan knew very well that Zack was a trustworthy person with a

great sense of responsibility and that he was well respected by everyone.

They sat down on the sofa again.

Ivan told Zack about the project, "Your company customizes dresses for the annual meeting every year.

Have you decided on which brand to cooperate with this year?"

In fact, they had. The Clarke Group had prepaid 1 million dollars for the design. They had signed the

contract just the day before.

But Zack lied in front of Ivan, "Not yet."

Ivan said with a gentle smile. "Great then. Your daughter is the well-known designer Emma, how about leaving this matter to her?"

Zack picked up the contract from the desk and looked at the specific project. It said that they need to prepare an office for Jennifer and her team.

"Do you have any objections to the terms?" Ivan said, "You may tell me if there are. This is purely about cooperation, nothing else."

Zack looked at it and shook his head, "No. There happens to be a vacant room next to my office. I will decorate it according to her style. How many people will she bring over? How many desks shall I prepare?"

"It's all on the contract. You can read the details later." Ivan was also very happy after thing was settled.

Zack smiled a little embarrassedly. He was too exited that he asked before reading all the items.

Ivan also knows that his time was precious.

So, Ivan got up and said.

"Mr. Clarke, every detail of the project is on the papers.

"If you have any objections, make sure to let us know. Just call me. You can take your time to read it when you go back. I have a meeting, so I have to go back to the company now."

Zack also stood up, "Thank you, Mr. Marsh, you must have considered everything. I have no objection, let's sign the contract now."

"Okay!"

So, they signed the contract in just one minute.

"I hope we can work well together." They stood up and shook hands.

"We all wish her happiness." Ivan got the contract, he walked out with Zack.

"Mr. Clarke, I hope that in the near future, you and Jennifer would reunite as father and daughter without disturbing anyone's life."

"But Mr. Marsh..." Zack thought, "I want to find out how she went missing. I don't believe she ran away from home."

"So you have to hide the fact that she is your daughter." Ivan's voice was gentle, yet his eyes looked dangerous. "I will investigate during this period. We will find out what happened and no bad guy can

escape."

Chapter 980 Willing to Lose 1.6 Million

Ivan also emphasized, "Also, I don't want Jennifer to be the last to know about her identity."

"This is the basic respect for her. Do you get it?" Ivan turned his eyes as he walked.

"Yes." Zack wouldn't tell his family about this matter for now.

In the yard, Ivan walked to Zack's car, "Did you drive by yourself?"

"Yup." Zack smiled, "Other people shouldn't know this, right?"

Ivan nodded, and then opened the driver's door for him.

"Thanks." Zack smiled, feeling flattered.

He wasn't used to how Ivan, a legend in the business world of Arkpool City treated him, although Ivan was his son-in-law.

"Drive safe." After Zack got into the car, Ivan closed the car door for him, "May we have a good cooperation, bye!"

Ivan looked so approachable at the moment. He even smiled.

Zack had never seen this side of him.

"Okay, okay..." Zack fastened his seat belt and looked at Ivan, "Mr. Marsh, thank you." He once again

said sincerely, "Thank you for taking care of Michelle for me."

Ivan smiled and then stepped back.

He watched Zack start the car and drive away.

Andrew, who had been standing aside, opened the rear door of the Lamborghini but didn't urge him to

get in the car.

Ivan didn't enter the car until Zack's car was out of sight.

Andrew closed the car door and went to drive.

When Zack went back to his office, Tristan was there.

When their eyes met, Zack came back to his senses. "Are you... not busy?"

"Mr. Clarke."

Tristan looked at him and asked in confusion.

"We compared nearly ten brands of dresses for the annual meeting, and finally chose to cooperation

with Daisy. We've even paid them. Why do you want to cancel the cooperation? We will have to

compensate them 100,000 dollars."

In other words, they lost 1.6 million in just one day.

Zack handed him the newly signed contract, "Cooperating with the Marsh Group will bring us much more profit."

Tristan took it, and was greatly surprised when he saw Party A and Party B on the cover!

He quickly looked through the contract, and saw Ivan's signature at the end! There was also his seal!

"The Marsh Group is going to design the annual meeting dress for us?" Tristan couldn't believe it.

Wasn't that a waste of time for them?

Yet as a member of the Clarke Group, he didn't speak his thought.

"Yes." Zack sat down calmly in the office chair, "That's why I came to him recently."

"But if that's the case, you shouldn't sign the contract with Daisy yesterday. It is 1.6 million!" Tristan felt so sorry for the loss.

"It doesn't matter." Zack smiled slightly, "Money is nothing.. . Besides, the Marsh Group can bring us far more than just 1.6 million dollars. Do you understand the brand effect?"

Tristan understood, of course.

But he felt they didn't need to waste the 1.6 million dollars.

But since it had happened, speaking was of no use at the moment.

"Tristan, take a closer look at the contract and arrange it according to the above requirements."

Zack said, "The vice president of the Marsh Group and her team will be working in our company. It

would make things easier."

He then added, "There is a vacant office next door. Go purchase some office supplies. Choose

carefully. After all, they are for girls."

Hearing this, Tristan was shocked, "They are even sending the vice president over?"

Was Mr. Marsh so easy-going?

Tristan's mind was full of questions!

It had just been a day. What had happened?