

Surprised 991

Chapter 991 The Father Is Wise

Zack was stunned. He just couldn't believe it.

Georgia smiled and said, "She looked so impatient when she designed dresses for us. She was complaining all the time, and I just tried to persuade her."

Zack didn't believe what he had heard.

Zack's face changed and he seemed to be thinking. Georgia continued to remind him, "After all,

Jennifer is Ivan's wife. It's normal for her to have a sense of superiority. You don't have to be so good to her, which will make her feel superior."

Zack pulled a long face and was in a bad mood.

How could she speak ill of his daughter like this?

"What are you doing here?" Zack asked coldly.

Georgia didn't like his cold tone, but she still wanted to finish what she should say. "Father, this is just cooperation. She helps us design the dress for the annual meeting. We have paid her. You don't have to buy cakes to flatter her."

"You don't have to worry about the business of the company," Zack warned, "I know what I'm doing. I don't need you to teach me how to do things."

Georgia was annoyed. She quickly bowed and said, "Then I'll go."

Then she walked out of the hall.

Georgia just thought that although her words were a little harsh, her father would definitely think about it. After all, Jennifer was an outsider to him.

Zack led the senior executives to the elevator. He kept a long face.

The executives didn't dare to say anything, but they all had doubts and ideas.

"Mr. Clarke, is Mrs. Marsh really looking down on us?" One of the senior executives couldn't help asking, "Since we are partners, we should be at equal status, right? She is Mrs. Marsh, but she also has to respect us."

Zack rolled his eyes and said in a calm voice, "If you have eyes, you shouldn't judge things with your ears."

Hearing this, the senior manager was obviously stunned. "Yes, sir." Obviously, Mr. Clarke didn't believe his daughter's words.

However, Mr. Marsh should have good taste, so Mrs. Marsh wouldn't be that bad. She should be a modest and kind-hearted girl, and the comments about her on the internet were always good.

The elevator arrived.

The executives said goodbye to Zack and walked out of the elevator.

The elevator door closed and the elevator continued to go up. Zack held the cake and his eyes turned gloomy. Thinking of Georgia's slander, he was in a bad mood.

With the cake in his hand, he didn't go to Jennifer's office immediately. Instead, he went to Tristan first.

"Why is Georgia here? What happened just now?"

Tristan realized that Zack must have seen Georgia downstairs, and Georgia might have spoken ill of Jennifer.

Therefore, Tristan told Zack everything that he had overheard outside Jennifer's office.

Zack's face darkened as he heard Tristan's narration.

There was the sharp cold light in his eyes!

"But Mrs. Marsh is a cool woman." Tristan couldn't help laughing. "She said, don't judge me from your

point of view. With your low level, you can't understand me at all. And don't compete with me. You are no match for me at all."

Zack took a deep breath and felt relieved. Jennifer's counterattack was pretty good.

But he was very angry with what Georgia had done!

She did something wrong and even wanted to slander Jennifer.

"Mr. Clarke, this cake..." Tristan looked at him and had a guess.

Zack's face softened. "It's for Mrs. Marsh. It's just enough for the six of them."

"Let me help you," Tristan reached out his hands.

"No, thanks." Zack's hand holding the cake shrank a little. "I'll send it to her." Then he turned around and walked out of the office.

Looking at Zack's back, Tristan felt Zack cared about Mrs. Marsh more than caring about his daughter.

It should not be the care of a partner. Was it because Mrs. Marsh was from the Marsh Group?

Chapter 992 Father's Love

Hearing the footsteps, everyone in Jennifer's office raised their heads and saw Zack coming in with a cake in his hand.

"Hello, Mr. Clarke," The five designers greeted him respectfully.

"Hello," Zack said. "Do you like this place?"

"Yes, we like it. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Clarke."

"If you have any problem or need anything, just let me know!" Zack said sincerely.

And everyone also got his kindness.

Zack walked up to Jennifer and put the cake on her table.

"Mrs. Marsh, I don't know what kind of dessert you like. I bought this cake across the street. The shop is famous and many people buy the dessert there in a long queue. It's just enough for the six of you. It won't be too wasteful."

He looked like a kind father with a smile on his face. Jennifer was moved and in a trance for a moment.

In fact, when he entered the office, Jennifer had already stood up and looked at him.

Although she had complicated feelings and was quite excited, Jennifer still tried to hide her emotion with a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Clarke. You are so considerate."

The love from the father had been lost for more than 20 years.

"If you like it, I'll buy it for you every day," Zack said. Then he looked around and said, "Come on, guys."

Eat the cake first. I have to go now."

He didn't stay long, because when he saw Jennifer, he could not control his feelings and would get excited.

After he left, Jennifer stood in front of her desk, lost in thought for a long time.

"Mr. Clarke is such a nice person. He even brought us cakes." Phoebe praised Zack.

But Susan complained, "Then why did he teach his daughter like this? Which one is his true face?"

"The daughter should be like her father. Georgia didn't learn anything at all. Whether it is his true face or not, the cake is true!" Drew voiced his opinion.

"The father is a businessman while the daughter is a star in the entertainment circle. They must have different characters!"

Jennifer didn't listen to them carefully.

She felt warm in her heart. She looked at the delicate cake on the table. It was round and pink, and the cream pattern looked cute.

She still remembered that when she was a child, she liked cream very much, so she had been looking

forward to the birthdays of the family members.

When her father knew this, he often bought her small cakes. She could eat super delicious cream cakes even if it was not someone's birthday.

"Mrs. Marsh." Seeing her absent-mindedness, Daisy asked, "Are you okay? What are you thinking about?"

Jennifer came back to her senses and said with a bright smile, "Come on. Let's eat the cake. Don't let Mr. Clarke down. We should eat it."

Then she quickly unbuttoned the pink silk ribbon on the box, took off the small bag that tied the cake, and opened the cake box.

Everyone gathered around. There were no outsiders, so they talked and ate freely.

"This cake is so exquisite. It's beautiful."

"Come on. Let me take a picture first. Don't cut it." Phoebe quickly took out her mobile phone.

After she took the photos, Jennifer cut the cake into six pieces.

"Thank you, Mrs. Marsh."

"Thank you."

"Thank you."

Everyone took it piece by piece. It was so sweet.

The cream was quite great. When they tasted the cream, they all praised it.

Jennifer also picked up the cake and took a sip.

The taste... instantly reminded her of her childhood memory. It was the same taste as the cake bought by her father years ago.

The smell of eggs was very strong and fragrant.

In fact, the smell of father's love was even stronger... She couldn't help feeling sad, but she tried to restrain herself.

Chapter 993 His Daughter Needs A Lesson

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Zack knocked on the door of the office.

It was time to go off work. Out of politeness, he came to visit them.

Hearing the knock on the door, everyone in the Office raised their eyes, stopped the work in their hands, and watched Zack walk inside. "Hello, Mr. Clarke!"

The five designers greeted Zack.

"Mr. Clarke." Jennifer stood up with a gentle look on her face.

"Does the cake taste good?" Zack went straight to her desk with a kind look and smile. "If you like it, I'll ask Tristan to buy it every day."

"Thanks, but you don't have to do that." Jennifer refused immediately. Although she was moved, she didn't want to bother him too much.

However, Zack was anxious. "Don't you like it? I'll try another shop if the cake is not sweet." he had compared countless shops in person.

Finally, he chose this cake shop whose cake had a very similar taste to the ones in her childhood.

Zack always wanted to do something for Jennifer, starting with the taste of the cake in her childhood.

"No." Jennifer explained with a smile, "The cake tastes good, but we don't want to bother Tristan... and you."

She still refused. Zack suddenly realized that he might be too anxious.

He should do this gradually. He shouldn't scare her.

"Okay..." Zack nodded. "I understand."

Understand?

What did he understand?

Jennifer was confused, but she kept smiling.

All the designers thought Mr. Clarke was a kind person. He was generous and good-tempered.

After such a short silence, he said to everyone, "You should also take care of yourselves and don't work too late. I'm getting off work today. If you need anything, you can talk to Tristan. He will help you with anything."

"OK, Mr. Clarke!" They nodded.

"You don't have to worry about us," Jennifer said. "We will finish our work according to the schedule and do it well."

"I'm not here to urge you to work." Zack felt a little embarrassed.

Jennifer also smiled, "I know."

"Well, go ahead with your work. I have to go."

"Okay, goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and left reluctantly.

From tomorrow on, Zack would also stay in the company until night came. Even if he had never worked overtime before, he would try to spend more time with his daughter.

He didn't work overtime today because he had to go home to talk to Georgia.

It was Georgia's fault for what happened today. She had done something wrong, and she even slandered Jennifer!

"Mrs. Marsh, do you think... that Mr. Clarke is a little weird?" Phoebe was always straightforward. She took a look at the door where Zack disappeared.

At this time, Drew added, "It's just that he seems to be too gentle. He is not like a boss and is very easygoing. It's not strange. We are from the Marsh Group. He should pay great attention to us."

"No, that's not the reason," Jennifer sat down and looked at everyone. "Let's start working. Don't waste time."

Then what was the reason?

Everyone was confused, but they stopped asking.

The five designers went back to their work, but Jennifer gradually lost in thought.

When Zack returned home, he asked, "Is Georgia at home?"

Joan quickly stood up from the sofa and walked towards her husband. Seeing his cold face, she was a little confused. "What's wrong? What... did Georgia do?"

"Did she come back?" Zack didn't answer but asked again.

Joan shook her head and replied, "No."

"When she is back, ask her to come to the study. I wanna talk to her." Then Zack walked upstairs.

As soon as he went upstairs, Georgia drove her car into the yard and stopped beside his father's car.

Joan saw Georgia get off the car with her bag, take off her sunglasses and walk into the house.

Joan couldn't help worrying about her daughter.

Chapter 994 Georgia Is Punished

"Mom?"

Seeing Joan standing at the door with a worried look, Georgia asked her mother, "What's wrong with you?"

"Your father is back," Joan reminded Georgia in a low voice.

"Oh," Georgia said as she walked past her mother. "I've been on a new play recently. I may not be at

home very often from tomorrow on."

Joan turned around and grabbed her arm, looking worried.

"Your father asked you to look for him in the study."

Georgia stopped and turned to look at her mother. Her mother asked, "His face is a little cold. Did you do something to make him angry?"

Georgia was nervous.

"Hurry up. Don't let him wait." Joan was worried. "I just want to remind you," Joan said.

Upstairs, in front of the French window of the study, Zack stared at the car in the yard with a long face.

Georgia went upstairs with an uneasy feeling.

On the stairs, she looked back to ask for her mother's help. Joan was worried about her daughter, but there was nothing she could do.

Zack had never been so serious at home. If the daughter really did something wrong, even the mother couldn't protect her.

As for Georgia, she tried to figure it out but couldn't think of anything. Was it just because she went to the company to find Jennifer today?

Did Jennifer tell her father?

What did Jennifer say? Did her dad believe it? Would Jennifer slander her?

All kinds of guesses emerged in her mind, and she also came to the door of the study unconsciously.

The door of the study was open.

She saw her father standing in front of the window with his hands behind his back.

He looked so serious. The door was open because he was waiting for her.

Georgia straightened up and tried to be calm. She knocked on the door and then walked inside. "Dad."

Her tone was as usual.

Zack stood still in front of the window with a more gloomy face.

"What can I do for you?" she walked to her father and tried to keep calm.

The study was so quiet that even her nervous breath could be heard.

Zack still stood with his hands behind his back, as if he hadn't heard her words. In fact, he didn't want to talk to her and was still angry.

This silence made Georgia get more and more nervous. She kept thinking about an excuse and

suddenly felt scared.

"Dad?" she plucked up her courage and called her father softly.

Zack finally turned his eyes, and there was a flash of coldness in his eyes! When Georgia met his eyes,

she was so scared that she swallowed.

"What Tristan said is completely different from what you said," Zack said in a deep voice. "You must

explain this matter to me."

Facing her father's gaze, Georgia felt nervous. "Dad, I..." For a moment, she didn't know how to

explain.

Damn it! It really had something to do with Jennifer!

"You can't totally believe what Tristan said," She began to defend herself. "After all, he doesn't like me

very much. He..."

"Then why doesn't he like you?" Zack asked directly.

These words made her speechless.

Zack said ruthlessly, "You have to find the reason by yourself. Everyone knows how excellent Tristan

is."

So, her father stood on Tristan's side.

But Tristan was just an outsider! Georgia was not convinced!

"Listen." Zack knew the truth. He didn't want to continue this matter. It was meaningless to listen to his daughter's apology.

Georgia bit her lips and listened carefully.

"From now on, you are not allowed to go to the company anymore," Zack said in a firm tone. "I will tell the doorman that you can't enter even if you go there."

Georgia couldn't believe what she had heard. Her father just punished her like this for Jennifer.

Although she was unwilling, she knew that her father was still angry, so she did not refute.

"Did you hear that?"

"Yes, dad." Georgia was frightened by his roar. She didn't dare to refuse.

Zack, however, still kept a straight face. He glared at her and sat down. "Get out." His voice was still cold.

"Yes, dad."

Georgia turned around and left, biting her lips. Her heart was full of hatred for Jennifer!

Jennifer was so arrogant in the company, and she even complained to her father!

Humph! Her father punished her just because Jennifer was Mr. Marsh's wife. Georgia didn't think she

had done something wrong.

Chapter 995 Her Father's Birthday Is Coming

Hearing the footsteps, Joan held the handrail and looked upstairs nervously.

When she saw her daughter, she was nervous and excited. "Georgia!" She called in a low voice.

Depressed, Georgia walked past the corner of the stairs and saw her mother downstairs.

"What's wrong? What did your father say?" Joan asked worriedly. "My dear daughter, what did you do

to make him angry?"

"He doesn't allow me to go to the company because of an outsider." Georgia stopped after going

downstairs, with an unconvinced look on her face, but she didn't dare to complain loudly.

She was very clear about her identity in this family.

But she had been the daughter of the Clarke family for so many years. Now her father's punishment

made her feel very aggrieved!

Why couldn't she go to her own company?

Joan's heart skipped a beat. Confused, she asked, "What do you mean? For whom?"

"For Ivan's wife." Georgia crossed her arms over her chest and rolled her eyes with disdain. "What did that bitch do to seduce my dad? He even bought cakes for her in a long line."

She told her mother the news intentionally.

As Zack's wife, Joan felt uncomfortable when she heard this. "Buy a cake?"

"Yes, I saw it with my own eyes," Georgia said. "Now my dad treats me like this because of her. You can imagine how important she is in my dad's heart."

"I don't think so," Joan said with a smile. "There is such a big age difference between them. Don't say that."

"But my dad is still charming. He is just a little old, but he is handsome and decent."

Georgia felt that she didn't need to be responsible for what she said.

She continued, "Jennifer just likes this kind of man. Isn't Ivan also older than her?"

"Georgia, don't talk nonsense if you don't have evidence. Don't get yourself into trouble."

Joan couldn't help but feel a little anxious and put her arm around her daughter's shoulder.

"Georgia, don't make your dad angry. Listen to him. If he doesn't allow you to go to the company, then don't go, okay?"

But he did it for Jennifer!

How could Georgia endure this?

The sports car stopped in front of the building of the Clarke Corp.

Ivan came to pick up Jennifer after work, which made others envious.

He didn't take the driver with him. He opened the door of the passenger seat for her and bent over to fasten the seat belt for her.

Ivan's love for Georgia was so enviable.

"See you tomorrow, Mrs. Marsh!"

"See you tomorrow!"

After Ivan got in the car, the car started and drove towards Emerald Bay.

Sitting on the passenger seat, Jennifer looked a little absent-minded. She took out her phone and looked through the official tweets of the Clarke Corp.

This account only published tweets two or three times a year, and every time it released some important news.

But there was a regular tweet, which was sent on time every year.

That was the family photo on Zack's birthday.

She looked through the photos and found that Joan's skin was getting better and better.

Her appearance hadn't changed at all in the past ten years. Jennifer didn't know if it was because of the modification.

Georgia grew taller and taller every year. The clothes she wore became more and more expensive, and she had better taste every year. The smile on her face became more and more brilliant.

She was also the spokesperson for the products of the company, as the daughter of the family.

But what about Zack?

His hair became gray, but he always wore a black suit, giving people a sense of majesty and calmness.

He was especially decent, which was a man's charm after years.

Looking at her father's photo and the position where Georgia stood, Jennifer felt a little envious.

It was not the first time she had seen such photos.

She didn't follow the account but paid close attention to it for nearly twenty years.

She could memorize every tweet and every photo.

There was silence in the car. Ivan turned to look at her and saw the photos on her phone.

Ivan often checked this tweet recently. With a single glance at the profile photo, he knew that it was the

Clarke Corp's official account.

The most eye-catching thing was the family photo posted every year.

Seeing these photos, his wife must be heartbroken.

Ivan played some music in the car to ease the atmosphere.

As she heard the soft music, Jennifer came back to her senses. She turned off the phone.

She turned her eyes to look at the scenery outside the window. The evening glow today was

incomparably beautiful, like red flowers floating in the air.

Dad's birthday was coming. The family photo must be more beautiful this year.

At the thought of this, her heart ached so much, and she became more depressed.

Chapter 996 Guess

Ivan held the steering wheel with his left hand and held her hand with his right hand. Her hand was a

little cold, so he tried to warm her hand and heart.

He felt sorry for her. "Jennifer, are you unhappy?"

Jennifer looked at him and replied, "No."

Ivan slowed down the car and asked with a smile, "How do you feel on your first day here? Do you like that place?"

"Yes," Jennifer nodded and was willing to share her experience with him. "The Clarke Corp has made everything very well. The office is very big, and it's only for the six of us. The restaurant there is also very good, and the dishes are delicious."

"That's good." Ivan believed that Zack would definitely treat her well.

After the conversation, there was a short silence in the car.

Ivan joked, "Is there anyone who likes you?"

"What? Who are you talking about?"

"Tristan," Ivan turned to look at her. "Can't you see such an excellent young man?"

She was reminded by him. Tristan's face appeared in Jennifer's mind at once. "He is really impressive.

Both Phoebe and Susan like this type. Even Daisy will blush when she sees him."

"Did he look at you a few more times?" Ivan asked curiously.

"No," Jennifer broke free from his hand with a smile. "What do you want to say? Are you jealous of him?"

Ivan smiled but didn't answer. Jennifer also smiled. "When did my husband become so unconfident in himself?"

"It's because you are so charming, and I love you so much that I don't have a sense of security," Ivan said it.

As soon as this new topic was started, the depressing topic was put aside. The atmosphere in the car was much better.

The night began to fall.

As the moon set and the sun rose, a new day came.

In the living room of the Clarke family after breakfast, Zack took the suit jacket from Aiden and said as

he put it on, "You don't have to wait for me for dinner. I'll work overtime. You can have dinner yourself."

After saying that, he went straight out. He didn't even look at his wife behind him.

Confused, Joan watched him get into the car and the car quickly drove away.

On the stairs, Georgia held the handrail and stopped, lost in thought.

Aiden thought she had heard it wrong. "Mrs. Clarke, what did Mr. Clarke say just now? Why didn't he come back for dinner?"

The Clarke family was famous for the good relationship between family members, and Zack and Joan were regarded as a perfect couple, Zack never worked overtime!

He had dinner at home all the time! Everyone knew that!

Both Aiden and Joan were shocked.

Georgia complained, "It must be because of Jennifer. It's so obvious."

They turned to look at Georgia. Georgia's words reminded Joan of what her daughter had said to her yesterday.

"I've never seen my father be so good to anyone." Georgia walked downstairs and said directly, "I felt something was wrong when he was in the long queue yesterday to buy her a cake."

Jealousy grew in Joan's heart! She almost lost her mind because of jealousy!

"So he doesn't even take family photos this year. Is it really because of Jennifer?" Joan's body trembled with anger. Was Zack really having a crush on Jennifer?

"Mrs. Clarke..." Aiden was still calm. "This is impossible, is it? That's Mr. Marsh's wife. Mr. Clarke doesn't dare to do that even if he wants!"

Georgia exaggerated, "But he can't control himself when love comes. Anyway, dad has changed since Jennifer appeared. We have to get prepared."

Joan's face turned pale as she heard these words.

"Georgia... I... what should we do?" Joan was at a loss.

"Mom!" Georgia glanced at her and said, "You are his wife. Why are you so timid?"

"But..."

"But what? Isn't my father going to work overtime?" Georgia suggested. "Then you can go to the company to check if he is working!"

Joan's eyes lit up when she heard this.

Georgia hated Jennifer to the core.

She gritted her teeth, "Let's see what they are doing! Working or having a date?"

"As long as we get the evidence, we can tell Ivan! Or the media! Jennifer will lose her reputation!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she smiled wickedly. "I've shot a lot of scenes, so I know the weakness of all kinds of people. Just do as I said."

Chapter 997 Coincidence

As an elder and a mature woman, Joan had her own judgment.

But when she heard her daughter's words, she also thought it made sense. "Can we do that?"

"This is a battle to protect your marriage, and you must do it!" Georgia said to her mother firmly.

"Anyway, I can't enter the company. You have to do it yourself."

Hearing that, Aiden frowned slightly. "Is Mr. Clarke really so unreliable?"

"That's because Jennifer is such a bitch!" Georgia retorted, "It has nothing to do with my dad."

Joan took a deep breath.

Georgia took her bag and said, "Mom, I have to go now. I will stay in the crew from today on, so I won't see my dad so frequently. After all, it's a little embarrassing."

Zack had never interfered with her life all these years, though he supported her with anything she wanted.

"Mrs. Clarke..." Aiden called Joan softly.

"Zack is not that kind of man. I trust him." Joan looked at her and asked anxiously, "You trust him too, don't you?"

"There are a lot of weird things in the world. There is no absolute certainty." Aiden didn't dare to make the judgment. "I don't know."

Joan's heart sank. In fact, she didn't want to lie to herself.

Maybe Jennifer and Zack really attracted each other.

Nobody else knew what they were thinking except for themselves.

Therefore, Joan hoped that night would come faster so that she could go to the company to have a look.

She wanted to see if Zack was really working.

It seemed that Joan had made up her mind to fight back. Georgia snorted, "Maybe Jennifer likes old men, so she came to our company as a designer!"

"Otherwise, why doesn't she stay in the Marsh Group?" Georgia sneered. "She is the vice president

there. Now she even has a lower position in the Clarke Corp."

Aiden also analyzed, "It doesn't make sense. Mr. Clarke also lost eight million dollars... Who should be responsible?"

"Exactly!" Georgia said firmly. "Obviously, they have a special relationship."

Hearing what they said, Joan became more and more certain that it was Jennifer who had seduced her husband. That was why her husband didn't take family photos this year and didn't come back for dinner.

And all this had started when Jennifer appeared.

Joan had thought that she wouldn't care too much about it, but she had been restless about it the whole day.

Her heart was still aching when she thought of it!

She recalled the time she spent with Zack these years. She really fell in love with this elegant and graceful man.

In the afternoon, the man stood in the long line outside the cake shop opposite the Clarke Corp.

Wearing a customized suit, Zack didn't fit in with the young people in the line, no matter in clothes, age,

or aura.

At this time, the red light was on and the cars stopped one by one.

Georgia, who had just finished a few scenes and was heading to the hotel for a rest, was in a car.

She inadvertently looked out of the window and saw her father in the crowd!

She got curious and took a closer look. She was sure that the man was her father!

She took a look at the shop name and wondered if he was buying cake again.

Georgia took out her phone and took a few photos of his back.

Soon, she saw her father buy a cake and walked over with it.

Georgia quickly took a few more photos. The smile on her father's face was happy. He had never

smiled like this at home.

"Georgia."

The assistant next to her took the script book and interrupted Georgia, "We have a lot of scenes

tomorrow. There are ten scenes to shoot and even a night scene, so you must have a good rest today."

Georgia didn't listen to her and took a dozen photos in a row. Then she watched her father cross the

road and walk towards the company.

She had a strong feeling that this cake was bought for Jennifer!

"Is she really so shameless? Does she eat the cake every day? It's disgusting." Georgia murmured and

frowned. "Bitch!"

Chapter 998 Worried Mother And Impatient Daughter

The assistant was confused. "What did you say?"

Georgia looked away and didn't answer her question.

At this time, the green light was on and the car was driving slowly forward. The assistant gave the

script to her and said, "Georgia, would you like to read it first?"

"No, I won't. I know what I should do." Georgia leaned back in the chair. She closed her eyes and

crossed her arms over her chest, looking so confident.

"Georgia, this director is very famous. He has the right to change the actress. You'd better... follow the

rules,"

"Are you afraid of him? I don't even want to play the role!" Georgia glanced at her and said, "Let him

change!"

She was in a bad mood!

Her mother was so hesitant. She would consider her father's feelings no matter what she did. She had been seeking his love all her life.

Could her mother really make it?

She couldn't be ruthless at all.

Georgia looked through the photos she had just taken on her phone, and each of them was very clear.

She thought that they would be useful sooner or later!

Even if her mother didn't take any action, Georgia wouldn't let Jennifer go!

At dusk, the beautiful sunset dyed the sky red. The night wind was soft, and time was quiet and peaceful.

The dinner in the Clarke family was ready.

Only Joan and Eason were sitting in the dining room.

Joan looked out of the window from time to time. It was dark. Obviously, he wouldn't come back.

"Mommy, eat, eat, eat!" With a fork in his left hand and a spoon in his right hand, Eason called his mom.

He was 12 years old. He dressed neatly every day, but he couldn't even finish a sentence.

He was also a poor boy who couldn't go to school and had no friends.

"Stop looking, Mrs. Clarke." Aiden said, "Mr. Clarke said he wouldn't come back for dinner, so he won't come back. You can eat first. The food is getting cold."

Then what was he doing?

As his wife, she couldn't help being anxious.

Joan looked away restlessly and looked at her stupid son.

She wondered if Zack would love her if her son was a normal person.

Over the years, Zack had been nice to her, but that wasn't love.

All their love was superficial because they hadn't slept together for a long time.

"Mrs. Clarke, let's have dinner. It won't taste good if it's cold." Aiden was still concerned about her.

Just as Joan gave up and was going to have dinner alone, her phone rang.

Aiden took it over for her, looked at it, and said, "It's Miss Clarke."

Joan put down the fork, took the phone, and answered it. "Georgia."

"Has my dad come back?" Georgia was in the presidential suite of a hotel. Standing in front of the window, she looked down at the bustling city.

"Didn't he say that he would work overtime?" Joan replied in a low voice, "He didn't come back."

Georgia asked coldly, "Then where are you?"

"I..." Joan took a look at Aiden. "I'm at home."

"Why don't you go to the company to find evidence?" Georgia was very angry. "I can't enter the company now, or I wouldn't stay at home doing nothing! How can you be so calm?"

"Georgia." Joan sensed Georgia's anger and was afraid that she would do something stupid. "It's none of your business."

But Georgia kept persuading her.

"A woman's marriage needs to be defended on her own! Otherwise, she will lose everything!"

"Definitely, it's my business. You are my mother! I can't watch you suffer."

"I've filmed so many plays about marriage. I know the result very well. If it goes on like this, you'll lose everything you have!"

Joan interrupted her with a soft voice, "Georgia... Your father is not that kind of person."

"Mom, don't make a decision too early!" Georgia was angry. "I'll send you some photos I took by accident today! You can look at them first! Let's see if you still say this after you see them."

After saying that, Georgia hung up the phone directly!

After a while, Joan received several photos from Georgia.

Chapter 999 Joan Sees Everything

When Joan saw the photo, her fingers holding the phone began to tremble, and her blood seemed to freeze all over her body!

Zack was buying the cake in such a long line for a woman.

She was really surprised to see this scene with her own eyes!

The smile on Zack's face was full of happiness, which Joan had never seen in her life. That kind of smile was from the bottom of his heart, full of his affection for another woman.

"Mom, is there anything delicious on the phone?"

Eason looked up at her and smiled happily!

Joan didn't answer.

The little boy stood up and came to her. He saw the phone screen and the cake in his father's hand!

He was overjoyed!

"Dad! Dad! Dad! He buys... A cake! Give... To me!" He clapped his hands excitedly like a little child.

Joan put away her phone in a hurry with a long face.

Aiden wiped the saliva from Eason's mouth with a handkerchief.

"Eat! Eat cake! No... don't eat dinner!" He was still excited. Looking at the yard expectantly, he stood on

tiptoe and said, "Dad, the car..."

Joan looked out of the window and thought Zack was back!

It was quiet in the yard. There was nothing! There was a flash of sadness in Joan's eyes.

"Why... Where is the car? Where is dad?" The little boy immediately lowered his head and looked

disappointed.

Joan couldn't stand it any longer. She looked up at Aiden and asked, "Is there any food for Mr. Clarke?"

"Yes, we also made dinner for Mr. Clarke. It's still warm."

"Get me a thermos box and pack it up," Joan made up her mind. "I'll send it to him."

After a short pause, Aiden answered, "Yes, Mrs. Clarke." Then she turned around to get everything

ready.

Soon, Joan walked out of the door with a bag containing a thermal box. She took a taxi.

She didn't drive because she didn't want to be tracked.

Somehow, there were surveillance cameras everywhere in the Clarke family, and GPS was also installed in every car. Zack was very suspicious. Perhaps after Michelle was lost, he forced himself to be alert all the time.

On the way to the company, Joan had imagined countless scenes that she would run into in the company.

They might be in the same office.

They might be having dinner together.

Jennifer might be sitting on his lap.

In fact, Joan was not a coward. She just didn't want to make things big.

She wanted to live a peaceful life. With great pressure on her mind, she had some secrets that even her daughter couldn't know.

But it was true that she fell in love with Zack.

She cared about him. She wanted to know the truth! She wanted to know if he had an affair with

Jennifer.

"Here we are."

Joan came back to her senses, looked at the towering building of the Clarke Corp, and paid the driver.

After entering the hall, she took the elevator upstairs.

As the wife of the president, of course, no one dared to stop her.

When she walked out of the elevator, her heart beat faster inexplicably. Sending food was just an

excuse. She came here to take photos and get evidence.

If Zack saw her, she would say she was just here to send him food.

Joan was smart.

She walked very quietly, getting closer and closer to the president's office. She was getting more and

more nervous.

In the spacious office, the light was bright.

Tristan wasn't there. Only Jennifer and Zack were there.

Yes, only they were there.

In front of the desk, Zack was sitting in the chair, while Jennifer was sitting on the chair next to him.

They were discussing several design drafts.

"Mr. Clarke, these two drafts were designed by Phoebe."

Noticing that he had almost finished reading, Jennifer said with a smile, "Phoebe is a woman of excellence, which can be seen from her works."

"The little girl is excellent, and her work is also excellent." Zack nodded with satisfaction and looked at Jennifer kindly.

The father and daughter looked at each other, and the two of them smiled.

Outside the door, Joan happened to see this!

The smiles of the two people hurt her heart!

Chapter 1000 Crazy Georgia

"Mr. Clarke, please take another look at this one."

With a sweet smile, Jennifer said to Zack. "This is designed by drew. He is the only boy on the design team. His design inspiration is strange and explosive."

Zack took the design and looked at it carefully with a gentle smile on his face all the time.

"Nice work. I like it very much! It suits young people's personality."

"Thank you, Mr. Clarke."

Joan listened to their conversation and found that Zack liked Jennifer very much! She was the only one in his eyes!

The door was open. Joan had been standing outside for so long, but he didn't notice her.

Joan didn't forget the purpose of this trip. She quickly took out her phone and took a few photos of them!

The woman's intuition told Joan that there was something wrong between Zack and Jennifer.

The two of them were having an affair! Maybe he had crossed the line!

He worked overtime for her!

This was confirmed.

Joan couldn't stand the way they talked and laughed.

But she didn't dare to step in.

Zack didn't love her at all. If she came here and bothered him without his permission, it would only

make him angry.

Joan understood that only those who were loved and doted on could be willful and emotional.

After taking the photos, Joan went downstairs by elevator. She didn't know how she got out of the company.

She felt her feet heavy and her whole body floating.

Holding a dinner box in her hand, she stood on the street in a daze.

His smile and tenderness and the intimate distance between them made Joan feel so terrible!

But she couldn't cry. She was a mature woman! She could only try to suppress these emotions, but her vision had gradually blurred.

After all, she was a woman... A woman who lost her husband.

At this time, her daughter called her again.

She held the phone, looked at it, and answered, "Hello."

"Mom, have you gone to the company?" Georgia's tone softened a lot.

Joan turned to look at the brightly lit building of the group and said nothing.

"Where are you?" Georgia felt something was wrong. "What's wrong with you? Are you in the company?"

"I saw everything..." Joan's voice trembled.

Georgia was shocked and asked expectantly, "What did you see?"

Joan took a deep breath and told her, "I saw your father work overtime for Jennifer. They were talking and laughing in the office. They were very intimate and Tristan was not there."

Georgia thought for a while and asked, "Have you taken any photos?"

"Yes..."

Her mother was sad, but Georgia smiled happily. "Okay, send me the photos when you have time."

"What do you want the photos for?" Joan asked warily. She knew that once the photos were leaked out, the consequences would be terrible.

"For what?" Georgia sneered. "Of course, I want to ruin Jennifer's reputation!"

"But in this case, your father's reputation will also be ruined!" Joan was distressed, but she still kept calm. "It will affect the company's stock price. This negative impact is huge. Don't do that!"

"They deserve it!" Georgia didn't care at all. She hated Jennifer to the core.

She said, "If dad really betrays you, can you let it go?"

Joan didn't answer. She was just heartbroken.

"You can, and I can't! You are my mother! I can't watch you suffer!"

Georgia said resolutely, "Anyway, my dad doesn't allow me to go to the company, because Jennifer is more important than me! I finally understand that he has never treated me as his daughter!"

"Georgia."

Realizing the seriousness of the matter, Joan quickly said, "Don't be angry with your dad. He sent you abroad for further study. I have never been working. Everything you have now is from your dad!"

Georgia was a little rebellious. She didn't want to hear such words. She only knew that she was very unhappy.

Her father told her very seriously not to go to the company because of Jennifer!