

Surprised 1021

Chapter 1021 My Dad

"I advise you that it's not too late to redeem yourself now," Joan warned coldly.

Just as Jennifer vaguely understood something, Joan continued.

"Zack is so much older than you. You are both married and with a family. Please keep a distance from him."

The middle-aged woman stared at Jennifer with hatred in her eyes.

Jennifer Look at the photos again and finally understood why Joan came to see her.

When Jennifer looked up at her again, she saw the firmness in Joan's eyes.

Jennifer thought she must really love her father, so she smiled gently and said, "Joan, you didn't change at all. Your beauty has been well-maintained."

Joan was stunned when she heard Jennifer address her with her name. "Are we even on the same page?"

Then Joan was pissed, "I was criticizing your morality and... Well-maintained?"

Jennifer smiled and did not answer, her eyes filled with kindness and gentleness.

As Joan looked at her, she felt more and more familiar... Her eyes and her facial features...

Joan racked her brains and thought, "Have we met before?"

"Joan," Jennifer's eyes were very beautiful, like the stars shining, "Thank you for loving my dad so much. I am both moved and grateful."

"Your dad?"

Joan was stunned for two seconds, then she was in shock. Her expression kept changing.

Jennifer smiled and nodded, "Yes, my dad."

The two had been looking at each other. Jennifer was very calm with a gentle smile, but Joan's mind was in a blank.

"You... You are Michelle?" Joan widened her eyes all of a sudden.

Jennifer had a brighter smile, "Yes, I'm Michelle."

The smiling face in front of Joan overlapped with her memory of the five-year-old little girl she knew...

They looked... exactly the same!

Joan didn't question it and believed it almost instantly!

But she couldn't accept the fact and almost broke down!

"Why... why?" she murmured to herself, her voice trembling.

"What did you say?" Jennifer looked at her. "Are you all right?"

Joan took a deep breath, she was dumbfounded, stunned for a long time before shaking her head, "I'm

fine... I..." She tried to smile, only to find that her face was stiff, "I am very happy, very happy."

Jennifer said, "Thank you for being there for dad over the years. You are the reason he didn't have to

worry about anything but focus on his career. You are the reason the Clarke Corp could thrive."

Joan's mind was in a mess and she was in no mood to chat.

Meanwhile, in the Clarke family. In a room upstairs.

Aiden came in to deliver the treats.

"Aiden, is the Internet slower lately?"

Georgia had been on her computer for a long time, but couldn't even send out a single e-mail because

of the terrible network.

Aiden put the snack tray on the desk and said, "I don't think so. My phone's working well. Is it a

computer problem?"

Georgia sighed, took a U disk out of the drawer and copied the things she wanted to send into it,

"Forget, I'll borrow my dad's computer."

Soon, she took the U disk, got up and went into Zack's study.

Sitting down in front of the desk, she plugged in the U disk, opened Zack's laptop and his mailbox page appeared on the screen.

"He didn't log off?"

Georgia muttered, not interested in the company's affairs. She held the mouse and was about to exit

his e-mail when she saw that the e-mail was from Ivan Marsh.

She leafed through the e-mail and was shocked.

There was only one information in it.

Jennifer March was Michelle Clarke! They had all known it and they were just trying to find the right

time to recognize each other!

"Geez!"

Georgia was shocked and fell down the chair. She accidentally knocked over the cup and the coffee

spilled.

Her proud face turned pale in an instant.

She sat down on the ground, looking up at the words in the e-mail in disbelief. It was unbelievable!

Chapter 1022 Memorable

"No... It can't be..."

Georgia's big eyes stared wide in disbelief. Even her breaths became short!

She sat down on the carpet, came back to herself and she could not help but think of what had

happened 20 years ago...

"Michelle, will you give the doll to me as a gift?"

That night, she went to Michelle's room and deliberately picked on her. She sat down on the edge of

the bed, casually took her doll.

"But that is daddy's birthday gift to me..." Michelle sat in front of the piano, turned to look at her with

reluctance in her eyes, "There are many dolls in the cabinet, you can pick one."

"But I like this one!"

"Michelle, didn't you say that you will give me anything I want?" Georgia looked arrogant and just

wanted to see Michelle's reaction, "You forgot your promise so soon?"

"Michelle, if you don't give it to me, I will tell my mom that we can't be friends! Mom will take me away from the Clarke family and you will be a motherless child again!"

Her warning made Michelle, who had only just felt some maternal love, uneasy.

After a while of mental struggle, Michelle gave her the doll, "Here, if you really like it."

Georgia took it as her trophy. She did not even say thank you, took the doll and left the room.

When she returned to her room, she threw it into the trash can, with pleasure in her heart.

The next morning.

"Georgia, why did you throw the doll away?" Michelle probably learned it from the servant.

Because Georgia saw the servant with her head down, standing not far away, not daring to look over.

Seeing that she didn't answer, Michelle raised her voice, "tell me! Why did you throw away my beloved doll?" She seemed to be angry.

But Georgia, seeing Michelle so angry, felt somewhat pleased, "You have given it to me and I can do anything I want about it! You have no right to say a word!"

"You..."

It was the first time Georgia had seen Michelle angry but couldn't snap at her.

Georgia laughed, she felt that she had won. If she taught Michelle another lesson, she could replace her position in the Clarke family.

"Miss Georgia, we should leave soon." the driver walked in.

"Coming!"

Georgia walked pass Michelle proudly, ignoring her upset mood, dressed beautifully to the yard, got into the car and left.

She was going to a play.

Because her mother said that now that they were in the upper class, they had to improve themselves by going to such events more often.

Since then, Georgia and Michelle seemed to have fallen out. Michelle was no longer as considerate as before ever since.

And she was not a pushover anymore. She didn't give Georgia anything anymore.

Georgia's threat didn't work, because her mother wouldn't leave the Clarke family with her.

In the study of the Clarke family.

Georgia, sitting down on the carpet, thought that Jennifer should never forget such a memorable episode in her childhood.

Then she thought of Jennifer's current character and strength, she would definitely take revenge on her!

Even if she didn't take revenge, Ivan wouldn't let her go!

"I'm doomed..." Georgia was terrified, she drove Jennifer out of the Clarke family.

"Miss Georgia?"

Aiden came to the door and rushed in when she saw her on the carpet, "What's wrong? How did you fall? Are you hurt?"

Georgia quickly got up, turned off the computer pulled out the U disk. She hid her panic and said, "I'm fine. Clean this up and don't tell dad I was here."

With that, she walked out.

Aiden took a look at her and hurried to pick up the coffee cup on the ground. Luckily, the cup was fine.

Chapter 1023 Being Busted

Georgia did not know what feelings she returned to her room with, she locked the door with only one

idea in mind.

She couldn't let Michelle back!

She could let Michelle and Zack meet!

If so, the truth of how Michelle got lost would be known by Zack, and her life with her mother would be ruined.

From how Zack looked recently, Jennifer shouldn't have told him the truth yet.

Otherwise, why didn't Zack do anything to them?

He would have already kicked them out!

So now, Joan and Georgia both knew about it, but they didn't know that the other had known it.

They were particularly anxious to inform each other.

Joan was on her way back. She couldn't help calling Georgia when Georgia was about to call her.

"Hey, Mom, I have something to tell you."

"Georgia, I need to tell you something."

They were stunned, and asked at the same time, "What is it?"

They could feel each other's anxiety, so Georgia asked Joan to speak first, after a while, Joan asked,

"Where are you?"

"I'm at home."

"Wait for me, and do not go anywhere," Joan confessed, "I will be home in five minutes."

Holding the phone and listening to the busy tone, Georgia realized the seriousness of the situation.

Was it that bad?

Was there not anything they could do?

For a while, she was in huge panic.

The five minutes seemed like a long time for her.

In the taxi, Joan calmed down and started to think.

Once Jennifer returned, it was unlikely Zack would give the Clarke Corp to Georgia.

Before Zack and Michelle met, they had to make Jennifer disappear!

As a mother, Joan could do everything to protect her daughter!

At this point, in the Clarke Corp.

After meeting Joan, Jennifer returned to the company hall. She was calm, as if nothing had happened.

Not far away, Zack saw her as soon as he came out of the elevator. He was going to turn to the reception room, but he waited for a few seconds because of Jennifer.

As Jennifer walked, she found that his eyes were fixed on her.

She smiled at him and quickened her pace, "Mr. Clarke."

"Where were you?" Zack expressed his concern.

Jennifer made up a random reason, "A friend of mine happened to be nearby and asked me for an outing together this weekend."

Zack nodded kindly, "I thought you went to buy something, you can tell Tristan if you need anything.

He's much more familiar with this neighborhood than you do."

"Got it. Thank you, Mr. Clarke."

As the two were talking, a man was secretly filming with his phone.

He looked stealthy and Tristan happened to see it. He frowned and subconsciously walked toward the man.

When the man saw him coming, he put away the phone and quickly turned around to leave.

"Stop there!"

Tristan quickened his face but the man did not stop, so he was sure that there must be something wrong with him!

"Stop him!"

Tristan shouted and the security guard at the door immediately blocked the way.

The scene also caught the attention of Zack and Jennifer.

Tristan was quick and nimble, he grabbed the man's arm and pulled him back.

"Ah! It hurts!"

Not only was he caught, but he also cried out in pain!

"Hand me the phone!" Tristan looked at him.

The man pretended not to know what he was talking about, "What phone? I didn't steal anyone's phone!"

Then Zack and Jennifer came over.

"I didn't say you were stealing," Tristan looked at him with sharp eyes, "I saw you taking pictures and sneaking around."

Jennifer was stunned. Taking pictures?

Someone just showed her a photo.

She seemed to have a guess, so she said, "Take him to the lounge. I have something to ask him."

Chapter 1024 A Significant Moment

Tristan turned to look at Zack, who then nodded.

He did as Jennifer said.

"Walk!"

He dragged the man into the lounge.

Jennifer and Zack followed and Jennifer closed the door. She didn't want others to see this farce.

Her actions puzzled Zack, "Mrs. Marsh, do you know him?"

"It hurts..."

The man got down on one knee, twisting in pain, looking back at Tristan and begging for mercy, "Can you let

me go of my arm first?"

"Let him go," Jennifer said, "He can't escape anyway."

The next second after Tristan let him go, the man wanted to escape!

Jennifer tripped him over.

"Ouch!"

The man fell down on the floor with his face down, and his nose bled.

Even his tooth was loose, and there was blood in his mouth.

This scene surprised Tristan and Zack. Could Jennifer fight?

Then, they saw Jennifer walk over and step on the back of the man's hand. She bent over and spread out her palm, "Give me the phone." She was surprisingly calm.

The man endured the pain, flustered and was hesitating.

Zack and Tristan looked at each other, confused and curious.

"You were just working for someone, but it's not worth putting yourself in prison for it," Jennifer was being very patient. "Is it for Georgia or Joan?"

Zack was stunned. What did she mean?

Tristan was even more confused.

"I will only give you three seconds to think," Jennifer stared at him calmly, "Three, two..."

The man lay on the ground raised his head, and felt his nosebleed, "It was Georgia. She paid me to take the photos!"

"What photos?" Zack frowned and asked, "What did she ask you to take?" He had a bad feeling.

"Give me your phone!" Jennifer said in a cold voice.

The man trembled, quickly handed over the phone.

Then Jennifer moved away her foot but the man lay on the ground was too afraid to get up.

"Mr. Clarke." Jennifer looked at her father, who was both confused and eager to know what was

happening, and said, "Your wife has just talked to me. She thought we were in some kind of an affair,

and she warned me with a photo."

Zack was pissed, "Tristan, take this guy to the police!"

"Yes, sir."

Tristan picked up the man, "Go!"

After they left, only Jennifer and Zack were left in the lounge, and they looked at each other.

Zack wore a tailored suit, his wrinkled face with sadness and there were tears in his eyes, "Michelle."

Jennifer felt a lump down her throat, and her eyes were also filled with tears.

They just looked at each other, "I'm sorry." Zack could no longer hold back and hugged her. "You have been wronged over the years."

Tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes, and she felt it so unreal.

She was in his father's warm embrace and she could feel his strong arms strong... She could even feel his heartbeat and breaths.

This moment was too beautiful to be real.

Tears welled up in her eyes, Jennifer slowly raised her hands to embrace him. She had been looking forward to this moment for more than 20 years.

"Michelle, I'm sorry. I was not brave enough to recognize you earlier and you had to suffer this humiliation."

Jennifer opened her mouth, tears fell down her face and she said with sobs, "Dad..."

Her calling made Zack feel warm inside.

Jennifer was also moved.

This moment was a significant moment.

Chapter 1025 She Couldn't Be Back

At this point, Joan got out of the taxi, grabbed her bag and quickly walked into the yard and into the living room.

"Aiden, where is Georgia?" asked Joan hurriedly after entering the house.

Aiden replied, "Upstairs, she..." Aiden was a little worried and seemed hesitant.

"What's wrong with her?" Joan was about to step up the stairs, then she stopped to look at Aiden and realized that she looked a bit weird.

"I don't know what happened but I think something is off," Aiden said truthfully. "She went to Mr.

Clarke's study, I don't know what she saw. She fell down, and even the coffee cup was turned over.

She seemed frightened."

Hearing this, Joan looked back and quickly stepped upstairs.

Without seeing Georgia in the bedroom, Joan quickly came to the study.

Georgia sat at the desk, holding the mouse and was using Zack's computer. She did look weird.

"Are you crazy?" Joan hurried in, "There are surveillance cameras everywhere at home! What are you doing?"

But Georgia couldn't care about anything else now, "Mom, come and see it yourself! Ivan sent an email to Dad, Jennifer is Michelle! That is true!"

Joan had been walking over, but hearing this, she stopped and her face was pale

Georgia looked at her, "What? Aren't you at all surprised? She's not dad's lover but her daughter!"

"You know that, too?" Joan murmured.

Too?

Georgia noticed the word, "So... you knew?"

"When I went to see Jennifer to warn her, she told me that she was Michelle." Joan had a heavy heart, still in disbelief, "I didn't think Michelle was still alive. How could she still be alive!"

Georgia panicked, "Then what should we do now?"

"Turn off the computer and go back to your room first." With that, Joan turned around and left.

"Mom, you don't have to be so nervous." Georgia turned off the computer, got up and followed her out,

"So what is there are surveillance cameras everywhere? Dad doesn't check them anyway. And no one will notice if someone goes missing."

"I was not worried about that." Joan nervously walked into the bedroom, turned to look at her daughter

and said, "Once Michelle comes back, we would be kicked out! We won't be able to stay in the Clarke family with her here!"

"So, we can't let her back!" Georgia blurted out, with hatred in her eyes, "She must die!"

They looked into each other's eyes. In silence, they exchanged firm looks and reached a consensus.

Now they just needed a plan.

So, they began to discuss...

In the Clarke Corp.

In the lounge, Jennifer and Zack sat across the table before the window.

Neither of them thought that they would recognize each other under such a circumstance, but their hearts were filled with joy and relief.

"Dad, have you been happy all these years?" Jennifer stared at him, her words full of concern.

Zack looked at her kindly. "How do you define 'happy'?"

"And unhappy?"

Then Jennifer saw him smile and heard him say, "The moment I lost your mother, I lost half of the

happiness of my life."

This reminded Jennifer of her mother, although she had no memory of her mother now since she passed away when Jennifer was only three years old.

However, she had never stopped longing for mother's love.

"Michelle," Zack sighed and felt heartbroken as he asked, "How did you leave? I really want to know the story."

Chapter 1026 From the Bottom of My Heart

Jennifer had guessed that Zack would ask this question, and so would Ivan.

"Did it have anything to do with Joan and Georgia?" Zack looked at her eagerly, waiting for an answer.

Jennifer knew that the family Zack had now must be precious to him.

She could feel his love for it.

So... If she told him the truth, his current family would fall apart.

"Dad, over the years... How have you been?" Jennifer asked again, "Do you have a harmonious family? I have followed your Facebook account. I see you post a family photo every year."

"That is just a PR technique to build a good image for the company," Zack quickly explained, "Just like

many celebrity couples do."

Then he added, "And I married Joan only because I felt I owed her."

"Can feelings be put out?" Jennifer smiled. "You have been married for more than 20 years."

He said, "Your mother is my first love and I will never forget her. I have been looking for you for more than 20 years and never stopped."

They looked at each other and tears welled up in their eyes again.

"The moment I lost your mother, you became the hope of my life, because you have half of her blood."

"After losing you, I have not been doing well at all."

"But I can't show it. I have a company to run and so many people need their jobs and salaries. I had to cheer up."

"But I have never stopped hurting."

Hearing this, Jennifer felt really sad, "I'm sorry, I should have come back earlier." She made a wrong decision.

Zack hadn't been doing well without her.

"Now tell me, how did you leave home?" Zack wanted an answer.

But Jennifer had not yet decided whether to tell him or not.

Because she didn't believe that after 20 years, he had developed no feelings for Joan. Everyone would have feelings for someone who had been there for him for decades, it might not necessarily be love, but dependence.

If Zack got divorced and drove Joan and Georgia out, he would have another scar in his life.

And she couldn't hear it for him.

Just then, Zack's phone rang and he came back to himself.

Jennifer saw him take out phone, answered it, "Okay, I will come over immediately."

Jennifer finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After Zack hung up, she said, "Dad, we don't have to make this public. I don't want the media to hype this and everyone talk about it."

"Okay. I respect your decision," Zack stood up. "I have something urgent to deal with now, Michelle, think calmly about whether you want to tell me the truth."

They looked at each other again, and Jennifer saw the determination in his eyes.

It seemed that even if she did not say it, he would definitely investigate it.

Looking at his back, Jennifer knew that Georgia and Joan would ruin their own lives one day.

At this time, in the Clarke family.

In a bedroom upstairs.

After some discussion, Joan and Georgia came up with various plan, but they felt not feasible.

Georgia made up her mind, "I'll do it!"

"No!" Joan firmly opposed. "If something goes wrong, you will be locked up jail and your future will be

ruined. You are so young. Let me do it. Don't get involved!"

Chapter 1027 Joan Taking All the Blame

At this time, Georgia's phone rang, she looked at the caller ID and found it was her assistant who

called.

When she came back, she told her not to call her if not for urgent matters.

There seemed to be something urgent.

So, Georgia answered the phone, "What is it?"

"Mary Kay's studio contacted us about the interview. They said they only have time for it this afternoon,

are we going?" asked the assistant carefully.

"What are you talking about? Of course!" It was an interview about her recent heated discussion online,

"I'll come right over, you should get ready now."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Joan asked, "Where are you going?"

"There is an interview I have been looking forward to for a long time. They finally called and it will take about two hours," Georgia said to her, "If you have a detailed plan, let me know!"

"Okay. Just go." Joan promised, "I will tell you when I think of a plan, it will be better if we discussed."

Georgia patted her on the shoulder. "I need to go now." Then she walked away.

Looking at her back, Joan was now clear.

After Georgia left, she sighed, "Georgia, if you know it, you will become my accomplice. How can I tell you?"

She had decided to take it alone.

Georgia went downstairs, ready to go out.

"Georgia!"

Eason grabbed her hand and looked up at her, "Georgia... play with me." Expectations were written in his eyes.

That day, he hit her in the chest and Georgia kept ignoring him, Eason knew he did it wrong.

"I'm busy."

Georgia rolled her eyes, shook away his hand impatiently, and stepped out.

Eason stood at the door, watching pitifully as she got into the Maserati and soon drove away.

Eason walked out of the living room and went out.

In the Clarke Corp, several high-rise buildings stood there, and everyone was working as usual.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

In the large courtyard-style office, Jennifer called Ivan.

"You miss me?"

Ivan was delighted when he saw the call and said in a sexy voice.

Jennifer could not help but smile, "Well, you can say that. Will it delight you?"

Ivan smiled, too.

"I met my father." Jennifer told him.

Ivan was clearly silent for two seconds, perhaps surprised, perhaps shocked, perhaps delighted.

Jennifer pursed her lips. It did not go as planned. she wondered if Ivan would be unhappy that she didn't inform him in advance.

"That's good news," Ivan said happily, "Congratulations."

"Ivan..." Jennifer did not know what to say.

"Are you two happy about it?" Ivan asked, "How did it feel? Can you tell me?"

"I am happy," Jennifer answered truthfully, "But also worried."

"Worried?"

"Yeah," she said. "Dad kept asking me why I left home."

When she said this, Ivan knew she was being soft-hearted.

So, he asked coldly, "It was Joan and Georgia. You want to keep them in the Clarke family?"

"I don't want to rush into making any decision. Impulse is the devil," Jennifer said. "After all, they have been there for dad for more than 20 years."

Ivan was silent, listening to her words.

"Dad must have feelings for them, even if he drove them out of the family for me, in a few days, dad will feel lonely because he is used to their existence."

Her words made sense.

Jennifer loved Zack, which was why she would think so much.

Ivan understood, "What are you going to do? They have even asked someone to take photos of you so that they could slander you, are you going to forgive them again?"

Jennifer was stunned, "How did you know?"

"Joan came to me with the photos," Ivan smiled. "She said you are having an affair with your father."

Chapter 1028 I Love You

Hearing this, Jennifer felt super speechless!

How disgusting it was to make up such a thing about a father and his daughter!

"She came to me, too." Jennifer told him, "I was afraid that she would be stupid enough to tell the media, so I told her who I am, so that even if she went to the media to slander me, I could just tell the truth."

"So, she can't be stupid enough to make up an affair." Ivan couldn't help praising her, "My wife is so

smart."

"Of course," Jennifer said, "Learning to protect myself is part about life."

"And it's also a part of life to learn that you can't be soft on the bad guys."

Ivan's voice was soft and he was patiently talking with her while playing with a pen.

Ivan reminded her, "If you want to let Georgia go, think about Catherine."

Anyway, he didn't have any sympathy for those people.

He only loved his wife, he wanted to get rid of anyone whoever hurt his wife.

"I know that."

Jennifer knew that he said these out of good intentions, she smiled, "I didn't say I would let her go, I

just don't want to be so impulsive and I need more time to think."

"I see." Ivan understood.

"I also believe that bad guys will have their retribution," Jennifer raised her wrist to look at the time on

her watch, "Well, you should go back to work. I just wanted to tell you that I have met my father."

"Well, we should have dinner together some time," Ivan said. "Let's do it when he's free."

"Well, bye."

Ivan said dotingly, "Bye, love you."

"I love you more." Jennifer smiled and hung up the phone.

Her words made Ivan's heart as sweet as honey. Although he had been married for so long and their children were almost seven years old, he felt in passionate love.

Jennifer hung up the phone and left the office. Before leaving, she said to Phoebe, "I need to go out. If

Mr. Clarke asks, tell him I will come back soon."

"Ok, Mrs. Marsh."

She didn't say what she was going to do, she just took the elevator downstairs.

In a towering building, on the first-floor hall gathered a lot of reporters.

Wearing a red dress, Georgia had red lips and delicate makeup.

Surrounded by bodyguards and her assistant, the flashlights shone on her face on which she had had a lot of plastic surgeries, she looked even more beautiful.

Georgia wore a practiced smile and walked gracefully like a princess.

With the most expensive skin care products, every inch of her skin seemed to be glowing.

Her beauty was undeniable.

"Ms. Clarke, will you quit acting and take your family business?"

This question was the main concern of the reporters and they asked almost every time.

But every time, to avoid embarrassment, Georgia gave only an ambiguous answer.

"As the only daughter of the Clarke family, have you been confident since you were young? Do you feel inferior some time, Ms. Clarke?"

Another reporter asked, and everyone was waiting for Georgia to answer.

Eason, who came along, was drooling and he was not skill in wiping his drools with a handkerchief.

Because he was neatly dressed, no one could see he was retarded.

He stood not far away, looking at the woman on the stage, thinking that his sister looked like a princess, and he really wanted to play with her.

Soon, some reporters came from the door and the crowd quickly swallowed the little him.

Forced into the crowd, the little boy was afraid, he was in a dilemma and was inevitably knocked to the ground.

He was trampled on by someone wearing leather shoes. "It hurts." His voice was low and he had difficulty talking, he shed tears because of the pain.

"Slow down! Here's a little kid!"

"A boy fell down!"

In the crowd, a reporter suddenly shouted.

Georgia heard it and looked over, she immediately caught a chance to act like a caring person. This could also be a chance for her to avoid answering sensitive questions.

So she hurried down to the stage, "What's wrong? Let me take a look. Is he hurt?"

When she struggled into the crowd away, she saw her brother sitting on the ground, staring at her with tears!

Georgia's heart skipped a beat and she did not immediately rush over but warned him with a stare.

The look was so familiar that Eason was too scared to speak.

Georgia was known to everyone as the Clarke family's only daughter, she could not let the media know that she had an idiot brother! It was a shame!

Chapter 1029 Jump into the River

"Georgia..."

Eason felt hurt, facing her sight, he shed tears.

"How could you call me that?"

Georgia immediately wanted to distance herself from Eason. She was annoyed and almost went crazy!

She wanted to tear him up!

Her overreaction made the reporters around her very puzzled, "He just called her Georgia, right?"

"Yes, the little boy is very polite, though he should not appear here. Ms. Clarke, you need not be so angry." A reporter said in a low voice.

Georgia realized that she was being too sensitive.

It was normal for a child to know her name since she was so famous. She calmed down.

She hid the disgust and warning in her eyes and faked a smile.

"Little boy, are you all right? Did you get hurt?" She was a good actress.

She ran over to help Eason up, and as she approached Eason, she gave him a warning look.

Then with the most beautiful smile, she whispered in his ear.

"Listen to me. If you dare say you are my brother, I'll kill you when we get home."

Eason was so frightened that even when he was surrounded by so many people, he felt a chill down his spine.

Georgia helped him up and grabbed his arm tightly as a warning.

In front of the reporters, she 'carefully' and 'patiently' helped him check again, wearing a smile, "How do you feel? Where does it hurt? Tell me, honey."

How dare Eason say anything?

He was not tall, looking at the woman squatting down in front of him, he felt her very strange, even a bit horrifying.

Although he was retarded, he could understand her words.

Over the years, he had been doing rehabilitation training.

After a while, Georgia got up and smiled and said, "He wasn't hurt, don't worry, everyone!" Although she saw Eason's red hand.

But she didn't want to waste more time, she just wanted to get him out to avoid any accidents.

"Little boy, you should go out to find your mom and dad. This is not a place for you to play," she said in

a sweet voice, her eyes full of concern, and then she said to the bodyguard, "Take him out."

"Yes, Ms. Clarke."

In this way, the physically and mentally hit Eason was taken out of the hall by the bodyguard.

The reporters all praised Georgia for being both beautiful and kind-hearted.

The little boy's eyes filled with tears, and he felt lost.

Why didn't his sister like him? He really liked her.

The bodyguard did not help him find his parents, he left after he took him out of the hall.

Where was he?

Eason didn't know. Looking at the streets and the buildings, he was a little panicked.

He took a taxi and asked the driver to follow Georgia's car and he got here.

Now, he didn't know how to get back, and he had no money.

He walked aimlessly in a very bad mood.

He didn't know why both his mother and his sister didn't like him, and his mother was always angry with him.

After walking for a long time, Eason came to the river.

At this time, Jennifer and her business partner were walking by the river, talking about work. They saw a little boy.

The wind was gently blowing.

"That boy walked down the river bank!" Jennifer watched as Eason disappear from her sight and ran forward.

Her business partner followed, "Jennie! Did you see it?"

"Yes! That boy! The railing door must be opened!"

When Jennifer ran to where the boy had disappeared, the railing door was half opened, and the boy had gone down to the bottom step and stood by the river with his arms spread.

"No! It's dangerous!"

Jennifer ran quickly down with her friend and watched the little boy jump into the river.

The water splashed.

Chapter 1030 Save His Life

"He jumped!" the business partner was in shock, "Jennie, can you swim?"

Righter after her words, she saw that Jennifer jumped down without even taking off her coat.

"Jennifer!"

The business partner was startled and kept calling her name. She couldn't see her anywhere in the river now.

She took out her phone and called Ivan. "Mr. Ivan, your wife jumped down the river to save a child!"

She was too anxious to speak coherently.

Ivan, who got the call, took his car key and rushed out of the office, "Send me your location!"

At this point, he was even more worried.

By the river, the partner couldn't swim, she could only stand there and shout anxiously, "Jennifer!

Jennifer! Where are you?"

"Are you all right? Come up here!"

"Jennifer!" she shouted with her hands in her ears.

Jennifer dived into the water and saw a child struggling not far away. She had her lips closed and a string of bubbles appeared as she breathed.

The critical scene inspired her maternal instinct, she struggled to swim over to lift the little boy out of

the water!

"Jennifer!" Her business partner was thrilled, "This way!" She looked around, looking for something she could use.

She happened to see an abandoned fishing rod!

She quickly ran over, picked up the fishing rod and reached it into the water!

Jennifer held Eason up. Although he looked young, he was quite heavy.

Her head came out of the water and she took some fresh air. Her arms were a little sour tired, but she still struggled to swim toward the shore!

"Come on! Grab the pole!" the woman on the river bank leaned forward as far as she could, and she felt sick when she saw the water.

Jennifer said to the little boy in her arms, "Hold the pole."

But Eason opened his eyes and looked indifferent, he did not struggle, nor did he stretch out his arms to grasp it, as if he had no desire to live anymore, or maybe he did not understand her words.

Jennifer didn't care and grabbed the pole herself.

With the help of her business partners, they returned to the shore, and she was soaked wet with the

boy as they went ashore.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Jennifer lay the boy flat on the grass. "He should have swallowed a lot of water."

Sure enough, Eason choked, and some dirty water kept coming out of his mouth.

Jennifer began to press the child's chest, the partner looked at her earnest and firm appearance, "Are

you okay? I called your husband. Just now"

"Why did you call him?" Jennifer was busy and casually said, "he will be very worried."

"But I was worried about you, too."

Then a Lamborghini was parked at the river.

Ivan did not have time to bring any help, jumped out of the driver's seat and rushed to the location the

woman sent him on the phone!

Seeing the railing door half open, he rushed down quickly.

Seeing Jennifer on the shore, he was a little relieved, but still worried.

"Jennie! Are you okay?" Ivan ran down.

While pressing the boy on the chest, she looked at him, "I'm fine, he choked a lot of water! There's no life danger, fortunately. We have to squeeze the water out first."

"Let me, you get into the car first!" Ivan knelt down on one knee and pressed the little boy's chest with both hands. "You might catch a cold, go use the towel and wipe yourself."

Today was very windy and she got all wet.

"I will be fine." Jennifer didn't want to leave, "I'm not cold."

The water came out of Eason's mouth, and he felt much more comfortable. Lying on the grass with his eyes open, he saw the blue sky and two strange but friendly faces.

He knew that they saved him.