Surprised 1041

Chapter 1041 A	Are You	in Love	with	Zack?
----------------	---------	---------	------	-------

Hugh stared at her, took several puffs of his cigarette, then took the jade pendant on the coffee table very calmly. He knew it was real when he touched it.

Having been in the underground for many years, he had seen many treasures.

But he didn't appear very happy. With a cold face, he raised his eyelids and asked...

"Joan, are you in love with Zack? Have you forgotten your identity?"

The woman's chest shrank slightly. She met his gaze, "What do you mean?"

"It's such a simple matter, yet you have fooled me for at least two years." Hugh's eyes fell back to the

jade pendant, his face darkened, "Wasn't it in the drawer of the study all the time? You could have

gotten it at any time."

The woman's throat tightened slightly, she didn't expect him to think so deeply.

"You don't want to give it to me." Hugh came to a conclusion.

"No." Joan explained calmly, "He placed it in the study only recently. In the past, he always carried it

with him."

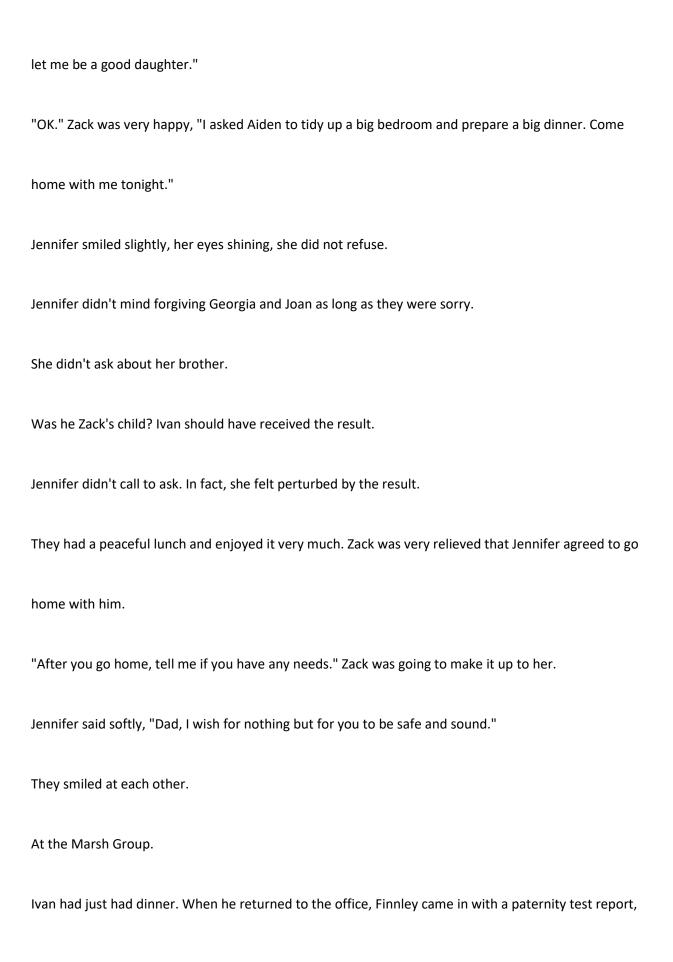






on the third floor of Clarke Villa, and get me some photos." "Okay." Joan agreed to whatever he said. Hugh buttoned his shirt and glanced sideways at her, "Give me a time, when will this be done?" This woman was so procrastinating! He no longer trusted her. All Joan thought of was how to kill Michelle, she said firmly, "After your people handled Michelle." "Okay, I'll believe you again." Hugh's tone was lazy. After getting dressed, he left the room. Joan was sexy. So, she was Hugh's favorite among his many lovers. At noon that day, Zack and Jennifer went to the restaurant. It was the first time they had lunch together after reuniting. The restaurant was fancy and spacious and was known for its dishes and services. At lunchtime, the surrounding was unusually quiet. Jennifer sat in a chair and watched the waiter bring up all the dishes. She looked around slowly, but there were no other customers. Zack said with a smile, "I booked this entire place today, no other guests will come."





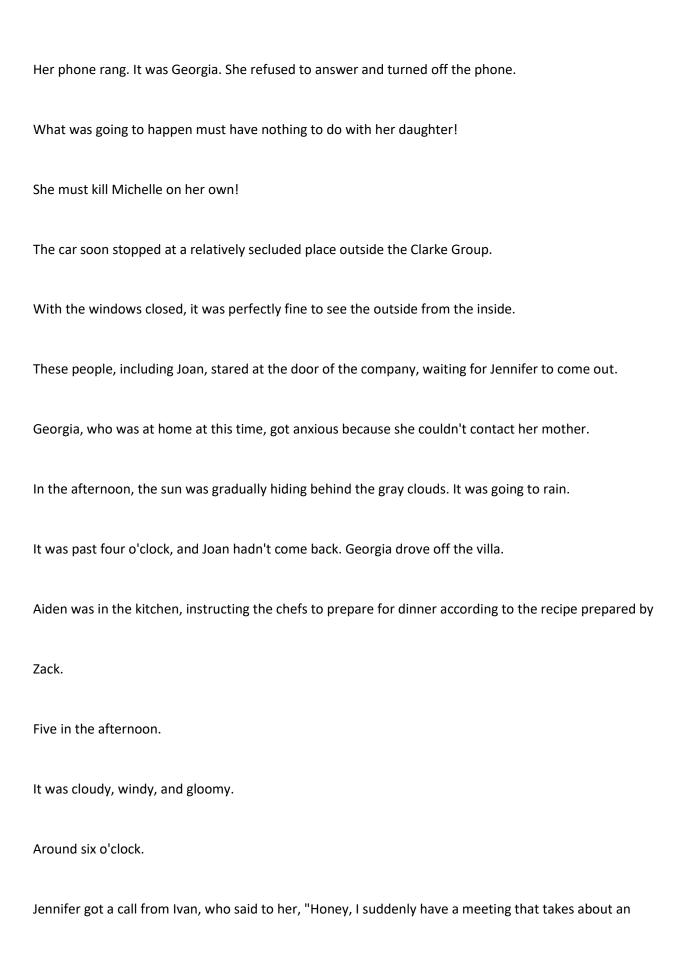


In the fancy restaurant, the meal was over.
Jennifer and Zack went downstairs and got into the car. Jennifer sat in the passenger seat and Zack
drove.
"Dad, my identity doesn't need to be disclosed." She spoke softly. She had thought about it. "I don't
want the media to focus on this matter and write nonsense."
"But if not, there will be another situation. Have you thought about it?"
Zack had thought about it calmly, "I'm worried that some people will make up rumors about us, which
will damage your reputation."
Zack was right.
Zack looked at Jennifer, "Michelle, don't worry, I won't let you suffer any unfairness again. You are my
daughter, not an illegitimate child."
So, Jennifer gave in.
Since Zack had thought about everything, she would listen to him.
She didn't plan to tell her father for the time being that she had met his son.

She planned to wait for her father to introduce them after she went back, and then she would try her best to treat the poor little boy. After all, he was innocent. Back at the company, Jennifer entered the office. People from the design department had not come back yet. She was the only one in the huge space. Jennifer stood in front of the window with her phone. She hesitated but still wanted to know the result, even though she was a little afraid of the answer. Finally, she called Ivan. Soon, he picked it up, "Honey, have you eaten?" "Yeah. Have you gotten the test result?" "Yeah." Ivan's tone was calm when he lied, "He is not your father's child, so don't show sympathy." Jennifer's fingers holding the phone tightened. Although she had already guessed the possibility, when she heard the result, she still couldn't accept it. "How could my dad accept it?" Jennifer said, "Don't tell him." "It's up to you." Ivan confessed, "Before you go back to Clarke Villa, those two women must leave the house. I won't let you live under the same roof with them and feel sick."

"Ivan I just had lunch with my dad, and he said he would take me home tonight, he had prepared a
room for me."
"Alright." He was very happy, "I'll get those women to move out immediately." After speaking, he hung
up the phone.
"Hello? Hello! Hello! "
Jennifer hurriedly called him again, but it indicated that he was calling.
"Come on! seriously?" She called again but still couldn't get through.
At this moment, in Clarke Villa.
Georgia was yelling at Aiden, "Who asked you to tidy up this big bedroom? Does Michelle deserve it?"
"Michelle?" Aiden was taken aback for a moment, then looked back at her, "Is Ms., Clarke back?"
"What the hell is wrong with you? How many Ms. Clarke is there?" Georgia's chest was heaving
violently due to her rage.
Her phone kept ringing. She didn't bother to answer until she saw Ivan's number on it.
She felt electrified, trembling heavily!







"Yellow warning, a storm is coming, it's better to go home early." Zack said, "It will be dangerous to drive if the rain is too heavy."

"Yeah." Everyone was touched. "Thank you, Mr. Clarke."

Zack planned to go back together with Jennifer, but when they got out of the elevator, an executive walked towards Zack and said something in his ear with a solemn expression.

Jennifer noticed her father's face was a little serious, but when he looked at herself, his face was full of kindness, "Ms. Brooks, I need to handle something t. Can you wait for me for half an hour? It won't take long."

At this time, Phoebe took Jennifer's arms, "Ms. Brooks can leave with me. I am going back to the Marsh Group. Since Mr. Marsh didn't come to pick her up, he must be busy! "

Jennifer also said to Zack, "I'll visit you with Mr. Marsh later, bye for now. I'll go with Phoebe."

Zack understood that Ivan would also go back to Clarke Villa.

Zack smiled slightly and nodded, "Okay, then I'll wait for you." Then he looked at Phoebe and said gratefully, "Thank you, Phoebe."

"You're welcome! It's on the way!" Phoebe and Jennifer left arm "Let's go! Ms. Brooks!"



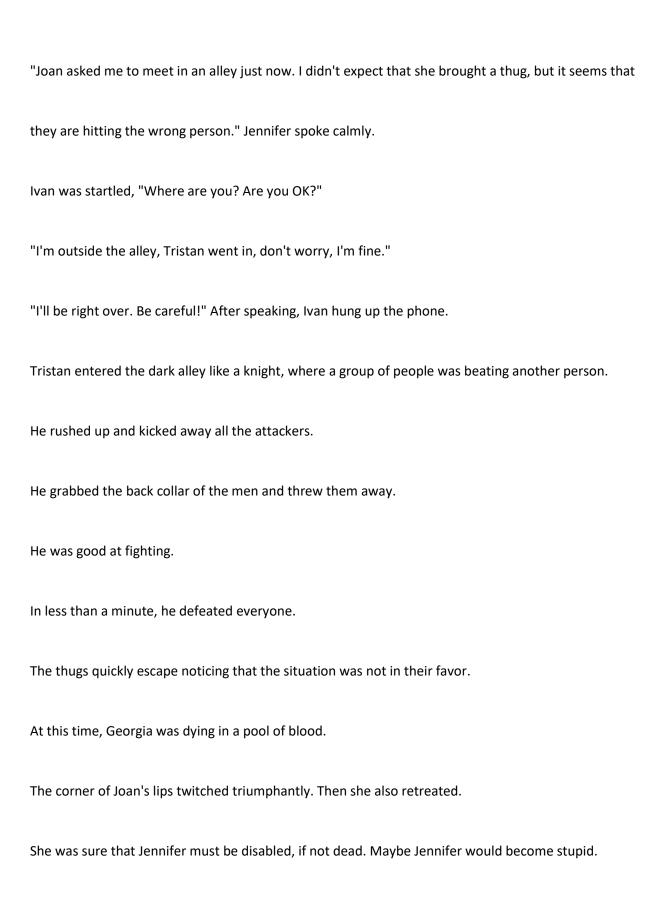
Standing in the strong wind, Jennifer stretched out her hand to stroke her messy hair, "No need, just
nearby, I have an appointment with a friend. Go back, it's going to rain."
"Are you sure not leaving with me?"
"No, be careful on the road."
Phoebe glanced at her, "You too, then bye."
"Okay."
In the jeep parked in a hidden place, Joan clutched her phone tightly and stared nervously at the figure
at the door of the company, really worried that Jennifer wouldn't come.
She saw hope when the girl next to Jennifer left.
In Joan's expectation, Jennifer stepped down the steps and walked to the left.
"She's going to the appointment." Joan was so excited that she hurriedly said to the driver, "Drive!"
The car started.
Jennifer approached the danger step by step
The car passed by Jennifer. Joan looked vicious. He said to the men holding iron bars, "Kill her."



The dark clouds were getting lower and lower. Heavy rain was coming soon. Joan had already reached the depths of the alley and heard footsteps following behind. The light in the alley was getting darker and darker. It was the perfect time to take action. Georgia followed in with deep doubts, wondering what Joan was doing. And at this moment, Jennifer also came over. Tristan grabbed Jennifer's wrist suddenly. Jennifer stopped in shock. In the howling wind, Jennifer saw a handsome and familiar face. Tristan looked at the entrance of the alley not far away for a moment, not speaking. Jennifer looked over too. A car with no lights on was stopped at the entrance of the alley. A few men in black came down and walked into the alley quickly with sticks in their hands. Although it was dark, there was a street light not far away, so Jennifer and Tristan could see the scene clearly. Her chest suddenly tightened, and she stood there in a daze. Was it a trap?

At this time, in the alley, Joan had hidden.
Georgia was puzzled. She couldn't see Joan anymore.
She went forward step by step, looking for her mother.
Just when she was about to call out, she heard many footsteps from behind.
She stopped. Turning around, she found herself surrounded by a group of men. Because of the
darkness, they couldn't see each other's faces.
Before she could speak, these people started attacking her.
Chapter 1046 A Quick Retribution
Georgia screamed out.
Georgia sercamea out.
She had no way to resist the attack. Falling to the ground, she was lost in despair.
She had no way to resist the attack. Falling to the ground, she was lost in despair.
She had no way to resist the attack. Falling to the ground, she was lost in despair. Her blood gushed out, hot and humid, with a pungent fishy smell.
She had no way to resist the attack. Falling to the ground, she was lost in despair. Her blood gushed out, hot and humid, with a pungent fishy smell. Georgia kept wailing.

Not far away, Joan peeked out. The sound of the attack made her very satisfied!
She watched it happen aloofly, enjoying it as if it was a show on the stage.
Not hearing the slightest cry for help, Joan felt delighted.
Not far from the alley.
Jennifer understood what was going on. She instinctively took a step forward but was stopped again by
Tristan.
Jennifer turned to look at him, "They are beating someone. It could be an innocent person."
Tristan let go of her hand, "It's dangerous. Stay put and I'll go take a look." Then he walked forward
alone.
"Be careful." She was very anxious."Those people have arms!"
Tristan strode into the alley.
Jennifer ran towards the car, and took a picture of the license plate!
Then she got away from that car and quickly call Ivan, "Hey, are you busy?"
"Yeah, what's the matter?" Ivan would answer her call no matter how busy he was, "Have you guys
reached home?"





At this time, a Lamborghini was galloping over! Tristan carried the woman who was lying in a pool of blood out of the alley and saw that it was Georgia under the street lights. He frowned, so disgusted that he wanted to throw her like trash. But he saw two women standing not far away, one of them was Joan, so Tristan stepped towards them. Joan's eyes widened, and when she saw Tristan hugging a woman covered in blood, she was so frightened that her heart thumped heavily. So, they indeed hit the wrong person. But she straightened her back and told herself that this matter had nothing to do with her! She didn't know that this bloody, unconscious, dying woman was her daughter! Chapter 1047 She Deserved It Tristan stood next to Jennifer with Georgia in his arms. Joan stood in front of them in terror. The bloody woman was so scary! The strong wind sent the blood smell into Joan's nose. She covered her nose in disgust, and scolded,

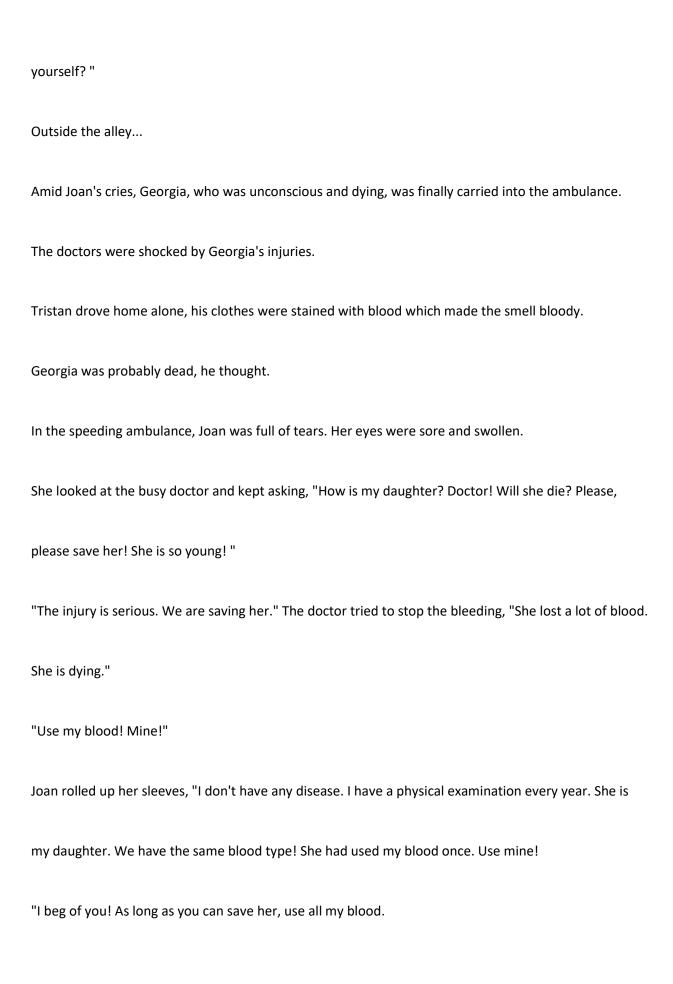
"What are you doing with a dead person? leave me alone!"

In an instant, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The street lamps nearby gave off a dim light. "This is your daughter." Tristan said lightly, "It's up to you to save her or throw her away" Jennifer suddenly turned to look at him! As soon as Tristan finished speaking, he threw the bleeding woman in his hand at Joan! Joan instinctively reached out. The huge weight made her arms sink. She staggered back a few steps. By the light of the street lamp, she saw this bloody face. It turned out to be her daughter! "Ah! No!" She screamed in fright, couldn't accept it. She screamed, "Georgia! Georgia! Wake up! Georgia!" Tristan pulled Jennifer around and started walking. Jennifer returned to her senses in a daze and turned to look at Joan. Although Joan was responsible for all this, as a mother, Jennifer couldn't help being moved when she saw this scene. "Georgia! How are you? Don't die! I can't live without you! My sweet daughter..."

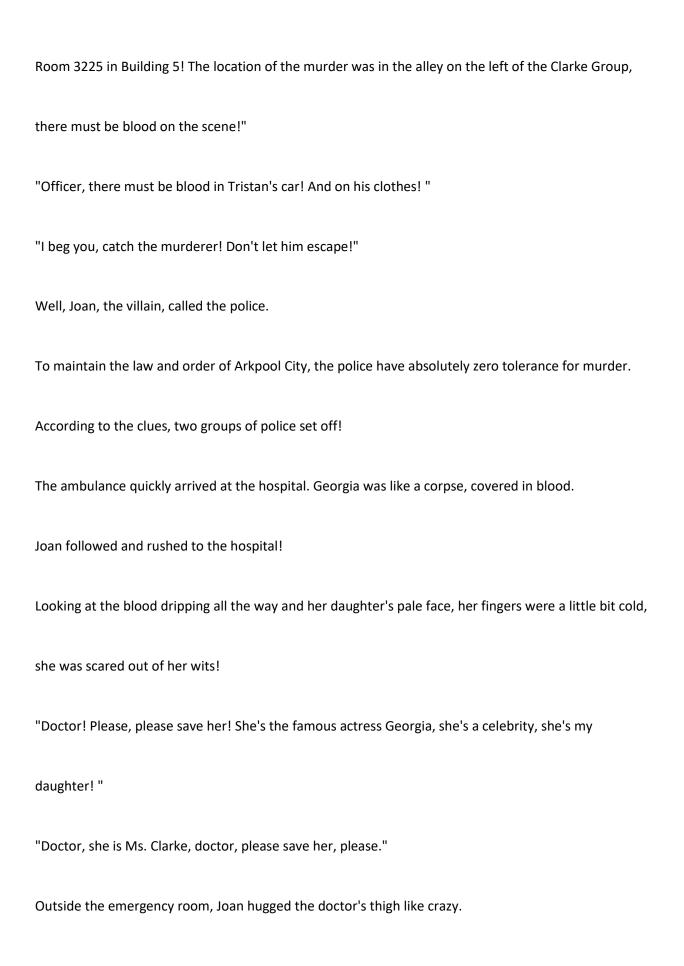
At this time, the Lamborghini stopped. Ivan saw a man and his wife walking side by side! And that man was holding his wife's shoulder! He felt jealous. Ivan quickly unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car, jumped over the flower bed and got in front of them, grabbed Jennifer's hand, and pulled her into his arms. "What are you doing?" Ivan questioned Tristan very bluntly. Ivan showed up from nowhere. Jennifer and Tristan were shocked. You misunderstood." Seeing his angry face, Jennifer quickly explained, "Tristan saved me." "Georgia! my daughter! Save my daughter? Please! " Joan nearly collapsed. She had no strength. She sat down with her daughter in her arms. Seeing that no one was helping, she could only take out her phone, turn it on, then call the ambulance. Georgia was unconscious. Her head was still bleeding, with several wounds on it. She had several fractures in her body. She looked awful. Joan's dress was quickly stained red with blood. Ivan stared at Tristan coldly, his eyes were full of warnings. Saving Jennifer didn't mean he could touch







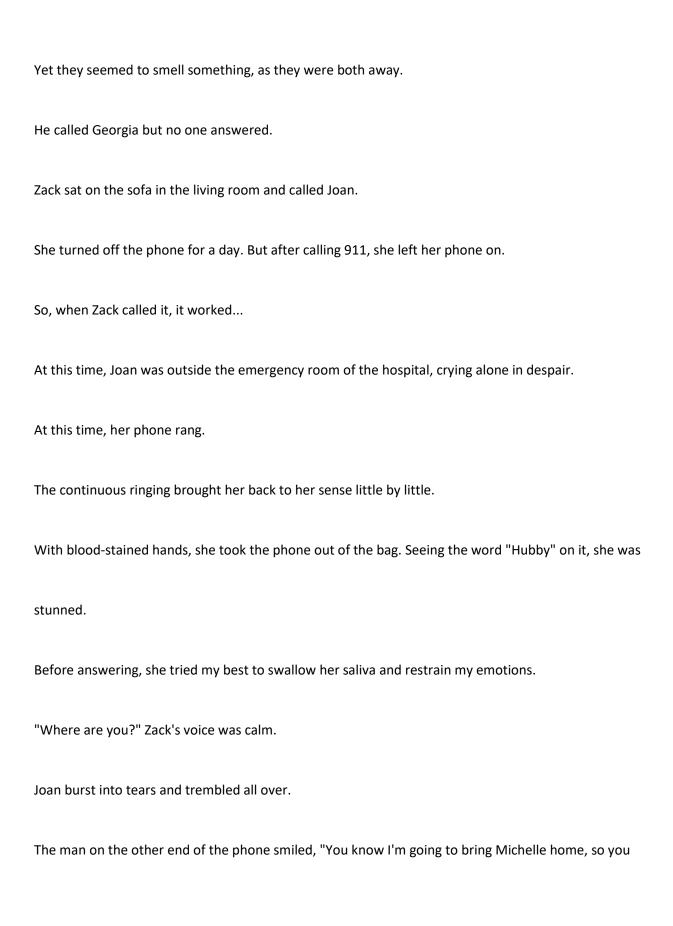
The ambulance was galloping!
In an instant, the storm landed. It was a strange night.
The doctor said, "We can't use your blood before doing any tests. No one can take responsibility if
something goes wrong. The blood transfusion will wait until we get to the hospital. Now we are trying to
stop the bleeding. "
Joan sank into the seat. Every second felt like a year to her.
Her daughter' could die at any time.
To save her daughter, she would rather die. She was extremely resentful and extremely regretful.
But Joan felt that someone must pay for this.
She couldn't reconcile. She hated Jennifer more than anything else.
At the same time, she hated Tristan!
So, Joan called 911.
"My daughter was almost killed by Tristan; the suspect has escaped! His license plate is xxxxx and he
lives in Starrytown.



Chapter 1049 Which Daughter Is Important? The doctor got rid of her. "How am I going to save her if you act like this?" No matter who she is, as long as there is a chance, we will do our best!" Joan finally let him go. She watched the doctors entering the emergency room, and the door close. Looking at the blood left on the ground, she slumped on the ground, bursting into tears. "I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." Joan's heart was torn apart. It bled and disfigured such as Georgia's body. At this time, Zack had returned to Clarke Villa. Joan wasn't there, and neither was Georgia, which was beyond his expectations. "Aiden, Where are Joan and Georgia" "Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke went out early in the morning. Ms. Clarke went out not long ago. She didn't say where she was going and when she would be back." Aiden reported, "Dinner is ready." Zack's plan was to bring Michelle home tonight for a family meal.

They needed to find out some of the truth and confront each other if necessary. He didn't know if this

family could remain.

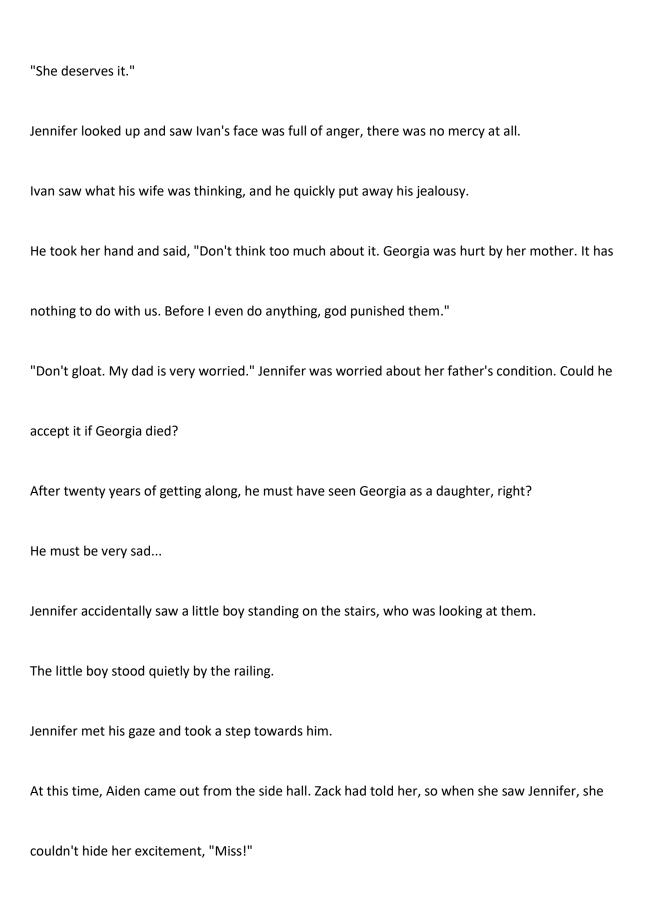






"Yes, I should have shaken off his hand." Jennifer admitted, "But I didn't I was out of my mind! My
mind was full of Joan and Georgia, I didn't even think about it! Why are you still holding onto it? "
"I want to cut off his hand." Ivan turned to look at her and said seriously.
Jennifer shook her head speechlessly. He took the umbrella and walked forward, Jennifer took the
initiative to hold his arm, "Stingy!"
Ivan brought some gifts. He wasn't very angry, but he felt uncomfortable. He wanted to let her know the
seriousness of the matter so as not to do it again.
The couple walked towards the brightly lit living room.
Eason stood on the stairs and smiled as he saw Jennifer and Ivan coming in.
"Dad."
Jennifer greeted Zack, who stood up in front of the sofa, as she entered.
"Dad." Ivan smiled, looking gentle as he greeted Zack too.
This moved Jennifer very much, because this word must be very strange to Ivan, and was also a thorn
in his heart.

Zack, who was very happy to see them, immediately smiled. But at the same time, he was worried about Georgia, who was said to be dying. He wondered what happened. Why would she bleed so much? So, Zack said to them, "Joan called just now, saying that something happened to Georgia, and she is now in the hospital for rescue. She said that Georgia is dying." Jennifer looked at Ivan when she saw her father's worry and concern, thinking maybe she was too cold. She didn't call an ambulance at that time. But Ivan's eyes were foggy, and his complexion was even colder as if it had nothing to do with him. Ivan said to Zack, "Dad, shall we go there with you?" Jennifer knew Ivan just wanted to check if Georgia was dead. "No." Zack said to them, "Dinner is ready, you guys eat first, don't wait for me, I'll be back soon. Sorry." Jennifer watched as her father took the car keys and walked out. A servant opened an umbrella for him. Looking at the back, she had an urge not to break up the family.



Jennifer stopped and looked at the middle-aged woman.
Her face was full of wrinkles. She stood still with tears in her eyes.
"Aiden?" Jennifer smiled. She still remembered Aiden.
"Ms. Clarke?" Aiden walked towards Jennifer quickly again, and stood in front of her, a little at a loss,
her heart was full of excitement.
Aiden was a good person, but she had been with Joan and Georgia for a long time. She couldn't
disobey their orders.
She was often scolded over the years.