

Surprised 1041

Chapter 1041 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."

The truth didn't matter as long as he got it.

"Where's the other half?" Hugh asked her.

Joan replied, "It's with Michelle, the lost daughter of Zack. She is not dead, she is coming back."

Something flashed in Hugh's eyes.

Joan added, "If she comes back, Georgia's status will definitely be threatened, so I came to you today to ask you to help."

Hugh didn't agree right away, he was thinking.

Joan knew that there was no time. Michelle might be taken home in the afternoon!

Once she returned to Clarke Villa, it would be almost impossible to make her leave.

Joan said straightforwardly, "You will benefit from your daughter's success. Once she inherits the Clarke Group, she will immediately appoint you as the vice president.

"Hugh, Georgia is your daughter, you can't stay out of this!"

Hugh stared at her coldly, "I'll ask you one last time, are you in love with Zack?"

He seemed... a little jealous.

Or sensitive?

Joan met his gaze, knowing that he would tell at a glance if she lied.

"Yes." So, Joan admitted, "After Michelle left, he treated us well. You were in prison. I couldn't possibly raise our daughter alone."

Hugh stared at her for a moment.

"Zack treats Georgia as his own daughter. He spent a lot of money on her, sent her to the best school for the best education, and sent her abroad.

"Later she entered the entertainment industry. Zack paved the way. She got to play the leading role at the very beginning..."

Hearing this, Hugh was a little grumpy!

"I'm more interested in the jade pendant!" Hugh asked coldly, "Where's Michelle? Are you sure the jade pendant is in her hand? "

"She has another identity. She is Ivan's wife. Her current name is Jennifer." Joan told the truth.

Hugh was annoyed. "Don't scare me with Ivan!" He got up and picked her up, "Joan! Listen to me, you are just a pawn! "

He then dragged Joan into the bedroom, threw her on the bed, and fucked her very roughly.

Joan desperately endured the humiliation.

"Is it for our daughter, or to stay with Zack?" Hugh actually had the answer in his heart, but as a man,

he was very angry!

His woman betrayed him!

After an hour, Joan seemed survived. While lying on the bed and staring at him panting, she said,

"Hugh, please help Georgia, she is your daughter."

In fact, just now, Hugh also had an idea.

"How do you want me to help?" His tone finally calmed down.

"I need your people." Joan said, "In the evening, kill Michelle in the darkness. Your people are quick

and agile, so I can rest assured."

"OK."

He readily agreed, and Joan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1042 Results

Hugh got up calmly, and said while getting dressed, "You have to find a way to get in the restricted area

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."

Jennifer looked at her father, "Dad, it's not necessary."

"It's okay, let's have a good chat. Just the two of us."

After a while, the waiter brought the last soup with a sweet smile.

"The dishes are ready, please take your time. We are waiting not far away, please tell us if you need anything."

"OK, thanks."

Looking at the newly served dishes on the table, which were still steaming, Jennifer was deeply moved, her eyes moist.

"Michelle, these were your favorite foods when you were a kid." Zack felt a little excited as he introduced the dishes, "I don't know if your taste has changed over the years."

Tears of emotion overflowed Jennifer's eyes. She looked up at her father's wrinkled face. Seeing his gray hair beside his ears, she felt sad.

"Come on, child, have a try."

"Dad..." Jennifer choked up, although she tried her best to restrain herself, "Dad, in the days to come,

let me be a good daughter."

"OK." Zack was very happy, "I asked Aiden to tidy up a big bedroom and prepare a big dinner. Come home with me tonight."

Jennifer smiled slightly, her eyes shining, she did not refuse.

Jennifer didn't mind forgiving Georgia and Joan as long as they were sorry.

She didn't ask about her brother.

Was he Zack's child? Ivan should have received the result.

Jennifer didn't call to ask. In fact, she felt perturbed by the result.

They had a peaceful lunch and enjoyed it very much. Zack was very relieved that Jennifer agreed to go home with him.

"After you go home, tell me if you have any needs." Zack was going to make it up to her.

Jennifer said softly, "Dad, I wish for nothing but for you to be safe and sound."

They smiled at each other.

At the Marsh Group.

Ivan had just had dinner. When he returned to the office, Finnley came in with a paternity test report,

"Mr. Marsh, here is the test result."

Ivan took it and quickly glanced at the texts.

It showed that Zack was the boy's biological father!

Biological.

Ivan frowned slightly. Did he guess wrong?

Finnley had read the results. They looked at each other. Finnley said, "I personally watched the identification. There is no mistake. As long as the sampling is correct, the result is too."

Chapter 1043 Ivan's Last Mercy

Ivan said after pondering it. "The sampling should be fine. The toothbrush was the smallest."

"Then the boy is Mr. Clarke's child without a doubt."

Ivan thought and raised his eyes, "Don't tell Jennifer yet."

"Okay."

Then he carefully recalled the appearance of the little boy. Although the face was not the same, the boy's ears looked almost identical to those of Zack. The same was true with their fingertips.

So, there was no need to doubt this result.

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!

She returned to her bedroom and answered the call.

"Georgia, listen." Ivan's voice was calm and aloof. "If you can't make up the compensation within a week, I can give you another month. But there is a premise."

Ivan had her handle.

She was so angry but there was nothing she could do about him, "What?"

"Before four o'clock this afternoon, move out of Clarke Villa with your mother." Ivan said, "Your brother can stay, this is my last mercy."

Chapter 1044 Such a Coincidental Afternoon

"Mercy? Ivan, you've pushed me to a dead end." Georgia sneered, "This is within the Clarke family.

You have no right to interfere."

Ivan said directly, "But it related to my wife."

Georgia was speechless!

"I am kindly reminding you, The deadline is four o'clock this afternoon." After finishing speaking, Ivan hung up the call. He didn't want to talk to Georgia for one more second, which made him sick.

By this time, Joan had returned to the city with several killers.

Her phone rang. It was Georgia. She refused to answer and turned off the phone.

What was going to happen must have nothing to do with her daughter!

She must kill Michelle on her own!

The car soon stopped at a relatively secluded place outside the Clarke Group.

With the windows closed, it was perfectly fine to see the outside from the inside.

These people, including Joan, stared at the door of the company, waiting for Jennifer to come out.

Georgia, who was at home at this time, got anxious because she couldn't contact her mother.

In the afternoon, the sun was gradually hiding behind the gray clouds. It was going to rain.

It was past four o'clock, and Joan hadn't come back. Georgia drove off the villa.

Aiden was in the kitchen, instructing the chefs to prepare for dinner according to the recipe prepared by

Zack.

Five in the afternoon.

It was cloudy, windy, and gloomy.

Around six o'clock.

Jennifer got a call from Ivan, who said to her, "Honey, I suddenly have a meeting that takes about an

hour. Are you off work?"

"Almost. It's going to rain. So we decided to call it a day."

Ivan asked, "Are you going back to Clarke Villa with your dad?"

"Yeah."

"Okay, I'll go there later. I have asked Finnley to prepare some gifts for my first visit." Ivan was very

polite. He wouldn't neglect it in front of her father.

Jennifer was very happy, "Thank you. You can focus on your work."

"That's what I should do. What are you thankful for?" Ivan smiled, "Tell Mr. Clarke that I'll be there

later."

"OK."

Just as she hung up the phone, Zack appeared at the door of the office, "Ms. Brooks, all excellent

designers, it looks like it is going to rain. Let's end here today. Go home."

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Clarke."

Soon, Jennifer packed up her things. Zack entered the elevator with everyone.

"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! "

Jennifer took out her phone while walking. When she was about to call Ivan, she received a message from Joan...

"Michelle, there is an alley not far to the left of the company. I'd like to have a brief chat with you. I would appreciate it if you come over."

Chapter 1045 Stepping To Danger

Jennifer read the message twice as she walked.

Phoebe and she came to the entrance of the hall and walked out of the tall revolving glass door. A gust of wind blew up their skirts and messed up their hair.

"My God, is it getting cold?" Phoebe shivered from the cold, "I have to bring a coat tomorrow."

"It's like this in autumn, I guess it won't be too hot in the future." Jennifer stopped and said to her,

"Phoebe, I have something to do, you may leave first."

"What? What's it? I'll wait for you! " Phoebe was friendly, "Where are you going? Let me send you there."

She knew Jennifer didn't drive.

Ivan drove her to work every day.

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."

"Yes, Joan."

"Let me get out of the car later, and I'll lure her in."

"Okay."

The car stopped ahead, and Joan got out of the car. The car went on forward.

Joan glanced back. Although the light was not very good, she saw Jennifer walking towards her.

She smiled coldly as she walked towards the entrance of the alley.

Jennifer looked over, and through the darkening night, she saw Joan's looming figure. It got dark very soon.

But she was sure that that person was Joan.

At the same time, a Maserati drove up, Georgia saw her mother!

Stepping on the brake, she quickly got out of the car, "My mom turned off the phone... What is she doing here?"

With doubts, under the night, Georgia, wearing high heels, followed her mother!

Georgia and Joan both showed up in the ally.

A thunder came.

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.

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.

Georgia had no chance to fight back. Her mouth was filled with blood before she could call for help.

The thugs beat her violently. All of them wanted to kill her.

The attack was ruthless. They gave the enemy no chance to be alive.

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?"

"Joan asked me to meet in an alley just now. I didn't expect that she brought a thug, but it seems that they are hitting the wrong person." Jennifer spoke calmly.

Ivan was startled, "Where are you? Are you OK?"

"I'm outside the alley, Tristan went in, don't worry, I'm fine."

"I'll be right over. Be careful!" After speaking, Ivan hung up the phone.

Tristan entered the dark alley like a knight, where a group of people was beating another person.

He rushed up and kicked away all the attackers.

He grabbed the back collar of the men and threw them away.

He was good at fighting.

In less than a minute, he defeated everyone.

The thugs quickly escape noticing that the situation was not in their favor.

At this time, Georgia was dying in a pool of blood.

The corner of Joan's lips twitched triumphantly. Then she also retreated.

She was sure that Jennifer must be disabled, if not dead. Maybe Jennifer would become stupid.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help laughing.

Just when Joan ran out in the opposite direction and fled the alley triumphantly, Jennifer saw her running quickly toward the black SUV!

She stepped up and chased after her "Stop." She grabbed Joan's shoulder from behind!

Excellent in fighting, she was very strong.

Joan's shoulders were sore. She stopped and looked back, then was almost scared to death!

"Michelle..."

Jennifer's black hair was blown by the wind as she stared at Joan coldly!

"You... are you a human or a ghost?" Joan was paralyzed with fright, where was the blood? Why was she not dead? Her wide eyes were full of fear.

At this time, the black off-road vehicle galloped away! They dumped Joan.

"What do you want from me? What do you want to talk about?" Jennifer let go and smiled. "Let's talk."

Joan took a step back in fright and looked at her from top to bottom. Jennifer looked perfectly alright.

So the person who was beaten up in the alley just now was not her at all!

"Well..."

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

her.

"Now that you're safe, I'll leave." Tristan left voluntarily.

Ivan was about to chase, but was stopped by Jennifer, "What are you doing? Come on."

Ivan stopped, and Jennifer turned to look at Joan, who was crying painfully.

Ivan led her towards the Lamborghini, "She asked for it. Let's go."

Joan cried, only to see the three people not far away get into the car, and ignored her pleading.

Joan was desperate! Cars came and went. But no one was willing to help.

"Georgia! Please, hold on. I am doing all of this for you. We are about to succeed. Why did you enter

this alley? "

"Sweetheart, you have to hold on, the ambulance will be here soon!"

"My Georgia..."

In the Lamborghini driving to Clarke Villa, Ivan's cold face was filled with displeasure. He stared at the

night road ahead, both of his hands on the steering wheel.

Jennifer looked at him, somehow amused. Yet deep inside, she was worried about Georgia.

Georgia was very bad, but she didn't deserve death. Now, even if Georgia could survive, she must be disabled.

"Does your dad's secretary like you?" Ivan asked jealously, "Has he been following you since you went to the company?"

Chapter 1048 Accusation

Jennifer answered clearly, "No."

"Why not? I think that's his plan!" Ivan said, "You'll move back to our company tomorrow! You are not going to work there anymore!"

"Hey, can you stop?" Jennifer turned to look at him, "He saved me just now, if he hadn't reminded me, I would have been beaten in the alley."

"Saving you, and his bad intentions are two different things." Ivan decided, "He just likes you, otherwise, why would he follow you? Why did he save you?"

"Childish." Jennifer looked away. She didn't want to argue.

"That's fine, if you don't come back, I'll ask your dad to fire him!"

Jennifer turned to him again, "Can you stop? Do you not believe me, or do you lack confidence in

yourself? "

Outside the alley...

Amid Joan's cries, Georgia, who was unconscious and dying, was finally carried into the ambulance.

The doctors were shocked by Georgia's injuries.

Tristan drove home alone, his clothes were stained with blood which made the smell bloody.

Georgia was probably dead, he thought.

In the speeding ambulance, Joan was full of tears. Her eyes were sore and swollen.

She looked at the busy doctor and kept asking, "How is my daughter? Doctor! Will she die? Please,

please save her! She is so young! "

"The injury is serious. We are saving her." The doctor tried to stop the bleeding, "She lost a lot of blood.

She is dying."

"Use my blood! Mine!"

Joan rolled up her sleeves, "I don't have any disease. I have a physical examination every year. She is

my daughter. We have the same blood type! She had used my blood once. Use mine!

"I beg of you! As long as you can save her, use all my blood.

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.

Room 3225 in Building 5! The location of the murder was in the alley on the left of the Clarke Group,

there must be blood on the scene!"

"Officer, there must be blood in Tristan's car! And on his clothes! "

"I beg you, catch the murderer! Don't let him escape!"

Well, Joan, the villain, called the police.

To maintain the law and order of Arkpool City, the police have absolutely zero tolerance for murder.

According to the clues, two groups of police set off!

The ambulance quickly arrived at the hospital. Georgia was like a corpse, covered in blood.

Joan followed and rushed to the hospital!

Looking at the blood dripping all the way and her daughter's pale face, her fingers were a little bit cold,

she was scared out of her wits!

"Doctor! Please, please save her! She's the famous actress Georgia, she's a celebrity, she's my

daughter! "

"Doctor, she is Ms. Clarke, doctor, please save her, please."

Outside the emergency room, Joan hugged the doctor's thigh like crazy.

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.

Yet they seemed to smell something, as they were both away.

He called Georgia but no one answered.

Zack sat on the sofa in the living room and called Joan.

She turned off the phone for a day. But after calling 911, she left her phone on.

So, when Zack called it, it worked...

At this time, Joan was outside the emergency room of the hospital, crying alone in despair.

At this time, her phone rang.

The continuous ringing brought her back to her sense little by little.

With blood-stained hands, she took the phone out of the bag. Seeing the word "Hubby" on it, she was stunned.

Before answering, she tried my best to swallow her saliva and restrain my emotions.

"Where are you?" Zack's voice was calm.

Joan burst into tears and trembled all over.

The man on the other end of the phone smiled, "You know I'm going to bring Michelle home, so you

went out on purpose, right? Do you think you can avoid this way?"

Joan didn't answer. She hated Michelle so much!

"Joan, are you planning to never go home?"

Zack didn't know that something happened to Georgia, so he suppressed his anger, "Answer me, was

Michelle's missing related to you?"

Was he suspicious?

Did Jennifer tell him?

"Zack..." Joan said disheartened, "Some things just don't have answers."

But he heard that she was in a bad mood, "Where are you? Are you repenting? "

"Why should I repent?" Joan was furious, "I have nothing to repent all these years! Don't you know how

I treat you and this family?"

At this time, the Lamborghini arrived in the yard of Clarke Villa, the soft headlights shone in, and the car stopped.

The rain was getting heavier.

Just as Zack was about to hang up the phone, Joan broke down emotionally.

She cried and said to him, "Georgia had an accident. She is in the emergency room, bleeding a lot. I

don't know if she can hold on. I am losing her..."

After speaking, Joan hung up the call. It was up to him whether he came or not.

Was Georgia, whom he had raised for more than 20 years, or Michelle, who suddenly appeared, more important?

Zack was a little shocked when the call was finished.

Couldn't hold on? Was it so serious?

At this time, Ivan and Jennifer got out of the car. Ivan was holding a big black umbrella, his arms around his wife's shoulders.

Chapter 1050 Ms. Clarke Is Back

Jennifer turned to look at him, "Still angry?"

He neither answered nor walk.

"There is really nothing between me and Tristan. We walked together only once, and you saw it." She was very helpless.

Ivan had a cold face as if waiting for something from her mouth.

"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.

"She deserves it."

Jennifer looked up and saw Ivan's face was full of anger, there was no mercy at all.

Ivan saw what his wife was thinking, and he quickly put away his jealousy.

He took her hand and said, "Don't think too much about it. Georgia was hurt by her mother. It has

nothing to do with us. Before I even do anything, god punished them."

"Don't gloat. My dad is very worried." Jennifer was worried about her father's condition. Could he

accept it if Georgia died?

After twenty years of getting along, he must have seen Georgia as a daughter, right?

He must be very sad...

Jennifer accidentally saw a little boy standing on the stairs, who was looking at them.

The little boy stood quietly by the railing.

Jennifer met his gaze and took a step towards him.

At this time, Aiden came out from the side hall. Zack had told her, so when she saw Jennifer, she

couldn't hide her excitement, "Miss!"

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.