

Surprised 1061

Chapter 1061 Father's Love

Some company employees watched the scene, discussing with each other.

"Has Lady Georgia done something illegal?"

"It's not easy to be a superstar nowadays."

"She's not in the company. Why did they come here for her penalties?"

"They must have failed to find her, so they came to see her father. That's what the creditors always do now."

The elevator doors slid open. Tristan overheard their discussion and saw the scene at the company entrance with a single glimpse.

Meanwhile, Zack walked out of another elevator.

Seeing the crowds outside his company, he asked, "What's happening, Tristan?"

Tristan said, "I'll have a look." He strode towards the crowd.

Zack followed them.

"What's the matter?" Tristan walked out the door and asked the reporters, who had been stopped by a

group of security guards.

With a stern look, he added, "Stop squeezing each other. Safety comes first. Please ask questions one after another. I'll answer you and resolve the problems."

The next second, all the microphones were pointed at him.

A reporter asked, "Georgia Clarke ran away. She evaded the payment of tax. It's a huge amount. All her contracts with us have been terminated. Who will pay for the losses?"

Tristan answered immediately, "She will pay for it herself. No one else is responsible."

"We cannot find her anywhere, so we're here. Children always pay their parents' debts, so her father should also pay her debts."

"Exactly! We want to see her father."

"We want to see Mr. Clarke."

"Ask Mr. Clarke to answer our questions."

Before Tristan spoke again, Zack walked out of the lobby as he had heard their requests.

As soon as he appeared, he became the focus.

Before the reporters asked questions, he picked up a microphone and was about to speak. The scene

quieted down.

"Georgia Clarke isn't my daughter," Zack said seriously, "Her mother isn't my wife anymore. Her mother is in jail now. Georgia Clarke is in a hospital. It's all because of the evil deeds they have done."

All the people on the scene gaped at him, feeling shocked.

So did Tristan, wondering why Zack disclosed those matters.

Zack continued, "If you want to know more details, please pay attention to the detailed clarification on our company's official page on Twitter later. We'll let you know everything in our family."

Tristan stared at the mid-aged man, feeling his deep love for Jennifer.

Usually, wealthy families never disclosed their scandals to the public.

However, Zack said so to recognize Jennifer's identity and kick Joan and Georgia out of the Clarke family.

Tristan was touched.

Zack said, "Dismiss." Then he passed the microphone to the reporter and returned to his company.

Tristan hurriedly followed him into the elevator, watching him press the button to return to the floor

where the president's office was.

An hour later, a clarification was posted on the Clarke Corp's official website, telling others about the real and fake daughters in the Clarke family. The original names of Michelle and Georgia were mentioned.

In the end, it emphasized Michelle Clarke was Jennifer Brooks, Ivan Marsh's wife.

The truth about Michelle's disappearance 20 years ago was disclosed. So were the incident's details in the alley the previous night.

Zack wrote the clarification and posted it online. Each word was full of his apology to his biological daughter.

The clarification expressed how bitter he felt and how much he had missed his daughter.

All the netizens were shocked and moved.

It also raised a mighty uproar within the company.

"Ms. Brooks..." Phoebe looked baffled while reading the post. "You... You are the daughter of the Clarke family?"

Jennifer was drawing a draft. She was taken aback and asked, "What are you talking about? No... How

did you know it?"

Chapter 1062 Ivan's Appreciation

Phoebe immediately stood up, walking towards her with her phone. "Mr. Clarke posted a clarification

online three minutes ago. There are almost a thousand comments below."

Jennifer's heart performed a somersault. She hurriedly picked up her phone to open Twitter. "Which

account, Phoebe?" she asked.

"The company's official page."

Jennifer clicked the account and read her father's clarification ASAP.

Then she saw "by Zack Clarke" at the end of it.

Her expression changed slightly. Her heart tightened. Jennifer wondered why Zack had done so.

He had set up a public image with a happy family. After posting the clarification, the image was ruined

right away without a sigh beforehand.

As expected, she saw how shocked the netizens were by the comments below.

Jennifer, however, wasn't delighted, although she could feel the deep love from her father. She knew

how much Zack had lost.

"It's so unfair, Ms. Brooks." Susan heaved a sigh.

Jennifer looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"You married Mr. Marsh. Why am I not the daughter of the Clarke family?" Susan joked with a smile,

"Even if I only have such an identity, my life will be completely different."

Phoebe chuckled, "The world is never fair. You can try to have a better identity next life."

Jennifer put down her phone and left the office.

At the door of the president's office, she bumped into Tristan, who happened to walk out. He nodded at

her, and Jennifer beamed at him. Then she knocked on the door.

Zack, sitting at the desk, looked up. "Enter, please." Then he saw his daughter walking towards him.

"I've read the post, Dad." Jennifer stopped before him and muttered, "In fact..."

"No. Don't say anything." Zack smiled at her lovingly. "I'm too joyful. I want everyone to know I've found

my daughter."

"I want to share the joy with others."

Jennifer didn't see the sorrow in his face or eyes.

They looked into each other's eyes. Gradually, a smile blossomed across Jennifer's face.

"Michelle, when will you introduce your children to their grandfather?" Zack stood up, pinched her shoulders, and asked expectantly.

With a bright smile, Jennifer answered, "On Thanksgiving Day. They're still abroad. Will come back soon."

"Did you send them to study abroad?"

"Yep." Jennifer nodded. "Their grandmother went with them, so Ivan and I are not worried. They've been independent since childhood."

The president's office, the Marsh Group.

Ivan stood before the window with his hands behind his back. The warm sunlight fell through the window, making shadows on his face with a sharp outline.

He also read Zack's clarification and heard Zack's words to the reporters at the company entrance.

Zack's attitude towards Jennifer pleased Ivan.

He was glad that another person in this world loved Jennifer wholeheartedly.

"Andrew?"

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

Ivan said, "Tell the companies. Georgia Clarke's penalties must be paid by herself. No one should ask the Clarke family for it. No one is allowed to bother them. Or they'll offend me."

"OK, Mr. Marsh."

Meanwhile, Georgia stayed in a general ward after the rescue. No family was with her, but a few reporters and creditors went to see her.

She was severely injured, wrapped with bandages. Her face was swollen, and her eyes were closed.

The creditors realized she couldn't pay the debt now.

However, the reporters were unwilling to go there in vain. They shot some photos before leaving, which were posted online soon, raising another uproar.

In addition to Zack's post on Twitter, the netizens couldn't stop discussing it.

"Did her birth mother do it? She must be disabled."

"She deserved it!"

"Look. We all should believe in karma."

"She's so lucky to survive. The credits should go to the doctors."

"She can't die so far as she needs to be tortured. She deserved it! I wish she could wake up soon and

live in Hell."

Chapter 1063 Hugh Wouldn't Help Them

Georgia used to be a respected daughter of the Clarke family and an A-list actress. However, she

ended up this way. Therefore, her topic became the top one on Twitter trends.

The netizens were shocked, bandying about her all the time.

If her name hadn't been shown on the nameplate on her bed, no one could have recognized who the

patient was.

She had looked utterly different.

Her face was swollen.

An abandoned factory, the suburbia of Arkpool City.

Only a few men stayed on the second floor, with shabby decorations. It was cold and quiet.

Hugh stood next to a handrail in a black robe. Holding a tablet, he browsed some news.

He learned that Zack had distinguished himself from Joan and Georgia and let Michelle return to the

Clarke family.

Meanwhile, he also saw Georgia's miserable photos online.

He frowned, a trace of emotion flashing through his eyes. "How stupid! She even hit the wrong target."

"Boss, Joan has been sent to jail for this incident. Shall we save her?" one of his men plucked up his

courage and asked. "If you want us to do something, we will do it ASAP. The later, the more difficult."

Hugh gazed at another photo of Georgia while playing with the half crystal with a hand. Gritting his

teeth, he uttered, "Save. Her. My. Ass."

His tone frightened his men.

'No?'

Suddenly, they heard a few footsteps. Hugh turned around leisurely and saw another subordinate.

He bowed at Hugh respectfully. "Boss, someone is checking Luca's car. I wonder if Zack Clarke sent

him."

Hugh played with the crystal and passed his tablet to another subordinate. "No matter if it's him, Luca

should leave Arkpool City ASAP. He'd better vanish forever, so I won't have trouble in the future," he

said icily.

"Got it." The subordinate nodded. "He has escaped the town. Even if he's caught, he won't rat us out, will he? You've paid his wife's medical bills."

Hugh sat in the recliner, put down the crystal, and picked up a dagger. While wiping it gently, he said,

"You know what? When one's life is in danger, he won't consider others."

"If I want him to vanish, he must."

"Got it, Boss."

Hugh looked in the distance coldly. "Joan is so stupid. She carried out the plan herself but hit the wrong person."

His two subordinates silently lowered their heads, daring not to wonder about his current mood.

"Boss, why is Zack Clarke so heartless?" one man grumbled.

"He announced to distinguish himself from Joan and her daughter in public. We don't need to show any mercy on him."

Hugh glanced at the half crystal on the desk. "It's time to get the other half."

His subordinates were shocked, wondering why he had changed the topic.

Hugh only focused on profits.

"Joan deserved her ending. I have no grudge against Zack Clarke," Hugh said nonchalantly, "Joan is in jail. Georgia's life and death have nothing to do with me."

His men were shocked. They had thought Joan was Hugh's favorite woman, and he treasured her. It turned out they were wrong.

"Zack Clarke's clarification proved Joan didn't lie to me. He had a daughter named Michelle Clarke.

She's Ivan Marsh's wife." Hugh pinched the crystal tightly. "Therefore, Mrs. Marsh probably has the other half of the crystal."

"Boss, Ivan Marsh is like the emperor in Arkpool City. His hidden power is far larger than what he has shown. If you want to do something to his wife, I'm afraid..."

Chapter 1064 Zack Found His Crystal Missing

"What are you afraid of? I didn't mean to do something to his wife," Hugh snorted. He didn't fear

anything. "I only want the other half of the crystal. I won't do anything to harm her."

"Shall we confirm if she truly has the other half?"

Hugh shook his head. "Unnecessary. My intuition told me she had it."

His men stopped talking as they only obeyed his order.

Hugh added, "From now on, watch her. Let's find a suitable time to talk to her."

"Yes, Boss!" The two men left.

The president's office with a vintage design, the Clarke Group.

Tristan, wearing a gray shirt, listened to Zack carefully.

"Tristan, find out the gangsters who hit Georgia. I'm afraid they'll harm Michelle again."

"I'm checking them now," Tristan replied, "They escaped Arkpool City on that rainy night. I haven't found their whereabouts for the time being. Mr. Marsh seemed to have sent someone to trace them down."

"Ehn." Zack nodded solemnly. "Go back to your work. Keep me updated."

"Sure."

After Tristan was gone, Zack sat in his chair. He was grateful for Ivan as Ivan treated Michelle nicely.

He calmed down, thought for a while, and tabbed to open the surveillance video of his house.

He wanted to find out about Joan's recent abnormality.

Shortly after, he was shocked.

Zack couldn't believe his eyes when he saw Joan steal his crystal from the drawer of his study.

Frowning deeply, he stared at the screen with eagle-sharp eyes. Then he zoomed in on the picture and replayed it.

He confirmed that Joan had stolen his crystal, wondering what she planned to do with it.

When Zack was lost in thought, his door was knocked on.

He looked up, only to find Jennifer enter with a teacup. "Dad, try some tea. Don't drink too much coffee.

It's harmful to your health."

Zack subconsciously put his phone upside down and beamed at her. "Sure. Thank you, Michelle."

Jennifer put down the teacup, and he reached to avoid it falling.

Jennifer could tell her father was busy, so she said joyfully, "Good news, Dad. Your grandchildren will arrive in Arkpool City this afternoon. You'll meet them tomorrow."

"Great!" Zack was excited, as the kids were blood-related to him. "I've dreamed about the scene recently. They like me and always want me to be with them."

"I'm sure they miss you, too. After they return, I'll tell them everything about their grandfather."
Jennifer

also looked forward to the gathering.

Zack laughed happily. "From now on, I'll be a grandfather."

"OK, Dad. I'm taking off."

Zack stood up and walked her out of the office. "OK. OK." He watched her leave.

After Jennifer was gone, he gradually put away his smile and sat back in his chair.

He picked up and watched the surveillance video again. From Joan's expression, he didn't think she wanted to sell the crystal.

Joan had her own bank card with one million dollars, but she never used it.

An hour later, Zack arrived at the detention house of Arkpool City without attending a meeting.

Sitting in the chair, he watched the iron gate open.

Two prison guards walked out with a handcuffed woman.

"Where are you taking me to? Will I be set free?" Joan asked wishfully in excitement.

She looked haggard. As soon as she saw Zack, she stopped mid-step, and her eyes lit up.

"Honey! Did you come here to take me home? Don't worry. I won't blame you for being late."

The prison guards stopped her seriously. Joan frowned in pain whenever they increased their strength to calm her down.

Chapter 1065 Kids Were Back

Joan didn't want to suffer, nor dare she fight back, so she tolerated it.

After calming down, she stared at Zack expectantly. "Honey... How's Georgia doing? Has she been out of danger?"

Sitting in the chair, Zack gazed at her coldly and asked, "Where is my crystal? Where did you take it to?"

Joan stiffened immediately. Her heart skipped a beat.

Zack studied her expression without blinking, his eyes full of ice and questions.

Joan realized his purpose for being in the detention house.

"You... You are not here to pick me up." Joan felt disappointed, trying hard to repress her excitement with a bitter smile.

"Who did you give the crystal to?" Zack asked. Then he warned her, "You'd better tell me honestly."

Joan shook her head in disbelief, overwhelmed by disappointment. "We've been married for 20 years.

How could you be so heartless... Humph! Michelle Clarke is indeed tough."

"Let me repeat the last time. Where. Is. My. Crystal." Zack raised his voice, running out of his patience.

Joan was still in a daze but refused to answer.

"Unwilling to tell me, huh?" Zack stood up. "Stay here obediently. I'll find it out one day."

Seeing him turn away, Joan panicked.

She begged instinctively, "Honey, you can't leave me here. We've been married for 20 years. You can't treat me so cruelly."

"Even if we can't be together, you should bail me out for the sake of our marriage. We still have a son."

Zack didn't go there to save her. He regretted making the trip as every single glimpse at her sickened him.

He also realized Joan would never tell him the crystal's whereabouts. He didn't want to waste more time, leaving quickly.

"Wait! How's Georgia? Answer me!" Joan yelled at his back, "Has she been out of danger?"

Unfortunately, she didn't get her answer.

Joan collapsed, sliding to the floor. "Georgia, my daughter... I'm so sorry," she wept.

After being with Joan for many years, Zack knew her well.

He asked her several times, but she refused to answer, which meant he would never get the information from her.

Joan decided not to rat out Hugh as Zack had dumped Georgia, but Hugh was her only hope.

If Hugh still had a conscience, Joan didn't think he would dump his biological daughter. With her last ray of hope, Joan didn't know she would be disappointed eventually.

Dusk.

Everything in the yard of Emerald Bay was colored golden by the sunlight.

So was the Lamborghini with a limited edition.

Ivan and Jennifer got off work earlier than usual, waiting with Marry and the other servants in the yard.

They gazed at the southeastern sky that was full of beautiful sunset glory.

"Here they are! Look!" a maid pointed in the sky and yelled, hopping up excitedly, "A jet!"

Marry looked in that direction. "It's flying toward us. It's landing." Her face was covered with a joyful smile. "Young Master and Little Miss are back."

Everyone looked excited.

Jennifer checked the time. "It's them."

Soon, a private jet arrived and landed under the sunlight.

The cabin was opened. Ivan and Jennifer strode towards the jet with the others.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Alfie and Diana quickly rushed out. They couldn't wait to meet their parents.

"Be careful, sweethearts."

"Slow down. Don't rush."

Ivan and Jennifer squatted, opening their arms. When Aubree left the cabin, the children ran on the lawn and pounced at their parents.

"Welcome back, Young Master, Little Miss," the servants and maids bowed at them.

"Long time no see, guys. Did you miss us?" Jennifer held Alfie, rubbing his hair dotingly.

"Of course. I miss you the most, Jennie," Alfie answered sweetly, "I missed you so much that I couldn't sleep or eat well."

Ivan asked Diana, "Who is the person you love the most, Diana?"

Chapter 1066 Before Thanksgiving

"I love Daddy, Mommy, Grandma, Rowan, Finnley, Mya, Edward, and everyone in my family. I love you all."

The child spoke loudly, talking with everyone.

Aubree wore a blue dress and coiled her hair. She elegantly walked down the stairs.

"Mom," Ivan and Jennifer greeted her warmly.

She looked ruby and spirited. All were happy.

"Happy Thanksgiving."

Aubree beamed at them, passing a gift bag to Jennifer. "This is a gift for you, Jennie. I hope you like it."

"For me?" Jennifer was surprised, smiling brightly. "Thank you, Mom." She hurriedly put down Alfie,

bowed at Aubree, and took over the gift with both hands.

It was love from Aubree, so Jennifer cherished it a lot.

Ivan didn't expect his mother to prepare a gift for Jennifer, feeling thankful.

He could tell his mother and wife had gotten along increasingly better.

Feeling delighted, Ivan put down Diana, propped his arm on Jennifer's shoulder, and smiled jealously

at her. "Mom plays favorites."

Jennifer said, "I'll share it with you."

Aubree chuckled.

"Welcome home, Madam Aubree," the servants and maids greeted her.

Aubree nodded at them in response.

"Long time no see, Mr. Marsh, Madam Jennifer." Pippa was still brilliant and adorable. The bodyguards behind her carried several small suitcases.

"Welcome back. Come on. Let's go back to the house. You had a long journey and need a rest."

"Mom, dinner is ready. Take a rest. We can eat soon."

"Mommy, I'm starved."

"Daddy, I miss the dishes at home."

...

They couldn't stop talking while walking towards the house.

On the night of the reunion, everyone in Emerald Bay was joyful.

The night was out.

In Clarke Villa, Zack entered the living room with several shopping bags.

Aiden greeted him at the door and took over the bags. "Good evening, Mr. Clarke. The gifts for

Thanksgiving are prepared."

"These are for my grandchildren. Please put them properly."

Aiden was slightly taken aback. With a smile, she said, "OK, Mr. Clarke."

She realized the family wasn't destroyed. Two left, but another two would join.

Time would cure everything, including regrets, sorrow, and unhappiness. She believed the Clarke

family would get better.

Eason wore a suit and a black bow tie, sitting on the stairs while holding his knees. He stared at the

yard in disappointment.

When his father entered the house, Eason overlooked him.

"Eason?" Zack walked towards him, but Eason ignored him.

Zack looked at Aiden, who had put away the gift bags. "What's wrong with Eason? Is he upset?"

"Probably..." Aiden guessed, "He's waiting for Miss Clarke." Then she immediately explained, "I mean,

he's waiting for Lady Michelle."

"Really?"

Zack was confused, staring at his son, wondering when Eason got along so well with Michelle.

"Come here, Eason." He bent over and lifted his son. "Let's have dinner. What would you like to eat?"

On the way to the dining room, Zack said, "Eason, look if you like any dishes on the table."

However, Eason didn't seem interested as he didn't see the kind-hearted girl.

Meanwhile, the day before Thanksgiving.

A white Maybach was parked in the yard of Ocean View.

Finnley and Mya took out several shopping bags from the car trunk. "Oops! It's indeed a long day

today. My back is sore."

"You didn't go shopping for a while, right?" Finnley beamed at her. "It's Thanksgiving. Soon, Christmas

will come. It's the holiday season."

Mya carried the bags into the house, smiling back at him, "The holiday is enjoyable only when you

have money. The poor won't feel excited."

"Well, trust your husband. It'll never happen to us," Finnley replied, "Even if I have to borrow money, I won't make you suffer from poverty."

Chapter 1067 Loneliness

"Really? Thank God. Thank you for letting me marry such an excellent man."

Finnley burst into laughter.

Earlier, they went shopping and bought many things needed for a holiday.

They also bought the ingredients for the picnic the following afternoon.

After entering the living room, Mya checked the shopping list. "Let me see what's left. We must get them tomorrow morning."

Almost 50 big bags were put on the carpet. Finnley could tell she looked forward to the picnic.

"Everyone has been busy recently. We haven't gathered for a long time."

"Come on. Have some coffee. Thank you for your hard work, Honey." Finnley was considerate.

"Thank you, Honey." Mya opened her mouth, and Finnley fed her. She even didn't move her hands.

Finnley felt delighted as he could tell Mya had gradually let go of the tragedies.

Time could cure everything. It could help people accept the heavy blows in their lives and strengthen

them.

Arkpool City was extremely lively tonight. All the shopping malls were open overnight. Festoons were hanging everywhere. The posters about Thanksgiving covered the city.

The atmosphere reminded people the holiday season had come.

All kinds of pumpkin and fruit pies had become the most popular desserts. Many people lined up in front of the stores with good reputations.

The neon lights seemed to be brighter than usual.

The full moon shone brightly in the sky, celebrating the most wonderful time of the year for people to gather with their families.

The villa on Platanus Road, bought by Leslie, was the only property he had left.

Compared to the liveliness outside, the villa was quiet and cold.

Although several rooms were inside the house, only the living room was lit.

Standing at the door, Catherine held the door frame while stroking her bulged belly expressionlessly.

She looked up at the bright moon in the sky. It was supposed to be a time to celebrate with her family, but she was lonely.

Catherine recalled the last Thanksgiving when she celebrated it with Ivan and Aubree in Kelsington Bay. They baked a turkey and a pumpkin pie together. The memories seemed to be from the last century.

Thinking about Ivan, she felt bitter.

She missed him and couldn't get him out of her mind.

Catherine wished she could meet him.

"Ms. Collins, it's windy." Kerry picked up her jacket and draped it on her shoulders carefully.

Catherine looked at her, holding her hands. "I want to have a walk." Her voice was hoarse as she hadn't spoken for days.

"Now?" Kerry was worried. "It's already night," she reminded Catherine.

Catherine looked at her without speaking.

Kerry compromised. "All right. I'll go with you." Catherine hadn't requested anything for a long time. She even hadn't spoken for a whole week.

Kerry wondered if she had depression as she locked her in a room, lost in thought every day.

The night breeze was gentle, full of wildflowers fragrance.

Catherine walked out of the house. When she went down the steps, she was cautious while protecting her belly.

She expected to see her child.

Catherine didn't know what had happened recently as she didn't watch the news.

Kerry followed her in the distance to avoid disturbing her.

For how long they had walked, Catherine didn't know. At the gate of Emerald Bay, she stopped mid-step, looking at the brightly lit villa.

She dreamed of living there. Watching the light, she thought about the laughter in the house. A bitter smile touched her lips.

Kerry watched her solemnly.

She flinched, pulled out her phone, and dialed Ivan's number, waiting for the call to be connected uneasily.

Chapter 1068 Refusal

In the living room, everyone talked about hilarious things abroad after dinner. It was lively and

harmonious.

Alfie and Diana were playing with toy cars. The living room was broad and brightly lit. They both were good at driving.

The adults sat on the sofa or stood around. Everyone enjoyed the gathering.

Suddenly, Ivan's phone rang. He darted at the caller ID but didn't answer it immediately.

'Kerry?'

He wondered if something had happened to Catherine.

"What's wrong?" Jennifer heard the ringing tone. "Why don't you answer?" She darted at the screen.

"Kerry, isn't it?"

Jennifer looked up, meeting Ivan's gaze.

His phone continued ringing.

"Answer it. Has something happened to Catherine?" Jennifer prompted, "She's pregnant. It'll be dangerous if something happens to her."

Ivan wiped to answer and put the phone close to his ear, "Hello. What's the matter?"

"Mr. Marsh," Kerry answered in a low voice, "Ms. Collins is standing outside your house. She might

wish to meet you, looking so pitiful, so I called you."

Love and tenderness vanished from Ivan's eyes immediately.

Afraid he would hang up, Kerry hurriedly added, "Mr. Marsh, please don't hang up. Ms. Collins is in a poor status. I guess she suffers from depression. For her child, she struggled hard."

"She hasn't spoken for a week, closing her up completely. Mr..."

"Kerry," Ivan interrupted her, "Take her back. I won't see her." Then he ended the call.

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. "Take her back? Did Catherine come here?"

Ivan put away his phone and curled his lips into a smile. "Let's prepare some fruit." Then he propped his arm on her shoulders and took her into the lounge.

Jennifer pulled him to stop. "Answer me. Did Catherine come?"

"Right. Outside our house."

Jennifer was shocked.

They looked into each other's eyes. Suddenly, Jennifer pitied Catherine, especially since it was a holiday. "Are you sure you won't see her?"

"Why would I see her?" asked Ivan, feeling sickened by that woman. "Stop convincing me. I know what you want to say. I only want to see my wife. No other women."

Warmth traveled through Jennifer's chest. She chuckled, "All right. I'll stop pushing you to her."

Ivan poked her nose tip. "That's better." With a smile on his lips, he said, "Hurry. Mom brought us some raspberries. They are fresh. By the way, you must distance yourself from Tristan."

"All right. All right. I got it. You repeated it million times."

He squeezed her closer and took her back to the living room.

Outside the house, the night breeze blew.

Catherine didn't want to interrupt them. Nor did she want to join them. Watching the house, she felt envious while tears sprung to her eyes.

The scenes where she was with Ivan repeatedly appeared in her mind. She went on business trips with him. She worked with him...

They used to be intimate.

If Jennifer hadn't appeared that night seven years ago, Catherine believed she would have spent the night with Ivan and been pregnant with his baby.

She wished it were true.

Unfortunately, she couldn't turn back the time. God always had his own plan for everyone.

"Let's go home, Ms. Collins," Kerry muttered, "I called Mr. Marsh just now."

The night breeze brought Catherine back to her senses. She looked back at Kerry.

Kerry continued, "Mr. Marsh... is too busy to see you."

Her words raised a sharp pang in Catherine's heart. She murmured, "He's busy? No. He just doesn't want to see me."

Chapter 1069 Tristan Found Some Clues

No one could know how upset Catherine was. She had to repress the piercing pain in her heart.

Under the moonlight, Catherine looked up at the sky and sucked in her breath to repress the bitterness in her heart.

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

It had been such a long time, but she still couldn't stop loving Ivan. Her hatred towards Jennifer increased every day.

However, Catherine couldn't do anything. She had been pregnant, and she lacked power.

She couldn't fight against Jennifer for her baby's safety but was also reluctant.

Every second, she wished she could kill Jennifer.

Clarke Villa.

Although Joan and Georgia were not there, it was still lively.

Zack went to his study on the second floor after dinner. Sitting in front of his desk, he pulled the drawer open.

There were two agreements, a bank card, and several valuable items. However, his crystal was gone.

"Who did she give it to?"

Zack was bothered by this question for a long time because he knew nothing about Hugh.

Suddenly, Tristan called him.

Zack swiped to answer. "Hello, Tristan?"

"Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke hailed a taxi after taking the crystal. I found the route. According to the surveillance videos along the way, the taxi was parked in the suburbia."

"I also contacted the driver that day. He confirmed he had sent her to the suburbia," he added.

"However, after he drove me to that place, I only saw a large area of reed marshes at an intersection. It was a place in nowhere."

Zack furrowed his brows.

Tristan continued, "I guess Mrs. Clarke sat in another car later. Or, someone picked her up. I checked her call logs but didn't see any records that day. Does she have two SIM cards? Or... Probably, the card wasn't registered in her name."

Zack felt uneasy. He said, "My crystal is missing, but it shouldn't be THAT simple. They should have a conspiracy."

"Mr. Clarke, I'll be in charge of your safety from now on," Tristan requested.

Zack didn't care about himself. "I'll tell Michelle and let her be careful. She has the other half."

After ending the call, he hesitated, wondering if Michelle was busy as her children had returned to town.

They would meet the following day, so Zack decided to remind her at the gathering.

The moon shone extremely brightly that evening.

Catherine returned home in disappointment. Sitting on the couch, she felt upset, still thinking about

Emerald Bay.

"Kerry," she said, looking up, "Come to sit here with me, please."

"Would you like some fruit tea?"

Catherine shook her head, wishing Kerry could talk to her.

Suddenly, she felt like speaking.

"OK," Kerry answered, sitting opposite her. "Do you want to tell me something? Please go ahead. I'm all my ears."

Catherine shook her head. "Nothing. I just feel bored and want to chat with you."

Kerry smiled. "Good. Let's chat."

"Have you loved someone?" Catherine muttered to her.

Kerry was surprised as she wanted to discuss love with a 50-year-old woman.

Kerry was taken aback, wondering how to answer her, feeling embarrassed.

"Whenever my phone beeped, I would think he'd messaged me." Catherine smiled bitterly. "I picked up my phone excitedly but only saw a junk message."

"The disappointment attacked me every day repeatedly. However, I was still full of hope."

"The feeling... The painful torture happened when I loved him." Catherine held back her tears. "I was extremely humble."

Chapter 1070 She Was Still Jealous

Listening to her, Kerry sighed, "Haven't you still let go of him? It's been a long time. You should know the current situation."

Catherine chuckled bitterly, "He has never accepted me. How could I be willing to let go of him?"

She finally saw through the relationship. Shaking her head, she laughed in self-mockery. "I'm the only one trapped in the relationship with Ivan. He has never loved me. I flattered myself."

"He has never... spare a glance at me for a second." Catherine muttered, "I can't stop loving him. Even though I'm pregnant with another man's baby, and he has a happy family, I still feel reluctant."

"Alas..." Kerry didn't know how to convince her.

Catherine added, "I always wish my baby's father was Ivan. How wonderful it would be! I would be satisfied if he never accepted me."

"Ms. Collins, you cannot be persistent and stubborn on something, especially in love," said Kerry to

console her. "It's late. Stop overthinking. Time for bed."

Many people gathered together to celebrate the holiday. Kerry believed Catherine must be pretty upset tonight.

"Kerry, I'd like to have a fruit pie." Catherine looked up at her and asked, "Can you make one for me tomorrow, please?"

She wanted to experience being treasured by someone.

Kerry nodded at her with a loving smile. "Sure. Which fruit do you prefer?"

"Any fruit will be fine." Tears welled up in Catherine's eyes. "As long as you make it, I'll be satisfied."

Kerry could understand how lonely she felt.

Catherine stood up. "Good night, Kerry." She went to the second floor.

"Good night." Kerry watched her leave. Catherine held the handrail, steadily moving up.

Catherine knew the baby's importance to her, so she wouldn't do something silly.

After entering her bedroom, she saw the moonlight fall through the window.

Catherine couldn't help but recall Ivan's charming face, missing him to the extreme before

Thanksgiving.

She felt sorry for not seeing him earlier.

She pulled out her phone to browse his news and recent photos to get information about his current status.

However, she was shocked.

It turned out Jennifer had another name--Michelle Clarke. She was Zack Clarke's biological daughter.

Catherine wondered how many significant events she had missed recently.

While browsing the news, she also saw Georgia's background and ending.

Georgia used to be an A-list star, but she was just Zack's stepdaughter. After being hit violently, she lay in the hospital. And the criminals were sent by her birth mother.

'A mistake? Did they want to hit Jennifer?'

Catherine was shocked, "Is Jennifer Brooks a jinx? She harmed so many people."

"The Clarke family was ruined by her."

Although she cursed Jennifer, she was jealous of her.

Before, Catherine disdained Jennifer, thinking she was just a village woman. However, it turned out

Jennifer was the real daughter of the Clarke family, Ivan's wife, and the vice president of the Marsh Group.

Catherine envied her for being so lucky.

Meanwhile, most patients had their families with them in the hospital, celebrating the holiday.

Georgia lay alone in a ward, which was blanketed by pin-drop silence.

Lying on the bed, she was wrapped in bandages, still in a coma.

The door was pushed open gently. Two doctors entered during the ward round and pitied her.

"She's beaten by her birth mother. Alas..."

"All her dramas and movies have been banned. Mr. Clarke also declared she was only his

stepdaughter. I guess he'll never come to see her."