

Surprised 1121

Chapter 1121 Daphne Delivers Food to Rowan

Rowan didn't say anything, just looked at her, then turned and left.

He was tall and slender, wearing a tidy white coat. His professional attitude and ability made him shine.

Claire stayed alone in the ward. Sitting on the head of the bed, she looked around.

The corridor was brightly lit so doctors or families of the patients wouldn't be scared when they passed by.

Just as she picked up her phone out of boredom, Rowan came in.

Claire looked up.

"Here." Rowan handed her the laptop.

The girl recognized that it was the one on his desk. It should be his laptop.

"The battery could last for six hours." Rowan told her, "But don't make any changes to the files inside."

Claire thought for a while, then took it, "Thank you, Mr. Watson." She did need it.

At this time, Daphne's car stopped downstairs in the hospital.

She got out of the car with a thermal bag in a good mood. She saw a familiar car parked not far away

at a glance. Great! Rowan hadn't left yet.

Daphne quickly entered the hospital and walked towards the elevator amidst people coming and going.

"Hi, Ms. Wells."

"Aren't you off work, Ms. Wells?"

"I brought some soup for Mr. Watson." Daphne lifted the bag, smiling, "He's working overtime today."

The colleagues seemed to understand! What a couple!

"I'm off now, bye!" Daphne waved her hand and impatiently walked towards the elevator.

When she came to the door of Rowan's consultation room, she saw him take off his white coat and hang it up.

"Rowan." Daphne smiled brightly.

Rowan looked at him, "Why are you here?" He notice the thing she carried.

Daphne put the bag on his desk, took the thermos bowl from it, and said, "I went to the supermarket after work today, bought some food, and cooked you some soup."

Rowan was not very moved, "You don't have to do that."

"Oh, it's rare that you get off work early!" Daphne took out the cutlery, "It was a last-minute change."

Rowan washed his hands.

"Come over and have dinner. Let's go back together later." Daphne said happily, "Try it.

"Do you have more at home?" Rowan dried his hands with a towel.

"There is more, for supper."

"Nice." Rowan came over.

Daphne suddenly realized, "Hey, where is your laptop?" It was his most precious possession, and he carried it with him almost everywhere.

Rowan was very calm. He didn't answer her question.

Taking the tableware from the desk, Rowan said calmly, "How about leaving those to my friends? I'll go back with you." After speaking, he walked out without looking at Daphne.

Daphne quickly followed out.

Friend? Which one? She had many questions.

She was also kind of upset. She spent a lot of time and effort cooking the soup for him! And he wanted to offer it to other people.

Daphne followed Rowan to the next ward and saw a familiar girl sitting on the bed, typing on his beloved laptop.

"Mr. Watson."

Claire raised her eyes when she heard footsteps, and saw a girl behind him whom she had seen at the picnic. Although she hadn't communicated with her, she knew who she was.

Daphne felt really upset. But she smiled sophisticatedly, "Hello, are you alright? Why are you here?"

Chapter 1122 Guarding Against Claire

"My foot hurt. It's nothing serious though." Claire was embarrassed, she didn't want to mention how she

got hurt. She hope Daphne wouldn't ask.

Rowan put the tableware on the head of her bed lightly, "Eat first." He moved the chair and didn't look at her.

"Did you buy me food?" Claire was surprised and smiled, "Thank you! Mr. Watson! You are so careful!

You know that I didn't eat! "

Rowan stood up straight and said to her calmly, "Ms. Wells cooked it. Don't waste it. You'd better eat it all."

Claire was even more surprised, she froze for a moment, then looked at Daphne, "You cook that?"

Daphne smiled, looking kind and harmless, "You're welcome."

"Thank you." Claire was very moved.

"Rowan." Daphne quickly said to Rowan, "Aren't you going back and having dinner with me? When are we leaving? "

Rowan looked at the laptop, then at Claire, and reminded, "Remember to lock the door before you sleep, turn off the laptop when you're done using it, and put it on your bedside."

His meaning was obvious.

The girl nodded furiously, "Don't worry, the laptop will be safe as long as I live!"

After hearing this witty remark, Daphne felt even more uncomfortable. Was she acting like a baby?

But she managed to maintain her smile, "Let's go, Rowan!" She took his arm, then let go quickly, reminding him to leave.

Rowan left with Daphne without saying anything else.

Claire was very happy. She was getting a little hungry and planned to order some food.

Unexpectedly, Daphne brought dinner over. It smelt good.

Claire put the laptop away, lifted the quilt, and got out of bed. Her right leg didn't hurt as long as it didn't

touch the ground.

She hopped on one leg flexibly.

There was a small chair in front of the bed, which was very helpful.

Claire opened the food, it was splendid. It smelt good and looked good too. She immediately picked up her fork.

She looked at the home screen of Rowan's laptop while eating. There were many folders of professional files and some medical reports that she couldn't understand. All in all, it looked cool.

Her admiration for Rowan increased.

At this time, Rowan followed Daphne out of the elevator. In the lobby on the first floor, Daphne turned to

him and asked, "Can I sit in your car?"

"Didn't you drive?" Rowan said while walking.

"I did. But my wrist is a little uncomfortable after holding the scalpel during the morning and the kitchen

knife during the afternoon." Daphne smiled at him while walking. "Would you like to go to work together

tomorrow morning?"

Rowan didn't want to cause a misunderstanding, so they had been driving separately, although they had recently lived together.

"If it's inconvenient for you." Seeing that he didn't answer, Daphne changed her words with a smile, "I can take a taxi tomorrow."

Since she had said so, it would be a little bit embarrassing if Rowan refused.

Walking out of the lobby, Rowan stretched out his hand and opened the passenger door. Daphne was overjoyed. She looked at him with a smile and quickly got into the car.

Rowan closed the car door for her like a gentleman, then walked to the other side of the car and got in.

The two fastened their seat belts at the same time, then Rowan started the car.

Daphne didn't ask anything about Claire, she didn't even know Claire's name, although they met once that day.

But regarding Rowan's behavior today... He lent her his laptop and brought her dinner... Daphne felt

she had to guard against her.

Chapter 1123 Driving Her Away

During Daphne's stay in Arkpool City, she found that Rowan had been indifferent to everyone, except for Jennifer.

But now, there was one more person.

"Have you found an apartment?" On the way home, Rowan asked her.

Daphne turned to him. He looked smart and handsome.

But feeling his urging again, she felt a little upset, "I'm still looking for it." Daphne smiled and didn't seem to be embarrassed at all when she said, "I want to be closer to the hospital, but I don't want to spend too much on the rent."

"I've found one for you. I'll take you there tomorrow afternoon." Rowan told her, "You don't have to worry about the rent, the hospital will subsidize 50% of it for you. As long as you like it, we'll take it."

Daphne didn't know what that mean.

He couldn't wait to drive her out, but was willing to pay half of the rent for her?

Did he care about her or not?

His villa was big enough for ten more people to live in.

But Daphne tried to look at the bright side. After thinking about it, she asked slowly, "Is it from the hospital or you?"

If it was from him, why didn't he admit it?

Why did he say it was from the hospital?

Daphne was kind of moved.

Unexpectedly, Rowan answered...

"This is the benefit of the hospital. It has nothing to do with me." Rowan looked straight to the road,

holding the steering wheel with both hands.

Daphne paused her breath for a second and blinked.

He said, "The hospital subsidizes half of the rent for all staff who rent apartments. Everyone has it, not

only you."

Daphne felt a bit upset after hearing this. So she was treated the same as every other staff. Was she

nothing special?

She was upset.

Really upset.

Although Daphne didn't feel good, she didn't show it on the surface.

Back home, although she got to have dinner with Rowan, she couldn't feel any joy. That was the last dinner she had with him.

She would have to move out from here tomorrow. She had no reason to stay longer.

Obviously, Rowan was resisting her, repelling her.

But Daphne gritted her teeth and told herself that she must not be discouraged. She must strive to be excellent, and become an excellent doctor second only to him in the hospital!

She wanted to be shining. She wanted to be dazzling.

She wanted to be good enough to stand beside her and make him see her.

Daphne was somehow similar to Catherine. But even if she excelled, what difference could it make?

Love wasn't all about if one was excellent.

It was a feeling. People wouldn't fall in love just because the other person was a genius.

"You are a good cook." Rowan praised her honestly after tasting the food.

Daphne said with a smile, "I'm glad you like it. It's for you." She once again felt sweet as if her heart was filled with honey.

Night fell.

Tristan went to Charity Medical Center to check on Eason especially.

Jennifer had been there the entire afternoon, she helped the doctor bathe Eason, washed his hair, and put on clean clothes for him.

"Sister."

Eason had been looking at her for three hours ever since Jennifer entered the door. All he could see was her.

Eason finally called her sister.

It was an urgent desire in his heart. He loved and appreciated Jennifer.

Jennifer was moved by the "sister", which she had missed for a long time!

She squatted in front of Eason, patting his head lovingly. "Good boy. It's time to take the medicine. I love you the most."

The next second, a female doctor came over with the medicine, which didn't smell very good.

Chapter 1124 Extremely Jealous

Jennifer took it, stirred it gently with a spoon, and blew gently, "It's not hot, come on." She took a spoonful and handed it to the little boy's lips, "Eason, opened your mouth."

Eason looked at her for a moment. He could understand her words.

His brain received the instruction and made it order... He opened his mouth slowly.

"Good boy!" Jennifer was very happy, "Take the medicine, and you will be fine very soon!" She fed him the medicine patiently.

"He listens to you. He doesn't cooperate when we tried to feed him. " The female doctor moved a small stool behind Jennifer, "Mrs. Marsh, take a seat."

"Thanks." Jennifer said to her, "I came late today because I got something to handle at the last minute.

I'll feed him the medicine from now on."

"I can tell that Eason likes you very much."

"Of course, I'm his sister!" After seeing the paternity test, Jennifer was confident to say this.

Just as she finished feeding the medicine in the bowl, Tristan knocked on the door and walked into the

room.

Jennifer looked over when she heard the door. The doctor took the bowl from her. She stood up,

"Tristan, are you off work? Where's my dad?" She glanced behind him.

"Mr. Clarke will be here in a moment." Tristan looked like a gentleman. He glanced at Jennifer and told

her. "We didn't set out from the same place."

Then he looked at Eason, "Eason has made progress. I saw him drink the medicine spoon by spoon at

the door. He is a good boy now."

"He drinks the medicine only when I feed him." Jennifer smiled slightly and looked at the little boy

sitting in the chair, "The medicine is bitter. It must taste awful even though we have added sugar in it."

Tristan praised, "Eason did a good job."

In the corridor outside the door, Ivan also came. Wearing a black handmade suit with his hands in his

pockets, he walked towards this side.

Under the white light, he looked indifferent and dignified. His eyes as calm as a deep well, make people

want to get close, but couldn't reach him.

Doctors and nurses passing by, especially girls, almost screamed! They stopped when they saw him,

their eyes widened!

"Wow! Prince Charming."

"Mr. Marsh is so handsome, even more handsome than in the news!"

His incomparable temperament and innate aura greatly attracted the girls.

Even though he was married, many people still madly loved her.

At the door, Ivan stopped. He saw Tristan wiping Jennifer's sleeve with a handkerchief, looking very intimate.

"Is it hot?" Tristan asked concernedly as he wiped.

"No." Jennifer smiled, although it was painful, "It's okay."

Ivan's eyes darkened, with a look of displeasure! Just when he was about to rush in and separate the two, he heard footsteps.

He turned around and saw Zack.

Seeing Ivan, Zack also quickened his pace, "Mr. Marsh? Why don't you go in?" He stood beside Ivan and looked inside.

Zack looked at Tristan and Jennifer, then turned to Ivan. He saw Ivan purse his lips, trying to ignore the displeasure that suddenly flashed in his heart.

Big misunderstanding!

Just when Zack was about to say something, Ivan stepped forward, "Are you all right?" He came to Tristan's side in repulsion and grabbed his wife's hand.

"Why are you here?" Jennifer was happy to see him.

But Ivan looked at her and asked jealously, "What? Am I not welcome?"

"Of course you are!" Only Zack knew what happened. He quickly followed in, "Of course you're welcome, we came here all because we care about Eason. Thank you, guys, for taking the time to come over after work."

Tristan was silent. Nor did Ivan speak to him.

"Dad," Eason called out.

Everybody looked at him and saw him smiling.

Chapter 1125 This Is Not a Lie

About ten minutes later, Tristan felt quite embarrassed. So he said goodbye to everyone, "Guys, I gotta

go now. I will come when I am free."

After speaking, he smiled at everyone gently, then turned and left.

After a while, Ivan followed out without saying anything.

When Zack found Ivan going out, he said to Jennifer instantly, "Michelle, I'm going to see if Mr. Watson is there, and talk to him."

He found an excuse to leave.

At the end of the corridor.

Ivan looked at Tristan very politely, "I remember I reminded you to stay away from my woman, what's wrong with you? Are you forcing me to react?"

"I didn't do anything." Tristan explained helplessly, "Ms. Brooks was scalded by boiling water. As a man, can I just stand there doing nothing?"

"Warm water, not boiling water." Ivan stared at him coldly, emphasizing, "I saw it, she is fine."

Tristan didn't want to argue with him, it was meaningless, "But I couldn't be indifferent at the time, and I didn't think I did anything wrong. Mr. Marsh, you are too sensitive."

After saying these words, Tristan wanted to leave.

Ivan stopped him.

Tristan met Ivan's cold gaze.

Not far away, Zack stagnated when he saw this! He looked at them worriedly, hoping they wouldn't fight!

"What do you mean?" Tristan frowned slightly, and asked, "If I were you, instead of making assumptions here, I will work hard to improve myself."

Ivan thought it was funny. He looked at Tristan with warning eyes.

Tristan looked at him without fear, "Am I wrong?"

"You!"

Ivan punched him, but Tristan blocked his punch!

"I do like her! So what?" Tristan provoked Ivan on purpose, "I care about her, I protect her, and I would risk my life for her!"

These few words hit the depths of Ivan's heart!

"You finally admitted it." Ivan asked, "So what? Are you testing on the edge of morality? Are you

planning to steal my wife?"

"I like her doesn't mean I must own her." Tristan pushed his fist, and said in a gentlemanly manner, "I

won't steal. I'll just guard her silently!"

Ivan glared at him and said with a cold tone, "I will make you never see her again!" His eyes looked

grim when he said those words.

"No. Don't!"

Zack stepped forward. He realized what happened. "There is a big misunderstanding. Tristan is

Jennifer's brother, my oldest son!"

Tristan's mood didn't change when he heard this as if it was no secret to him. He was so calm that

even he was surprised.

But Ivan was shocked. He looked at the calm Tristan, and then looked at his father-in-law. "Dad, to

protect him, you even made up such a lie?"

"This is not a lie, this is the truth!" Zack didn't look like joking at all. He sighed, "It's a long story, I'll tell

you when we got home! But I can assure you, this is the truth! I don't intend to hide it anymore at this

point."

"Dad!" A female voice came.

People looked up and saw Jennifer running over, "Tristan? Ivan? What are you doing? Why are you all here?"

He knew Ivan too well and guessed that he must have picked on Tristan. That was why she came out to check.

"Michelle, let's go home for dinner!" Zack immediately smiled, "Eason had taken the medicine, you don't need to guard here."

"Go home for dinner?" Jennifer wondered why so suddenly.

"Yes, go home for dinner." Zack took Ivan with one arm and Tristan with the other, "Tristan, come with us too!"

Ivan did not refuse, because he wanted to find out the truth.

Zack didn't look like lying.

Chapter 1126 Claire Is startled

"OK." Jennifer didn't know what happened, she said, "Okay, wait for me in the car, I'm going to have a few words with the doctors."

"Okay, we'll wait for you!" Zack knew that if Jennifer agreed to go home for dinner, Ivan and Tristan wouldn't refuse.

Ivan and Tristan looked less aggressive. They both had something in mind.

Ivan had many doubts. He was wondering what was wrong. Why did Jennifer have an older brother?

Why didn't Zack admit that Tristan was his son earlier?

Tristan looked calm. He remembered what Zack said when he was drunk.

That day, after having dinner with some clients.

Zack took his hand and said painfully, "Tristan, my son, I am sorry. Please don't hate me."

Tristan was dumbfounded at the time!

"Tristan, the business world is like a battlefield." He cried, "I suspect that Eason wasn't born with the disease but being poisoned..."

His heart was bleeding, "I must protect you, Tristan..."

That night, in the restaurant, Tristan and Zack drank a lot of wine. Zack told him some secret.

Tristan was so shocked that he couldn't accept this fact for several days, feeling like it was a dream!

He thought of Zack's words over and over again and then secretly took a paternity test...

Looking at the results shown in that report, he finally believed it and slowly accept the truth.

In the corridor of the hospital, Zack led them into the elevator.

He called Aiden, "Aiden, Jennifer, and Ivan are back for dinner, cook dinner as soon as possible. And

Tristan is also back, so prepare more dishes."

"Okay, Mr. Clarke."

Zack hung up the call. He started to think about how should he tell the story.

From where he should start?

He had deep guilt for Tristan. How could he reduce the harm to Tristan? How could he get Tristan's

understanding and forgiveness?

After talking with the doctor, Jennifer came out of the ward. When she passed a certain door, she

happened to see Claire closing the door with only one leg on the floor.

They saw each other inadvertently.

"Claire?" Jennifer faltered, and looked at her in surprise and worry, "What happened to your leg?"

"Jennifer!" Claire was also surprised. She opened the door, and asked with a smile, "Why are you also

in the hospital?"

Jennifer stood at the door and looked inside, "Are you alone?" Looking at her leg again, she asked,

"Are you hurt?"

Claire was slightly embarrassed.

"Come in." Jennifer helped her to sit on the edge of the bed, "Let me see!" Then he took her right leg and placed it lightly on the chair.

"I had a check just now. My bones are fine. Mr. Watson had dressed it. I feel much better now!" Claire sat on the edge of the bed, feeling kind of warm, "What about you? What brings you to the hospital?"

Are you ill?"

"My brother is receiving treatment." Jennifer stood up, "I will also be a frequent visitor here recently.

With Mr. Watson, you'll be fine. Don't worry."

"I wish so." Claire smiled at her, "I was going to lock the door."

Then she looked at the laptop beside the bed, "Mr. Watson lent me his laptop. I have to keep it safe.

There are people coming and going in this hospital, someone might steal it."

"Yes. I guess what is precious is not the laptop itself." Jennifer followed her gaze, "Especially the dean's personal laptop, the information inside is priceless. So you must keep it well!"

"Dean?" Claire looked at Jennifer in shock.

Chapter 1127 Say Sorry to Tristan

Jennifer met her startled gaze with a bright smile, "Yes, he is the dean of Charity Medical Center."

Claire's pupils dilated. She was shocked!

"My god, he becomes the dean at such a young age? How marvelous he must be to convince everyone?"

In Claire's impression, the deans of hospitals were mostly old men in their fifties or sixties.

Jennifer said to her in a quiet and pleasant voice, "He definitely is."

Claire thought about it, nodded, and said, "Indeed. He is a genius doctor. And he is Mr. Marsh's private doctor! So he must be excellent."

Jennifer looked around, feeling proud of her apprentice, "He invested in this hospital himself, without any sponsorship. Of course, he is the dean."

Claire's eyes widened again! She was so shocked that she couldn't utter a word.

Jennifer needed to leave. He smiled, "Okay, I'll come tomorrow, don't stay up too late, remember to lock the door."

"OK."

Claire got up and walked Jennifer to the door, waved at her, and then closed and locked the door.

The security measures in the hospital must be good, there were cameras everywhere outside.

Sitting back on the bed, Claire covered herself with the quilt and put the laptop on her lap. It was six o'clock already but the laptop was almost still fully charged.

So instead of updating her novel, she Googled Charity Medical Center.

She saw that the legal representative and chairman were both Rowan.

Then she saw his profile and handsome photo on the homepage. He was dressed in a suit, looking like an elite,

Rowan had a pleasing smile on his handsome face.

His profile was really concise and humble. He didn't even write the title that people gave him, "genius pharmacist".

Claire noticed that Charity Medical Center invested 1 billion!

"Oh, my god..." She moved the page and lightly touched her lower lip with her other hand. Shock filled

her eyes, "He's a billionaire!"

She knew Rowan was rich, but she didn't expect him to be so rich.

She thought he was just Ivan's private doctor and that he got paid by Ivan like Finnley.

But even Finnley didn't have so much money, right?

Therefore, inventing new drugs was not only a kind deed to society but also very profitable.

She went on checking his information.

An hour passed quickly...

In Clarke Villa.

Aiden prepared a big dinner. Three cars were parked in the yard.

Mr. Clarke came back.

Jennifer and Ivan followed.

Tristan entered the villa too.

At sunset, the afterglow of the sun shone on the cars and eaves... It was peaceful.

Dinner went on normally. Zack didn't speak. Ivan and Tristan didn't ask either.

Jennifer didn't know what happened. She looked up at everyone while eating, "What's wrong? Is there something?"

She looked at her husband on the left, then at Tristan on the right, and then at her father. Everyone seemed to have something on their minds.

Zack finished the last mouthful of food in the bowl. He put down the cutlery, wiped the corners of his lips with a handkerchief, and looked at the three young people in front of him. After a long time of deliberation, he finally spoke.

"First of all, I want to say sorry to Tristan." The middle-aged man looked at Tristan.

Ivan and Jennifer also turned to look at Tristan.

Tristan carefully chewed and swallowed the food. Then he also put down his cutlery and looked at his father.

Chapter 1128 The Story of Tristan

"Tristan."

Zack recalled the past, his mood was extremely solemn. He could even feel his heart throbbing, "You

are my son, Michelle's brother."

Boom!

Jennifer's head buzzed, and her mouth opened into an O-shape, "What?" She once thought she had

heard wrong!

Zack repeated, "Michelle, Tristan is your brother. He is the oldest son of your mother and me."

Ivan's expression changed slightly, and his fingers suddenly tightened.

Tristan looked calm, but his heart was in turbulence. He swallowed. He thought this moment would

never come.

And he had always respected his father's decision, never asked why, and never thought of asking for

his surname.

"What is going on here?" Jennifer stood up excitedly, she was very surprised, "I have a brother? Why

didn't I know? I don't remember having an older brother in my memory!"

Tristan knew it was hard to accept all of a sudden.

Ivan was still dubious.

But he guessed his father-in-law would not make such a lie just to protect Tristan.

Zack sighed, he was also a little emotional. His voice trembled slightly, "Tristan suffered from a serious illness when he was two months old. It was very cold in Arkpool City that year, the climate is unfriendly for children.

And your brother's sickness made him even weaker. He kept catching colds. The doctor advised to send him abroad."

Hearing what her father said, Jennifer sat down slowly in the chair.

Zack continued, "The disease is chronic and requires long-term treatment to eradicate it.

So Tristan has been abroad for years and almost no one knew of his existence.

"When you were born, and your brother was still abroad for treatment."

Hearing the beginning of this story, Tristan was very moved, even a little sad. He finally knew what happened.

"Because of illness, your brother doesn't remember what happened in his first 20 years of life. And he recovered when he was 20." Speaking of this, Zack had tears in his eyes, "I took him back to Arkpool City, keep him by my side, and teach him by myself. I let him handle the most important issues of the

group. One day I will hand the group over to him."

After hearing this, Tristan was very calm. He met his father's gaze and said nothing.

"Tristan..." Zack stood up and shook his hand, "Do you believe what I just said?"

"Yes." Tristan nodded and said frankly, "One day you were drunk and told me everything. Later, I did a paternity test, so I have always known that you are my father since then."

Suddenly, the room was in silence!

Zack froze. It took him a while to recover, "Can you forgive me?"

He said, "The business world is a dangerous place. I don't want you to be hurt.

"I even suspect that Eason was poisoned. Maybe I am just too sensitive. I don't have any evidence yet.

But I care about you."

Something flashed in Ivan's eyes. Poisoned? He bearded that in mind.

"You are not sorry to me." Tristan said softly, "So I won't forgive you. I do understand you."

Tristan was a nice person.

He was gentle, calm, polite and humble, and very understanding.

Ivan finally understood why Tristan would risk his life for Jennifer. He knew he was her brother! He

loved her as a brother.

That was indeed a big misunderstanding.

Ivan stood up, looking at Tristan seriously, and stretched out his hand politely, "Brother, I'm sorry!"

Jennifer was taken aback!

Tristan looked at him and heard him say, "I'm sorry for a lot of things. Please, forgive me!"

Tristan smiled and also stood up, shaking hands with Ivan. "No matter what, we both want Michelle's well-being."

Ivan hugged him. All the misunderstandings were gone.

After a while, Tristan let go of Ivan, walked around the table, and hugged Zack, "Dad, thank you."

Chapter 1129 Poisoned?

Zack burst into tears when he heard Tristan call him dad.

"I'm sorry, my son..." His voice trembled slightly, "I have my reasons. Before all risks are gone, I don't want to announce your identity."

Since he started working at the Clarke Corp, Tristan, smart as he was, had felt the turbulence within the group. As his father said, the business world was like a battlefield.

"I can feel your deep love." Tristan patted him on the back, and said very responsibly, "Dad, I will always protect you, no matter what your identity is."

Zack was moved to tears.

Hearing the conversations, Ivan asked, "Is there a lot of turmoil in the Clarke Corp?"

The father and son both looked at Ivan.

Ivan went on, "Eason could be poisoned?"

Jennifer's heart suddenly tightened!

"It's just a guess. I have no evidence." Zack struggled in his heart for a few seconds, "I had this guess only after. But after so many years, it's hard to find the evidence."

Both Ivan and Jennifer had bad feelings.

Tristan remained calm. He seemed to be born this way.

"People on the board of directors all have their interests." Since there were no outsiders, Zack confessed, "Especially those major shareholders. They all want to be the CEO. I have to guard against them."

Ivan nodded. Then he looked at Jennifer, "Honey, you can find out about this, right? Was Eason poisoned?"

"As Dad said, after so many years, it's hard to find the evidence. Jennifer analyzed, "Even if we found that his disease was man-made, it won't be easy to find the criminal behind the scenes."

"Then let's check if it was man-made first." Ivan's voice was hoarse. His eyes became deeper and darker. He wouldn't let go of whoever dared to harm his wife's family.

Could humans be so evil? For the sake of power, they would even hurt a child? Tristan's dark eyes were restrained and deep. The appearances of those major shareholders flashed in his mind. He was thinking about who could be the criminal.

Zack suddenly opened his eyes wide and exclaimed...

"Maybe Tristan's illness was man-made too?"

The air suddenly froze. Everyone looked at him.

"Medical records." Jennifer said to her father, "Let me see my brother's medical records! If your guess is correct, I think we can find some clues!"

"Tristan..." Zack asked, "Do you still have the medical records?"

"They are in New York." Tristan said, "I'll go get it in a few days after I finish the work at hand."

Zack nodded. Jennifer also felt it was necessary to investigate this matter. Because the bad guys would never quit until they achieved their goals. They must take action, just in case.

Ivan's throat rolled sexily. His cold eyes were as deep as an ancient well, "If there is such a vicious person in the Clarke Corp, we won't let him go with it."

Obviously, Ivan planned to intervene.

Zack had mixed feelings. He sighed, "Let's keep Tristan's identity a secret for now."

People agreed. They understood his worries as a father.

Zack looked at his son, and then at Ivan, "If Mr. Marsh hadn't misunderstood the relationship between Tristan and Michelle, I would have kept this matter a secret for a while longer."

Ivan coughed.

It was such an embarrassment!

Ivan looked outside the window to avoid the eyes of his father-in-law.

On the way back to Emerald Bay, Jennifer sat in the co-pilot. She couldn't help turning her eyes and

teasing, "It must have been hard for you to call him brother."

"How come? You are my wife, and your brother is my brother." Although Ivan's tone was relaxed, he

felt awkward, "This is called etiquette, do you understand?"

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Hearing this, Jennifer smiled, "You were jealous of my brother because he wanted to protect me. If my

dad didn't stop you, would you beat him?"

"Very likely." Ivan said very seriously while driving, "I won't forgive anyone who dares to steal my wife."

"I don't think anyone would dare to do that." Jennifer leaned against him, smiling happily, "I guess this

is what a sense of security means!"

Ivan looked at her, his eyes full of affection.

After Ivan and Jennifer left, Zack and Tristan had a drink in the yard.

It was not the first time that they had a drink together. But it gave them a different feeling this time

because they were drinking as father and son.

"Mr. Clarke." Tristan switched the role quickly. Zack was stunned for a moment and looked up at him.

Tristan said, "No matter what happens, I will protect you, even more than before." After finishing

speaking, he raised his glass to his father, then raised his head and drank the wine in it.

"Tristan."

Zack took a sip of his wine and said calmly, "Even if Eason is cured, the group is still yours. I won't let him step into the company."

Eason was Joan's son, so Zack didn't pay much attention to him.

Hearing this, Tristan was a little surprised, "He is also your son. Maybe this is unfair to him. And I never thought of taking over the group."

"But you are stable. The successor of the group must be you." Zack's voice was crisp and calm, "Just do me a favor! I am getting old. Someone has to take over the company."

Tristan had mixed feelings.

They looked at each other, time seemed to have paused. After a while, they clinked glasses again, then both drank. The topic ended there.

Tristan was kind to Eason, just like Michelle.

The next morning.

Daphne got up very early. After making breakfast, she waited quietly at the door of Rowan's bedroom.

twenty minutes passed, and the door finally opened.

"Good morning, Rowan!" The girl smiled brightly.

Rowan was taken aback. "Good morning, is there anything?" It seemed she had waited for a long time.

"I made breakfast. Let's eat together!" Daphne, well dressed, smiled brightly, "I made your favorite porridge."

Rowan looked at her and took a step downstairs, "I think I have told you that you don't have to do this."

I can buy breakfast."

"It doesn't take much time anyway! I like cooking." Daphne quickly followed, and said in a sweet voice,

"Anyway, I won't have a chance to make breakfast for you in the future." Although she was sad, she smiled when she said this.

Rowan looked calm. He didn't intend to make her stay. "I'll take you to the apartment at three o'clock in the afternoon."

In the living room, the morning light came in through the window. Under the golden light, Rowan looked elegant, like a prince described in ancient books.

Daphne was deeply attracted by his appearance at the moment. She couldn't take her eyes off him.

For her, Rowan seemed to have magical power, coupled with his talent. He was mysteriously attractive.

"What's wrong?" Hearing no reply, Rowan asked, "Are you not available at three o'clock?"

"No, no, I am." Daphne knew that she must take the apartment. After all, he found the apartment, she had no choice.

"I'll pick you up at three o'clock." She readily agreed. "Let's go have breakfast for now."

In the dining room.

Rowan was surprised when he saw all the food on the table. There were at least eight dishes, "How early do you get up?"

"Five o'clock. I know you are a doctor and you care a lot about your stomach. Homemade food is much more hygienic than that from the restaurant." She talked like a good wife and mother.

Rowan sat down in the chair. "Thank you."

Although he didn't have any expression, his words made Daphne very happy.