

Surprised 1251

Chapter 1251 Fascinated

Tristan was still sitting on the sofa when the sound of footsteps disappeared, he realized that he had used the wrong words.

For some reason, since he entered this manor, he felt gloomy somehow.

"What the hell!"

Monica went back to the next room, really angry, "Does he feel so good about himself? I just don't want to owe him anything! Who tried to add him on Facebook?"

Thinking of what Tristan did on the blind date, Monica was furious!

It was embarrassing. He was awful.

"Okay, just cool it." Daniel took her arm with a smile, and comforted her, "Anyway, we are to be friends."

"Who wants to be friends with him? Am I short of friends? My friends are all over the world! You know what? Tristan has done even worse things! I don't even bother to say!"

"What's it?" Daniel was curious.

Monica didn't want to go into details about the blind date, because she felt humiliated.

"Okay, just don't be angry." Daniel comforted her, "Don't look angry when we go down later. Smile.

Come on!"

Tomorrow was her good friend's birthday, and Monica adjusted her mood.

Seeing Daniel's innocent and beautiful face, she smiled, "Long live youth! Happy birthday!" She

immediately forgot about her worries.

In the next room.

Tristan finished eating and gently put down the fork, then took the handkerchief from Lucy, and

gracefully wiped the corners of his lips.

"Where is Mr. Hawson?" He stood up and asked gently.

Lucy replied respectfully, "You can meet him downstairs. He is receiving guests tonight. He is most

likely in the yard."

Tristan nodded thoughtfully, "Okay, then I'll go down."

"Sure."

Lucy tidied up simply. When she saw Tristan walking towards the door, she followed. As his personal

servant, she would follow him and meet his needs at any time.

When Tristan passed the corner of the stairs, there was a bright light!

His appearance attracted the attention of many celebrities in the banquet hall and even caused a sensation.

"Wow, so handsome!"

"Which Count's son is this?"

"He looks so good! Nice body!"

"He looks so elegant! And handsome, I'm in love!"

These British celebrities exclaimed, expressing their feelings exaggeratedly, and couldn't move their eyes away from him.

Under the bright lights, Tristan walked downstairs step by step, his face was so handsome.

There was a glint of light in those thick ink-like eyes.

He looked noble, untouchable, unapproachable. He was like a god, watching everything from above, yet he didn't seem to be arrogant.

Many ladies fell for him, all elated!

"What should I do? He's my type! "

"Mine too!"

"Oh my god, it's been a long time since I've seen such an eye-catching man!"

As soon as Tristan came downstairs, a lady went to greet him joyfully, "Hello, my name is Anya, would you like to dance with me tonight?"

There was a saying that goes, "First come, first served."

Tristan looked at her calmly, his deep eyes without any trace of emotion.

Before he could speak, Lucy replied, "Sorry, Mr. Clarke's partner tonight is Lady Daniel."

Chapter 1252 Mr. Hawson Is Insightful

"Lady Daniel?" Anya was surprised and disappointed. She didn't dare to compete with Daniel. The protagonist of the banquet. "Oh, forgive me."

She could only look back reluctantly and left in regret.

She thought no wonder Tristan was so eye-catching, it turned out that he was Lady Daniel's dance partner.

Lucy handed a glass of red wine to Tristan with both hands, "Sir, your wine."

"Thanks." Tristan took the wine and then looked around slowly for William, wanting to ask him about the cooperation.

Lucy was very good at observing. After a while, she saw a familiar figure and reminded, "Mr. Hawson is in the yard."

Hearing so, Tristan turned to look at Lucy, then followed her gaze, and saw William chatting with someone holding a red wine glass.

Tristan nodded to Lucy, "Thanks." Then he walked to the yard.

Lucy looked at Tristan's back with a joyful smile. She was really happy for Daniel!

After just a few hours of getting along with Tristan, she found him mature and reliable.

In the courtyard, the moon was shining high in the sky, with stars twinkling around.

The air in suburbs was very fresh. There were trees all over the place.

It was a romantic choice to watch the stars on such a night.

In fact, quite a few people in the courtyard were admiring the stars.

"How beautiful!"

"It's like a painting!"

The light strips that can be seen everywhere in the yard gradually light up, and the unique street lights also emit warm light, illuminating the lawn under everyone's feet.

Tristan walked out of the banquet hall and walked towards William.

At this time, William was greeting two business partners. "Thank you for coming from afar. Please bear with me if there is any lack of hospitality." His voice and accent were pleasant.

"How come. It is our honor to be invited to witness this double happiness!" The other person was smiling.

"Daniel is a lucky girl."

People greeted each other, touched the wine glasses lightly, and drank the mellow wine. Their joy was beyond words.

Tristan walked over. He also felt the grandeur of the dinner through the surrounding layout.

It was almost as grand as a royal feast.

Rows of long tables were set up in the yard, and the waiters in uniform prepared all kinds of exquisite and delicious food, as well as various drinks.

William accidentally saw Tristan coming with a wine glass in his hand. His face changed slightly, and he

quickly said to the person in front of him, "Feel at home. Tristan is here."

Delighted, people all looked at the tall man not far away, whose steps were steady, whose eyes were

wise.

"Okay, take your time." Before the guests walked away, they cast more glances at Tristan.

After walking away, one of the guests couldn't help saying, "Mr. Hawson is so insightful."

"I heard that this guy named Tristan has just taken over the Clarke Corp. Not only is he good-looking,

but his ability is outstanding."

"He is a perfect match with Lady Daniel."

Chatting and watching, they couldn't help being envious.

"Tristan." William looked at him with joy and kindness, as if he was his son. "Have you rested well? Did

the noise disturb you? Has Lucy done a good job?"

Tristan nodded, "Everything is fine, thank you for your concern."

William took the initiative to clink glasses with him, "That's good." Then they both took a sip of wine.

Tristan asked him, "Sir, what do you think about our project..."

"Not urgent." The middle-aged man interrupted him with a smile, "Let's talk about this later. If you wish, we can discuss the project tonight!"

After finishing speaking, William patted Tristan on the shoulder with a deep meaning in his eyes.

Tristan met his gaze and also saw the deep meaning. Although he didn't understand it very well, he was prepared for all that may occur.

Chapter 1253 The Dance Begins

William raised his glass again, "After the first dance, I'll ask Daniel to show you around the manor."

Then he raised his head and drank the wine in the glass in one gulp, looking delighted.

Tristan's face was calm, he didn't say anything, yet he vaguely felt something unusual.

The two chatted briefly, and some guests came to say hello to Mr. Hawson.

Night had fallen.

The guests who were invited arrived one after another.

The parking lot was full of fancy cars. The ladies were all well-dressed, looking radiant.

The guys were all in suits. Some were wearing tuxedos.

Some middle-aged couples showed up holding hands, showing affection.

The ball officially started, and almost everyone came to the magnificent banquet hall.

The huge hall could accommodate nearly 500 people. The exquisite lunette window and the crystal lamps were worth hundreds of millions.

A famous piece of music sounded.

The heroine, Lady Daniel, appeared at the corner of the stairs with her good friend Monica.

Everyone cast their eyes on them.

Under the bright crystal lights, the two young girls were beautiful in their own ways.

Their dresses were of different styles, yet both perfectly showed outlined their shapes.

They looked elegant, beautiful, stunning, like sisters!

People applauded.

Tristan, holding a red wine glass, looked at Monica. A gleam flashed in his deep eyes. He instinctively looked at her a few more times.

Amidst the melodious music, the two girls walked downstairs step by step with smiles on their faces.

Sensing that Tristan was looking at her, Monica deliberately avoided his gaze.

Tristan looked away.

Many guests warmly walked towards Daniel and greeted her intimately.

"Happy birthday, Lady Daniel!"

"Long time no see, little princess!"

"Daniel, you are getting more and more beautiful!"

"Who is the designer of your dress? It fits so well!"

"Is it customized?"

Daniel heard the questions, some of which were asked in foreign languages.

With a smile on her face, she nodded politely to everyone, responded briefly, and kept saying thanks to those who praised her.

At this time, a man stared at Monica next to him. He put down the wine glass in his hand and walked towards the girl.

The man was wearing a black tuxedo with a white shirt, looking like a typical British man.

"Hi, my lady, may I invite you to dance with me tonight?" The man asked with a smile, looking like a

gentleman.

Monica just glanced at him and found him good-looking. "Okay." She readily agreed.

She had a good impression of the man.

The ball officially began.

Daniel walked to Tristan. She was full of joy as she looked up at him with bright eyes, "Mr. Clarke,

which dance do you prefer?"

"What about you?" Having attended many balls, Tristan can dance difficult dances. He said without

humility, "It's all fine to me."

Surprised by his answer, Daniel admired Tristan even more.

Then, he put the goblet in his hand on the tray when a waiter passed by.

Daniel put her hand in his palm and wrapped her other arm around his waist.

Tristan was very tall. The height difference looked cute.

Tristan held her little hand and put the other lightly on her shoulder. The two danced to the music. In his

eyes, she was just a little girl.

Chapter 1254 Reckless Man

When Daniel looked at Tristan, her beautiful eyes were full of admiration and love.

Although this was the first time they had met, she had checked the detailed information about him. He

was calm and reliable. He had his way of handling things.

His father saw him as the perfect son-in-law!

She saw him as her prince charming.

Tristan could feel her scorching gaze, so he had to look away. He saw Monica not far away. "You're

only eighteen years old, so young."

"I am an adult!" The girl looked at him with bright eyes and answered while dancing with him. She

couldn't help but smile and said, "In our place, one can get married at the age of eighteen!"

Tristan's face changed slightly because he noticed something.

Monica's partner kept teasing her, and he seemed to go too far.

"You smell so good." The man intentionally leaned towards Monica's neck, closed his eyes, and took a

deep breath greedily, almost kissing her neck!

"Are you sick?!" Monica angrily pushed him away.

Couldn't bear it anymore, she accused, "You are ruining the mood! Do you know where you are? What

do you think this place is?"

Their arguments attracted people's attention. Everyone around stopped dancing.

Tristan and Daniel looked at them too.

The man in the tuxedo felt insulted in front of everyone and suddenly became angry. He pointed at

Monica, "Do you know who I am? It's your honor that I took a fancy on you."

He cursed. It looked like he was menacing her.

Seeing this, Daniel quickly picked up the hem of her skirt and ran over, "Jerk!" Monica scolded, then

turned and walked towards the bathroom to wash her hands.

The man intended to chase after her.

Tristan stopped him and glared at him with cold eyes.

Daniel went with Monica.

"Who are you?" The man pointed at Tristan and asked, "How dare to spoil my mood?"

Tristan felt disgusted.

Standing straight, he smiled yet said in a mocking tone, "This is Darci Manor. No one here is nameless.

Don't think yourself special."

Tristan's words made everyone praise him.

The young man realized that he had gone too far only now. He looked at the people around, feeling a little guilty for some reason.

Soon, two bodyguards rushed in, and grabbed him by both of his arms, sending him out of the banquet hall.

It was Lucy who secretly reported what happened to William.

The bodyguards were also sent by William.

People looked at Tristan in admiration. He looked handsome even when he was frowning in anger.

In the bathroom.

Monica rinsed her hands that were held by the man, "I can't believe such people exist in such an era!

He is a jerk. Disgusting!

"I don't even know him." Daniel put her hand on her shoulder, "Okay, just calm down. Tristan stood up for you, probably that person has already been driven away."

Monica was not a petty girl. She looked at her friend and put on a smile. Then the two girls came out.

The banquet hall looked peaceful again. Everyone was dancing.

Tristan stood upright, his eyes fell on Monica's face, and Monica saw him too.

They looked at each other and the atmosphere was a bit weird.

"Go back to dance." Monica stood in front of Tristan and said to them, "I won't spoil the fun again."

"It was not your fault!" Daniel hugged her and said with a smile, "Don't worry about it, okay? That scum

has been kicked out. Those left are all elites. Go and get yourself a boyfriend! I'm getting married, don't

keep yourself single!"

"What?" Monica was surprised, "You are getting married, with whom?"

Chapter 1255 He Apologize

Daniel's face froze, "No..." She quickly explained, "I mean I'm looking forward to getting married! You

have to hurry too!"

Monica breathed a sigh of relief, her long and curly eyelashes lifted, and met Tristan's deep and gentle

gaze.

The eyes of the two met briefly.

In the next second, Daniel put her hand on Tristan's shoulder and took his hand, "Mr. Clarke, let's go

back dancing!"

To get the contract smoothly, Tristan didn't refuse Daniel.

Moreover, he thought it was just a normal social activity.

Monica looked away. She was all alone.

Every dance track tonight was performed live by famous musicians.

Almost everyone enjoyed the dance with their partners.

Tristan and Daniel were dancing.

Daniel's admiration lingered on Tristan's handsome face as she looked up at him with a smile.

Tristan looked at Monica involuntarily from time to time.

"My lady, may I invite you to dance with me?" Another gentleman went to Monica again and asked

politely.

She shook her head politely, "Sorry, I am in no mood for dancing anymore."

Tristan saw it.

He saw Monica reject the man's invitation, watched her take a glass of red wine from the waiter, and

then walked out of the banquet hall.

Tristan's heart followed suit.

Daniel's adoring gaze had been on Tristan's handsome face. When she looked at him, her jewel-like

eyes were full of smiles, "What are you thinking?"

She looked at where he was looking but saw nothing.

Tristan looked at the little girl in front of him, "Your father's leg was injured?"

"What?" The sudden question confused Daniel, but because she liked him, she answered truthfully,

"No, my father has always been in good health."

So the injury was fake, and the wheelchair was also fake.

Why did he lie?

Just when the music ended, waiters walked among them. People picked up their wine again and lightly

clinked glasses with their friends or dance partners.

"I'm going to greet my friends." Daniel took a glass of wine from the tray and said to Tristan with a

smile, "Shall we dance later?"

Tristan nodded, watching the girl turn and leave.

He also took a glass of wine and walked out.

As soon as he walked out of the banquet hall, Tristan saw Monica standing by the fountain.

He thought the man must have spoiled her mood.

Thinking of her kind behavior at the airport today, Tristan's eyes softened and he walked toward her.

It wasn't until Tristan stood beside Monica that she noticed him. When she turned around, she met his calm and gentle gaze.

Monica didn't take the matter of Facebook to mind but remembered how he helped her just now.

"Thank you." She said something casually, then looked away and took a sip of her wine.

She didn't sound very sincere when she thanked him.

Tristan guessed she was still angry about Facebook.

"I'm sorry for what I said today." Tristan was sincere, "I don't mind adding each other on Facebook, but

you don't have to pay for the taxi. I am willing to pay for you."

The girl was slightly taken aback. She never expected him to apologize.

It was really unexpected!

He seemed to be an indifferent person.

Monica turned to look at him with deep doubt.

Tristan asked curiously, "Weren't you afraid it was a trap?"

He changed the subject. The girl quickly looked back, thinking of his question, and then replied, "I was."

"Then why?"

"I didn't think so much. What if it wasn't? Saving someone's life at the risk of losing money doesn't

sound that bad to me." She asked him, "What is more important, life or money?"

Chapter 1256 Questioning on Video-Call

Tristan gave her a thumbs up from the bottom of his heart upon hearing the question.

"Life is short and full of surprises. I hope that old man will live a long and healthy life." Monica looked

up to the sky.

She couldn't help but think of her grandfather. Due to the divorce of her parents, she didn't even have

the chance to attend her grandfather's funeral.

Tristan's eyes fell on her side face, and the corners of her lips were slightly raised, showing a trace of

sadness.

"Add me on Facebook." Tristan took out his phone, "What's your account?" His attitude had completely changed.

Monica looked at him and saw the sincerity in his deep eyes.

"Okay." So she took out my phone.

They added each other on Facebook.

At the entrance of the banquet hall, Ivy, holding a glass of red wine, observed the two people beside the fountain, deep in thought.

At this time, Monica's cell phone rang. It was a video call from her mother!

She was frightened. Then she quickly said to Tristan, "I have to lie again, please help. Thank you very much!"

After saying that, she quickly connected the call, "Hello, Mom."

"Why don't you call me Belinda? Are you guilty?" In the video, a stylishly dressed middle-aged woman directly asked, "Are you in Arkpool City?"

"Nope!" She zoomed out the camera and took a panoramic view of the manor, "I'm in England, in Darci Manor!"

"Were you in Arkpool City before going there?"

"No! I have said it hundreds of times." The girl lied, "Why don't you believe me? You are my mother, my dear mother! Where can I go?"

"I don't care. Just remember you are not allowed to see Algerone. Never! " The middle-aged woman sounded mad.

"Okay! I've promised you. I won't see him! I don't even know who he is!"

Belinda was stunned, and asked suspiciously, "Hey, who is this man beside you?" She saw Tristan when Monica showed her around just now.

Startled, Monica glanced at Tristan, who also looked at her.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Belinda asked impatiently, "Is that why you refuse blind dates again and again? Show me now!"

"Not boyfriend, just a friend." She turned the camera on Tristan.

Tristan was a little embarrassed, but his face was gentle, "Hello, madam." He greeted politely.

Belinda frowned, looking at him in a weird way.

Tristan was even more embarrassed, although his expression didn't change.

"Mom, what happened?" Monica asked directly.

"Isn't that the president of the Clarke Corp?" Belinda exclaimed, she had watched the news, "Monica, I am asking you again. Did you go there with him? Have you been to Arkpool City?"

"Nope. I just met him!" She tried her best to explain, "It was just a dance!"

At this time, Tristan took over the phone, and said like a gentleman, "Mada, Ms. Swain has been at the manor recently, and this is the first time we've met."

Looking at the man's sincere eyes, Belinda was dubious, "Okay, give the phone to my daughter!"

Tristan handed the phone back to Monica.

"Mom, don't worry, I will return to Canada soon, and I promise I'll be there for your birthday. And I'll never leave again! "

"Come back. I have some young men to introduce to you. You should get married." After speaking, she hung up the phone.

Tristan took a deep breath and took a sip of his wine, seemingly understanding something.

Chapter 1257 Suspicious

Blind date again!

This made Monica very embarrassed. The first blind date turned out to be a joke, and the male lead was just by her side.

She was so unlucky.

Tristan raised his eyebrows and asked, "How old are you? Why are your parents urging you to go on a blind date?"

"Their purpose is not to get me married but to decide on whom I marry." Monica knew it well, but she couldn't do anything about it. "My mom doesn't want my dad to interfere and vice versa!"

Tristan suddenly felt sorry for him. "How did you go through all these years?"

"I am smooth-tongued! I know how to please them." She was honest. Maybe she had seen Tristan as a friend.

She raised his glass, "Cheers!" Her smile was lovely.

Not far away, Ivy's complexion changed slightly. She was sweating for Daniel.

She wondered what were they talking about.

Why did they answer the video together just now?

"What are you looking at? Don't you want to dance, honey?" William came over. Following Ivy's gaze,

he happened to see two people by the fountain.

His wife said very directly, "I think there is something between Monica and Tristan. I just heard from the

housekeeper that they came here in the same taxi today."

William didn't take it seriously. "Maybe it's just a coincidence. It's normal, after all, they came from afar

away and happened to be on the same way."

Ivy looked at him with displeasure. Why didn't he feel any sense of crisis?

"OK." William put his arms around her shoulders, comforting her, "If Monica has a boyfriend, Daniel

would have known about it."

"Yeah, but..." Ivy didn't know what the problem was.

At this point, Daniel had been looking for Monica.

She saw the two people beside the fountain when she came to the entrance of the banquet hall.

Just about to take a step outside, she saw her parents and hurriedly greeted, "Dad, Mom!" She looked

happy, defenseless.

"Wait!" Ivy grabbed her daughter's arms, stopped her, and asked, "What's the relationship between Tristan and Monica?"

Daniel was slightly taken aback. She glanced at their backs, and replied with a smile, "I am glad that they stopped arguing. If you know what I mean."

After speaking, she ran towards them!

Ivy didn't quite understand what her daughter meant just now.

"Monica, let's play the piano! Can you play Sky City?" Daniel invited.

Monica replied, "Sure."

Tristan was surprised that she played the piano.

Monica was taken into the banquet hall by Daniel.

Tristan also went in.

On the stage under the spotlight, two white pianos were placed side by side.

Surrounded by some flowers, under the attention of the guests, Daniel took Monica's hand and walked onto the stage.

After saluting everyone respectfully, they sat down.

When Tristan came in, they started to play the piano. He saw the two girls on the stage, their fingertips

jumping on the black and white keys like playing magic.

Beautiful music came to his ears, sometimes brisk, sometimes slow... Their coordination was

impeccable.

Tristan's eyes fell on Monica, and his cold and handsome face looked more gentle.

Ivy once again looked at Tristan, secretly observing his expression.

"Still thinking?" William came again, standing beside his wife and looking at Tristan as well.

Ivy asked softly, "Can't you see that Tristan has been watching Monica?"

Chapter 1258 Tristan Starts to Be Vigilant

William observed this time, "I think he is looking at Daniel." He was so careless.

Ivy was speechless.

The two girls were sitting too close and the two pianos were placed next to each other.

In the banquet hall, someone started dancing.

A strange thing happened during this time, more and more people greeted Tristan.

"Mr. Clarke, you are such a talent. I've long heard your name."

"Mr. Clarke, nice to meet you."

Tristan clinked glasses with one.

Soon, his glass was empty. The waiter soon refilled it.

Tristan found it weird because he didn't know any of these people. Why did they know his name? Why did they look at him with admiration?

Tristan had been in the business world for a long time, he was aware that something unusual was going on yet on the surface, he didn't show his doubt.

Tristan thought about all the things that happened while tasting his wine alone. It suddenly occurred to him that something was wrong.

He put the wine glass on the tray held by the waiter.

When he was about to go upstairs, William, who had been paying attention to him for a long time, quickly walked towards him, "Mr. Clarke!" William blocking his way somehow.

Tristan had no choice but to stop. Their eyes met.

"What do you need? Lucy will get it for you." William looked concerned.

Tristan became more vigilant. He replied calmly, "I'm just going to change clothes."

Then he glanced at himself, "This color doesn't match Lady Daniel. I'd like to dance with her again later."

It was a perfect excuse. Tristan was very considerate of Daniel's feelings, he wanted to give her the most perfect experience.

William's vigilance was erased. "Okay." He made a gesture of invitation towards the stairs, "I'll wait for you to come down."

It wouldn't take long to get changed.

Tristan nodded, closed his eyes, and walked upstairs.

William winked at Lucy. Lucy understood and quickly followed up.

Tristan didn't look back. He calmly went upstairs, knowing that Lucy was following, but he didn't close the door when he entered the room. He carefully picked clothes in front of the rack.

Lucy stood at the door.

After a while, Tristan looked at her. "Lucy, would you please come over and give me some suggestions? Which one match Lady Daniel's dress tonight?"

Lucy took a step forward, "Okay."

Tristan picked out a set and asked her, "How about this one?"

"I think it's great." Lucy looked up at his beautiful face, "You have a good build, you look good in just everything."

"Then I'll take this. Can you please close the door?" Tristan's voice was soft.

Lucy nodded, and left unsuspectingly, closing the door behind her.

Tristan was sure she wouldn't come in for a while, so he put down his clothes, took out his phone, and called Jennifer.

He hid behind the curtain so that people in the yard could not see him.

Soon, Jennifer's voice came over, "Tristan, Dad said you went to England on a business trip. Is it going well? When will you return? Eason misses you."

Jennifer sounded in a good mood at the moment.

"Listen, something is up here. I'll make a long story short."

Jennifer immediately became vigilant, "I'm listening." She got up and went into the room, and turned on

the recorder.

Chapter 1259 Unusual Night

Tristan told her in a low tone clearly, "I came to England because Mr. Hawson has an injured leg and couldn't leave his wheelchair. But it turns out his legs are fine.

I'm in Darci Manor now. It's William's daughter's 18th birthday tomorrow. There's a ball tonight and I'm appointed as her dance partner.

The dinner was surprisingly grand, almost looking like a royal wedding banquet.

Many people greeted me enthusiastically. They looked at me with envy, but I had no impression of them.

I mentioned the cooperation with him, and he said..."

The connection suddenly broke. Jennifer called out, "Tristan? Hello! Are you there?"

In the hospital, she hurriedly called back, but couldn't get through.

Tristan said he talked with William but didn't get any response from Jennifer, only then did he realize that the connection was broken.

He called again but failed.

Tristan stared at the phone, frowning tightly. He had a bad feeling.

It was human intervention. Someone wanted to cut off his contact with the outside world. Fortunately, the call was made in time.

"Mr. Clarke, have you changed your clothes?" Outside the door, Lucy asked while knocking on the door.

Tristan came back to his senses, quickly put away his phone, took the clothes he had just selected, and replied while changing, "Wait a minute."

Downstairs, in the magnificent banquet hall.

William's expression was very bad. He yelled at his subordinates beside him, "How did you forget such an important thing?"

"I'm sorry, sir, but it's not too late, he just went up to get changed."

William narrowed his cold eyes, "Go."

"Yes."

They planned to block the signal the moment Tristan entered the manor, but they forgot.

William hoped nothing went wrong, and Tristan went up just to get changed.

The piano ended, and people applauded.

William also came back to his sense.

Daniel and Monica stood up holding hands, and walked to the center of the stage, smiling and saluting everyone respectfully.

Daniel looked around the stage. Not seeing Tristan, she couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

After stepping off the stage, she couldn't help asking her father, "Dad, where is Tristan? Did he go back to his room? The ball isn't over yet."

William can see that Daniel really liked Tristan.

William stroked her little head lovingly, "He went up to change clothes so as to fit your dress better."

When the girl heard this, she felt very happy and immediately smiled.

Soon, Tristan appeared on the stairs.

Daniel went up to him, "You look so good in this suit." She even reached out to straighten his tie, looking very intimate.

Tristan looked gentle, "Can I rest for a while, if it's okay?"

"Are you hungry?" The girl raised her eyes and blinked her beautiful eyes, "Would you like to eat something?"

"Sure." Tristan didn't refuse.

Daniel happily invited Monica together, "Monica, let's go eat, the moonlight is so beautiful tonight! Let's get some fresh air!"

Dance music rang, and some people in the banquet hall started to dance.

The three walked out of the banquet hall, choosing food at the long table in the yard.

William didn't notice anything wrong, because his daughter and Tristan were chatting happily and Lucy reported everything was normal. He had nothing to worry about as long as Tristan didn't leave.

"Daniel, which wine is better?" Monica couldn't decide which wine to choose.

Daniel said earnestly, "I'll go get you some red wine! The best ones." After finishing speaking, she turned around and walked towards the banquet hall.

Tristan came to Monica very naturally, and asked softly, "Does your phone work? The signal seems to be deliberately blocked. "

Chapter 1260 Decisive Ivan

"Why?" Monica turned her eyes, very puzzled.

"Hush." Tristan's eyes were wary, showing that he was not joking.

Monica immediately realized that something was wrong. She quickly took out her phone. "You are right.

There is no signal." Startled, she murmured, "What happened?"

Watching her for so long, Tristan confirmed his guess. Monica was not with them, even though she appeared on his plane.

"Put your phone away." Tristan said to her very calmly, "It has nothing to do with you. I guess it's against me."

Monica felt inexplicably nervous. She looked at him.

"Monica, would you do me a favor?" Tristan vaguely knew what was going on. He had to be prepared.

"What can I do?"

"I am not sure for now." Tristan looked serious.

"The wine!" Daniel's voice came over.

Tristan and Monica saw her walking over.

"Thanks." Monica quickly reached out to take it. The topic was changed smoothly. She didn't mention a

word again, because she knew that they were in Daniel's territory.

Arkpool City.

Jennifer, who realized that something went wrong, came out of the hospital and drove to the Marsh

Group!

An idea popped into her mind...

Were they going to force Tristan to marry Daniel? Did William want Tristan to be his son-in-law?

The broken signal indicated that the thing was not simple.

Soon, the car stopped downstairs of the Marsh Group.

Jennifer walked straight to the hall. She needed to talk to Ivan face to face and show him the recording.

Taking the elevator upstairs, she quickly came to the president's office.

"Ms. Brooks?" Andrew hurriedly got up, "Why are you here?" He was surprised.

"Where's Mr. Marsh?" Jennifer looked a little anxious, "I have something urgent."

Andrew told her, "He's in conference room No. 3."

"How long will the meeting be over?"

"He just went in, and the meeting will last about three hours."

Unable to wait any longer, Jennifer left.

"Ms. Brooks, wait a minute!" Andrew hurried towards the door, "I'll inform Mr. Marsh!" He saw sweat

dripping from Jennifer's forehead, "Take a seat!"

Soon, Andrew disappeared.

Finnley has to go home to inherit his family business, so most of his work had been handed over to

Andrew recently, and Andrew had done a good job.

Today's meeting was very important, it was related to the branch company in the United States.

Thirteen executives were in the meeting, all writing the outline of the meeting with their laptops.

Just as Ivan was about to speak, Andrew came in and said something to Ivan.

Ivan closed the laptop and announced, "The meeting is canceled." Then he got up and left. The senior

executives left behind looked confused, but they didn't dare to ask the reason.

Ivan entered the president's office nervously, "What's wrong?"

Jennifer, who was standing beside the window turned around, "Tristan called me. I have a recording."

With that said, she played the recording.

Tristan's voice came out...

"I came to England because Mr. Hawson has an injured leg and couldn't leave his wheelchair. But it turns out his legs are fine.."

I mentioned cooperation with him, and he said..."

After hearing these words, Ivan immediately ordered Andrew, "Book the ticket to England."

"Do you find it weird too?" Jennifer was even more worried.

Ivan patted her shoulders, "At least he won't be at any risk. The worst case scenario is that they forced him to marry."

"Force him to marry?" Jennifer couldn't accept it, "I guessed it too, but... I mean, that's... incredible."

"Your brother is too excellent? And he went there alone." Ivan comforted, "Don't worry. We'll get there and see what is going on."

"Don't tell Dad." Jennifer was afraid that her father would worry.

Ivan nodded, then made a call. He whispered to the person on the other side of the line, "Take ten people with me to England."