Surprised 1251

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.









"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.

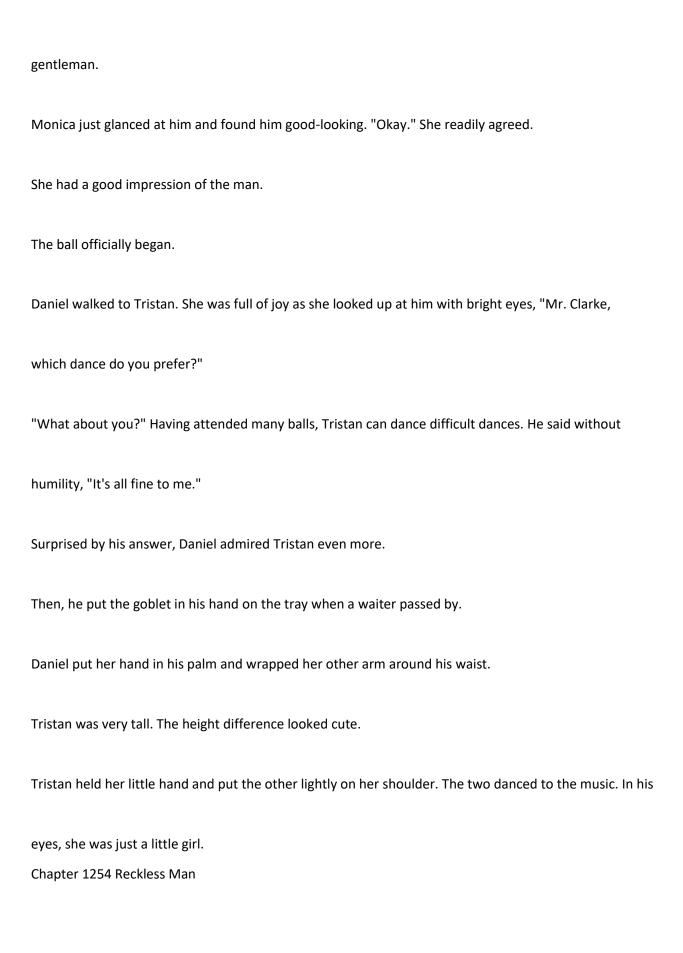
William accidentally saw Tristan coming with a wine glass in his hand. His face changed slightly, and he quickly said to the person in front of him, "Feel at home. Tristan is here." Delighted, people all looked at the tall man not far away, whose steps were steady, whose eyes were wise. "Okay, take your 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.





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.

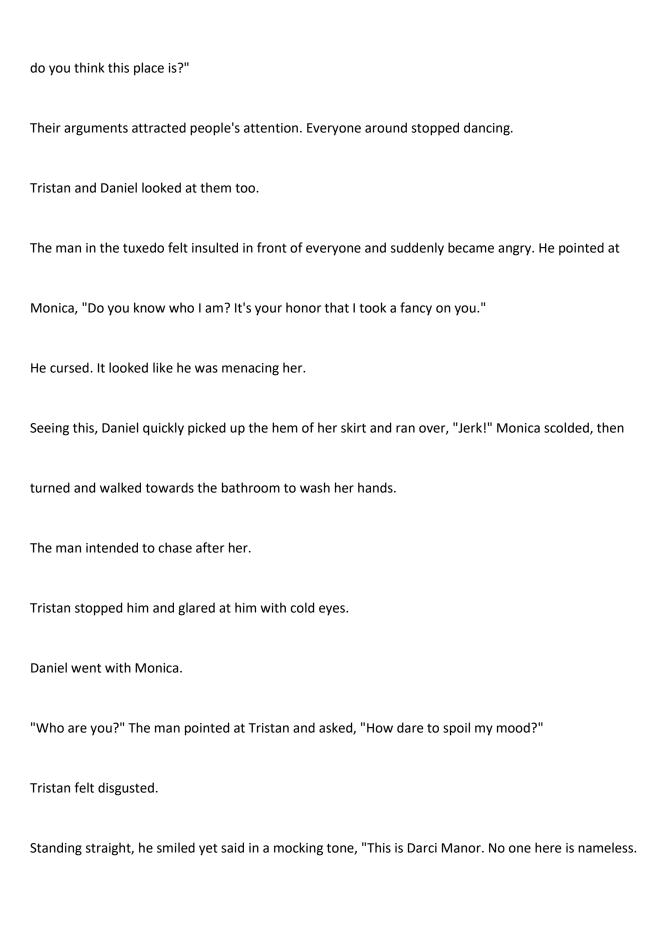
Monica's partner kept teasing her, and he seemed to go too far.

"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.

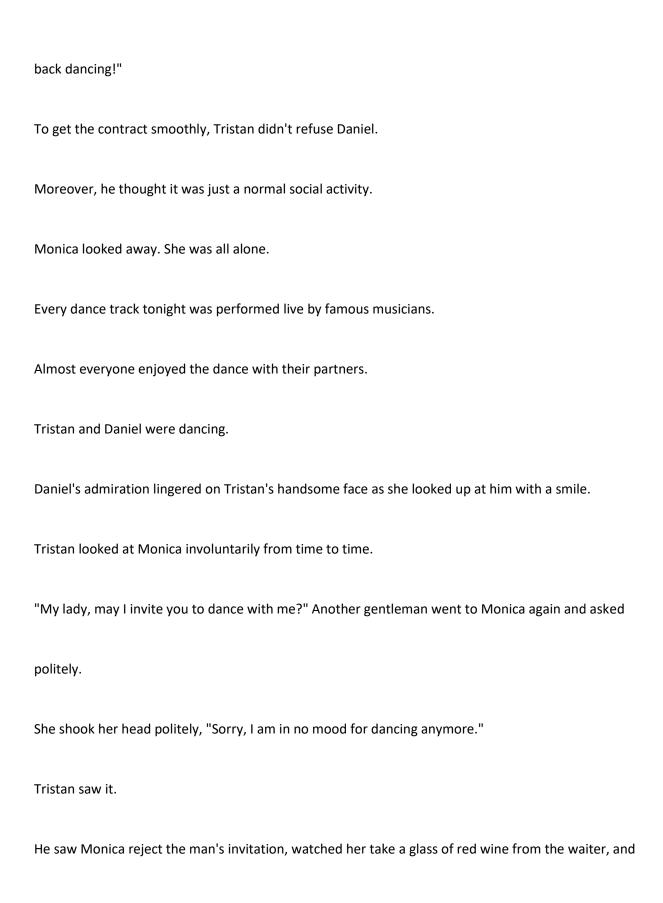
Couldn't bear it anymore, she accused, "You are ruining the mood! Do you know where you are? What





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





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.



"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



"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.



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."



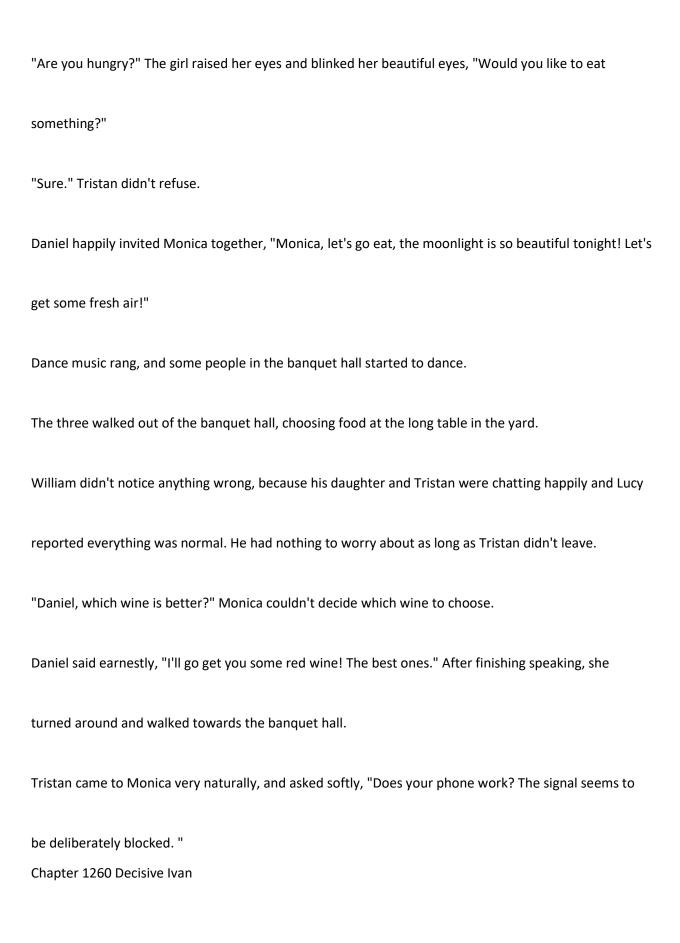
Tristan became more vigilant. He replied calmly, "I'm just going to change clothes." Then he glanced at himself, "This color doesn't match Lady Daniel. I'd like to dance with her again later." It was a perfect excuse. Tristan was very considerate of Daniel's feelings, he wanted to give her the most perfect 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?"



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 the 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.











"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.

