

SURPRISED 511

Chapter 511

“All right. All right. I promise this won’t happen again.” Mya hurriedly tossed the hair into the trash can. Patting her chest, she guaranteed, “I’ll check the floor before you return from work every day.”

Finnley didn’t reply, walking toward his study.

“Wait. You haven’t told me the rental yet,” Mya reminded him, watching his receding figure.

However, he kept silent.

Mya shrugged and sat on the couch. While sipping the milk, she browsed Finnley’s Twitter.

“His life seems simple. Is it for real, or has he faked it?” She thought with a frown.

“What do you think?” a man’s magnetic voice sounded out.

Mya yanked up her head, only to find he standing next to her while holding a glass of water.

His gaze shifted from her phone screen to her face.

Mya battled a wry smile, withdrawing her gaze.

She didn’t breathe out in relief until he reentered the study.

The night was deep.

Ivan and Jennifer returned home from Kelsington Bay.

In the bathroom, Ivan took a shower.

Jennifer was sitting on the sofa next to the floor-to-ceiling window of the master bedroom. Holding the split jade pendant, she stroked each line of the patterns. Mixed feelings surged in her eyes.

Downstairs, the living room was lit brightly.

The children were playing with the magnetic spheres bought by Spencer, having a great time.

They made different shapes according to their ideas and let the maids and servants comment.

Jordan and Marry were cleaning the living room. They worked in tacit understandings with gentle looks.

Since Aubree had accepted Jennifer, their moods became much better. They smiled more often than before.

The running water sound stopped in the bathroom of the master bedroom.

Jennifer was lost in thought. Tears welled up in her eyes.

The matter was the only regret in her mind.

Ivan left the bathroom, striding toward her. He sensed she was absentminded. Standing before her, he saw the familiar jade pendant in her hands.

Jennifer noticed his existence a while later and put away the jade pendant. "Done showering?" she beamed at him.

Ivan replied with a smile, "Ehn."

“My turn, then,” Jennifer said and stood up.

“OK.”

Ivan watched her enter the bathroom.

When he heard the running water sound, he withdrew his gaze and put away his smile.

Sitting down, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. “I asked you to check the necklace. How’s it going now?” he asked in a low voice.

“Sorry, Mr. Marsh, but we don’t have any clue yet,” the person answered on the other end of the line, “It’s a customized necklace. After contacting seven experts in this field, we only received negative answers. So we’re still investigating and will keep you updated.”

“OK. Thanks a lot.” Ivan ended the call.

After putting down the phone, he peered out the window. Jennifer had done many things for him and the Marsh family.

He also wanted to do something for her.

Ivan believed the necklace must have something to do with her family background.

Jennifer treasured family affection more than anyone else, although she never mentioned it. Ivan believed she must miss her parents.

After the shower, Jennifer walked out of the bathroom. Ivan dried her hair in person, scooped her up, and put her on the bed. However, he could tell she was in a bad mood.

He gently pecked her forehead, nose bridge, and lips...

Before helping her find her birth parents, Ivan wished to heal her wounds with his love.

Finnley's apartment.

Chapter 512

Finnley kept calm but wondered secretly. "What do you want?"

"Nothing." Mya stood upright, blinking. "My fever was gone after I only took his medicine once. Don't you think it's really magical?"

"He's a genius pharmacist."

"Right. I want to make friends with a genius pharmacist." Worship was written all over her eyes. "It seems he's handsome, young, and talented."

Finnley realized what she meant, wondering if she had a crush on Rowan.

Furrowing his brows slightly, Finnley looked at her weirdly, "You guys don't fit."

"Fit? Just making friends." Mya didn't mean that. "Just tell me. Are you willing to introduce or not?"

"No. I'm not willing," Finnley answered without hesitation.

Mya was surprised, feeling a bit embarrassed. The next second, she returned to normal. "It's alright. I'll ask Ivan to introduce me to him."

Finnley cast down his eyes and continued to read.

After darting at him, Mya felt bored. She suddenly asked, "Hey, do you have a girlfriend?"

“Do you know what respect is?” Finnley didn’t look at her, staring at his book. He added, “Sometimes, respect means you’ll never ask others about their privacy.”

Mya was rendered speechless.

“I’m not asking you for your privacy. Please don’t misunderstand me. Besides, why would I?” Mya explained hurriedly, “I... I’m curious. I wonder which woman can tolerate a man like you.”

Finnley looked at her again. “What about me? What kind of man am I?”

“A neat freak,” she remarked honestly. “You can always see hair in a house with a woman. It’s natural. Haven’t you lived with your mother before?”

Their eyes locked. After gazing at Mya for a few seconds, Finnley parted his lips. “It depends on whose hair it is.”

Mya felt slightly awkward. “You disdain me, don’t you?”

“Or what?” he asked.

Mya quieted down, but Finnley curled his lips into a polite smile. “Any other questions?”

Mya felt too awkward.

Pounding the desk gently, she stood up. “Nah.” Then she turned away.

She could tell Finnley was similar to Ivan in terms of his character. One who lies down with dogs will get up with fleas. They both looked aloof and proud.

After Mya left, Finnley wasn’t in the mood to read anymore. He closed the book.

Then he went to the living room, sat on the couch, closed his eyes, and rested.

He seemed to have no mood change at all. The calmness on his face was similar to the elegant flower in the vase. He couldn't remember how long he hadn't contacted his family.

He also missed his mother greatly.

Mya looked at the door of the bedroom from the inside. Lying prone on the bed, she was lost in thought.

Jennifer told her she had finished dubbing. Mya guessed she would soon go to work in the Marsh Group.

Therefore Mya would also go to work. Before graduating from college, she would take an internship at Ivan's company.

Chapter 513

Finnley watched her change her shoes and leave. He went into the bathroom thoughtfully.

It was a nice day. The morning glory colored the sky.

It was a lively morning in Kelsington Bay. Aubree was having breakfast in the dining room. The warm sunlight fell through the French window, printing the tree shadows on the carpet.

In front of Aubree was a glass of fresh milk, two eggs, and a sandwich.

Two vehicles were parked in the yard. Several people got off, walking toward the living room with bags.

Aubree watched them. "They arrived so early." Then she calmly sipped the milk.

Pippa explained, "Madam Aubree, they couldn't wait to deliver your dress. Mr. Marsh must have urged them. You've expected it for a whole night."

Aubree smiled in response, unconcealed expectation written on her face.

"What did Ivan say?" She wanted to confirm. "He'll come over with Jennifer as well. He said so before leaving last night, right?"

"Yes, Madam Aubree," Pippa answered. "Mrs. Marsh's dress is also here. You can choose with her together. It'll be perfect if your dresses have matching patterns."

"Ehn." Aubree sipped the milk again.

Jennifer had finished dubbing, so Pippa returned to Kelsington Bay and returned to be Aubree's maid.

After returning, she felt Aubree's mental status had significantly changed.

Kelsington Bay was no longer quiet or boring.

Under the morning sun, a Lamborghini headed for Kelsington Bay.

Hank was driving. Ivan and Jennifer were sitting in the backseat.

Holding Jennifer's hand, Ivan pinched her from time to time. Jennifer checked on him. "What's wrong, Ivan?"

"I feel so unreal." Ivan looked at her with a gentle smile.

"What's unreal?"

“Everything.” Holding her hand tightly, Ivan added, “You must be an angel from Heaven.”

His compliment sent warmth to Jennifer’s chest. “So you cannot stop loving me for the rest of your life.”

Ivan propped his arms on her shoulders. “We will reencounter the next life as well. We must meet earlier than this life. I cannot wait for so long.”

Jennifer nestled in his arms happily. “I also feel so unreal. In my eyes, you are so outstanding and superior. I never thought I could be with you.”

“That only means I’m not THAT outstanding.” Ivan stared at her tenderly. “Other women always hit on me even though they don’t have my children. They would have asked me to be responsible if they were like you.”

His words amused her. “Right. I played hard to get.”

“Did you?” Ivan cast a glance at her and chuckled. “You can go on. I love this trick.”

“I’m afraid you’ll get tired.” Jennifer looked up at him. She had to admit his skin was indeed smooth and fire. The outline of his rock-hard face made him manly.

She was obsessed when staring up at him, feeling peaceful.

Looking into her eyes, Ivan held her cheeks and kissed her.

Jennifer widened her eyes, hinting at him they were still in the car.

However, Ivan pressed down the curtain and deepened his kiss.

Living room, Kelsington Bay.

Three mobile racks were full of different kinds of dresses.

All were designed by famous designers worldwide. Some of them were from Emma.

The Lamborghini was parked in the yard shortly after. Jennifer looked into the mirror to fix her makeup, her heart still thumping. She pulled out a wet paper napkin for Ivan. "Wipe your lips."

Chapter 514

"What are you afraid of? Our children are almost going to elementary school. Everyone knows it." Ivan looked triumphant.

While Jennifer gaped at him, he suddenly fastened his pace and dragged her into the house.

"Morning, guys. Want something for breakfast?" Aubree asked happily.

"Morning, Mom. We've had it," Ivan answered gently.

Jennifer still felt embarrassed.

Aubree stood up in front of them, frowning in confusion. "What's wrong with your cheek?" She noticed the small, red spot on his cheek with a single glimpse.

Suddenly, there were chuckles in the living room. People looked at Jennifer in envy, thinking she was lucky.

Jennifer blushed shyly. "Morning, Mom..." She greeted Aubree, trying to cover the embarrassment with a smile.

Aubree suddenly understood something. Her gaze swept between Ivan and Jennifer, realizing it was a lip print.

After confirming it, she wore a loving smile, "When will you have another baby?"

Looking into her smiling eyes, Jennifer was shocked. She was impressed by the tacit understanding between Ivan and his mother.

She turned to glance at Ivan, leaving the question for him to answer.

Ivan beamed at his mother without answering. Looking at the three lines of racks, he asked, "Have you decided which dress to wear, Mom?"

"Jennie has good taste in fashion." Aubree changed the subject. "I want her to give me some suggestions. I like three dresses."

Jennifer took her arm. "Which three, Mom? You can try them on and show us. We'll score them and comment on them. All people here are professional."

"That's a good idea." Aubree was excited.

It was a critical banquet, and she would appear in public after several years. She also wished to impress others.

Jennifer patiently helped her try the dress. One of the dresses Aubree liked was designed by her.

She and Pippa helped Aubree pull up the zipper, tidy up the hemline, put on jewelry, and take photos.

Then they discussed the three dresses with the stylists and makeup artists.

Finally, they decided on a deep-blue dress. Ivan thought it fit her the most; coincidentally, it was designed by Jennifer.

Jennifer chose her own dress, which had matching patterns with Aubree's.

After ensuring their hairstyle and makeup, the staff left the house.

Then the family chitchatted on the couch while having some coffee.

Before leaving, Ivan asked Jennifer in Aubree's presence, "Honey, you've finished dubbing for Spencer's drama, haven't you?"

"Ehn. The director has reviewed it," Jennifer answered, "There's no problem. I don't need to return to the recording studio."

Ivan asked, "Shouldn't you keep your promise to work in my company?"

Jennifer hadn't expected him to ask this question in Aubree's presence. She was taken aback, wondering how to answer.

Aubree chimed in, "You are still young, Jennie. You can make more friends after working in the business field. Since Ivan needs your assistance, you should help him."

Chapter 515

Ivan picked up his coffee mug and took a sip.

Aubree didn't insist on convincing Jennifer. The world belonged to the young now, and she was too old to take care of everything.

Jennifer was the only one who could accompany Ivan through the rest of his life.

Meanwhile, Finnley was in the hall for the charity banquet at Victoria Hotel.

All the decorations in the hall had ended. Only some details were ending soon.

An enterprise needed to take social responsibility and maintain an excellent reputation, so a charity banquet was necessary. The Marsh Group held one such banquet every five years, and countless people looked forward to it.

The reporters focused more on the donation and wondered how much more it would be compared to the previous years.

Organizing a charity banquet well was also challenging. First of all, the planning should be excellent. Finnley had been busy with it with his team for a whole month.

They decided on guests to invite, the banquet's theme, and the responsibilities of the staff members. All the risks needed to be foreseen, and solutions needed to be planned.

"Is this lamp too dark?" Finnley was detail-oriented. He suggested politely, "We need to emphasize the light here. Shall we install another lamp?"

"OK, Mr. Russell." An assistant wrote down the note.

"Move that line of tables and chairs toward the right. We shall make the aisle as wide as possible."

"All right."

"The stage background is perfect. Let the flowers be freight here on that day. Ensure they are fresh."

"Please don't worry, Mr. Russell. This has been confirmed already."

"Mr. Marsh focuses on security the most. You must pay attention. No mistake. Madam Aubree will attend the banquet."

"OK, Mr. Russell."

The banquet would be grand, so the hall was huge and luxurious, which could hold over a thousand people.

Countless staff members were still busy dealing with the details, trying to make it perfect.

Finnley deliberately watched them, so they could tell how much Ivan treasured this banquet. In many aspects, Finnley represents Ivan.

On the way back from Kelsington Bay

, Jennifer leaned against Ivan's chest and asked, "When should I be onboard?"

Ivan's eyes lit up. She asked again, "Should I work there as a designer or the vice president?"

"Made up your mind? That's really soon." Ivan was overjoyed. "I thought I'd wait for at least 10 days or half a month. The vice president's office has been ready. Everything is new. We're waiting for you to be onboard."

"All right. I'll go to work tomorrow." Jennifer had been well-prepared. "I'm sure some people will question my competence, but I'll prove it."

"Good." Ivan liked her attitude. "I look forward to your performance."

After arriving home, Ivan dialed Finnley's number in the study. Standing in front of the window, he said gently, his hand stuffed into the pockets of his slacks, "Jennie will be onboard tomorrow morning. Add to the agenda. We'll introduce her to the senior executives in the morning meeting."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

Ivan asked, "Where are you now?"

"Just returned from the banquet hall," Finnley reported to him about the current status.

Ivan was all his ears. "Thank you for your hard work, Finnley."

Chapter 516 The Shoes

There was a round of applause when they walked into the meeting room.

Ivan sat down on the host's seat while Jennifer and Finnley sat down on the chairs around another table next to him.

Jennifer was properly dressed today in a gray suit, looking professional and mature.

Some people were judging her inside, thinking that she was just an empty vase who had no brain but beauty.

At the gate, Mya hurriedly got out of the taxi and rushed into the building.

She ran all the way to the elevator and pressed the button.

"Damn it! Finney didn't call me up!" She forgot to set an alarm last night, the meeting must have begun already.

Today, she wore a denim coat, with her hair braided into several small braids and tied into a high ponytail.

The elevator arrived, after several employees walked out of it, she went quickly in. As the door was

about to close, two female clerks rushed in, and they pressed the buttons.

The door was closed, and the elevator began to go up.

"Have you heard it?" A female employee asked the other mysteriously, "Ms. Brooks will officially take office as the vice president today."

"She's not even 30." Another female staff looked disgusted. "Ms. Collins hasn't been here and so hasn't she, but the company has been running well, hasn't it?"

"You mean she only has a job title?"

"I wonder what she got that has made Mr. Marsh fall for her."

"She gave birth to two children of Mr. Marsh's seven year ago. She's no simple woman."

Mya couldn't stand it anymore. She glanced at their name tags and remembered their names and the departments they worked in without saying a word.

Soon, they arrived at their floor and left.

Mya memorized it.

The elevator kept going up.

When it arrived, she walked out and walked towards the VP's office.

Although it was her first day working here, she had long known that the VP's office was right next to the president's office.

When Mya rushed into the office, Linda was sitting in the chair and organizing the files. She looked over.

She watched Mya walk in and noticed the shoes on her feet which were in different colors.

The girl from the bakery?

Who lived with Finnley?

It was the third time Linda had seen the shoes. Her heart skipped a beat.

She stood up slowly and tried to calm down. "Hello, who are you looking for?"

Mya walked to her and politely stretched out her hand, "Hello, my name is Mya."

Mya?

Linda suddenly thought of the sketches she had seen in Finnley's drawer. Was it her?

Seeing that she looked a bit absent-minded, Mya looked at her with a frown, "Are you Linda?"

"You have heard of me?" Linda was stunned, looking into her eyes.

"I've heard Ivan mention you before," Mya looked around and asked, "Should I use that desk?" She

pointed at the vacant desk in the office. "I'm the new VP's assistant, nice to meet you!"

Ivan?

Linda was shocked. She called Ivan's name?

"Yes. That will be your desk." Linda felt uneasy somehow and tried to recall the woman's voice she had

heard in Finnley's place the other day. It seemed it was her.

Mya had turned around and sat down at her desk. She asked casually. "What do you usually have to

do here? Is your work here busy?"

"It's okay. Sometimes it gets busy," Linda replied, "Well, our job is mainly walking around the offices

and departments to deliver files. Sometimes we have to do some reports and sheets as well as

receiving important clients."

Chapter 517 Vice President

"Thank you." Mya opened the drawer and checked it.

Linda's eyes fell on her. "How old are you?"

"I just turned 20."

“You are young,” Linda asked in surprise, “You should still be in university, right?”

“Kind of,” Mya didn’t lie about it, but looked at Linda in the eyes, “I will graduate soon. There isn’t much stuff at school now.”

What was her relationship with Finnley? Linda really wanted to ask it, but she helped herself.

It would be impolite to ask it. She’d better wait.

"By the way, will you go to the charity event tomorrow?" Mya leaned back on her chair and asked.

Linda paused and said awkwardly, " I wasn’t invited. I don’t think we can go to such grand events.”

“Finnley is petty," Mya joked, then she sighed and shook her head. “He should have gotten you an invitation.”

Linda didn’t say anything. It seemed that Mya was close with Finnley.

Seeing Mya here, Linda was upset. She was even closer to Finnley now.

In the conference room.

Ivan did not introduce Jennifer to everyone in detail. No one knew that Jennifer was the pharmacist

Darcie, or a designer, or StaRise.

Ivan made a brief introduction of her, because he knew that Jennifer would have to win everyone’s

respect on her own with time.

He announced that from today on, Jennifer would act as the vice president and that everyone should cooperate with her and support her work.

There was a round of applause.

But Ivan could see clearly that some of these people didn't believe in Jennifer.

He didn't blame them, after all, the Marsh Group had been rising rapidly.

"First of all, I would like to thank Mr. Marsh for his trust in me and his decision to let me take on such an important position in the company." Jennifer stood up. "I'm both a bit nervous and excited. But I have confidence in myself. Please believe that I will do as good as, and maybe even better than Ms. Collins."

Everyone started to discuss in a low voice.

Even Ivan and Finnley were a little surprised at what she had said.

Jennifer stood at the conference table and looked at everyone, "I want Ms. Collins and all the senior executives here to be rest assured. I will use my actions to prove that the Ivan decision today is right."

Finnely smiled. He was really impressed by her speech.

Jennifer said, "I will earnestly perform my duties, assist Mr. Marsh in work and bring the Marsh Group new glories."

Finnley applauded for her and Ivan followed. Everyone started to make an applaud to her.

Some people were impressed by her words and were looking forward to seeing her performance.

While others still had questions about her.

After the meeting.

Ivan walked Jennifer into the vice president's office, and Finnley followed.

Seeing them, Linda quickly stood up, she said respectfully, " Mr. Marsh."

Mya, on the other hand, did not greet anyone, and simply stood up.

Linda noticed that Finnley did not look at Mya and the latter didn't, either.

"I believe in you," Ivan grabbed Jennifer's shoulder and encouraged her.

Jennifer smiles, so confident and calm, "Thank you." Then, she watched Ivan turn around and leave.

Linda envied her, she was obviously different than Ivan. Ivan was born in a noble and rich family while she came here from the bottom.

But when they stood together, she looked calm and composed, as if knowing that she deserved to be

here.

Chapter 518 Conveying the Message

Finnley told Jennifer, "If there's any problem at work, feel free to ask me." Then he explained, "I'm worried that the e-mail I sent you might not be detailed enough."

"Thank you." Jennifer always had a smile on her face, "I have read them carefully. You wrote it in detail.

Finnley, thank you."

Finnley was relieved, he smiled. From today on, he and Jennifer would be Ivan's most trusted help in the company.

"Ms. Brooks, nice to meet you!" Mya walked over and bowed to Jennifer. She felt really happy for her.

Jennifer looked at her, smiled, and touched her hair. "Nice to see you here."

Then she walked to her desk and sat down in her chair.

Mya stood still and found Finnley staring at her and looking at her up and down.

He frowned as he saw her jeans and different-colored shoes as well as her braided hair.

"What?" Mya looked at him. "Is there anything wrong? What's that look on your face?"

"As the vice president's assistant, the way you dressed is really inappropriate." Finnley took her as a

child and said patiently. "What do you think?"

Mya blinked her eyes and looked back at Jennifer.

Jennifer looked calm and did not speak.

"Ms. Brooks didn't say anything about the way I dress. What's inappropriate about it?" Mya retorted him, "I didn't even reveal my skin."

Finnley said, "Anyway, don't dress like this tomorrow. Ms. Brooks has just taken office and there are a lot of discussions about her. You should keep it a low profile as helping her."

"But I like the way I dress." Mya felt wronged but had decided to compromise, "Or you can take me shopping after work. I don't know what your preferences are. Anyway, this is how I always dress."

That was true. Every time Finnley saw her, she was strangely dressed.

Finnley smiled and left without answering.

Mya looked at his back and pouted. He didn't call her up in the morning and got her late for work!

After checking two statements, Mya, who studied finance in university, actually found two mistakes. Her rigorous work impressed Linda.

She was only 20, she shouldn't be Finnley's girlfriend, right?

Finnley was a mature man and he should not like her type.

Soon, someone sent the name tags here, Jennifer's was VP while Mya's was VP's Assistant. It was regulated that every employee here needed to wear their name tags.

When Mya finished her work, she got up and said to Jennifer, "Ms. Brooks, I need to go downstairs and I will come back soon."

"Go ahead." Jennifer was not a nosy person, so she didn't ask any questions.

Mya left and went down upstairs taking the elevator. She went to a floor, went straight to the financial department, and immediately saw the two girls she had met in the elevator this morning.

She walked towards them and found that they were sitting next to each other, still whispering about something. Mya knew that they must be gossiping about Jennifer.

Mya stood still, knocked on the table, and the two clerks looked up at her, "Who are you?"

Mya pointed at her name tag. "Mr. Marsh wants to see you two."

"Mr. Marsh?" The two clerks looked at each other with both joy and confusion. "Why does he want to see us?"

"How do I know?" said Mya, "I was just conveying his words."

The clerks stood up in confusion and thought maybe they were getting a promotion.

Just as they were about to leave, Mya reminded them, "Maybe he has found that you were gossiping in

the elevator about the new VP?"

Chapter 519 Speak Ill of Jennifer

The two female employees' faces changed while Mya had left.

"What should we do now?"

"Mr. Marsh would definitely fire us."

"How did he know? "

"I know! We only discussed it in private."

They started to get scared, but they had to go to Ivan's office.

Upstairs, in the president's office, Ivan sat at his desk with a frown. It seemed that he was busy with

work. He was reading a file and making marks on it.

The two clerks walked out of the elevator and walked towards the president's office nervously. They

were sweating, as if they were going to fight a battle.

In the vice president's office, Mya sat in her chair and ate a candy while looking out of the door.

5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

She was counting down the time. and saw the two walk pass the VP's office towards the president's office.

She sneered, withdrew her gaze, and continued working.

At the door of the president's office.

The two clerks were too nervous to knock on the door, they walked in directly with their hearts racing.

Hearing the footsteps, Ivan and Finnley looked up at the same time.

The two clerks invited themselves in and stood in front of Ivan.

"I'm sorry, sir, I didn't mean to speak ill of Ms. Brooks," one of them said in a trembling voice, "I'm sorry, please don't fire me."

"I'm sorry, too Mr. Marsh. I will never say it again." The other clerk had been scared out of her wits,

"Please don't fire me, sir. I can do anything to prove my sincerity!"

"Mr. Marsh, you can deduct our salary as a punishment, but please do not fire us!"

Ivan frowned. He exchanged glances with Finnley and they both got the point. The two clerks spoke ill

of Jennifer, but who asked them to come and confess?"

Looking at their nervous look and the tears in their eyes, Ivan didn't feel sorry at all.

He frowned.

Since he didn't say a word, the clerks were even more uneasy.

After a while, Ivan tapped the keyboard with his finger, staring at the computer screen and sneered.

Seeing this, Finnley stood up and walked to the clerks, "Follow me."

The two turned their eyes and saw that Finnley had left the office.

They looked at Ivan anxiously, and then hurried out.

In the hallway outside the office, Finnley looked at them. "It's despicable to speak ill of someone behind his back, didn't you realize it?"

"I'm sorry..." The women lowered their heads and were about to cry, "Please don't fire us. We have always worked hard."

"Listen." Finnley looked at them, "Before you know a person, do not be blinded by envy and speak ill of her. I can promise you that Ms. Brooks will be as good as Ms. Collins."

The two nodded, but Finnley didn't know if they had taken his words in.

"You can leave now," Finnley said, "I will ask Mr. Marsh to spare you this time, but I hope there won't be a second time."

"Thank you!" the two were overjoyed.

Standing at the door of the vice president's office, Mya leaned on the doorframe and watched the two runs away.

Finnley was about to walk back when he saw Mya standing at the door with a lollipop in her mouth.

The next second, Mya walks towards him.

Chapter 520 Two Invitations

Mya put her hands in her pockets and stood in front of Finnley. "You are just going to let them go?

Shouldn't you punish them to lesson everyone else?"

Finnley looked at her and suddenly understood something.

"It takes nothing to fire someone, but it doesn't solve the problem," he said seriously.

"What do you mean?" Mya couldn't understand, "Firing them can at least send a signal to everyone here."

"If they are fired, they could not witness how Jennifer would prove herself, could they?" Finnley said, "It

takes time, but it's the best solution."

Mya didn't say anything more. After all, he had decided, and she couldn't change anything. Maybe this was Ivan's idea.

Finnley was about to walk back into the office.

However, Mya stretched her hand and stopped him. "Will you give me two invitations to the charity event tomorrow night?" She looked polite

Finnley didn't answer but asked her, "Who else is going?"

"Linda," Mya took the lollipop out of her mouth and explained, "We are both the VP's assistants, I shouldn't go alone, should I? Besides, I don't think two invitations are a problem to you."

Finnley looked at her and did not refuse, he walked pass her.

"Hey!" Mya followed him. "You can't be so stingy. We work for the VP!"

Mya followed him into the president's office and Ivan looked up and heard Mya's words.

"If you don't give me the invitations, I will ask them from Mr. Marsh!" Mya complained, "What a petty man!"

As Mya was walking toward Ivan, Finnley took out two invitations from his drawer and handed them to

her. "Leave now." It was as if she was not welcome here.

Mya stopped and was stunned.

She took the invitations from him and opened them, there were her and Linda's names on them already.

"Thank you, Mr. Marsh! Thanks, Finnley!" she bowed to Ivan, then to Finnley, and ran out happily.

Finnley looked into Ivan's eyes.

Finnley said, "Sir, I suppose it was Mya who sent the two clerks here just now."

Ivan was thinking something without saying a word, "I see." Then, he withdrew his gaze and continued working without asking how Finnley handled it just now.

Finnley sat back in his chair.

After a while, Ivan asked, "Isn't there any news of Catherine?"

"Not yet, but I have sent men to look for her, and I have been watching Leslie closely."

"Good."

In the vice president's office next door, Mya put an invitation on Linda's desk, "It's yours!"

When Linda looked up at her, Mya had gone back to her chair.

Looking down at the invitation, Linda opened it and saw her name written on it. She was surprised and excited.

She looked up at Mya sitting opposite her again and didn't know how to thank her.

Linda was very happy, and a little touched.

Tomorrow night at the Victoria Hotel, the annual charity event of the Marsh Group would be held.

The event was more grand year by year, which was known to everyone. She had seen it on TV before, and now she could actually participate it.

This was the highlight of her career.

However, she didn't have a gown...