

SURPRISED 521

Chapter 521 Searching for Catherine

Thinking of this, Linda began to worry about buying a gown. A gown would cost her at least thousands of dollars.

But it was too late to buy one online now.

All afternoon, Linda had been worried about the gown.

In the office, Jennifer had been studying the history of the Marsh Group and the company's ideas about doing business.

She needed to learn about the company systematically, and think carefully about how to make the Marsh Group prosper and bigger. The real estate industry and the film industry had been developing fast recently.

The jewelry designed by the Marsh Group hadn't received much popularity in recent years because there seemed to be no innovation in its design, and as the customers' tastes were improving, it was getting harder and harder to impress them.

In fact, this was not only the problem faced by the Marsh Group, but a problem facing the whole jewelry industry.

In the R-Alan Group.

In the CEO's office.

Leslie sat on the sofa, smoking a cigar. The smoke almost hid his face.

"Mr. Eastwood, we have searched everywhere, but we couldn't find Catherine. We can be certain that she's still in Arkpool, but there is no spending records on her credit cards."

Listening to his man's words, Leslie wore a frown.

"Mr. Eastwood..." his subordinate had done his best and said, "Ivan Marsh seems to be looking for her, too."

"Has he found her?"

"I don't think so."

"Then keep looking! I must find her before Ivan do!" Leslie looked ruthless, "Find her at every cost!"

"Yes, sir," his man answered respectfully and continued, "Mr. Eastwood, there was something big in the Marsh Group today."

Leslie looked at him, "What was it?"

"According to our man in the Marsh Group, Ivan has made his wife the vice president, which means that even after he found Catherine, she wouldn't be able to go back working for him."

"But neither would she work for me." Leslie was a smart person and he knew why Ivan wanted to find Catherine.

But he was surprised that Ivan would make his wife the vice president of his company. "Was Ivan Marsh out of his mind? He has actually made a woman who knows nothing his VP? What can she help him with?"

"That woman is not simple," said his man, "She took office today and it is said that she looked calm and confident."

"It meant nothing," Leslie smiled. "She would back off when she failed everyone in the company."

He smoked his cigar and continued, "We need to find Catherine as soon as possible. Now that Ivan Marsh has made a stupid decision by asking a stupid woman, a burden, to be his VP, we need Catherine more than ever. This is our chance at overtaking the Marsh Group."

His man looked at him. Overtaking the Marsh Group?

How could he be so confident and ambitious?

But Leslie had always been an ambitious man who loved to take shortcuts, which had caused a lot of crisis. His publicists had helped him out of a lot of troubles so far.

At dusk.

In the VP's office in the Marsh Group.

Mya turned off the computer and packed up, "Ms. Brooks, are you working overtime today?"

Sitting there, Jennifer was analyzing the data, and the papers were full of data she had calculated. She was too caught up in work and didn't hear Mya's words.

Mya stood up, walked over and called her gently, "Ms. Brooks?"

Chapter 522 Together

Jennifer looked up at her and smiled. "What's wrong?"

"I'm getting off work soon, Ms. Brooks. Are you working overtime today?" Mya asked, smiling.

Jennifer replied, "Yes, I haven't finished today's work."

"Then I'll leave now, goodbye!" Mya waved at her.

"Bye!"

Seeing Mya turn around and walk toward the door, Jennifer somewhat envied her. How carefree was

Mya!

When she was at Mya's age, she had been pregnant with Alfie and Diana.

Linda sat in the office. She also wanted to get off work now, but she didn't have the courage to leave.

After all, today is the first day of Jennifer's taking office, she thought she should leave a good impression on her.

Jennifer noticed Linda and said, "Linda, you should get off work now."

Linda looked over and met Jennifer's eyes.

Jennifer smiled gently, "Go. I suppose you haven't gotten off work on time for days."

"Thank you, Ms. Brooks." Linda was moved. Jennifer knew it?

She had to buy a dress for the charity event tomorrow night. Although she couldn't afford an expensive one, she needed a new dress.

Linda packed up her things and finally felt that her career was moving forward.

In the president's office.

Mya stood at Finnley's desk and said, "Shall we leave now?"

"Where are we going?" Finnley looked at her calmly. He had intended to get off work and had just

turned off the computer.

"Go shopping with me," Mya said, "I will pay, don't worry. I just need you to help me pick some clothes.

After all, I stay with you now, I think I should wear clothes you don't hate, at least."

Her words came to Ivan's ears. He was standing by the window and turned to look at them in shock.

Mya was staying with Finnley?

"Mr. Marsh, I need to get off work now," Finnley stood up and found Ivan looking at him with a weird look in his eyes.

"Okay."

Finnley wanted to explain, but before he could speak, Ivan had nodded at him.

"Let's go!" Mya urged him and pulled his arm.

The two turned around and left.

Ivan was stunned. Were they together?

Since when?

In the corridor, Mya pressed the elevator door button and waited for the elevator with Finnley. Linda,

who had just walked out of the VP's office, saw them.

She stopped, looked at the two's backs and hesitated for a while before she walked over.

"Finnley," Linda said. She couldn't help feeling a bit nervous.

Finnley looked at her and said, "You going home?"

"Yes." Linda nodded and avoided making eye contact with him.

Just then, the elevator arrived.

Finnley was a gentleman while Mya was not in a hurry. Linda stood beside them and was inexplicably a

little embarrassed.

"Why aren't you going in?" Mya said and walked in first.

Finnley looked at Linda, "Ladies first."

Linda nodded and walked in. Finnley was the last one to get in.

Mya pressed the button, stepped back and leaned back against the glass, playing with her phone while

asking, "Which store is on your mind?"

Linda turned around and look embarrassed.

She found that Mya wasn't looking at her, but how did she know that she was going to buy a dress?

Chapter 523 Buying Clothes

When Linda was so embarrassed and didn't know how to answer, she Finnley say, "I don't know much about clothes stores for women. Just google it."

"What kind of clothes do you like for women?" Mya asked.

"Decent ones," Finnley replied, "Refreshing."

Linda was stunned. Was Mya asking Finnley just now?

But... they were going to buy clothes together? What was their relationship?

Linda was still in shock when Mya looked down at what she was wearing today. "What? Don't I look refreshing?"

Just then, the elevator arrived.

The door was opened, and Finnley walked out with his hands in his pockets.

Mya quickly followed him. "Hey! Is it very popular right now to dress like this. You should learn to appreciate it! It's unfair."

Finnley quickened his pace, but Mya quickly followed. "Hey, were you listening to me?"

"Mr. Russell."

"Hi." Finnley had a gentle voice.

The employees were surprised when they saw a girl dressed fashionably behind Finnley.

Finnley was rarely seen together with women.

Out of the hall, Linda watched Mya get into Finnley's car and sit in the passenger seat.

She stood there looking, feeling jealous.

She could finally understand how Catherine felt.

In the VP's office.

Ivan came and walked up to Jennifer.

Hearing the footsteps, Jennifer raised her eyes and showed a smile. "You finished working?"

Ivan stood opposite her, bent over and kissed her in the forehead.

They hadn't seen each other only for a few hours, but he felt as if days had passed.

Jennifer closed her eyes and received the kiss.

"Are you working overtime today?" Ivan's voice was incredibly gentle.

"Yeah," Jennifer replied, "I want to make a good impression on my boss."

Ivan smiled, "Then I will keep you company."

"Okay."

Finnley quickly pulled up outside a mall of the Marsh Group.

He and Mya got out of the car.

Linda came here by bus. She didn't know where else to buy a dress. There were many clothing stores

here and the prices were clear.

The higher the floor, the bigger the brand of the clothing stores, and the higher the prices.

She just had to pick one from the stores on the first or second floor.

Mya followed Finnley into the mall while texting someone.

"Don't look at your phone while walking," Finnley reminded her.

"I know, thank you, big brother."

"Don't call you big brother. We have talked about this, haven't we?"

"Yes, dude."

"You..."

The two entered the mall and took the escalator to the ninth floor.

"What style do you like?" Mya gave him the initiative, "I will pay. Feel free to choose." Then, she started to play games on her phone.

Finnley was speechless. "We are here buying clothes for you, not for me."

Mya raised her eyes and smiled at him. "I just don't want you to dislike the clothes I wear, and then drive me out of your place in the middle of the night."

Finnley did not say anything more.

Finnley started picking clothes for her as he liked, and Mya was not going to try them on.

So, in less than ten minutes, he had helped her pick out six sets of clothes.

Finnley was carrying the bags with both hands, while Mya was following him and paying. The shop assistants here were all in surprise.

"I thought usually it's men paying and women choosing."

"I know. Maybe it's the wife who holds all the money."

"Maybe."

They took the escalator downstairs, and Linda, who had just paid for a dress, saw them at a glance and felt heartbroken again.

Look at the bags of clothes, she could tell they were all luxury brands.

Finnley bought her so many clothes, of course, it meant they were in a relationship.

Chapter 524 Lingerie

In the white Maybach, Finnley was surprised by how much money Mya had. "Your parents give you generous allowances, don't they?"

"I made the money by making comics," Mya was still playing video games and answered.

Finnley was driving and he was surprised, "You are still drawing?"

"I drew them when I was in high school."

Finnley had to admit that she was very talented in drawing.

"By the way, why didn't you call me up this morning?" Mya asked while playing games, "Did you want to get me late to work so that Ivan could fire me?"

"What are you thinking?" Finnley drove the car and glanced at her, "I called you, but you didn't answer me and the door was locked."

Mya quit the game and looked at him, "Dude, what if I died in the room? Haven't you thought about it?"

"How?" Finnley didn't think that far at all, "You are always in high spirits, you won't kill yourself, will

you?"

"Fine." Mya stared away and leaned back into the seat. "You won."

Finnley handed her a thermos, "Will you unscrew it for me? Thank you."

Mya took it. "A thermos? Is there tea in it?" Mya unscrewed it and handed it back to him.

"I don't have the habit of drinking tea," Finnley took it and drank some warm water.

"Hey!" Mya seemed to think of something, "I haven't bought any lingerie!"

Finnley was shocked and handed back the thermos to her, "Go buy it yourself tomorrow. I can't pick that for you, can I?"

"Oh, right," Mya shook her head and placed the thermos back in its place.

At about 8 o'clock in the evening.

The Lamborghini headed for the Emerald Bay and Ivan and Jennifer got off work.

Ivan and Jennifer sat in the back of the car. Jennifer leaned wearily in Ivan's arms.

Ivan put one hand around her shoulders and the other hand clasped with Jennifer's, he looked at her with his deep and gentle eyes.

The lights fell on them, warm and gentle. Outside the window, the city was still bustling.

"Have you been focusing on the jewelry business lately?" Jennifer asked.

Ivan did not hide, "Yes, we have staff collecting the best emeralds in South Africa, we have cooperation with the Land Mining."

"I see."

"Jennie?" Ivan was a little embarrassed, because he knew that Jennifer was already under a lot of pressure. "Do you have any better ideas and suggestions on the designs?"

"Not yet, but I'm on it." Jennifer would do everything she could to help him.

The two chatted as the car was about to arrive at the Emerald Bay.

Ivan said to her, " You know? Mya is staying at Finnley's."

"Ah?" Jennifer was shocked, turned to look at him in disbelief. "But she hasn't graduated yet."

Ivan said, "But I'm not sure what their relationship is right now."

Jennifer was shocked and didn't think they were a couple. They were so different, moreover, Mya was still a young woman.

"But keep it to yourself," Ivan reminded her, "Finnley didn't say anything, probably he didn't want us to

know, or maybe they have some kind of agreement.”

Jennifer finally took it. “But Finnley is a nice guy, for sure.”

Ivan turned his eyes to look out of the window. “Finnley has a fiancée.”

“What?” Jennifer was surprised again, and thought she had misheard it.

Chapter 525 Explain

“I don't know very well about Finnley's private affairs and I have never seen his fiancée.”

Jennifer was shocked, “He has a fiancée? Then what's with him and Mya? Even if he doesn't love his

fiancée, he shouldn't move in with someone else while having a fiancée.”

“I have never asked him about his private matters.”

Jennifer continued, “If he loves his fiancée, why hasn't he gotten married? Why aren't they in the same city?”

“Who knows?” Ivan replied.

He just wanted to focus on his relationship with Jennifer and had no interest in anyone else's matters.

Both Leslie and Ivan had received no news about Catherine.

It seemed she had disappeared.

Linda returned to her apartment. She changed into her new dress after a shower and stood in front of

the mirror. However, she didn't feel happy at all.

The fact that she had just seen Mya and Finnley together really hurt her.

It cost her half-a-month's salary to buy the dress, but it suited her very well,

However, it was nothing special comparing to the gowns the others would wear at the charity event.

Linda wanted to be in one of those grand events to feel the vibe. Anyway, it was free.

She picked up her phone to call Catherine, but still couldn't get through to her.

She dared not ask Ivan about Catherine.

The next morning, in the president's office in the Marsh Group.

"Mr. Marsh," Finnley walked to Ivan. "Mya and I..."

"You don't have to explain," Ivan, sitting in the office chair, smiled and said, "She's not related to me,

you don't need to explain anything to me."

"Sir..."

"Just go do your job." Ivan smiled.

Finnley felt a headache, "Sir, please give me a minute! I have to explain it." Then he explained the

whole thing to Ivan as fast and briefly as he could.

After that, he added, "I just don't want to cause any misunderstanding."

Ivan did not speak but smiled at him and said, "Good, I got it. You can go back to your work now."

At dusk.

The seven-star hotel, the Victoria hotel, was owned by Ivan.

The annual charity event of the Marsh Group was usually held here.

Three hours before the event began, the security guards had checked the whole place to make sure the safety here.

The flowers were all delivered here by air from the Netherlands.

The media were already waiting here. They had been excited for days.

The guests invited had arrived.

The parking lot was filled with luxury cars belonged to celebrities.

In the gorgeous banquet hall, the young and handsome waiters were wearing skates shuttle, serving the guests under the chandeliers.

Everyone here was celebrities and they were greeting one another.

Mya came here with Finnley and the two had already entered the banquet hall.

Mya was not wearing a gown tonight, she was still with dreadlocks and in a jeans jacket.

She came over for the cake, for she had heard that the baker came from Italy.

"You are really a foodie." Finnley commented.

But Mya said, "Everyone loves food, and I have a sweet tooth. I have tasted every bakery in the city."

A Lamborghini stopped outside the hotel.

The driver in a suit got out of the driver's seat and he respectfully opened the door of the back-seat.

Chapter 526 The Charity Event

The reporters had been waiting for Ivan's arrival.

When he got out of the car, every saw his handsome face with a smile on it.

"Come, Alfie, Diana. Be careful." He first helped the kids out of the car.

The kids came into the reporters' sights, they were adorable.

Then, Ivan helped Jennifer and Aubree out of the car.

The cameras were flashing as soon as the two women got out of the car.

From the intimacy they had shown, the rumors that they had been against each other were cleared.

They would be everyone's focus tonight.

Ivan, in a tailored suit, with his handsome looks and perfect figure, he had a born charm.

Alfie looked a lot like him, while Diana looked like her mommy.

Under the flashing lights, Aubree wore a V-necked blue dress, picturing her figure.

She had her hair braided and looking elegant.

She and Jennifer were walking on both sides of Ivan, holding both his hands while the kids walked in front of them.

The reporters followed them.

Jennifer was also in a blue dress that was designed in a fashionable way.

Her dress matched that of Aubree's.

It brimmed under the lights as there were tiny diamonds on it. It was obviously very expensive.

She designed the dresses for herself and Aubree.

Although every woman here was dressed in luxury clothes, she had a special charm that made her outstand.

"Mr. Marsh is here!"

"He looked even more charming after marriage."

"He's so hot!"

As soon as they walked into the banquet hall, everyone's attention was attracted by them.

In everyone's applause, they walked onto the stage.

Ivan stood still and made a speech with the microphone.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen! On behalf of all the employees in the Marsh Group, I'd like to express my gratitude to all of you for coming!"

His deep voice got to everyone and there was another round of applause.

He looked handsome at every angle.

"Until today at eight in the morning, we have received in total \$85,600,000! The Marsh Group will donate 1.5 billion dollars to the students in poor areas to support their academic study!"

"We will build primary schools in poor areas that are lack of education resources, hire teacher and pay for the expenses."

There was a round of applause.

Aubree, Jennifer and the kids were also applauding.

"We want those kids from poorly areas to be able to finish their education." Ivan said with a gentle

smile, "And everyone, thank you for coming to witness the moment!"

Chapter 527 Furious

Aubree also made a speech to thank everyone for coming on behalf of the Marsh family.

Her speech was the highlight of the event because since the fire, she had never shown up in public

events. There had even been rumors that she was dead.

The reporters were taking photos and videos of her.

As Ivan's wife and the VP of the Marsh Group, Jennifer also had to make a speech.

"Thank you, everyone, for your enthusiasm in charity," she said in a composed manner, "I firmly believe

that the world will become better and better with people like you, who have hearts of gold."

There was applause after applause. Everyone was envious of her.

How lucky she was to marry into the Marsh family. The Marshs had donated 1.5 billion, how rich were

they!

Tonight's event had been streaming.

The netizens could see it online.

"1.5 billion dollars? Geez!"

"Mr. Marsh is really generous!"

"The Marsh Group has been developing fast in recent years."

"But few big companies would donate that much money to charity."

"He's handsome and rich, I envy Jennifer."

"I know! She could wake up and see that face every day?"

The viewers were excited and discussed.

In an apartment in Arkpool.

Sitting in the sofa and staring at the TV screen with her legs crossed, she couldn't help recalling the past.

It had been her who would stand where Jennifer was, next to Ivan. She would make speech and receive applauses.

But everything had changed.

Catherine knew that Finnley had been preparing the event for months.

Because it had traditionally been on livestream, Catherine had anticipated this.

Staring at the screen, she felt hurt when she saw Aubree holding Jennifer's hand.

They looked so happy together. It seemed that they had made peace

She had been in depression while they were being a happy family. All of a sudden, Catherine felt that

all her efforts before had gone to waste.

She had been hurt and was trying to gain rebirth.

It seemed that she had been holding on to a glimpse of hope. She had rejected a lot of job offers.

While Ivan, Jennifer and Aubree... They were being a happy family. Aubree and Jennifer were even

wearing matching dresses.

It had only been days.

And Jennifer had already won Aubree's heart.

Their bright smiles hurt her deeply and Catherine finally turned it off. She couldn't help it anymore.

Sitting on the couch, she was getting angrier and angrier.

It was all fake!

Aubree had never loved her and she had lied to her.

She knew that Ivan had never loved her, she didn't hate him.

But Aubree...

She had promised her that only she could be her daughter-in-law. How could she do this?

She had promised her! Why did she decide to take Jennifer in?

Catherine couldn't take it. Somehow, she felt humiliated and was furious.

Chapter 528

At the charity event, there was beautiful music sounding in the hall, played by famous pianist.

The lights were bright and the men and women were dressed elegantly.

The donation procedure had been done and Jennifer and Ivan were greeting the guests while Aubree

was accompanying the kids.

"Alfie, Diana, what would you like to eat? I will get it for you."

"I want cheesecake!"

"I want cheesecake too!"

"Of course! Let me go get it for you," Aubree said to the kids, "Wait for grandma here."

There were reporters holding cameras here. They thought that Aubree didn't look as horrible as it was

said in the rumors.

Since Aubree decided to take Jennifer in, she had been acting like a kind elder.

She was always nice and patient to the kids.

The reporters had positive comments about her.

Jennifer was holding Ivan's arm and thanking the donators for their generosity.

"Thank you, sir, for your generous donation."

"Ma'am, your kindness shall be remembered."

The guests were praising them.

"Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, for your enthusiasm in doing charity."

"Yes. God will bless the Marsh Group for your giving back to the society."

When passing by the signature wall, Jennifer looked at the names.

Then, she saw two familiar names and stopped. She said to Ivan, "See, Rowan and Spencer have also made donations."

"They both donated five million dollars," Ivan answered. He had read the list in the afternoon.

Spencer had that much money?

Jennifer was surprised. What was surprising was that Spencer donated the money at the charity event

held by the Marsh Group. It meant that he had let go of the past feud.

That was great.

Jennifer smiled happily.

At this moment, Spencer, holding a glass of wine, walked up to them.

He was in a white suit with a smile, "Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, shall we clink our glasses?"

Ivan looked gently at him.

Jennifer smiled and said, "Thank you, Spencer."

Ivan raised his glass at Spencer. "Thank you, on behalf of the kids from poor areas."

"And thank you." Spencer clinked his glass with Ivan and they drank the wine.

"Is Rowan here?" Jennifer looked around. "I haven't seen him tonight."

"He is busy with his research," Spencer said, "I seldom see him. He's always busy in his lab and

seldom comes out."

Spencer handed the empty wine glass to a waiter, took two more glasses of wine from the tray and

handed one to Ivan, "I will drink on behalf of him."

Ivan took it and they drank up the wine.

They chatted happily.

Not far away, Mya had had two different flavors of Tiramisu and tried some of the pasta, it was the most delicious pasta she had ever had.

She also tasted some apple pie and cheese rolls.

She didn't social with anyone and focused on trying the food here.

It was the first time Linda had seen so many desserts. They were beautifully shaped and delicate, like an art.

"Wow, Gelato!" Mya saw the ice cream and tasted some. "Yummy!"

Linda turned to look at her. She had noticed Mya since she entered the ballroom. She didn't wear a gown, but she fitted in.

Chapter 529 Anger

Mya didn't pay much attention to her surroundings until she saw Linda.

Seeing that Linda was empty-handed, she asked, "Haven't you eaten anything yet?"

Linda hid her embarrassment with a smile. "I'm not hungry."

"It's not a matter of being hungry or not, you can't miss such a good opportunity. All the food here was

made by Italian chefs," Mya introduced, "Come on, try this tiramisu. It tasted really good."

Linda smiled as she watched Mya cut one piece and handed it to her.

"Thanks." She held it carefully.

"The chef added a little wine into it, although it's not necessary, it made the taste really unique."

Mya added, "And the apple pie tastes good, too. You can try some after the tiramisu."

"Okay." Linda was a bit nervous here while Mya seemed to have been used to being in such events.

At this time, Finnley came over, "Don't eat too much sweet food, or you might have a stomachache."

He was talking to Mya. He had been watching her since they came and found that she had tasted a dozen of desserts.

"Finnley." Linda looked at him.

"Linda," Finnley glanced at her and greeted her with a gentle look.

Mya did not turn her eyes and was still looking at the pastries, "You have no idea, this feels like heaven to someone who loves desserts! I have to try each one of these."

"How did you manage to keep your shape?" Finnley asked her.

Mya suddenly turned to look at him, "By the way, I just saw Rowan's name. Where is he? Didn't he come?" She didn't see Rowan here.

Finnley looked at her and was speechless. She changed the topic skillfully.

"I have no idea," Finnley told her, "Don't ask me for help if you had a stomachache at night." Then he turned around and left.

"Hey!" Looking at his receding figure, Mya pouted.

Finnley's words made Linda very jealous.

His words implied that they were still living together.

She turned around and saw that Mya was trying other desserts already. When she met desserts that looked delicate and unique, she would take photos of them.

Linda ate the tiramisu and gradually got used to being here.

Alfie and Diana's cute appearances had attracted a lot of guests' sights. Some guests asked to take photos with them and some would chat with them.

They looked adorable.

While Aubree had been wearing a kind smile, like an amiable lady.

Everyone envied her closeness with her daughter-in-law when she talked to Jennifer like friends.

Later, Aubree realized that this must be the best outcome of everything. She could only be happy when she was free of her doubts and misgivings.

In an apartment.

Catherine stood in front of the French window, staring out of it and feeling angry.

She found that there were no words to describe her feelings.

Looking at the brightly-lit houses late at night, she felt very lonely.

She really couldn't accept the fact that Aubree would make peace with Jennifer in such a short time.

At the charity event.

Mya had been introducing desserts to Linda like an expert. "What do you think of this one?"

Linda tasted it, smiled and nodded, "It's fairly sweet."

"I think so, too." Mya smiled and took photos of it, "But don't have too much of each kind, or you might have a stomachache. We are here to try them. After all, there aren't for sale in the city."

Linda suddenly thought that Mya was very easy to get along with. She didn't put on airs at all.

For several times, she had wanted to ask Mya about her relationship with Finnley but held back the impulse. She was in no position to ask.

Chapter 530 Big Money

When her phone rang, Linda said to Mya, "Mya, I need to get this."

"Go ahead." Mya was tasting the cheese. "Put your plate here. I'll watch it for you." She hadn't finished taking the pictures yet.

Linda put down her plate and walked out of the ballroom.

She knew who it was just by hearing the ringtone, which was specially set up by her for her family. She had a mother who had been sick.

When the cool night wind blew, Linda had walked to the fountain. She answered the phone, "Hey, dad."

"Linda, can you ask your boss for an advance on your salary this month?" her father's voice came, he sounded anxious, "Your mother's illness relapsed. She has just been sent to the hospital, the doctor said that she needed a surgery now, or it would be too late."

Linda felt as if stricken by lightning.

"What did the doctor say? How much does it cost?" Linda was worried. "How is mom doing now?"

"Don't worry. She's fine for now. We need 200,000 dollars for her surgery."

"Okay, I will think of something. Are you in the hospital now?"

"Yes, I'm taking care of your mother in the hospital."

Linda could tell her father's helplessness and anxiety.

"I'll find a way. Don't worry," she said, "My boss has just raised my salary and I'm getting a bonus. I will get the money ready tomorrow!"

"Okay, I trust you. We will get through this."

Linda shed tears.

Her father hung up after that. Linda really wanted to see her mother right now, but she had no money left now.

She didn't know what to get the 200,000 dollars.

There had been thousands of dollars in her credit card, but she had spent almost half of them on the dress she was wearing. And the rest of the money was for the rent next month.

Linda had lost all excitement about the charity event and the desserts.

The event ended at 11 o'clock pm.

The guests gradually left.

Back in the Emerald Bay, both Ivan and Jennifer were somewhat tired.

The children soon went to bed, and Marry carefully tucked them in and told a bedtime story.

At this point, Jennifer was bathing in the bathroom, and the sound of running water came.

Ivan stood at the window, answering his phone.

The person he was on the phone with told him, "Mr. Marsh, we have found the designer of the necklace."

"Who was it?" Ivan was excited. Finally, there was a breakthrough.

"He is an Englishman, his name is Johnson. I had sent someone to look for him," the man sighed and said regretfully, "But I heard that he has just died from cerebral infarction."

He died?

Ivan was silent for a moment. "Was he married? How old was he?" As long as he had families, there would be clues.

"He's sixty and he has a twenty-year-old daughter whose name is Emily. She currently lives in Canada.

It is said that she had inherited Johnson's properties. We can't be sure if she has gotten the handbook."

As a designer, Johnson should have a handbook of his designs.

"Send Emily's resume to my email address." Ivan decided to go to Canada himself.

"I have sent it to you, sir."

"Okay, thank you."

Right after the call, the sound of the running water stopped.

Ivan breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, some good news.