

SURPRISED 531

Chapter 531 Catherine's Defection

He hoped that he would find something shortly. He must find Jennifer's parents and make her life more complete.

At midnight.

Leslie was at his villa. He had just taken a shower. Now, he was wearing a yellow silk bathrobe sleepless.

The butler left him alone after serving the tea. He lingered in the living room, frowning.

He was surprised by the fact that Ivan donated 300 billion dollars.

The news was all about Ivan's generosity and kindness. People all praised him.

Leslie felt bad. Ivan had made the Marsh Group top of Arkpool City at such a young age.

Leslie's phone rang.

He took a glance and found it was an unknown number. So, he hung up.

A moment later, the person called again.

It was late in the night. It seemed the caller had something urgent to tell.

The ringtone was outstanding on a quiet night. It was mysterious, carrying a bit of urgency.

Leslie answered the call, "Hello?" he said in a deep, cold voice. "Do you have any idea what time is it now? It's midnight!"

"Mr. Eastwood. It's me." A woman's calm voice came from the other side of the line.

"Who is it?" Leslie didn't recognize the voice. "Speak." His face remained cold.

"It's Catherine Collins."

Leslie was surprised. Catherine didn't say anything else.

After about 30 seconds, before Leslie came back to his sense, Catherine said lightly, "I guess you are resting now. Mr. Eastwood, I'm sorry to bother you, let's talk tomorrow."

"No!" Leslie's mind was instantly clear!

He had a strong feeling. Catherine was going to cooperate with him!

"Where are you?" Leslie asked excitedly.

"It doesn't matter." Catherine paused and added, "But at eight o'clock tomorrow morning, I will be at the

door of your company."

Leslie guessed right. He was very happy and decided to ignore whatever happened before.

"Is the position of the vice president still vacant?" Catherine asked.

Hearing Catherine asking the question, Leslie felt incredible. What a big surprise!

"Of course!" He laughed. "Ms. Collins, you are a smart person. I like it! I believe we'll make good partners!"

"Then get the contract ready, I don't ask for a high salary." Catherine's cold tone contained a bit of hatred, "I just want to help you surpass the Marsh Group and relieve the hatred in my heart."

"Understood." Leslie was overjoyed, "But we won't treat you unfairly, Ms. Collins. What the Marsh Group once gave you, we will double it!"

Catherine didn't speak, and she hung up the phone after a few seconds.

There was an excited smile on Leslie's face. He couldn't help feeling overjoyed. His bad mood disappeared in an instant.

Catherine, who was once seen as the future daughter-in-law of the Marsh family, must have been strongly hurt after seeing the picture of five members of the Marsh family attending the event so intimately.

He immediately called his assistant, "Josh, Catherine is found. Make a new contract, and wait for her at the door of the company at eight o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Mr. Eastwood?" Josh was puzzled.

He said, "Catherine called me just now and said that she wants to join our group. I think she must hate Ivan. As long as we treat her good enough, she will stand with us."

"Yes, Mr. Eastwood!"

Leslie was so excited that he couldn't fall asleep. The smile on his face never faded that night.

In an apartment, late at night.

Catherine sat alone on the sofa. There was a phone, a pack of cigarettes, and a bottle of wine on the coffee table.

After having half a bottle of wine, she felt dizzy. She took a breath of the cigarette, and then spit out a circle of smoke.

Her eyes were unfocused, and her face was extremely cold.

She had dedicated her 20 to 30 years of youth to Ivan and the Marsh Group, but in the end, she got nothing in return.

She felt a pain in her heart. She had only one wish for the rest of her life.

She wanted to make Ivan regret it!

Chapter 532 Catherine's Appointment with Linda

After having three cigarettes, Catherine made up her mind.

It was the first time that she had smoked, yet she had not the slightest uncomfortable feelings. She felt addicted, like an old smoker. It seemed to be the only way to get paralyzed.

After finishing a bottle of wine, Catherine leaned back on the sofa a little wearily.

She stared blankly at the ceiling, and the warm pictures she saw through the live broadcast tonight flashed in her mind. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Catherine felt abandoned, fooled, and betrayed.

After a while, Linda's image came to her mind again.

Linda cleaned up her room and the wine cabinet without being asked to and filled her refrigerator with drinks. What a loyal girl!

Catherine helped Linda, and Linda tried her best to pay back Catherine's kindness.

Sighing, Catherine picked up her phone and called Linda.

Linda was crying in her small apartment. She needed money, but she had no idea where to get it.

She sat behind the door with her hands around her knees, helpless.

Her phone rang. She didn't know who would call.

Wiping her tears, she took out her phone, thinking it was Jennifer calling to ask about work. But it was an unfamiliar number.

The ringing continued...

She was in a bad mood, but she still answered, "Hello?" She tried to control her emotions.

"Linda, have you gone to the bed?" A familiar voice came over.

"Catherine?" Linda asked in disbelief, "Is it you?"

"It's me," Catherine said. "Let's meet at the Cafe at ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Catherine, where are you?" Linda was worried about her. "Has Leslie's people found you? Are you safe now? I've told Mr. Marsh what happened to you!"

Catherine's heart tightened. She asked curiously, "What did you tell Ivan?"

"Yes. No, I mean..." Linda explained quickly, "I said that they threatened you with a knife on your neck and forced you to sign your name. And I also said..."

"What else?" Catherine went on asking, curious about Ivan's reaction.

"I also said that you had rejected offers from many companies."

Catherine didn't care about what Linda said, she asked eagerly, "What did Ivan say?"

"Mr. Marsh should have sent people looking for you, but I'm not sure. I don't dare to inquire about the progress." Linda said, "But when Mr. Marsh heard that you might be in danger, he was worried."

Worried? Really?

Catherine couldn't help laughing, her heart aching again.

Was he worried about her, or that she would be used by Leslie?

"Okay, Linda, it's getting late, good night." Catherine said to her, "Tomorrow at ten o'clock, meet me at the cafe."

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

Linda was still sitting behind the door with her phone in her hand. She hugged her knees, thinking about whether to borrow money from Catherine tomorrow.

If she did, she would be paying it back with her two years of salary.

That was a long time. Linda was a little embarrassed.

Online loans were too expensive.

But her mother needed treatment as soon as possible. Linda was in a dilemma.

It was not easy for her mother to bring her up. Their family was poor. Her mother suffered a lot and now she should be finally enjoying life a bit, instead of being sick.

Linda couldn't watch her mother die without doing anything.

At night. Finnley's apartment was as clean as a hotel room.

Under the warm yellow light, Mya went to the bathroom for the 11th time.

Her stomach became more and more uncomfortable. She had been drinking warm water, yet the pain was still unbearable.

Opening the bedroom door, she found that Finnley was not in the living room, but his shoes were still at the door.

She walked towards the study with doubts and saw him under the warm light.

Finnley was sitting at the desk in front of his laptop, doing something that she didn't know.

Mya knocked on the open door.

Finnley looked over, "Why are you still up?"

Chapter 533 Did You Cry?

"My stomach is acting up. Has Rowan brought you the drug?" Mya said as she walked to the desk. "Are you still working?"

"Nope." Finnley was turning off the laptop. "I just received a message from Mr. Marsh. He asked me to book a ticket for him to Canada."

"Alright," Mya answered lazily.

Finnley closed the laptop and got up, looking at her.

Mya was kind of embarrassed. She was in her pajamas, and her hair was messy. She had no confidence in her image at the moment.

She lowered her eyes, like a child in front of an elder.

After a while, Finnley reached out and grabbed the clothes on her shoulders, and pulled her out of the study.

He let go of her only in the living room. Then he turned around and took out a blue pill from the medicine cabinet, poured a glass of water, and handed it to her.

"Thank you." Mya took the water and medicine and put them in her mouth obediently.

"Do you trust me so much?" Finnley looked at her, "Are you completely unguarded in front of me?"

Meeting his gaze, Mya was visibly taken aback.

"You must be careful no matter where you are." Finnley turned to clear the coffee table, "This society is far more complicated than you thought."

But Mya trusted him.

She put down the empty water glass and turned back into the bedroom. Just as she closed the door, she opened it again, "Call me tomorrow, I'm afraid I'll oversleep."

"Set an alarm." He replied flatly, "You have to take care of yourself. You are no longer a baby."

Mya gave him a sad look, "I am not a baby, okay? I have been supporting myself since I was in high school." She shut the door and locked it, feeling upset.

Finnley put down the water glass and went for a shower. Then he lay down on the sofa and covered himself with the same quilt she bought for him.

He was never used to sleeping on the sofa until recently.

The next morning.

Linda woke up and looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were very red and swollen. She tried a lot

of methods, such as applying ice packs, but nothing changed.

She put on concealer and light makeup, but the effect was small.

As time passed, she had to set off or she would be late.

On the bus to the company, she did not dare to look anyone in the eye, fearing that people would

notice that she had cried.

In her opinion, crying was a shameful act for an adult.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the Marsh Group.

The elevator stopped on the 22nd floor and the door opened.

Linda stepped out of the elevator and walked towards the vice president's office. Jennifer had just

arrived, she was sitting at the desk, and the computer was already turned on.

"Ms. Brooks." Linda greeted her politely after entering the door.

"Linda, please send this report to the financial office." Jennifer smiled and said without any airs.

"Okay." Linda put down her bag and walked towards Jennifer.

Just as she reached out to the report, Jennifer raised her eyes. At a glance, she saw Linda's red and swollen eyes.

"Linda," she whispered.

Linda stopped and met Jennifer's eyes.

"Is everything alright?" Jennifer asked with concern, her voice as gentle as possible so as not to hurt

Linda's self-esteem.

Linda pursed her lips and nodded. "Yes."

"Did you cry?" Jennifer asked, "Why? Did anything happen?"

Thinking of her mother, who was still lying in the hospital waiting for the huge operation fee, Linda had a sore nose.

Jennifer noticed at a glance that Linda was in trouble. Growing up in Sunshine Village, Jennifer had seen people suffering for various reasons. She wished to help.

Chapter 534 Jennifer's Help

"It doesn't matter, take me as a friend." Jennifer's tone was very gentle. "Let me see if I can help."

Linda couldn't open her mouth. After all, asking for money...was an embarrassing thing.

Jennifer looked at her very sincerely, waiting patiently for her answer.

Linda thought of her mother's situation and recalled what she promised her father on the phone last night...

She gritted her teeth and said, "My mother is sick. The surgery cost 40,000 dollars. But I don't have so much money."

Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief, "I thought it was something that couldn't be solved with money." She reached out to Linda without saying a word, "Give me your account. I'll transfer the money to you now. The surgery can't wait."

Linda looked at Jennifer in astonishment.

Jennifer paused. "What's wrong?"

"Aren't you going to check?" Linda asked, "What if I lied?"

Jennifer was surprised that she would think so.

Jennifer stood up and patted Linda on the shoulders. "If you lied, then your mother is well. Wouldn't it be better?"

Hearing this, Linda felt very uncomfortable.

"Send the document later." Jennifer said to her, "Tell me your account first." With that, she opened her mobile bank and was ready to transfer money.

Linda was completely bewildered. She turned on her phone and found her father's postal card number in her memo and sent it to Jennifer.

Jennifer asked her, "Are 40,000 dollars enough?"

"Totally."

A few seconds later, the transfer was done. "Alright! I hope your mother will get better soon. If you need

to take leaves, just tell me in advance."

Linda didn't know what to say for a while. She couldn't be more grateful to Jennifer. Her eyes were full of tears.

She bowed deeply, saying, "Thank you, Ms. Brooks!"

"You're welcome, now go back to work. Have faith in modern medicine. Many diseases can be cured by surgery."

"Yes, yes."

Linda went to deliver the report.

Jennifer sat back in her chair. She understood that for an ordinary family, such an illness was the end of the world.

She had seen it happen too many times in Sunshine Village.

The world was so unfair. Those people lived their lives in poverty. They had been overworked when they were young and when they got older, they often got sick.

Some people spent all their young age working to support their family and children. They had never tasted what happiness was like.

What could people do instead of crying in such a situation? There was no cure for this sort of helplessness.

At nine-thirty in the morning.

After working for the entire morning, Linda said to Jennifer, "Ms. Brooks, I have something to go out, can I take two hours off?"

"Sure." Jennifer didn't ask why.

"Thank you." Linda left.

Only Mya and Jennifer were left in the vice president's office.

"Jennifer, when will you take me as your apprentice?" Mya turned to look at her, "I am here as an assistant for this only reason."

"If you want to be a pharmacist, Rowan can be your teacher."

Rowan?

Why didn't she think of it?

Mya's eyes lit up. She got up and rushed to Jennifer's desk, asking expectantly, "Then can you recommend me? I'll be very glad to know him."

"Don't you know each other?" Jennifer raised her eyes, "I think you guys have met in Sunshine Village."

"I'm not familiar with him. He didn't even look at me. His eyes were on you all the time, okay?" Mya blurted out.

At this time, Ivan entered the room with a bunch of lilies. "Whose eyes were on my Jennifer?"

Chapter 535 Kissing Goodbye

Mya and Jennifer looked over at the same time when they heard Ivan's voice.

Ivan was walking over with a bunch of yellow lilies. He looked perfect, both his face and his build.

"Jennifer is so brilliant. Everybody will fix their eyes on her!" Mya said with a smile, "Don't think that after getting married, you can be less sweet. Treat her the same way as before!"

Ivan asked, "When did I become less sweet?"

"Well, you didn't." Mya's eyes closed, "I was just reminding you. After all, you are so attractive, I am afraid you will be too proud. As people online said, you are rich, talented, and kind. So many women are falling for you. You must keep your distance from them!"

Ivan took two steps to the side.

Mya couldn't help but want to laugh, "Save it. I am not one of them. I don't like you that way. I've got a crush."

Before leaving, she looked at Jennifer, "Invite him for dinner when you are free, I'll add him on social media by then. Now I'll make room for your sweet husband. Bye."

After finishing speaking, Mya walked towards the door in a good mood, humming. She even closed the door.

Ivan put the lilies in the vase on the table, "It sounds like her crush is not Finnley."

Jennifer deliberately said, "Take a guess."

Ivan raised his eyebrows, "Do I know him?"

"Certainly."

He thought carefully. "Is it Rowan?"

"Smart! "

A faint smile appeared on Ivan's face, "What about Finnley then? What is him to her?"

"Maybe just a friend? We thought too much." Jennifer looked at the lilies, "Why did you bring me this?"

"Didn't you always like it?" His voice was gentle, "I heard from Tammy that Spencer had been sending you lilies for three months. I decided to do it for a lifetime."

"You care about this kind of thing?" Jennifer was surprised, "Have you asked Tammy?"

"No, I'm not so boring. She mentioned it once." Ivan put the lilies in the vase and went to Jennifer, sat down on the edge of the desk, and put his big palm lightly on her shoulder. "I'm going to Canada this afternoon and will be back as soon as possible."

Jennifer never asked about Ivan's work in detail.

She raised her lips slightly, "Okay, send me a message when you get there. Finnley and I will take care

of the company."

"And the children. You'll have to take care of them by yourself during this time." Ivan reached out and stroked her long hair. He didn't want to be separated from her for a moment.

"Go." She understood his mood, "I'll wait for you at home."

"Don't sleep too late at night. Don't work overtime here alone. I'll call you by video at eight o'clock."

Ivan said, "You must answer the call at home."

"Okay, don't worry." She smiled, "I promise."

"I'll ask Hank to pick you up."

"Alright."

Ivan leaned over and kissed her forehead.

He had to leave for the airport two hours before the plane took off, so he didn't linger in the office.

After getting married, Ivan seemed to be more and more clingy.

The building of the R-Alan Group was no less majestic than that of the Marsh Group.

In the president's office decorated in a luxurious style, Catherine looked around at the layout. Leslie's aesthetic was awful, comparable to that of a 50-year-old man.

She browsed through the contents of the contract and signed it.

Leslie said to her, "The vice president's office has been decorated according to your preference. Would you like to take a look?"

Chapter 534 Telling Linda on Purpose

"No, I'm good," said Catherine. "I'll be here tomorrow morning. So, it just needs to be done before 8 AM."

"No problem! I'll introduce you to the higher-ups in the meeting tomorrow morning." Leslie smiled,

"Then the docking of work will start. So, you can get to know the corporate culture of R-Alan Group faster."

Catherine said with a faint smile, "Mr. Eastwood, don't forget that I've already had a certain understanding of the R-Alan Group."

"Those are misunderstandings." Leslie said, "From now on, you will understand our company correctly."

"Okay." Catherine had made up her mind to be part of the R-Alan Group and work against the Marsh Group.

As she said, she wanted to make Ivan regret it!

"I am looking forward to our permanent cooperation." Leslie was happy from the bottom of his heart.

Catherine looked at her watch. "I have an appointment with a friend today so I got to go now." Handing

him the two signed contracts, she said, "Put one of them in the drawer of my desk."

"Okay." Leslie took it and handed it to the assistant on the side. Then she turned and left.

At the cafe.

Linda sent the money to her father immediately. Her father called just now to thank her and said that

her mother would have the surgery as soon as possible.

But Linda knew that money was not all that the surgery required. The patient's condition must be

considered as well.

She prayed that her mother would pass the test.

After a while, a familiar figure appeared at the door and walked towards her.

"Catherine." Linda smiled, "Long time no see."

Catherine noticed Linda's red eyes. "Are you okay? Did you cry?"

Linda pursed her lips, a little embarrassed, "I cried last night. But the problem has been solved."

"Solved? What was the problem?" Catherine was concerned, and then her heart skipped a beat. She

asked, "Did Jennifer bully you?"

"No, she's nice." Linda blurted out.

Hearing the phrase "she's nice", Catherine got upset.

But she didn't show it. "What was it that? Can you tell me about it?" She picked up the latte on the table and took a sip.

Linda knew that Catherine liked lattes, so she ordered it in advance.

"My mother is sick and needs an operation." She didn't mention the money, after all, she had got it.

Unexpectedly, Catherine asked with concern, "How much will the surgery cost? Is it a big surgery?

What is the chance of success?"

"It costs 40,000 dollars. And I suppose it's pretty big." Linda didn't know much about her mother's situation since she hadn't gone back yet.

"Do you have 40,000 dollars?" As a friend, Catherine knew Linda's financial situation. Linda had just graduated.

"I have borrowed it." Linda said honestly, "Ms. Brooks also noticed that I've cried today. Under her

questioning, I told her what happened. And she transferred the money to my dad's bank account without saying a word."

It seemed that Jennifer knew very well how to make people work for her.

40,000 was nothing to Jennifer, but it could make Linda feel grateful.

Catherine didn't say anything more, she was quietly guessing Jennifer's mind.

Picking up the cup, she took another sip of coffee, "Just tell me if you have any troubles."

"Thank you, Catherine." Linda was very moved, "Where have you been lately? Did you change your number? You didn't reply to my email. I have been so worried about you."

"I'll be working from tomorrow. I'm going to start a new life." Catherine smiled, looking at Linda in a good mood.

"Congratulations!" Linda was happy to see that Catherine finally got her life back on track! "Which company are you going to work with? They are so lucky!" Linda knew that Catherine had rejected offers from countless companies.

"R-Alan Group." Catherine didn't hide anything. Instead, from her tone, she seemed to tell Linda on purpose.

Chapter 537 Catherine's Plan

Linda's breathing stagnated and her heart skipped half a beat!

Meeting Catherine's calm gaze, Linda once thought she had heard it wrong.

Catherine smiled lightly, "From tomorrow, I will officially work there."

Linda couldn't see the slightest compulsion on Catharine's face. It looked like that Catherine wanted it.

Catherine took a sip of coffee and let out a satisfied smile. Then she said, "The coffee here is still the

same as before, it's about the same distance from the R-Alan Group and the Marsh Group. Let's meet

here in the future."

Linda didn't know what to say for a while, she couldn't accept this fact.

Should she congratulate Catherine?

But the R-Alan group forced Catherine to sign the contract with a knife around her neck.

"Catherine, are you happy?" Linda asked dumbly.

"What?" Catherine smiled. "I am going to start a new life, of course, I am happy. What otherwise? I

can't be immersed in the past, crying with alcohol all day, right?"

"But R-Alan Group is notorious in the industry." Linda worried for her. "I heard that they would do

anything for profit. Their president, Leslie, treats women like toys. He has married ten times!"

Linda frowned and said excitedly, "What good thing could a company do when the boss of it is an ass?"

"Emotion and work should be separated. And I am not marrying him." Catherine brainwashed Linda.

"R-Alan Group had its strength, otherwise it would have collapsed long ago. You can't judge things from only one side."

But Linda didn't want Catherine to work for Leslie.

Catherine took another sip of coffee. "I know it is opposed to the Marsh Group. But many companies are. And R-Alan Group put it on the table. Leslie said to the media that he wants to surpass the Marsh Group. Having ambition is a good thing, don't you agree?"

Linda took a sip of her coffee. Her head was a little messy. Her mood was heavy.

The corners of Catherine's lips twitched lightly, "Work well in the Marsh Group."

Catherine had no intention of taking Linda with her, although she had promised so.

She thought it'd be better to keep Linda in the Marsh Group in case one day, she needed Linda.

Linda was silent, trying to accept the fact. "Then... be careful."

"Don't worry, I am not working with monsters." Catherine said in a relaxed tone, "I will be the vice

president of R-Alan Group. The salary they offer is twice higher as what I got from the Marsh Group.

They treat me well enough."

Around noon.

A plane took off from Arkpool City. Ivan brought two assistants on his trip to Canada. He was going to

find the woman named Emily behind Jennifer's back.

Linda went back to the office.

There was a huge burden in her heart. She could barely breathe.

Jennifer generously lent her 40,000 dollars. She was very grateful to Jennifer, but she couldn't tell

Jennifer that Catherine was with the R-Alan group.

Catherine told her about this on purpose. She wanted Linda to spread the news.

In the bright and spacious apartment.

Catherine came back from the cafe, she sat on the sofa and smoked three cigarettes in a row, then

made a phone call. She said in a deep voice, "Go and find out what's wrong with Linda's mother. She is

in Forewood. Get me the details of her situation as soon as possible. "

After speaking, she hung up the phone directly.

She didn't have the chance to lend the money. Now she must find a surgeon for Eva.

She knew that Linda would never forget who helped her.

In the afternoon, Finnley drove to the new club.

After a few days of careful selection, he found a perfect location. It was a single building. The exterior

was unique. It looked like Noah's Ark. Spencer would love it.

The decoration was in progress.

"Mr. Russell."

"I appreciate your work," Finnley said gently. He held the design drawings in his hand and looked

around. Everything was done strictly according to the drawings. "With this speed, I suppose it won't

take for more than a week, will it?"

Chapter 538 Help in Times of Trouble

"Yes," said the project leader, "the equipment that we've purchased will be sent over at noon tomorrow.

We'll test it immediately and send you the report."

"OK. Mr. Marsh and I are confident to leave this to you." Finnley put away the drawings, took out his

mobile phone, and took a few pictures of the scene.

It looked nice. Even the doors looked cool. It was definitely at the forefront of fashion.

Ivan asked Finnley to take a look at how things were going in the club before his departure to Canada this afternoon.

If things went on smoothly, Spencer would soon be pleasantly surprised.

Ivan was still on the plane when he received the photos. He was sure Spencer would love the style of the club.

Forewood was just an ordinary county near Arkpool City. There were no skyscrapers, no busy traffic, and not even many lights.

Catherine parked her car downstairs at the hospital, where most of the visitors were old people.

She walked out of the elevator on the third floor of the inpatient department carrying some fruit and flowers, walking towards the ward of Linda's parents.

In a general ward.

A middle-aged woman, who looked very sick, was sitting on the bed. Her dark hair had partially turned grey.

The middle-aged man sitting in the chair in front of the bed was feeding her with a spoon.

The ward was very simple, without even a bed for the patient's family.

Catherine stopped at the door. Looking into the room through the small glass window, she felt sad for no reason.

She knew that Linda's family wasn't rich.

Catherine knocked on the door and gently pushed it open.

The people in the room looked at her and thought that she had gone to the wrong room.

Catherine dressed like a rich lady. And she had got an aura. She was holding fruit and flowers.

"Mr. Chambers, Mrs. Chambers." Catherine lightly placed the flowers and fruit on the bedside table.

"You're..." the Chambers asked suspiciously.

"I'm Linda's former boss, and also her friend." Catherine expressed her intention of being here. "I

learned from Linda that Mrs. Chambers was ill, so I thought I should pay a visit."

"Did you come from Arkpool City?" Mika quickly got up, "Please take a seat! It takes more than two hours to get here by bus, right?"

"I drove," Catherine said softly. "So, it was faster. Only one hour."

The couple was very moved. Catherine exuded a capable temperament, which made them a little overwhelmed.

"What happened to Mrs. Chambers? What did the doctor say?" She inquired. "I have some doctor friends, let's see if I can help."

Mika sighed heavily, "The thyroid lesions are benign. The doctor said they can be removed. But the surgery is complicated. My wife has been in poor health. The surgery would be risky for her. "

"I happen to know an expert on this," Catherine told them. "He's had been doing this kind of surgery for 30 years, and had never failed once."

Hearing this, Mika and Eva sighed. There wasn't hope in their eyes.

Catherine was puzzled. "What's wrong?" Isn't that good news?

"It must be expensive to have an expert operating," Mika said. "We can't afford it."

Catherine hurriedly said, "It's not expensive. That person is my good friend. So, it'll be even cheaper than the current price they ask for. When is the surgery?"

Since then, the Chambers had no worries.

Mika didn't refuse any longer. "Thank you!" he bowed deeply.

Then he told Catherine Eva's situation in detail.

Catherine remembered it. "Don't worry, I'll arrange an appointment with the expert. He will come over tonight and give Mrs. Chambers a detailed examination before the operation."

"May I know your name?" Mika's voice trembled. He was grateful. Catherine's arrival was a silver lining.

Chapter 539 Catherine's Kindness

"My name is Catherine, Catherine Collins. Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, don't worry. Linda and I are good friends." She comforted, "Don't take this to heart."

The Chambers were kind people, they would forever be grateful for such a life-saving grace.

Catherine stayed in the ward for two hours. She talked with the doctor about Eva's situation in detail.

The Chambers were very moved.

Catherine said goodbye to the Chambers and then left the ward.

Mika saw a black bag in the fruit. He took out the bag curiously and opened it. To his surprise, it was a thick stack of banknotes!

He and Eva were both stunned! There were 40,000 dollars!

"Go hand it back! Why are you standing still?" Eva urged, "We have already accepted her help. We can't take the money."

Mika chased out of the ward with the bag!

There were too many people waiting for the elevator, so he took the stairs and went downstairs quickly!

He walked out of the hall, panting and looking around. Finally, he saw Catherine opening the car door.

Mika hurried towards her, "Ms. Collins! Ms. Collins, please wait a moment!"

Catherine turned around when she heard the sound, looking at Mika with the car keys in her hand, "Mr. Chambers? "

"Ms. Collins, what is this?" Mika stood in front of her with fine sweat on his forehead. He looked down at the bag in his arms, "We can't take your money!"

After saying that, he put the bag into the car from the window.

"It's nothing. Just take it." Catherine didn't have time to stop it. Just when she was about to take the bag out, Mika stopped her.

"Ms. Collins, we will forever remember your kindness. You came here from such a distance, and you even found a surgeon for us. We really can't take anything else from you! We don't want to owe you too

much."

Catherine said to him, "You don't need to pay back the money. Give it to Linda, so she can pay it back to the one whom she borrows money from."

Mika met her gaze, puzzled.

Catherine put it bluntly, "Linda borrowed the money from the new vice president of the group. Linda had

just started to work, borrowing money from her boss is not helping but rather the opposite. It could affect her career if she fails to pay it back on time."

Mika was just a farmer. He didn't understand.

Catherine took the bag from the car and handed it to him again, "Linda is my best friend. Ask her to pay her debt with this money. She'll pay me back when she could. Or if she couldn't, I don't care. I just want to help."

"Ms. Collins..."

"Just listen to me, Mr. Chambers. Linda is a good girl. I don't want her to work so hard." Catherine said to him, "I am going back to town. The doctor will come over soon. Linda and I will come over when the

surgery time is decided."

"Ms. Collins, thank you!" Mika bowed deeply to her again.

Catherine got into the car, closed the door, and fastened her seat belt. "Mr. Chambers. Goodbye."

"Be careful on the road."

"I will."

After a while, she drove away.

In the evening, Linda didn't work overtime today.

She took the bus home and sat by the window, worrying about Eva's health. She had no energy to think about her love life. All that was on her mind was the hardship that Eva had gone through these years.

After getting off the bus, she walked toward the apartment she rented. Her phone rang with a specific ringtone.

She took it out from the bag at once and answered the call. "Hello, Dad."

Chapter 540 Pay It Back to Jennifer

"Linda, are you off work yet?" Mika's familiar voice came over, sounding kind of tired.

"Yes, Dad," Linda said. "I planned to call you when I am back home. I'll be there soon. I just got off the bus. How is my mother?"

"She is fine, don't worry. The doctor said she will be okay after surgery." Mika told her.

"That's great." Linda finally felt relieved.

Mika said, "Your friend came today. She found the best surgeon for your mother. She said the surgeon is an expert in this surgery with 30 years of working experience. She also brought 50,000 in cash."

"My friend?" Linda stopped, startled, "Which friend?" She didn't remember having such a rich friend.

"Her name is Catherine."

Catherine went to Forewood?

Linda quickly returned to her senses. "What did you just say? She brought you 50,000? How much will the operation cost? Why did she bring the money over?"

"It takes 40,000," Mika told her. "Now with the new surgeon, it may cost less than 40,000. Because of Catherine, we'll get a discount."

"Why did she take so much money over?" Linda was very upset and anxious, "Did you take it?" She didn't want to owe others too much!

"I chased downstairs to pay her back, but she refused. She asked you to pay back the money you

borrowed." Mika was heartbroken, "I thought the 40,000 was your savings..."

Savings?

How could she, a new graduate, have so much savings?

"Linda, I just transferred 40,000 dollars to you. Check it out." Mika said, "She said you borrowed it from

your new boss. Pay it back, Ms. Collins said she doesn't need the money and you cannot pay it back.

Of course, we won't take it for granted. But at least, you'll have more time."

"Where's her? Is she still there?"

"She has returned to Arkpool City."

"Okay." Linda stepped forward again and said softly, "I'll call her. Please keep me informed of my

mother's situation."

"We owe her a big thanks." Mika seemed to see hope, "The operation will be arranged as soon as

possible."

Linda hung up and called Catherine.

"Hey, Linda." Catherine was in a good mood. She guessed Linda had known everything.

"Catherine..." Linda was so moved that she didn't know what to say, "Thank you for going all the way to

Forewood for my mother. I, as a daughter, haven't returned yet."

"Don't worry, your mother is doing well." Catherine said, "Give the money back to Jennifer. You guys

haven't known each other well enough. It must be embarrassing to borrow money from her. I don't

need the money now. So, you can take your time. I'll never ask you to pay it back."

Linda didn't know what to say.

Catherine added, "If you want to pay Jennifer with your salary, you'll suffer a lot in the next two years.

And two years is quite a long time for a debt to be paid."

"I see, Catherine."

After a simple chat, Catherine told her the situation of the expert. Linda felt relieved after hearing it. He

was a brilliant doctor.

They would get a discount on the surgery and more importantly, the chance of success was much

bigger.

"Don't feel bad about this," Catherine said to Linda. "We're friends. And friends help each other."

"Thank you..." Linda was completely moved.

"We'll go back together when the surgery time is settled." Catherine had already thought about it, "Take a leave by then."

Linda nodded. "Okay, I'll be waiting for your arrangement."

After hanging up the phone, Linda got a message, saying that she had just received 40,000 dollars in her bank account.

Mika made the transfer. It was Catherine's money.