

## **SURPRISED 571**

Chapter 571 Pick Up the Kids

"Why did he take the children away?" Aubree was worried. "Where would he take them?"

He must have been ill-intentioned!

Before they answered, the sound of engine came, the three of them looked over and saw a black Volvo being parked in the yard.

Spencer got out of the car and turned to open the back seat door. He held the two children in his arms.

Alfie bent over and closed the door.

"Uncle Spencer, can we go to your house again sometime?" Alfie asked.

Diana blinked her eyes, "Yes! We like playing games with you, Uncle Spencer!"

"We actually had a tie today, that means we are equally as good at this game!" Alfie was very happy and stroked Spencer's ears. "But Diana did make you weaker since she was in your team."

"I didn't!" Diana protested.

The kids were talking happily in Spencer's arms.

Aubree's eyes fell on them, and seeing the children being so close to him, she had mixed feelings.

When Spencer and the children saw Aubree, the smiles on their faces disappeared.

Spencer stopped, and he put the children down.

"Grandma!"

The children rushed into Aubree's arms.

"Grandma, you are here!"

Aubree bent over to hug the children, still looking at Spencer.

The atmosphere was calm.

Spencer smiled at her, "Hi." Although he didn't address her, he greeted her with kindness.

Aubree also smiled at him, though a little awkward, but kind.

"I gotta go now." Spencer waved to the children, "Alfie, Diana, goodbye."

"Goodbye, Uncle Spencer!" the children were very happy, "Thank you for playing with us today!"

Spencer smiled, got into the car and drove away.

Aubree crouched down and asked the children, "Would you like to stay at grandma's for a few days?"

"Of course!"

The two children answered unanimously.

Then Aubree got up and said to Jordan, "Jordan, go pack up their things."

"Yes, madam."

They went into the living room, the children took some toys that Spencer had bought for them and stuffed them into their suitcases.

"Goodbye!" they said goodbye to the servants in the Emerald Bay servants.

The servants saw them off.

On the way back to the Kelsington Bay.

Alfie and Diana sat on both sides of Aubree, holding her hands and listening to her telling stories to them. They would occasionally ask some questions.

"I like to hear grandma tell us stories!"

"Me too!"

After they arrived at the Kelsington Bay, Pippa and the servants greeted them warmly.

"Welcome back, Alfie and Diana!"

As soon as the kids walked in, they saw toys piling up in the living room and were overjoyed.

"Wow! What a beautiful Barbie doll!" Diana exclaimed.

The Lego was also huge, with a small ladder. It looked like a castle.

Seeing the kids so happy, Aubree was delighted, "You love grandma's gifts for you?"

"Very much! Thank you, grandma!"

"Grandma! We love you!"

"You are the best grandma in the world!"

Aubree stroked the children's little heads lovingly and said kindly, "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

"I want to have mashed potato!" Diana blurted out.

"You got it!" Aubree quickly turned around and told the cook, "Mashed potato."

In the setting sun, the house was filled with harmony.

Chapter 572 Getting Married

In the Marsh Group, the high-rise building looked tranquil under the sunset.

Some of the employees were having dinner in the canteen, where the environment was elegant.

The booths were all new, with potted plants and blooming flowers as decoration.

The floor was made of marbles and there were shining crystal lights hanging above the ceiling. It

looked like a high-end restaurant.

Finnley and Mya sat down in a booth by the window for dinner, they could see the golden setting sun.

"Where have they gone?" Mya was not curious but just asking.

Finnley, not intending to hide it from her, said in a low voice, "They have gone to South Africa."

Mya looked up at him but did not say anything.

Finnley said, "Don't tell anyone about it. You have to keep it a secret."

"Uh-huh." Mya understood. Jennie didn't even tell her before she set off.

Finnley looked gentle, the setting sun fell on his face.

Mya was eating in a not very lady-ish manner, she had not eaten much at lunch and was really hungry

now.

Finnley ate in a much more elegant manner.

He chewed the chew slowly before swallowing. He looked at her and asked, "haven't you slept well

lately? The dark circles under your eyes..."

Mya raised her head and blinked, "I've been having the same dream recently."

"What dream?" Finnley wondered.

"I have had the same dream for four consecutive nights," Mya said.

Finnley was a little curious. "In this case, the dream will probably come true."

Mya quickly swallowed the food in her mouth, took a sip of the juice, tried to swallow it, and then looked

at him seriously. "I dreamed that I was having a wedding with you. Will it come true?"

What?

Finnley quickly looked away and drank his juice.

"Well, I was not joking. It's true." Mya began to recall her dream, "We had wedding on the fresh lawn, you said you had been prepared for it for a long time, even the balloons were painted with romantic oaths."

Finnley frowned but didn't think it was polite to interrupt. He looked a bit embarrassed.

"You know? We didn't play the wedding march on our wedding but the music you wrote. I have never known you were so talented!" Mya laughed as she ate.

Finnley looked at her with gentle eyes but didn't say anything.

He put down the juice and listened as he ate. He wondered what he was like in other people's dreams.

You know? You looked really handsome in your groom's suit. And do you know how much the wedding

dress you bought for me was worth?" Mya's eyes were bright as she described, "Millions of dollars! I

was shocked by your wealth in the dream."

Wedding dress?

Groom's suit?

Three female clerks who had just passed them after dinner caught the words.

They slowed down, and heard Mya ask, "Finnley, have you ever thought you would marry me?"

The three female staff were shocked.

They exchanged glances and dared not look back at Finnley or Mya. They walked out of the canteen

with the shocking news.

Finally, one of them couldn't help it anymore, "So, Finnley is going to marry Mya?"

"Yes, I heard it just now!" another said, shocked.

"Geez!" they couldn't believe it.

Chapter 573 Gossips

Soon, the news spread all over the company.

"Hey, big news! It about Finnley!"

In the office, everyone quickly gathered to hear the gossip.

"What is it? Just say it!" Someone couldn't wait any longer.

The three laughed mysterious, "Guess first."

"Finnley has a girlfriend?" someone guessed.

Another person couldn't help saying, "No! He's getting married!"

"What?" everyone was shocked. "Who is he marrying?"

"He doesn't have a girlfriend, does he?" someone asked, "I had always thought he was single."

"You all know who he's going to marry."

"Who is it?" everyone began to rack their brains to guess.

They all saw Finnley as a serious person who should have high standards for his girlfriend.

Everyone had tried but none of them guessed who it was. They gave up in the end.

The office was quiet, and everyone fixed their eyes on the three.

One of them eventually couldn't hold it back and said, "It's Mya!"

There were a few seconds of silence in the office.

"We heard them discussing their wedding in the canteen."



"Yes!"

"I was there, too."

"Geez!"

It was a shocking news. Finnley had always been the Prince Charming in everyone's heart. He was not as aloof as Ivan and everyone knew him.

But he actually was going to marry Mya? She had just turned 20 and she had nothing special in her.

On the way back from work, Finnley was driving while Mya was in the passenger seat.

She looked down as usual at her phone to play games, "Since the bosses have left, can we get up late tomorrow?"

"You know the answer," Finnley said, looking ahead. "You don't work for your boss here."

"I am here to experience life and improve my ability to work," Mya replied with a smile, playing the game without looking up at him.

After a while, she asked him again, "Do you want to drink banana milk?"

"We can drop by and buy it if you want to have it," Finnley answered in a plain tone.

Mya smiled, "Let's go." She then glanced at him. "You are a nice guy, why are you still single?"

Finnley didn't answer her.

Mya stopped asking. When the car was stopped at the bakery, her game wasn't over. "Will you buy it

for me? I just need a bottle of it. Thank you." She didn't intend to get off.

Finnley unfastened the seat belt and said, "You have serious Internet addiction."

Mya didn't refute. She didn't play games during work hours anyway.

Finnley got out of the car and quickly went into the cake shop, and soon came out.

When he got in the car, her game was just over, and he had put down his phone.

Finnley got out of the car and quickly walked into the bakery. He came out soon.

When he got in the car, Mya's game was just finished and she had put down her phone.

"You only bought one bottle?" Mya took it from his hand. "You didn't buy one for yourself?"

"I'm fine." Finnley was going to buy one for himself, but this was the last bottle left.

Mya looked at the brightly-lit bakery and remembered the first time she came here to buy banana milk.

She asked, "Is this the last bottle left?"

Finnley made no answer and started the car.

Mya unscrewed the lid and handed him the milk. "Take a sip."

Finnley turned to look at her, slightly stunned. The fragrance of milk came. He took it over and took a drink somehow.

Mya took back the bottle and began to drink it.

The car drove towards the Skyhigh Apartment Complex. Finnley suddenly realized that he drank it?

And she drank it after him?

It was too intimate...

Chapter 574 Reunion

At night, the Coco Club was brightly-lit, and a dozen cars were parked outside. Spencer's black Volvo was among them.

There was a carnival spirit in the club.

"Wow!!!" someone was punching the sandbag excitedly.

"Get out of the way!!!" There were also men sliding there. They were all young grownups.

"Spencer, is there enough wine tonight?"

"Of course!" Spencer smiled.

"Shawn! Come up for a game!" At the second-floor railing, someone shouted excitedly.

Standing in front of Spencer, a man raised his eyes, "Wait a minute, I need to talk to Spencer for now."

"Boris, come over here!" the man shouted at another young man, "Let's try the new device! It's the best in the world!"

"Coming!" Boris ran upstairs with pleasure.

"Here's Justin!" someone noticed the guy coming in at the door and shouted, "Justin!"

"Spencer! Shawn!" Justin walked in wearing black.

Spencer simply sent a message about reorganizing the team in the group chat along with the address of the club and the team member all came.

It was all because they had the same dream.

Half an hour later, they had all got familiar with the new environment. They loved it here, especially those devices.

After a while, Tammy came out of the kitchen and smiled. "Mr. Lawrence, the food is ready. you can go to the dining room now and I will serve the dishes soon."

Spencer put his arm around Tammy's shoulder and everyone became quiet.

They all listened to him introduce, "Let me introduce Tammy to you. She will take care of you in your daily lives and you can tell her if you need anything. She's like family to me and has been taken care of me for years. I hope you can all respect her."

"Tammy, nice to meet you!" everyone was polite and bowed to her.

Tammy smiled kindly, "Hello, everyone. Go to the dining room, dinner's ready."

"Okay!"

The team members were all very young, at an average age of about 20. The young men were all with good looks.

When they came, the whole club exuded vitality, Tammy seemed to see herself when she was young and with dream in them.

The dining room was brightly lit and the table had just been delivered here this afternoon.

The table was just enough for all of them.

Dinner started and everyone ate and chatted happily.

"Spencer, what are your plan?" Shawn asked, "Are you going to keep being an actor?"

"Yes, it would be boring without you!"

"Yes, how boring is being an actor anyway! You have to shoot for months for a movie."

Spencer took a sip of wine, and smiled. He looked cynical. "Well, I don't want to act anymore. You

know, you have to shoot kiss scenes with actresses you hate and it's really a torment."

His words made everyone burst into laughter.

"You mean Georgia?"

"But everyone loves her."

Outside the club, a Maserati stopped and the door was opened.

Georgia came out of the driver's seat. Somehow, she was sure that Spencer would be here often from

now on.

Chapter 575 Georgia

Under the starry sky, Georgia looked up at the building.

This designer of this building must be very good.

The lively restaurant was brightly lit, with fragrant wine and delicious dishes.

Spencer was honest with everyone, "I'm done acting, but I might take some commercials from time to

time." He had promised Ivan.

Just then, Georgia walked into the club was shocked by the decoration inside again. It was so big and empty, the decoration was avant-garde.

So, Spencer wasn't going to act anymore?

He would stay here and do something else from now on?

As she walked, Georgia heard laughter coming, and quickened her pace.

Sitting close to the door of the dining room, Justin was the first to find her here. He motioned to the team members sitting next to him to look over. Soon, everyone found Georgia.

The dining room suddenly became quiet.

Spencer was stunned and looked over.

He saw Georgia walking over to him. She wore a pair of diamond high-heeled shoes, with her hair casually braided. She looked beautiful with a smile.

She fixed her eyes on Spencer and approached him.

Spencer was obviously unhappy when he saw her here. He took the glass and took a drink. He did not embarrass her.

"Isn't this Georgia?" said Boris excitedly, "I love her!" He broke the silence.

Someone quickly found her a chair, "Miss, you can sit here."

"Since you are Spencer's friend, that makes you our friend, too! Can I call you Georgia?"

"We'd love to be friends with you!"

"Come take a seat!"

They were so enthusiastic.

Georgia didn't say a word but kept a smile. She was carefully dressed, so she looked really beautiful.

Spencer sat there, drinking alone without even looking at her.

He had seen her true colors at the set before, and he found it disgusting to see her pretending to be nice now.

"Thank you." Georgia enjoyed the feeling of being surrounded by men.

She sat down in the chair opposite Spencer with a gentle smile.

"Tammy, will you bring Ms. Clarke a set of tableware?" Boris asked Tammy.

"Of course," Tammy replied.

"Thanks."



Georgia looked friendly and felt content that Spencer did not drive her away.

She wanted to get along with these young men for Spencer.

"Ms. Clarke, do you want a drink?" someone asked and picked up the bottle of wine.

Spencer didn't say anything still.

"Thank you," Georgia said with a smile, "You can call me Georgia."

"Okay, Georgia. Nice to meet you!"

The team members all greeted her excitedly.

"Here, Georgia. It's just beer."

"Georgia, try the food. Tammy's cooking is amazing."

Spencer finally put down his glass, he got up and left. "I'll go for a game."

Chapter 576 The Cemetery

It was instantly quiet, and everyone's eyes fell on him.

Shawn was the first to react, "Spencer, we haven't even got drunk yet!"

"Yes, Spencer! We have all the time in the world to play!"

Spencer did not answer and had walked out of the door.

Everyone here was puzzled while Georgia looked disappointed. Spencer still hated her.

"Georgia, don't take it to the heart. He's always like this."

Georgia forced a smile and drank the beer.

Since Spencer was gone, Georgia didn't stay here for too long. After a while, she put down her glass, got up and said goodbye to the team members before she left with a smile.

She felt lost.

On the way home, Georgia couldn't figure it out. Why did he still hate her even though she had done nothing at all?

The next day morning.

Spencer got up early, and the team members were still sleeping. He walked downstairs.

"Sir..." Tammy was stunned when she saw him and she said, "Why did you get up so early?" The lights were not yet turned on in the hall downstairs.

Spencer saw Tammy and stopped. "Good morning."

"Are you going out?" Tammy saw the jacket in Spencer's arm. It was a little cold outside.

"Yes."

Spencer did not say where he was going, nor did Tammy ask.

After a while, Spencer continued walking while Tammy asked, "Will you come back for breakfast?"

Spencer thought about it. "Yes."

"Okay." Tammy was relaxed. She didn't think the food in the restaurants was healthy enough for him.

Ivan sent her here to take care of Spencer and she didn't want to fail him.

As Spencer walked out of the club, a cool breeze came and he put on his jacket.

He got into the black Volvo.

Soon after he got in, he drove towards the cemetery.

Ten minutes later, it was quiet and beautiful in the cemetery, with vines, grass, morning mist, insects

and birds singing...

The gravestones had stood here over the years.

Spencer got off the car and walked along the road, the air filled with the smell of dirt.

Standing in front of his mother's grave, he stared at the photo on the tombstone, reaching out and

gently caressing it.

"Mom, I've been doing well recently." He was relaxed. "Ivan once took away my club and dismissed my team, but he has helped me build a bigger one with better equipment. The player had all come back with the same dream..."

Spencer felt that it was all like a dream, a happy one.

"He has always been nice to me, but I've just started to appreciate it," he smiled and sighed. "After all that has happened, I know now that life is like a movie. I've missed the first half of it, I don't want to miss the second half."

For Spencer now, having a goal was the most important thing.

He did not stay in the cemetery for long.

He often came here to talk to his mother about his life. To him, she had never really left.

Early in the morning.

Finnley and Mya came to the company together and a lot of employees saw them getting out of the same car.

They hadn't paid much attention to it before, but after the gossip that they were getting married was spread in the company, everyone was guessing that they had moved in together.

## Chapter 577 Misunderstanding

Mya took the elevator upstairs.

She entered the vice president's office and grabbed her laptop before going next door. She sat down in Ivan's chair and quickly cleaned up the desk.

Finnley looked up at her. "What are you doing?"

"Working here. Anyway, they won't come back any time soon and Linda is not there. We are the only ones here. It feels less alone if we work together," Mya said and turned on her laptop.

While finishing the documents, Finnley said to her, "You are not allowed to play games, if I see it, I will deduct your salary. I mean it."

"Hey!" Mya pouted, "Have you ever seen me playing games at work? I have never done it! I am a very principled person, just so you know!"

Finnley smiled and said nothing more.

Since Mya came, the atmosphere in the president's office had become different from before.

Finnley felt less comfortable here and was distracted from time to time.

While Mya glanced at him from time to time. He was charming when he was working, sometimes he

would frown, looking stern.

He must be one of the finest men here.

After Mya finished her work, she cupped her chin and stared at him, wondering who would end up with him in the future.

After a while, someone from the financial department came to deliver the report, just as she walked to the door, she was shocked by what she saw.

Mya was sitting in Mr. Marsh's chair.

Not even Finnley had sat there. It was a symbol of power!

What's more, Mya was looking at Finnley with affection!

The female clerk was embarrassed, she withdrew her sight awkwardly and knocked on the office door.

Mya was caught off guard and immediately lowered her head to work. She had an idea in mind.

Finnley raised his eyes and saw the female clerk walking in.

"Finnley, this is the report you wanted."

"Okay, thanks."

"You're welcome." The female clerk looked at him, then at Mya not far away, and then left with shock.

"Finnley, you just gave me an inspiration," Mya said, "I've been watching you for a long time, and your looks fit the prototype of my hero in the comics."

"I thought you have quit drawing."

"I will draw if I came up with a good story. I just think you look handsome."

Finnley raised his eyes and asked, "You have just found it?"

Mya was suddenly amused, "You aren't modest at all."

After walking downstairs.

"Anne, what's wrong with you? You seem absent-minded."

"I was shocked!" The female clerk covered her chest, "Let me tell you, Mya and Finnley must be together already! They are working in the same office and just now... I can't describe it, but they got along like a couple."

"It is true, I know. They had talked about the wedding in the canteen."

"But aren't they rushing into it? Will they be happy after marriage?" someone questioned.

Linda came to the company today and was walking towards the elevator. She heard everything.

"I think Finnley is a nice man to marry, but Mya looks naive and young."

"I heard she has not yet graduated!"

"Love sometimes be sudden and age is not a problem. Mr. Marsh is 12 years older than Mrs. Marsh and they are happy."

"They have two children already. That's different!"

"I just wonder, how could Finnley fall in love with a young girl?"

When Linda heard these words, she was so nervous that she forgot to breathe.

She had just had a leave for a few days and they were getting married already?

Chapter 578 Not Necessary

Walking into the elevator and watching the floor numbers rise in the elevator, Linda was lost in thought.

She thought of her love for Finnley which had been suppressed by she herself for a long time, and then

think of the news she had just heard, she was in a panic.

The man she loved was getting married.

The gossip that Finnley and Mya were getting married kept spreading in the company, causing heated discussions.

Linda went upstairs into the vice president's office and found no one inside.



She guessed that Mya might be in the president's office. She could imagine how close she was with

Finnley now and felt jealous.

Sitting in her chair, she was stunned for a while, lost in thought.

It was not until footsteps came that Linda turned her eyes and saw Mya coming in.

"You are back to work!" Mya was a little surprised when she saw Linda. "How is your mother recovering now?"

Linda looked at her without answering, and she was still thinking about the rumors she had heard.

Mya returned to her chair, picked up her glass and drank the water in it.

Linda murmured, "Are you going to marry Finney"

Water shot out of Mya's mouth the second she heard it.

Linda was taken aback while Mya thought she had heard it wrong. She quickly took a tissue to wipe her mouth. "What did you just say?"

Seeing her shock, Linda was confused. Was her question too abrupt?

After a while, the two looked at each other and Linda asked in a lower voice, "I heard everyone talking

about it just now."

"What were they talking about?" Mya frowned. "What did they say exactly?"

"They all said you're going to marry Finnley." Linda looked at her, trying to see through her.

Mya was absolutely speechless. She put down the glass and sighed.

She really didn't know what to say.

"Why are they so gossipy?" she complained, "What is wrong with them? I'm not going to marry anyone any time soon!"

Linda didn't understand what she meant. Did she mean she would marry Finnley someday in the future and not now?

Mya said, "Finnley and I are just friends, although I now live in his house now, we..." she suddenly stopped, what was there to explain?

Was it necessary to explain for things that weren't going to happen at all?

Linda was once again sure that Mya was living under the same roof with Finnley.

"Forget it!" Mya said, "Just let them say what they want to!"

At lunch, Mya deliberately avoided Finnley and did not go to the canteen together with him.

Finnley didn't know anything about the spreading rumors.

He was confused why she didn't ask him to lunch.

Moreover, in the afternoon, it was Linda who came to drop the files.

Mya had been sitting in her chair. She couldn't understand why everyone had been looking at her with strange gazes.

It was as if they didn't think she was good enough for Finnley.

But she was the mayor's daughter!

Linda got to see Finnley when she was sending the documents, but she was not happy at all because she thought Finnley had grown on Mya.

Although he looked calm when she came, she could tell that he was a little disappointed it was not

Mya.

She wasn't sure if she was just overthinking.

At dawn.

In the vice president's office, Mya, who had been in a bad mood all day, began to pack up her things to

get ready to leave work. She said goodbye to Linda before she left.

Not long after she had left, Finnley came.

Linda was the only one left in the office. Seeing her alone here, Finnley asked, "Where's Mya?"

Chapter 579 Hold Her

Linda looked up at him and felt heartbroken, but calmly replied, "She's off work."

Mya should be heading for Finnley's place now.

Finnley, who had sensed that Mya seemed strange today, asked Linda again, "What's wrong with her?"

Did she tell you anything?"

There was concern in his words.

Linda said, "There have been rumors in the company that you two are getting married. Maybe she has

been deliberately keeping her distance from you."

Finnley was speechless about such groundless rumors.

He said nothing more, but turned around and left.

By this time, in the lobby, Mya had stepped out of the elevator.

She was pissed off about the rumors. What did they say?

She was getting married to Finnley?

They weren't even dating! How could they be getting married?

Walking out of the door, Mya was shocked by what she saw.

"Mya, will you date me?" a fat classmate of hers was holding a large bouquet of roses and walking towards her.

"No, no, no!" Mya was scared and took a step back, rejecting the flowers. "Chuck, why are you here?"

"I asked a lot of people to know that you work here!" The man said, holding the roses, "Will you marry me? I will love you for the rest of my life!"

The next second, not far from where they stood, four other young men spread the banner.

It was written on the banner, "Mya, Marry Me!"

Seeing this, Mya was out of words.

Behind her were the employees discussing, but she had no time to look back but shouted at the man

named Chuck, "You are sick!" She was really angry. "Go away! Stop this now!"

The employees were all confused.

"What is happening? Isn't she going to marry Finnley soon?"

"There is another man in the picture?"

"He wants to steal Mya from Finnley?"

"Maybe she's been dating the two of them at the same time?"

Mya was very angry and pushed Chuck, "Go away!" He was embarrassing her.

Chuck stood up in front of her and said affectionately, "I won't leave until you promise to date me!"

Finnley had come over, heard the conversation and saw the words on the banner.

When the female staff saw Finnley, they quickly shut up, waiting for what would happen next.

Finnley seemed a bit angry.

Just as Mya was about to be driven mad, Finnley held her shoulder and put her into her arms.

Mya turned around and saw him. He held her hand and her heart raced.

Finnley stared at Chuck and warned him with a look instead of saying anything.

Chuck was still a student in university, he was stunned by Finnley's gaze.

In the startled eyes of the crowd, Finnley walked Mya down the steps.

Mya herself was shocked, and Finnley had opened the door of the passenger seat for her. "Get in." He

helped her into the car.

He helped her without thinking, which surprised Mya.

"Stop them! Why are you standing there!"

Just as Finnley started the car, Mya heard Chuck say. She looked out of the window and saw them put away the banner and get into a car.

"He still doesn't want to give up?" Mya was out of words.

Chapter 580 Her Hero

Mya felt that Finnley was driving faster and faster. She turned to look at Finnley and saw him driving with the steering wheel in his hands and calmly staring ahead.

She pursed her lips and the silence in the car embarrassed her a little. "Well, he and I..."

"It has nothing to do with me." Finnley interrupted her, "You don't need to explain anything to me."

"I wasn't explaining," Mya looked at him anxiously. "I know there is nothing between the two of us, I was just trying to say that he's not my type! Not at all!"

This was what she wanted to say?

Finnley glanced at her and asked, "What's your type then?"

"When did you become so gossipy?" Mya glanced out of the window.

"He is plain crazy. I have never said anything about dating him and he came propose to me?" She couldn't figure it out, "Do you think he's a psycho?"

Finnley did not answer. He never liked to comment on other's behavior.

"My type is at least tall and handsome men, right?" She leaned against the back of the seat, "Geez, what was that?"

Finnley was silent, thinking that she should have been adored by many boys in school.

Mya took out her phone, and started to play games on her phone again.

She glanced at found that Chuck and his men had caught up with them.

"Follow them, I want to see where she lives." Chuck sat in the passenger seat, panting and staring at

the white Maybach ahead of them. "Who is this man? He shouldn't be Mya's boyfriend, right? She has just started working in the Marsh Group."

"Chuck, what do you see in her? I don't think she's the kind of girl who loves roses."

"She is so different from everyone else."

"Girls like her might want something more than just flowers. You may have to buy jewelry to move her."

"I'm willing to buy anything for her if she agreed to marry me."



In the Maybach, Mya was playing a game. She sighed and said, "After what you did back there, the rumors would spread even more wildly now."

"What rumors?" Finnley asked, although He had heard about it from Linda.

"Don't you know it yet?" Mya turned to look at him in surprise and said to him. "Everyone in the company is saying that we are getting married. I don't even know where they came from."

Finnley did not say anything to clear them.

He usually would, but this time, he had no intention to.

Just let them say what they wanted to, he wouldn't lose anything. It was the first time Finnley had had this idea.

Soon, they arrived at the Skyhigh Apartment Complex, through the rear reviews mirror, Finnley saw the security guards stop Chuck's car.

They walked back to the apartment.

Finnley went into the kitchen, and cooked two steaks.

Mya had grown on his cooking and had a pleasant dinner. She didn't care about the noises she made

or the juice that splashed on her clothes at all while eating.

She looked like a child.

At this moment, Finnley tended to stop eating and look seriously at her, "Have your parents taught you

no table manner at all?"

"What table manner?" Mya ate and blinked, "Eating is eating. Having too much to worry makes it

boring."