SURPRISED 581

Chapter 581 A Visit Early in the Morning
Finnley shook his head in disbelief and admiration.
At her 20th birthday party, she was very well-mannered. But now, she looked like a fake lady.
"Actually, your pasta is very delicious." Mya belched, put down the fork, and picked up the bowl to finish
the last bit of it.
"I can't help it. I don't care if I look like a lady!" She put down the empty bowl and wiped the corners of
her lips with a handkerchief. "You know what, pasta has always been my favorite. That's why I am so
strong now."
Strong?
Finnley didn't think so.
Every time he cooked her pasta, she would finish everything. This detail touched Finnley because he
didn't like wasting food.
In the evening, Finnley went into the study. It was his habit to read before going to bed.
Mya entered the only bedroom. She lay on the bed and watched the most popular drama starring
Spencer and Georgia, "Love in Violet Gold Bay".





Spencer looked away, ignoring her. But she only had him in her smiling eyes.

Just as Georgia walked towards him with the script and was about to speak, Tammy came out of the

kitchen and asked with concern, "Miss Clarke, have you had breakfast?"

"I have." The girl smiled and looked at her, "Good morning!"

Tammy was also very happy. She thought that Georgia was so beautiful, "Good morning." She was a

popular movie star, but she had no air.

The most important thing was that she cares so much about Spencer. Spencer was not a boy anymore.

Tammy didn't understand why Spencer had that cold face.

Tammy turned around and left quietly, wondering if they had had an argument.

Soon, there were only the two of them left in the dining room.

Georgia took a few steps forward, stood still in front of Spencer, and gently placed the script in front of

him, "This script is also written by Director Brown. It's terrific. Take a look."

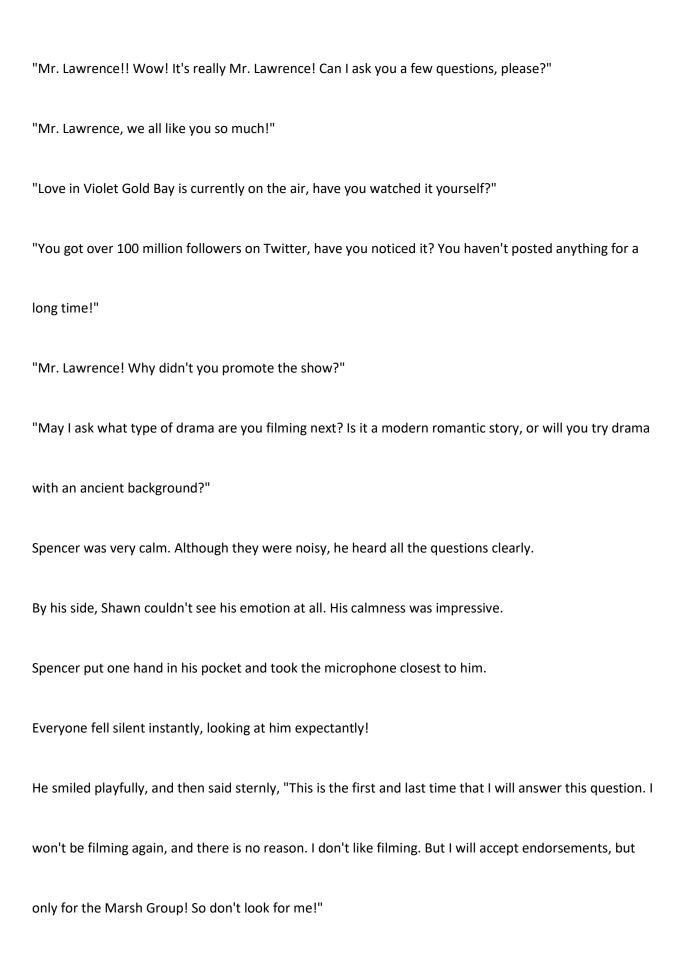
Chapter 582 Everybody Loves Mr. Lawrence

"Why would I?" The man leaned back in the chair, crossed his legs casually, and looked at her. " I'm not

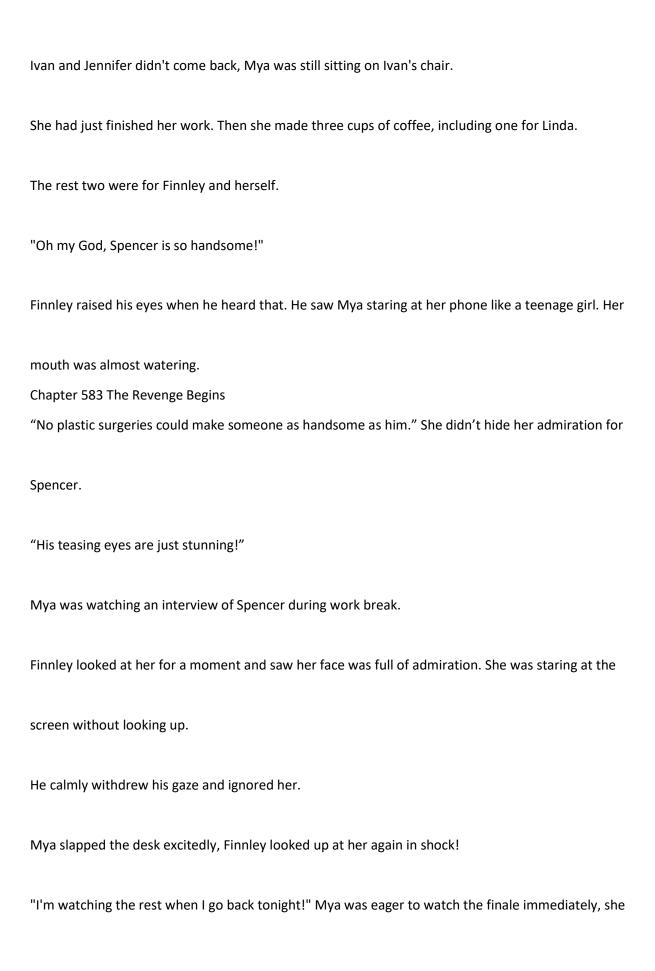
filming anymore!"



Just when she was full of shame and anger, Spencer stood up with his hands in his pockets and
walked out of the dining room as if nothing happened.
Georgia was left alone, embarrassed.
She failed the task assigned by the director. Georgia didn't want to embarrass herself in front of so
many people, so she took the script and left with resentment!
"Love in Violet Gold Bay" was broadcast on multiple channels and was very popular.
People were discussing its plot such as marriage, kids, loans
And the male and female leads looked like a perfect match. Everyone hoped to see them cooperate
again. The director wanted to strike the iron while it was hot.
Spencer was a new actor, but he had become the crush of countless girls.
One day.
He and Shawn went to a bookstore for a programming book.
When they came out, they were caught by several reporters who had been waiting there for a long
time.







looked at Finnley, "Do you watch dramas? This one is really good!" "I don't like it." His tone was a little cold, feeling bad somehow. "I didn't like it either before!" Mya continued, "I fell in love with his looks, he is so cool! I always feel that he is playing himself. Do you know how many new followers he gets on Twitter now? He gets hundreds of millions in half a day!" "It's work time, Mya." Finnley reminded softly. "I know, but I am not a machine." She said with a smile, "I've already finished my work in the morning, my efficiency is so high, you should give me a bonus!" What a headache! "Take these to the design department and give them to Mason." Finnley assigned her a task, "Ask him to write some suggestions after reading them. And bring it back to me." Mya frowned. "What if he is very busy? Do I have to wait there? Can't I take it later?" Their eyes met. Finnley said, "No, I need it urgently."

She got up and walked towards him, "Alright! You are the special assistant and I'm just a worker here.

I'll listen to your order?" Mya took the pile of documents from his desk and reluctantly left. She didn't know when would Mason finish reading. Mason did things slowly, she would have to wait for a long time. Hearing Mya left, Finnley took a sip of the coffee. The coffee she made was supposed to be a bit sweet, but at this moment he felt bitterness. Putting down the coffee, he looked calm as if nothing had happened. At R-Alan Group. A press conference was being held with many attendants. Leslie, the President, and Catherine, the Vice President were both there. Leslie was around twenty years older than Catherine. Leslie had some grey hair. He was wearing a black suit, which successfully covered his disgusting belly and even made him good-looking. Catherine was wearing a dark blue suit dress, looking dignified with dazzling red lips. Standing under the spotlight, she was as confident and calm as she was in the past. "Hello, everyone," Catherine said with a light smile. "The jewelry product that the R-Alan Group is



"Heatless woman! Who knows what she is capable of in the future?"

Finnley knew that this was the provocation and revenge of Catherine. But she wouldn't get anything in the end, because Ivan wouldn't buy her tricks.

"It's okay." Finnley was calm, "We have given up on the True Love series, there will be a better series coming out, just wait for Mr. Marsh's official announcement."

Not long after the executive left, the telephone rang.

Finnley glanced at it and answered, "Hello, Mr. Marsh."

"Finnley, we just got on the plane. Everything is going well." Ivan's low magnetic voice came over, "I ordered better diamonds, and the price is slightly cheaper. Our partner is a philanthropist and he wants to be our friend."

"Congratulations." Finnley smiled slightly, and then he said, "Mr. Marsh, R-Alan Group just held a press conference, and Catherine announced in public that they will work on the True Love series."

"I've read it on the news." Ivan said bluntly, "It doesn't matter. The most important thing is the product, not the promotion. Leslie has been married ten times. And he wanted to work on something called true love? Customers are not stupid. He will become the laughingstock of the entire city."

Finnley understood what Ivan meant. After a brief chat, they hung up.
"Here you go!"
Mya came in with a pile of documents and slapped them on Finnley's desktop. "Am I efficient?"
So fast?
Finnley was a little surprised, but he didn't show it on his face. "People working in the CEO's office
should be efficient."
Their eyes met.
At this moment, Linda appeared at the door and saw this scene. Her heart seemed to be stabbed
again.
She went back to Jennifer's office and sat down in her seat, with Finnley image lingering in her mind.
Her breathing became difficult.
Even if they were not together, Linda felt very happy when Mya was not around.
Finnley was like the sun. He was the reason why she woke up every day.
Looking at him from a distance gave her the motivation for the day.



But Linda was so focused on her confession that she didn't even notice Mya.

"Finnley, I know you will reject me." Linda pursed her lips and smiled, then looked at him bravely, "But I

still want to say it, so that at least I can feel at ease. It is not easy to meet someone that we like in this

life."

Finnley didn't pay much attention to what she had just said, his thoughts were taken away by Mya.

Chapter 585 Restless Woman

There was a trace of anticipation in Linda's eyes. She hoped to get an answer, no matter what it was.

Since she confessed, she could accept the result bravely.

Maybe Finnley would pay more attention to her in the future.

"I'm sorry." Finnley met her gaze and said very sincerely, "I don't want to be in a relationship at the

moment." He didn't know what else to say.

It would be embarrassing to meet with Linda every day on the same floor.

But his words gave Linda hope. "Will you consider me when you are ready for a relationship?"

Finnley was taken aback.

Linda felt that she had the same position as Mya, if he could like Mya, he wouldn't dislike her for being



And from the surnames, they couldn't be relatives. On the same floor, in an empty conference room. Mya sat in a chair at random, thinking of how Linda confessed to Finnley! Girls were so brave now! Wouldn't she feel embarrassed if she was rejected? But maybe Linda made it? Although Finnley was not as cold as Ivan, he was stubborn. After getting along with Finnley for a long time, Mya found that he cared only about his work. He had no sense of romance. He was a bit rigid and too delicate to approach. At R-Alan Group. In the CEO's office, Leslie stood in front of the window, looking down at the bustling scene outside with a smile. He felt that with Catherine, his chance of defeating the Marsh Group was much bigger! Catherine was in her office, staring at the news, frowning slightly. Everybody knew that the R-Alan Group was working on the True Love series now. Why didn't the Marsh Group make any reaction?

Don't they watch the news? They didn't even show the most basic attitude, not to mention a response. Why weren't they angry? She couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. She felt like she was alone in a show. What was Ivan doing? Did he even see the news? Wasn't he angry? In fact, people sometimes overestimated their position in other people's hearts. Another hour passed. Catherine still couldn't find any response from the Marsh Group on the Internet. She finally couldn't bear it anymore. So, she called Linda. At this moment, Linda, who was rejected, was in her seat. She had just wiped away her tears when Catherine called. "Hi, Catherine." "Linda, how is your mother doing?" Catherine asked as soon as Linda answered the call. Chapter 586 Isn't She Supposed to Be Grateful? "Thank you, Catherine. My mother is doing well after the surgery." Linda was very grateful to Catherine. "I'm glad to hear that," Catherine called for a reason. So, she went straight to the point. "Are you free now? Let's have coffee together. I'll wait for you." Then she hung up.





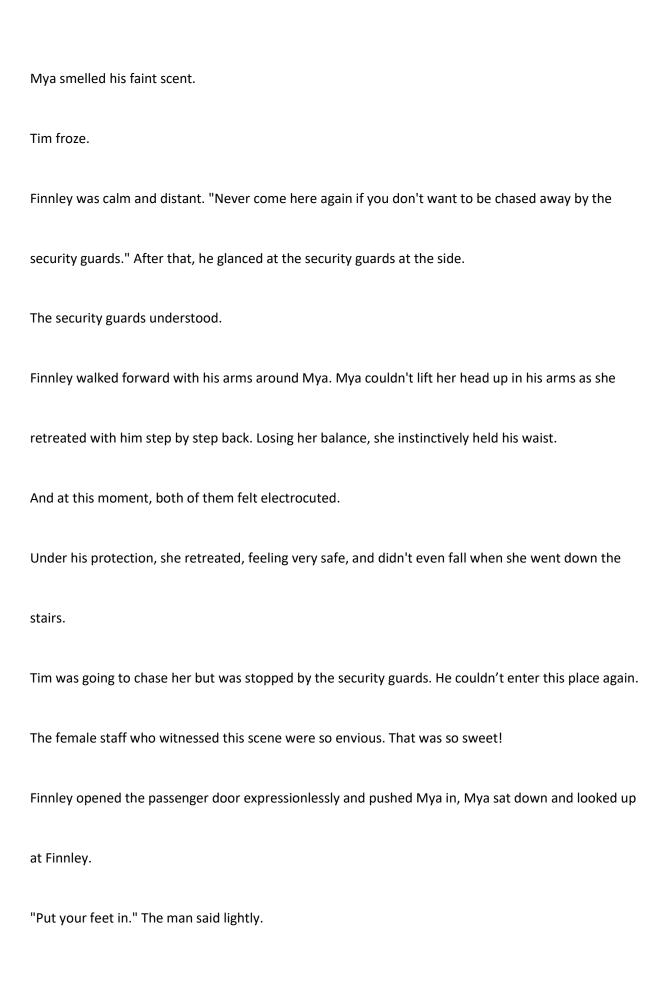
	"It's not easy to meet someone that you love." Catherine comforted her, "You have nothing to regret
7	about after your brave confession."
	"It's better than keeping it only to myself, but it still hurt. "Linda was still sad. Everybody wanted to be
,	with someone they loved.
	"Leave it to time." Catherine had reconciled.
,	After a while, she asked, "What about him and Mya? What is going on between them?"
	"I asked him if he had a fiancée, and he said yes." Linda was a little confused, "But some people in the
(company said that he and Mya are going to get married. Mya herself denied it. I have no idea what is
Į.	going on between them."
•	Catherine was confused. Married?
ı	Linda added, "I don't think they are dating. But Mya lives in his place now."
(Catherine remembered Mya. She had never forgotten what Mya had done to her and she wouldn't
1	forgive it.
-	They were both busy.

So, Catherine quickly changed the subject, "What about Ivan? How is he doing?" Linda looked at her with a trace of vigilance. That was Catherine's main purpose, right? Catherine smiled and said half-jokingly, half-seriously, "Didn't you say that you would never forget my kindness? Now you don't even want to answer such a small question?" Chapter 587 On a Pirate Ship Linda's chest shrunk slightly. She felt something unusual. Catherine smiled relaxedly, "Why are you nervous? After all, I once loved him deeply." Picking up the coffee cup and taking a sip, she sighed softly, "I can't see him now either. I can ask no one else about his situation now." Hearing that, Linda felt sorry for Catherine. Naturally, she was off guard, feeling that he was thinking too much. Catherine observed her expression. "Don't worry, I won't ask you to do anything that you can't do. I just want to know how Ivan is doing recently. It's not difficult to answer, is it?" "Catherine." Linda felt sorry and quickly replied, "I haven't seen Mr. Marsh since I came back." "What do you mean?" Catherine was slightly surprised, gripping the cup tightly. "He didn't come to the company?"





Mya put on her earphones to watch her drama... After Finnley finished working, they took the elevator downstairs together. In the elevator, Finnley glanced at her phone screen on which Spencer was carrying a stick with a grumpy look to fight for Georgia. Seeing Mya's nympho look, Finnley silently withdrew his gaze. Childish! He put his hands in his pockets, looking cold. The door of the elevator opened. Finnley followed Mya out. Tim had been waiting in the hall. "Mya! My Goddess!" Mya was startled and almost bumped into his arms! Then, she took off her earphones and took a few steps back, "What the heck!" Tim grinned and went forward with roses in his arms. "I love you, seriously! Be my girlfriend!" Chapter 588 She Is Targeted Mya was speechless. She turned around but unexpectedly knocked onto a warm and firm chest. Finnley held the back of her head with his big palm as glared at Tim.



She quickly put her feet in the car. Then he closed the car door for her. Watching Finnley go to the other side of the car, Mya felt her heart skip a few beats. She blushed. Finnley got into the car, closed the door, put on the seat belt, and started driving. Mya couldn't come back to her senses for a long time. Her heart raced when she thought of what happened just now. The faint smell of his perfume was still in her nose, which gave her a strange feeling. He was too delicate, wasn't he? Why would a man use perfume? However, the smell was not greasy but instead very pleasant. On the way back, nobody spoke, At R-Alan Group. Catherine went to the design department to talk with the designers about the True Love series. Leslie appeared at the door, looking at people in the office working orderly. No one noticed him for a long time because everyone was focused on their work. He felt very relieved.

After looking around, he finally set his eyes on Catherine.

She was wearing a white shirt with a black skirt. She was sexy in this outfit.

With her back to Leslie, Catherine leaned over from time to time, her perfect curve was well displayed.

Leslie was lost in thought while watching her.

Catherine was beautiful and glamorous. Her capable demeanor made Leslie's heart flutter. He enjoyed looking at her.

"Mr. Eastwood." Catherine took a step towards him, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Thank you," Leslie said with a smile on his face. "I just passed by and wanted to take a look. There is nothing. I didn't expect that you, as the dignified vice president, would personally go to the design

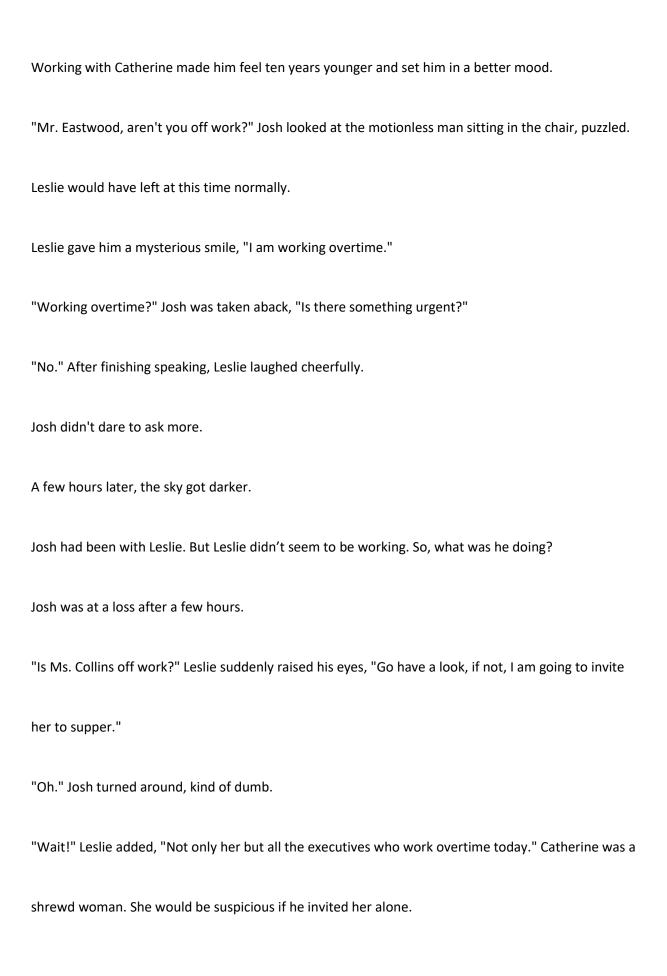
"I just want to do things well." Catherine said, "Please rest assured, Mr. Eastwood, I am in charge of the True Love series, and I will make the R-Alan shine in the jewelry industry."

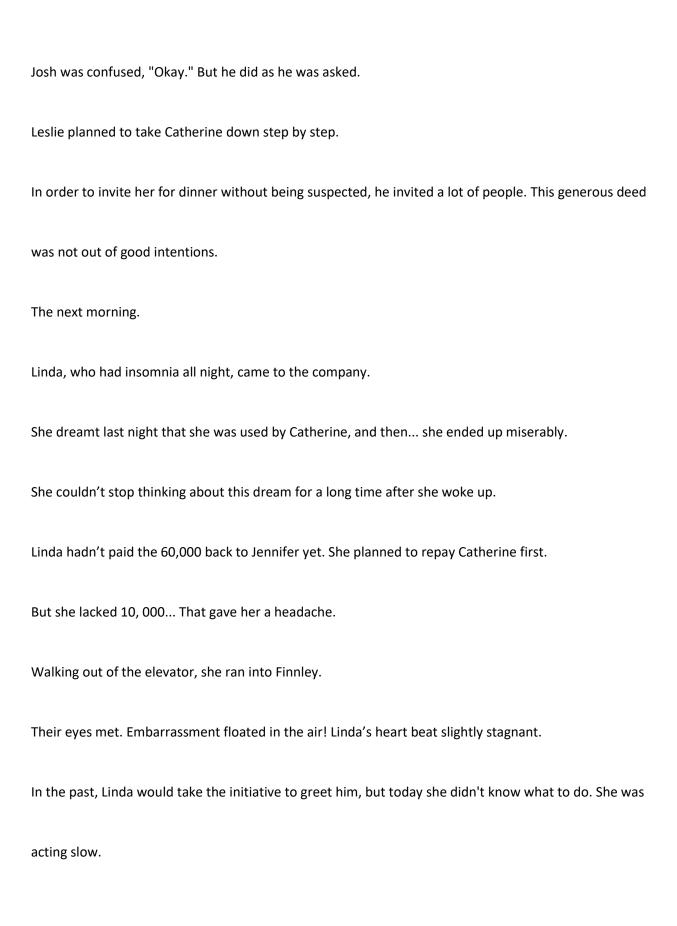
"Alright!" Leslie was inspired too. After all, everything was done in the Marsh Group's way, they wouldn't fail.

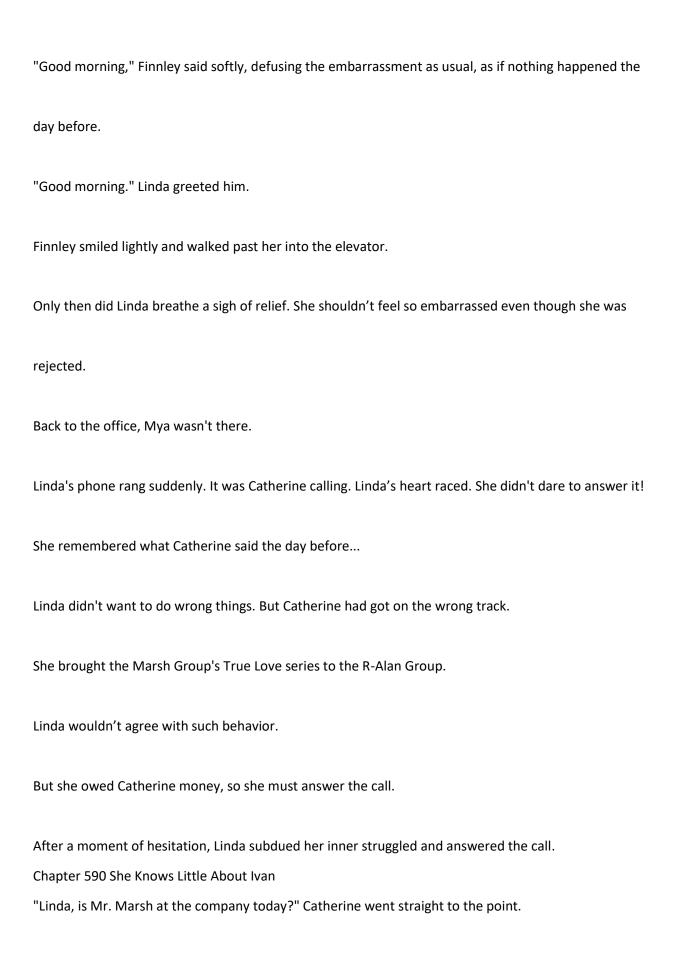
Catherine looked at him and walked outside.

department to communicate with the designers."









Linda hasn't gone to the office yet. "I don't know, I've just arrived." "Go check it out." Catherine said, "If he comes to the company today, he should have arrived now." Having worked with Ivan for many years, Catherine knew him well. Linda hesitated for a while. "Okay, wait a moment." She put down her phone and got up. "I am just taking a look, it's not a secret." Linda comforted herself. In fact, as an ordinary assistant, Linda had no access to confidential information about the company. But she was an upright person. She felt that since Catherine was now working with the R-Alan, she should keep some distance from Catherine. Ivan was not at his office. Linda returned to Jennifer's office and picked up the phone from the table. "Catherine, Mr. Marsh is not here." Catherine heard a trace of reluctance in Linda's voice, "Okay, I understand." After hanging up the phone, Catherine fell into deep thought, guessing Linda's feelings. And soon she got up and went to the next office.

Leslie was in a suit with leather shoes. He was slightly bald and had a beer belly, which made him kind of disgusting. At the moment, he was sitting on his chair with his back to the door, holding a cigar. "Ivan still didn't go to the company," Catherine told him after entering the door. Leslie turned around, and breathed out circles of smoke, his eyes darkened, "Then according to what you know about him, what should he be doing after we stole his things?" Catherine had thought of many possibilities, but couldn't get an answer. At this point, she suddenly realized that she didn't understand Ivan that well. Seeing that she didn't answer, Leslie guessed again, "Do you think Ivan has seen the news?" Catherine wasn't sure. But Jennifer wasn't there either, why did they go? Did they go on a business trip? Or were they on vacation? The suppliers in South Africa had cut off the supply of diamonds. It was said that it took Ivan three years to find this supplier.

And Ivan had attached great importance to this project.

After something like this happened, they couldn't possibly still have the mood to travel, right?

"No matter if he had heard of the news," Catherine's tone was slightly cold, "we must win this jewelry battle."

Leslie was very happy, "Yes, we must be won!" He looked at Catherine appreciatively. Her outfit today was eye-catching too. Her suit skirt was light blue. Her thighs were exposed. It fit her well.

On this day, Catherine worked overtime again.

Leslie also stayed. Josh didn't leave either. This time, he didn't ask any more questions. As a man, he had guessed what Leslie was thinking about.

A few hours later, the sky got dark.

The brightly lit vice president's office of the R-Alan Group was well decorated.

Catherine heard footsteps when she was focusing on a design draft. She looked up and saw Leslie coming in with a bag. She was slightly puzzled as her eyes fell on the bag.

"Are you hungry?" He asked as he put the bag on her desk, "I brought you dinner."

"I am fine." Catherine quickly cleaned up the desk, took her bag, and got up, "I'm off work now."

Before Leslie opened the bag, Catherine had walked out of the office in her high heels without looking

back. Looking at the empty doorway, Leslie froze for a few seconds. He frowned slightly, unable to
come back to his senses.

Was she... avoiding him on purpose?