

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".

Sometimes she giggled because some plots were funny. It was kind of amusing and at the same time romantic.

The next morning.

A Maserati parked outside Coco Club.

Georgia, who was still in the car, felt happy when she saw the familiar car not far away. Spencer was there.

She opened the door and got off the car. Her red dress was eye-catching. She gently closed the car door and then walked into the club with a good script.

In the club, the players had just woken up and they were having breakfast.

On the long table, there were more than a dozen cups of milk and various snacks.

Spencer was explaining the plans to everyone, "There will be an International Programming

Competition in two months. Is anyone interested? We can sign up as a team."

"Of course! Boss!" Shawn said, "We are all interested in it!"

"Good! In the future, we should show up in every international competition!"

The enthusiasm of the players reminded Spencer of her younger self. He smiled, "Okay, I understand.

This will be the first game we play after the team is reorganized. Let's get ready and start training!"

"Boss, I have been practicing at home during the period."

"Yes, me too. I have even made two games, which are being promoted. I've made a fortune."

"Not bad." Spencer was relieved.

At this time, Georgia appeared at the door with a friendly smile on her face.

Same as last time, Boris saw her first, "Georgia, good morning!"

Everyone looked up when they heard that. They saw Georgia walk over. "Good morning."

Spencer looked pale. He saw the document in her hand, not knowing what she was going to do this time.

"Boss, I'm done eating!" Boris got up and left.

"Boss, me too!" Shawn took an egg and ran away.

"You guys talk! I go play the game!" Another player left.

Everyone disappeared without a trace.

Only Spencer and Georgia were left in the dining room.

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!"

The girl's heart skipped a beat and her smile stiffened slightly, "What did you say?"

Spencer leaned back in his chair and looked up at her expression. He didn't bother to answer.

"Why?" Georgia wondered.

He answered directly, "It's easy to find a good script, but not so easy to find a good actor."

"What do you mean?" Georgia didn't understand, she explained, "The cast will be the same as the old one. It's like a series! You don't have to worry about the actors."

"Oh!" Spencer almost sneered. Then his face turned cold as he asked bluntly, "Do you think you are a good actress?"

Georgia looked into his eyes in embarrassment.

He went on, "It makes me sick kissing people that I don't like."

Georgia felt humiliated!

She understood what he meant. He hadn't filmed a lot.

He kissed Georgia in the drama!

He hated her!

He was so blunt.

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.

"Mr. Lawrence!! Wow! It's really Mr. Lawrence! Can I ask you a few questions, please?"

"Mr. Lawrence, we all like you so much!"

"Love in Violet Gold Bay is currently on the air, have you watched it yourself?"

"You got over 100 million followers on Twitter, have you noticed it? You haven't posted anything for a long time!"

"Mr. Lawrence! Why didn't you promote the show?"

"May I ask what type of drama are you filming next? Is it a modern romantic story, or will you try drama with an ancient background?"

Spencer was very calm. Although they were noisy, he heard all the questions clearly.

By his side, Shawn couldn't see his emotion at all. His calmness was impressive.

Spencer put one hand in his pocket and took the microphone closest to him.

Everyone fell silent instantly, looking at him expectantly!

He smiled playfully, and then said sternly, "This is the first and last time that I will answer this question. I

won't be filming again, and there is no reason. I don't like filming. But I will accept endorsements, but

only for the Marsh Group! So don't look for me!"

"Wow!" Everyone envied the Marsh Group.

This type of friendship was too good to be real!

"Thank you." He returned the microphone.

"Mr. Lawrence! What are your next plans?"

"Yeah, Mr. Lawrence, why aren't you filming? Whatever you do, we'll support you!"

Spencer pursed his lips without answering a word. He led Shawn out of the crowd and quickly got into the car parked on the side of the road.

Shawn said beside Spencer. He was very happy. Because it meant that Spencer would focus on gaming.

Spencer's drama was on the air. His handsome look once again attracted people's attention.

His acting skill was natural even though he had little acting experience. He had gotten the recognition of many good actors and was once again on the top of the trending list.

No one was talking about the scandal of Ivan and Emily anymore.

The Marsh Group, Ivan's office.

Ivan and Jennifer didn't come back, Mya was still sitting on Ivan's chair.

She had just finished her work. Then she made three cups of coffee, including one for Linda.

The rest two were for Finnley and herself.

"Oh my God, Spencer is so handsome!"

Finnley raised his eyes when he heard that. He saw Mya staring at her phone like a teenage girl. Her

mouth was almost watering.

Chapter 583 The Revenge Begins

"No plastic surgeries could make someone as handsome as him." She didn't hide her admiration for

Spencer.

"His teasing eyes are just stunning!"

Mya was watching an interview of Spencer during work break.

Finnley looked at her for a moment and saw her face was full of admiration. She was staring at the

screen without looking up.

He calmly withdrew his gaze and ignored her.

Mya slapped the desk excitedly, Finnley looked up at her again in shock!

"I'm watching the rest when I go back tonight!" Mya was eager to watch the finale immediately, she

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

working on is called the True Love series. It will be released around the new year. We accept

reservations."

There was warm applause!

Then she began to explain the design concept and how this series was different from the old ones.

Every word aroused people's strong interest.

At the Marsh Group, in the CEO's office.

Two executives knocked on the door, "Finnley, where's Mr. Marsh?!"

"What's the matter?" Finnley raised his eyes, his voice gentle, "He'll be back soon."

"Have you read the news?" One of them hurriedly said, "R-Alan Group just held a press conference,

and Catherine announced that they are working on a project called the True Love series, the design is

copied from us!"

Finnley didn't see it, but he was calm, "It's okay, we'll change the plan."

"What does Mr. Marsh think about this?" One of them frowned, "Do we have a countermeasure?"

Chapter 584 Brave Confession

"Catherine went too far!" The other guy was angry. "How could she betray us like this?"

“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.

She liked him, that was enough...

But now... Linda's heart was a mess. She was disturbed by Mya.

It was finally noon.

After lunch, on the 22nd floor, when she stepped out of the elevator, Linda saw Finnley coming towards

her at a glance. He was handsome and tall. He had a distinctive charm.

"Finnley." Linda bravely stopped him.

Finnley looked at her in the eyes. "Yes?"

Linda summoned all her courage, raised her eyes, and said to him, "I like you."

Finnley froze, for a moment he thought he heard it wrong.

Linda blinked her eyes wide, "Since a long time ago..."

The elevator door opened, and Mya, who had just stepped out, heard the confession!

"You are my role model, the light of my life." She was almost crying. "I have liked you for a long time."

God!

Mya hurriedly pressed the elevator door, wanting to retreat, but Finnley saw her, she quickly covered

her face and walked towards the conference room.

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

an assistant either.

But she didn't realize that this was Finnley's polite refusal.

Finnley was about to speak when Linda asked again, "Finnley, I have a question...I've always wanted to ask you."

"Please ask."

"You..." She summoned up her courage, "Do you have a fiancée?"

A deep look flashed in Finnley's eyes, and his tone was a bit cold, "Who told you so?"

Linda was startled. Was it true?

He didn't answer directly.

"Catherine."

Three seconds later, Finnley said bluntly, "Yes, so forget about me." After that, he walked away.

Linda stood there in a daze, overwhelmed by the feeling of sadness and loss.

She had no hope now.

But why was he interested in Mya?

If he didn't like Mya, why were they so close? She even lived in his place.

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.

Linda didn't even have the time to refuse.

Catherine was smart. She knew Linda must come.

But Linda didn't want to. She was in a bad mood after being rejected by Finnley.

But Catherine saved her mother.

So, Linda could only cheer herself up, went to the next office, and took a short leave from Finnley. She

didn't tell him the reason.

Ten minutes later. Linda arrived at the café between the two groups.

Catherine was already there.

She ordered two lattes and looked at the oncoming girl with a smile, "What's wrong? You don't look very good."

"Nothing." Linda forced a smile and sat down across from her.

"Have you been too tired lately? You have just come back. Didn't you take a break before going back to work?"

Linda shook her head, "I'm fine, what can I do for you? I've been a bit busy with work lately and can't

stay too long.”

"Same here." Catherine smiled, "I'm just grabbing a cup of coffee. I'll drive you back."

"No need, I'll take a taxi myself." Linda refused.

And Catherine seemed to understand something, "Oh, okay. " Linda didn't want to be suspected of being close with Catherine.

But she could see that Linda was in a bad mood. So, Catherine carefully observed her expression,

"Have you cried? What's going on?"

Linda panicked.

Her mind was full of Finnley's image. "... I confessed to him."

"Finnley?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?" Catherine had got the answer from Linda's look.

Sighing heavily, she could suddenly understand what Linda was feeling now.

She must have been rejected... She was rejected too.

That was love. Most people suffer from it. It was rare for people to love each other.

"It's not easy to meet someone that you love." Catherine comforted her, "You have nothing to regret 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 going on between them."

Catherine was confused. Married?

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 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?"

"Nope." Linda shook her head, "Now, Mya is sitting in his place and working, so I guess Mr. Marsh is on a business trip. Or... he is probably working from home? Anyway, neither he nor Ms. Brooks came."

After hearing this, Catherine was very puzzled.

Why?

After finishing the coffee, Linda asked, "Catherine, is there anything else? If not, I have to go back to the company."

"Okay." Catherine came back to her senses and smiled again.

After Linda left, Catherine was lost in thought.

On the way back to the company, Linda felt more and more disturbed as she thought about it. She felt like she was on a pirate ship... She didn't dare to think deeply.

After all, Catherine was now working with the R-Alan group.

Linda had read the news. The True Love series of the R-Alan Group was exactly the same as that of the Marsh Group.

Did Finnley and Mr. Marsh know about such a big thing?

It was related to Catherine, but Linda didn't dare to ask her why she did this.

In the afternoon.

Mya turned off the computer, grabbed her bag, and went to Ivan's office.

Finnley was still working on a document.

"When do you get off work?" Mya stood in front of him.

Finnley replied without looking up, "Soon."

She sat down on a stool beside him, put her bag on his desk, and observed him overtly as if she was studying him.

"What are you looking at?" Finnley asked flatly. He could feel her gaze.

Mya smiled, "Actually, you are good-looking enough to be an actor too. You'll get a lot of fans."

Finnley looked at Mya, "You watched too many dramas."

"Listen, if you played Spencer's role in this drama, you will be successful too." She said with certainty,

"I've read the novel, and you're very similar to the male lead."

Finnley was not interested in dramas.

He stopped talking and focused on his work.

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.

Mya smelled his faint scent.

Tim froze.

Finnley was calm and distant. "Never come here again if you don't want to be chased away by the security guards." After that, he glanced at the security guards at the side.

The security guards understood.

Finnley walked forward with his arms around Mya. Mya couldn't lift her head up in his arms as she retreated with him step by step back. Losing her balance, she instinctively held his waist.

And at this moment, both of them felt electrocuted.

Under his protection, she retreated, feeling very safe, and didn't even fall when she went down the stairs.

Tim was going to chase her but was stopped by the security guards. He couldn't enter this place again.

The female staff who witnessed this scene were so envious. That was so sweet!

Finnley opened the passenger door expressionlessly and pushed Mya in, Mya sat down and looked up at Finnley.

"Put your feet in." The man said lightly.

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 department to communicate with the designers."

"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.

Leslie followed her out.

The two took the elevator upstairs.

In the relatively small space, the middle-aged man was a little awkward, especially when he smelled her expensive perfume.

But he managed to restrain himself. At his age, he was rarely turned on.

He wanted to conquer Catherine. But it was not the time yet.

Leslie smiled.

Chapter 589 Leslie's Trick

The elevator stopped.

Catherine came out, and Leslie followed her. He asked, "Are you working overtime today?"

"I've been working overtime recently." She said as she walked, "I am also making some designing. If

their works are good, of course, I will use theirs. If mine is better, then use mine. We do everything to get things done."

She was very competitive, which Leslie appreciated.

Because Catherine worked overtime, Leslie, who never worked overtime, also stayed.

Working with Catherine made him feel ten years younger and set him in a better mood.

"Mr. Eastwood, aren't you off work?" Josh looked at the motionless man sitting in the chair, puzzled.

Leslie would have left at this time normally.

Leslie gave him a mysterious smile, "I am working overtime."

"Working overtime?" Josh was taken aback, "Is there something urgent?"

"No." After finishing speaking, Leslie laughed cheerfully.

Josh didn't dare to ask more.

A few hours later, the sky got darker.

Josh had been with Leslie. But Leslie didn't seem to be working. So, what was he doing?

Josh was at a loss after a few hours.

"Is Ms. Collins off work?" Leslie suddenly raised his eyes, "Go have a look, if not, I am going to invite her to supper."

"Oh." Josh turned around, kind of dumb.

"Wait!" Leslie added, "Not only her but all the executives who work overtime today." Catherine was a shrewd woman. She would be suspicious if he invited her alone.

Josh was confused, "Okay." But he did as he was asked.

Leslie planned to take Catherine down step by step.

In order to invite her for dinner without being suspected, he invited a lot of people. This generous deed was not out of good intentions.

The next morning.

Linda, who had insomnia all night, came to the company.

She dreamt last night that she was used by Catherine, and then... she ended up miserably.

She couldn't stop thinking about this dream for a long time after she woke up.

Linda hadn't paid the 60,000 back to Jennifer yet. She planned to repay Catherine first.

But she lacked 10, 000... That gave her a headache.

Walking out of the elevator, she ran into Finnley.

Their eyes met. Embarrassment floated in the air! Linda's heart beat slightly stagnant.

In the past, Linda would take the initiative to greet him, but today she didn't know what to do. She was acting slow.

"Good morning," Finnley said softly, defusing the embarrassment as usual, as if nothing happened the day before.

"Good morning." Linda greeted him.

Finnley smiled lightly and walked past her into the elevator.

Only then did Linda breathe a sigh of relief. She shouldn't feel so embarrassed even though she was rejected.

Back to the office, Mya wasn't there.

Linda's phone rang suddenly. It was Catherine calling. Linda's heart raced. She didn't dare to answer it!

She remembered what Catherine said the day before...

Linda didn't want to do wrong things. But Catherine had got on the wrong track.

She brought the Marsh Group's True Love series to the R-Alan Group.

Linda wouldn't agree with such behavior.

But she owed Catherine money, so she must answer the call.

After a moment of hesitation, Linda subdued her inner struggled and answered the call.

Chapter 590 She Knows Little About Ivan

"Linda, is Mr. Marsh at the company today?" Catherine went straight to the point.

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.

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

And Ivan had attached great importance to this project.

"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?