

## **SURPRISED 591**

### Chapter 591 The True Love Series

Catherine was a wise woman who had heard that Leslie never worked overtime.

So no matter what he was plotting, she would not be too close to him.

Her only purpose in joining the R-Alan Group was to take revenge on Ivan.

The True Love series was a project that she had participated and invested a lot in. But since Ivan had

fired her, she would stick to the end of the project in another way!

Think of what he had done to her, she thought she had to avenge herself.

Walking in the night, there was ruthlessness in Catherine's beautiful eyes. In her view, the highest state

of love was hate.

She would use her own actions to show him what true love was!

The next morning, after the moon disappeared, the sun slowly rose out of the clouds, shining on

everything in the world.

The cool and refreshing morning wind came with the fragrance of flowers.

In the Emerald Bay.

In the restaurant decorated in modern style, Jennifer and Ivan were having breakfast.

They had just come back from South Africa and arrived at Arkpool last night, but they had had a nice sleep.

The warm milk on the table was sweet, and Marry's cooking was delicious.

"Maybe we should keep calling it the True Love series," Ivan proposed, "Why should we change after someone stole it?"

Jennifer thought about it and agreed, "I agree. We aren't the one who stole the designs from someone else, why should we change anything? And I think the young people will love the name."

Ivan added, "I believe that we can design the jewelry that everyone loves."

"So, are we going as planned originally? Should we only do wedding rings or the whole set?"

"What do you think?" Ivan ate breakfast and asked for her opinion, "The R-Alan Group doesn't know what has happened yet and Catherine may take other moves that we can't anticipate, but it doesn't matter. Let's do it our way."

"Let's do a whole set, with necklace, bracelet, ring and earrings," Jennifer proposed, "This is a series. I can be inspired by the bracelet and design the earrings and necklaces. It won't take much time."

"Good." Ivan had decided. "No matter what the R-Alan Group's True Love series is like, let's design a four-piece kit of our own."

"I agree. Let's tell everyone about it in the morning meeting."

"Good."

They had a nice breakfast. Talking about work with both work and life partner was an enjoyable thing.

The Lamborghini was parked in the yard.

After breakfast, Ivan and Jennifer walked to the living room. Ivan grabbed the silver box from the table and took Jennifer's hand. They walked out of the house.

Ivan looked handsome and charming with the presence of a royal.

The driver opened the door for them. "Good morning, Mr. And Mrs. Marsh."

"Good morning."

Ivan let go of Jennifer's hand, helped her into the car, and then carried the box into the car.

The driver returned to the driver's seat and started driving.

Ivan put his hand around Jennifer's shoulder and enjoyed the scenery outside the window. "Will it be too much pressure for you?"

"It's okay," Jennifer said, "I love designing."

"The True Love series will not be mass-produced," Ivan thought for a while and said, "I want two set of designs from each designer and each set will be the one and only. That's enough."

Okay." Jennifer believed in the Marsh Group's design team.

This time, they wanted to enhance their reputation in the jewelry industry, the purpose was not to make money anyway.

The Lamborghini drove towards the Marsh Group and soon arrived.

The building towered into the clouds.

Chapter 592 Sensitive

Several bodyguards wearing uniforms opened the door for them, and every one of them had good looks, "Mr. And Mrs. Marsh, good morning!"

Ivan got out of the car with the silver box, held Jennifer's hand and helped her out of the car.

He had a domineering aura around him. When he looked serious, everyone seemed to be intimidated.

Jennifer got off the car and followed him into the building and took the elevator upstairs.

Upstairs in the president's office.

Mya and Finnley had arrived and Mya was standing next to Finnley and handing him some files while asking casually, "Have they come back? Will they come to work today?"

"They have and they will," Finnley words were always brief, "Get ready for the morning meeting."

"Got it," Mya nodded and said, "Is everything going well?" Then she heard the footsteps coming from the door. She looked over and saw Ivan and Jennifer, "Mr. Marsh, Mrs. Marsh!"

"Hi!" Jennifer smiled and greeted them.

Finnley nodded at them.

Ivan looked gentler and put the silver box on his desk.

"What is in there?" Mya walked over with curiosity. "It's not jewelry, is it?"

"The raw diamonds," Ivan said, "The best from South Africa, all sapphire."

"Wow!" Mya was looking forward to seeing it. "Can I see it?"

"I will show it to everyone at the meeting later," Ivan said, "Join the meeting if you want to see it. After the meeting, it will be locked up and kept safe until the designs are made."

"Okay!" Mya was very interested.

"How was the trip to South Africa? Did you have fun there?" Mya smiled and asked Jennifer, "I haven't

been there yet. Are there diamonds mines everywhere?"

"Not really."

At the door, Linda, holding the documents, was stunned.

They went to South Africa?

So, everyone knew about it, except for her?

Jennifer added, "And we weren't there for fun. Get ready, the meeting is going to begin soon."

"Got it!" Mya turned around and walked toward the door.

Just when she walked out, she almost bumped into Linda, who was standing by the wall. Mya looked at her with confusion and then left.

Linda knocked on the door and walked in. After greeting everyone, she handed the files to Finnley and left.

She thought that everyone here saw her as an outsider.

In fact, they didn't. She was being too sensitive.

There was nothing to hide from her.

"Linda, are you going to the morning meeting, too?" Mya looked at Linda who was coming in through the door.

Linda didn't answer.

Mya seemed to be expecting it and said, "Mr. Marsh will show up the sapphire from South Africa in the meeting!"

"That's nice." Linda said nothing more and sat down in her chair.

In the R-Alan Group, in the vice president's office.

Catherine, wearing a long-sleeved white shirt and black high-waisted pants, stood by the window, thinking.

Linda seemed to be suspecting her.

She had to do something about it before her suspicion got in the way.

Linda was a good person, it would be hard for her to convince her to help.

Therefore, Catherine had several ideas in mind. She knew that it would take her some efforts to talk Linda into helping her.

Chapter 593 The Morning Meeting

In the large meeting room in the Marsh Group.

Everyone had a laptop on the table with a cup of tea already made and served by the staff.

The executives had arrived, dressed in formal clothes and looking serious.

Linda and Mya were also here and sitting next to each other. It was the first time Linda had participated

in such a formal meeting, she was a bit nervous.

Jennifer and Finnley sat across the table, like Ivan's arms.

Ivan sat in the host's seat, just when he turned on his laptop, someone couldn't help asking.

"Mr. Marsg, R-Alan stole our designs. It's obvious a plagiarism! How could Catherine do that to us?"

"Yeah! How could she be working for Leslie now?"

"They held a press conference and announced that their latest work is called the True Love series!"

However, Ivan was calm. "It doesn't matter. She didn't take the designs with her." He looked up at

everyone.

"But it's despicable!" someone accused, "She did it to be against us!"

"Yes, how could she do that? We have to fight back!"

Ivan smiled. "Maybe this is what she wanted exactly."



All of a sudden, everyone quieted down and exchanged glances.

Then, Ivan made a gesture to Finnley.

Finnley put down the pen in his hands and opened the silver box. From where Linda was sitting, she

could see him entering the password.

She accidentally found that the password seemed close to the date of her birth. She was stunned.

When the box was opened, the sapphire diamonds in it was shining so bright.

Everyone was shocked by its beauty.

Ivan said in a deep voice, "The last raw diamonds I had ordered was robbed by R-Alan, who doubled

the price. I didn't tell you about it because I didn't want you to worry."

Everyone was lost in thought.

"Mrs. Marsh and I went to South Africa to choose the raw diamonds ourselves. The sapphire is far

purier than the one taken away by R-Alan." Ivan sounded relaxed.

Then there were discussions in the meeting room.

Ivan told everyone, "We have the best design team and I want to take this opportunity to announce that

the famous designer, Emma, has joined the team, making it even stronger."

Everyone was in shock.

"Emma? The low-key talented designer?"

"Emma's works are said to be insurmountable, and each one of them is a classic."

"How did you find her, Mr. Marsh? She is very mysterious."

Everyone was very excited about the news.

Jennifer smiled shyly and lowered her eyes. Why didn't he tell her about this in advance? She was caught off guard.

"You know Emma, actually. She is my wife, Jennifer, and our VP, Mrs. Marsh!" Ivan said proudly.

The room fell into silence.

All the executives looked at Jennifer with dismay.

Jennifer smiled and looked at everyone.

She looked confident and calm with her extraordinary temperament.

Jennifer stood up and bowed to everyone. "Nice to meet you. I will be doing my best for the Marsh Group."

There was a round of applause!

The previous doubts of everyone here were answered. Now they knew why Ivan gave up marrying the ladies from the prominent families and insisted on being with her.

Jennifer was really something.

"Thank you, everyone." Jennifer sat down and didn't look complacent at all. She had to prove herself first.

Then Ivan said to everyone, "I have discussed with Jennie about the name changing. Why should we change the name of our series just because they called theirs the True Love series?"

#### Chapter 594 The Truth

Everyone listened carefully to Ivan's remarks, and no one interjected. All the eyes in the room fell on him.

Ivan looked back and added, "We are keeping the name of the True Love series."

Linda was stunned and inexplicably felt embarrassed for Catherine. With both companies calling their latest works the True Love series, the media would definitely hype it.

"After all, what the customers are buying are products," Ivan said, "Assuming that the designs are similar but our diamonds is purer, I believe that more people will choose our products."

Some people in the room thought that his words made sense, while some were worried, after all, R-

Alan was a strong rival.

"Leslie has been married ten times. I don't think anyone would buy his idea of true love," Ivan smiled.

"Men might buy it, not women. However, husbands listen to their wives."

"That's right!" This was a big breakthrough. It seemed they had already won before the battle started.

Someone joked, "Leslie talking about true love? He is in no position to."

"Yes, how dare he call their product the True Love series? Having been married ten times, who dare to

buy his wedding rings? Well, I guess, someone looking forward to a divorce."

At this point, even Finnley was amused. He could almost imagine how interesting it would be.

Mya laughed out. Had Leslie ever thought of it?

These diamonds were really very beautiful, simply by watching them was a pleasure to the eyes. As

Mya looked at them, she was lost in them. Marriage...

All the executives were fascinated by them.

Everyone was very confident about winning the battle.

After the morning meeting, Ivan, Jennifer and Finnley did not leave the meeting room.

All the members of the design department had arrived and they had another meeting here.

Linda and Mya had return to the VP's office.

Normally speaking, Ivan wouldn't have meetings specially with the designers.

This showed how much importance he attached to the True Love series. Every designer walked in from the door with confidence.

"The meeting will be short and won't take you much time, everyone," Ivan said gently and went straight to the point. He told everyone that it would be a four-piece set.

And that the designs would not be put into mass production. Everyone was supposed to make two sets of designs.

After that, Jennifer was officially introduced to everyone as Emma. From today on, she would lead everyone to complete this project together.

"Wow!"

After Ivan finished speaking, everyone was surprised for a few seconds, and then cast their admiring eyes at her.

Jennifer was very modest and easy-going.

After the meeting, Jennifer followed the designers to the design department.

"I came here to hear everyone's opinions." she smiled, "Just now, in the meeting room, maybe because

Mr. Marsh was there, I didn't hear many of you talk."

Everyone was quiet, standing in front of their cubicle, looking at her.

Jennifer smiled and said with a sincere attitude, "Since you are all designers of the Marsh Group, it

means you are all very excellent with your own unique ideas about designing. Since we have the same

goal, to finish the project well, speak out your ideas."

Everyone exchanged glances and was still confused.

Jennifer was a bit awkward and continued, "Don't see me as the vice president. I came here to hear

you out, and I'll come often from now on. You will have to talk to me."

Perhaps everyone saw her sincerity, someone finally said, "Mrs. Marsh, have you ever heard a saying

that goes, 'rather than contemplating in the room thinking, it is better to go out for inspiration.'"

Chapter 595 Going Out for Inspiration

Jennifer said, "I agree. Where do you think we should go?"

No one had expected her to agree so readily, and the designer who had spoken was obviously surprised.

Everyone was surprised.

Jennifer smiled and looked at them, "You can think about where we can go, and I will go to Mr. Marsh for approval. All the fees will be paid by the Marsh Group. Is a week enough? If it's not enough, we can do a fortnight. We have to make the True Love series perfect."

She agreed?

The designers were still in surprise. Jennifer didn't seem to be joking.

She looked calm. "But we have to keep this to ourselves for now. R-Alan has been spying on us, you know that, right?"

"Yes."

Jennifer looked at everyone, "Go ahead with your work. I will go talk to Mr. Marsh." Then she turned around and left.

After a few seconds of silence, everyone started to discuss.

"Are we really going out?"

"That's great!"

"What're you excited about? Mr. Marsh hasn't approved it yet. Before the last minute, anything could happen."

"Nothing will happen!" another person said affirmatively, "Mrs. Marsh is Mr. Marsh's wife, he won't turn

her down! He loves her!"

At this moment, Jennifer had taken the elevator upstairs and walked straight into the president's office.

Finnley was not there right now.

Ivan was alone in the office, sitting at his desk with his fingers tapping on the keyboard.

Hearing the footsteps, he looked over and smiled when he saw Jennifer.

"I just came from the design department, where I heard a good idea." Jennifer stood at his desk, looking at him.

"What is it?" Ivan stopped typing and asked.

"Rather than contemplating in the room thinking, it is better to go out for inspiration," she said, "So, I have promised to take everyone out for inspiration."



"Of course," Ivan hardly had any thought, "Your team, your call."

"What about the expenses?"

"The company will reimburse all the expenses and I will send security guards to protect everyone.

Whatever you need."

Jennifer smiled, "You're the best!"

Ivan put his arm around her waist. "So, will you go along?"

"Of course, I am a part of the design team. I have to go with everyone."

Ivan took her hand, hugged her, and asked, "What if I missed you?"

Jennifer thought it was just a few days.

However, Ivan looked serious. She bent over and kissed him on the forehead. "We are in the office."

Then, she took a step back and withdrew her hands from his.

"You haven't answered my question yet." Ivan looked at her.

"I will not disturb you working." Jennifer waved at him and said with a smile. "Bye!"

Obviously, she was avoiding having intimate contact with him here. Ivan affectionately watched her

leave.

Accustomed to have her by his side every day, he would definitely miss her when she was gone.

At dusk.

Linda had cleaned up her desk. "Mrs. Marsh, is there anything else you need me to do?"

"You can get off work now," Jennifer looked up at her, "You don't have to work overtime in the next few days. I can do it myself."

"Got it," Linda glanced at Mya, took her bag and left.

She knew that Mya must have been waiting for Finnley. She didn't have much work to do.

Chapter 596 Take Her Away

Linda left alone with jealousy. Just as she walked out of the lobby on the first floor and was walking toward the bus stop, she saw a familiar car parked not far away.

At this point, Catherine, sitting in the driver's seat, saw her come out and walking over.

She calmly threw the cigarette in her hand out of the window and sounded the horn.

Linda was startled. The window was rolled down and she met Catherine's eyes.

"Get in the car, Linda!"

Linda inexplicably felt nervous, she looked around, hesitated for a while before she got into the car.

Catherine quickly drove away. "Where do you want to go for dinner? I'll treat you today." She sounded relaxed.

"Ms. Collins, why are you here?"

"Can't I be picking up a friend after work?" Catherine looked at her and asked with a smile. "I got off work early today and have no friends in R-Alan to have dinner with, so I thought of you."

Linda looked a little embarrassed.

Catherine seemed to be in a good mood. "I know a place that serves delicious steak. Would you like to try it?"

She really had nothing else? Linda was somewhat doubtful about it.

She didn't answer.

The y soon arrived, and Catherine took her into the upscale restaurant.

Seeing her in doubts, Catherine said, "Don't worry, I have coupons and it will not cost me much money."

Linda followed her, hesitating, "Ms. Collins, I'll pay you 200,000 back first, and I will pay the remaining

50,000 in installments."

"Why?" Catherine suddenly looked back at her. "Why don't you pay Jennifer back first? I thought we had talked about it."

Linda looded a little embarrassed, not knowing how to explain.

Catherine added, "She doesn't need it, right? Do you think I need it that badly? I have made it clear to you that I do not lack this money. There is no hurry in paying me back."

"But I don't like owing you money," said Linda, "I owe you enough already. You helped my mother find the best doctor."

"And you don't hate owing Jennifer? We are friends, shouldn't friends be supposed to help each other?" Catherine said. "What about what you have done for me? You took care of me when I was at my lowest, did you forget? You cleaned my wine cabinet, bought me breakfast, and helped me do my laundry. Didn't you do all of those things for me because we are friends?"

Hearing these words, Linda felt much better. Maybe she overthought.

"All right now." Catherine put her arm around Linda's shoulder. "Stop thinking about it. I am not in urgent need of money at the momeny, just pay Jennifer back first."

They sat down by the window and Catherine asked, "What do you want to eat today?" She handed

Linda the menu.

"Whatever you want."

"That's not okay. We haven't gotten together like this for a long time."

Linda could tell that Catherine was in a good mood today.

They ordered some food and Catherine asked her about her mother's recovery and how she had been doing recently. She didn't seem to want to ask anything about the Marsh Group.

"Linda, there is nothing in the world that delicious food can't solve," Catherine poured her some juice and said with a smile. "Sometimes all your misgivings are just obsession."

Linda pursed her lips and remembered how she saw Finnley and Mya together.

"Are you embarrassed to see them together now?" Catherine looked up at her, "Don't you have to meet them every day?"

"A little," Linda took the glass and drank the juice. "I would say hello to him as before. I don't think he feels anything, but I would still feel a bit embarrassed."

"Just get used to it," Catherine said, "Although we all crave being with the person we love, sometimes we have to learn to let go."

Linda asked her, "Have you let it go?"

Their eyes met and Catherine suddenly thought of Ivan. She lowered her eyes, "I have loved him for such a long time, how can I let it go in such a short time?"

Her voice was full of helplessness. She drank up the juice and then smiled and encouraged Linda,

"Linda, we will all be fine one day. You will, definitely. You are still young."

Chapter Choose A Place

The steak on the table was delicious.

Catherine cut the steak and told her, "Linda, don't drink when you are feeling down. You have seen me do it before and you should learn from my experience. Health is the most important."

"I don't have the habit of drinking. And I have just realized that I have been having a crush on him."

Linda thought that what she was experiencing should be much less painful than what Catherine had been.

Catherine had loved Ivan for more than 20 years.

There was a moment of silence.

Catherine thought of Ivan again and the past.

It was all so clear in her mind.

They had been so close before and now so estranged. It was painful.

After dinner, Catherine drove Linda home, without even asking a word about her work.

It seemed like a simple get-together.

Linda felt bad about suspecting if Catherine had ulterior motives.

At night, in the the Emerald Bay.

Jennifer came out of the shower, standing in front of the master bedroom window, wearing a dry-hair

hat on her head and holding her phone in her hands. She had created a group chat for her and the

designers.

Ivan came over with a hair dryer. "What are you doing? Still busy with work?"

"I have just created a group chat," Jennifer sat down on the sofa. "Are you drying my hair for me?"

Thanks."

"You're welcome. It's my honor." While helping her dry her hair, Ivan could smell the faint fragrance on

her.

Jennifer was asking in the group chat if anyone could recommend a place to go.

The designers began to discuss.

Ten minutes later, they came to an agreement—the Roxy Fall.

Some people hadn't heard about the place, so they started to search for information and photos and send them to the group chat so that everyone could learn about it in advance.

A while later, Mason Foy, the director of the design department, called Jennifer.

Jennifer's hair had been dried and she answered the phone. "Hi, Mason."

"Mrs. Marsh, I think Roxy Fall is a good place to go. I have been there once," Mason's joyful voice came through the phone, "It's a nice place for inspiration. There are ten cabins there, I can contact the owners in advance to book the cabins."

"Great!" Jennifer had just looked at the photos. It was indeed a quiet place.

"Okay!"

After the phone call, Jennifer texted in the group chat, "Everyone has to hand in at least two sets of designs. You can talk about what you need in this trip and I will arrange for someone to purchase



them.”

She was thoughtful.

“There should be mosquito there, we have to bring some meds with us.”

Ivan had been standing there, looking gently at Jennifer.

Ivan did not interrupt her and agreed in every decision she made.

Then, Jennifer noticed him and was stunned. “You didn’t go to the study?”

Ivan smiled gently and walked up to her. "Why go to the study? You're leaving. I want to spend more time with you.”

Jennifer looked at him and smiled.

Ivan crouched down in front of her, smiled mysteriously, and asked, "When are you going to sleep?"

Chapter 598 Before Leaving

Jennifer asked with a smile, “Why?”

Ivan carried her up in his arms and walked towards the bed. “Aren’t you going to add me into the group chat?”

He was just asking

“Nope,” Jennifer put down her phone and put her arms around his neck, “If I added you into the group chat, no one would say anything anymore.”

“Am I that scary?” Ivan arched his eyebrows.

Jennifer chuckled, “You think?”

Ivan put her down in bed, unbuttoned his shirt and turned off the lights in the room. He bent over and stroke her hair. “Honey, you smell so good.”

The designers were still chatting and discussing what they were bringing.

Since Mason had been there, he told everyone the details about the Roxy Fall and the cabins there.

Everyone was excited and determined to do their best.

Mason reminded them that this had to be kept confidential.

Confidentiality agreements would be signed tomorrow morning, and nothing related to the designs could be leaked to anyone until the Marsh Group released the True Love series.

They had to win the fight!

In an apartment, the door was opened from the outside.

Mya stepped in, "Are you going with them to Roxy Fall?"

"Why should I go?" Finnley closed the door and took off his suit. "Do you want to go?"

Mya answered, "Jennie has added me to the group chat. I should go as her assistant."

Finnley glanced at her. "So, you want me to go with you?"

Mya turned her head and looked into his eyes. "I was just asking."

Finnley smiled and didn't break it off with her. He walked into the study.

Mya didn't think about his words, sat down on the sofa and started googling the Roxy Fall.

It looked like a really quiet place, far away from the city.

There were ten cabins there, each one with a living room that had a cable TV, a sofa, an end table and a bathroom.

Each cabin could accommodate three people.

But the staircase was a narrow one, it could only allow one person to walk at a time.

The photos showed that there were two single beds on the second floor, facing the window.

The cabin was made of wood, without a piece of tile.

Mya, who had lived in the downtown area for a long time, had never lived in a cabin before. She really

wanted to go there right now.

Finnley came to the living room and saw the smile on her face.

Mya was cuddling up in the sofa and texting on her phone.

"Don't go."

Mya was surprised and looked up at him. Wasn't he in the study?

He looked serious and Mya was confused. "Why?"

"They aren't going there for fun, but to get inspiration." Finnley poured himself a glass of water, "You can go there some other time."

"Alone?" Mya asked, "That's no fun at all. Will you go with me?"

Finnley drank his water. "I will."

Chapter 599 Confidentiality Agreement

Mya looked at him and was a little surprised. "Just the two of us? It's no fun!"

Finnley stopped talking, turned and went into the study again.

Mya was baffled.

The next day, in the morning.

When Jennifer woke up from her sleep, she felt sore all over, especially in her waist.

Ivan, with his chin on his hand, was looking at her with great interest. He saw the flush on her face.

Jennifer was stunned when she met his sight.

"You are awake?"

The two asked each other at the same time, and then both smile.

"I hate to let you go to Roxy Fall," Ivan played with her long hair and said.

"You can come visit me." Jennifer looked shy and charming.

"Okay," Ivan leaned over to kiss her on the cheek. "Do you want to sleep for a while longer?"

"No."

Then they got up together and went downstairs and had breakfast.

Two cars were parked in the yard.

"Do you need me to drive you there?" Ivan asked.

Jennifer shook her head and said, "No, I am not a child. You should go see Alfie and Diana some time."

"I will go today."

The driver opened the door for Jennifer. "Mrs. Marsh."

Jennifer was not going to the company.

She had designated a place for everyone to meet in order not to cause everyone else's suspicion.

She didn't want to take the Lamborghini either to avoid R-Alan's attention.

They hugged each other. Although it was just a short trip, Ivan hated to part with her.

"Take care of yourself there. Remember to call me if there's anything you need."

"I will," Jennifer said, "And you, have meals on time and do not stay up late."

Marry and Jordan looked at the two with a smile on their faces.

Since they got married, Ivan had always been worried about Jennifer.

Ivan helped Jennifer into the car, reluctantly releasing her hand and telling the driver, "Don't drive too

fast on the road and be careful."

"I will, sir. I promise I will get Mrs. Marsh there safely."

Jennifer waved at him, "Don't worry. I will call you when I arrive."

After the door closed, the driver got into the driver's seat and soon drove away.

Mason had rented the cabins last night and the landlords had thoroughly cleaned all the cabins and

changed all the bed sheets.

There were a lot of mosquitos there, especially at night.

There was mosquito repellent grass in the yard, with a faint fragrance in the air.

They had security guards and a chef going along.

They had discussed that the meals should be mainly open-air barbecue. They could pick wild vegetables in the mountains to get in close contact with nature.

Before the departure, they had all signed a confidentiality agreement. Jennifer signed it as well.

They had to keep the trip a secret and no one was allowed to post anything online. Moreover, no one was allowed to leak anything about the True Love series.

In the VP's office in the Marsh Group.

It was nine o'clock in the morning, and Linda had not seen Jennifer come to work. She looked at Mya,

"Mya, is Mrs. Marsh sick?"

"No," Mya said, wearing nail polish without raising her head, "She's out."

Linda did not ask any more questions.

Jennifer was out and she had only told Mya about it?

Mya did not tell Linda anything more. It was not that she was keeping it from her, but that she didn't think Linda was her friend.

After a while, Finnley came in, "Take this statement to the finance department. Tell them that the places with notes need to be reviewed."

Linda looked over at him while Mya didn't even cast a glance.

Finnley looked at them and walked straight to Mya. "What are you doing? You are at work."

Chapter 600 Throw It Away

"Can't you see it?" Mya said leisurely, painting her nails very seriously, "I am painting my nails. If it's not urgent, put it on my desk. If urgent, you can ask Linda to deliver it."

What was her attitude?

Finnley wore a frown, "Mya, it's work time, let me remind you again."

"I know. I have finished my work." Mya raised her eyes and frowned as well. "What are you yelling at me? I have e-mailed you everything you need. I have nothing to do."

"You have nothing to do?" Finnley grew angrier, "Clean the whole building."

Mya was puzzled, got up and said, "Hey, what's wrong with you? It's early in the morning and you are all fired up. Do you have a problem with me or something?"



"I just want to tell you that don't do anything irrelevant to your job during working hours," Finnley threw the files on her desk and walked away.

He didn't like Mya's attitude. Finnley had always been serious about his work.

Mya looked at his receding figure and felt puzzled.

While Linda seemed to be wearing a faint smile. They had a fight?

In the Coco Club.

Spencer seldom left the club and had been leading the team to prepare for the International

Programming Competition that would be held in two months.

Last night, the whole team stayed up at night and their efforts had their returns. They made a lot of breakthroughs.

So they got up very late today.

Tammy had to urge them to get up for breakfast several times before they got dressed and went downstairs listless one by one.

After walking to the dining room, everyone was shocked.

Tammy was serving Georgia breakfast.

Tammy smiled, "Miss Clarke, what do you think of the milk? Is it hot?"

Georgia took a graceful sip, put down her cup and smiled sweetly at Tammy. "Not at all. Thank you,

Tammy."

"Georgia!" Spencer frowned and couldn't help it anymore.

Tammy looked over and the smile on her face froze.

She looked back at Georgia again and saw her stand up with a nervous look.

"Why are you here again?" Spencer sounded impatient and annoyed.

In front of so many people, Georgia felt embarrassed by his words.

Before she could say anything, Spencer started to push her out. "Go! Leave here! Don't come again!"

Under the surprised gaze of everyone here, Georgia was pushed out of the club by Spencer.

Suddenly, a group of reporters came up to them!

Spencer's face changed as he looked at Georgia.

"I didn't..." Georgia panicked, "You have to believe me!"

The reporters had surrounded them and taken photos of them together.

"Ms. Clarke, are you in a relationship with Mr. Lawrence?"

"Are you two living together?"

Georgia wanted to cover her face and instinctively got closer to Spencer.

However, in disgust, Spencer pushed her away from him, indicating that he had nothing to do with her.

Georgia was pushed into the crowd, and after she stood firm, Spencer had walked into the club and closed the door.

The next second, the reporters came at her.

"What was that, Ms. Clarke?"

"Did you have a quarrel?"

"Does Mr. Lawrence have feelings for you?"

She looked embarrassed and fled into the car.

Her hair had been messed up, so was her makeup. She stepped on the gas and immediately drove away.

Georgia was angry with what Spencer had done just now.

He didn't seem to care at all that their show was still on air and that a lot of fans were rooting for the couple they played in it. This would definitely bring down the viewership.