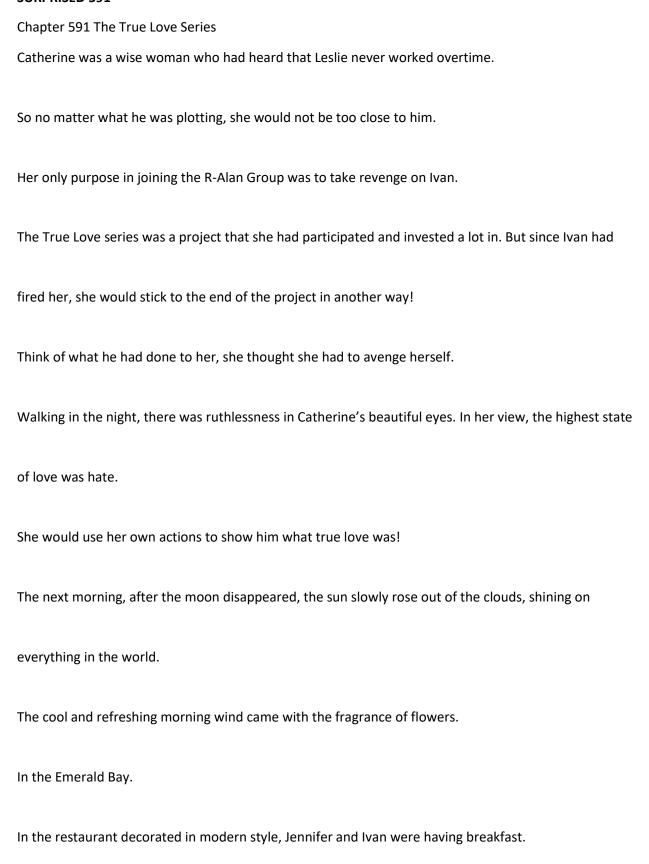
## **SURPRISED 591**



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.

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

matter. Let's do it our way."

"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."

"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

"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."

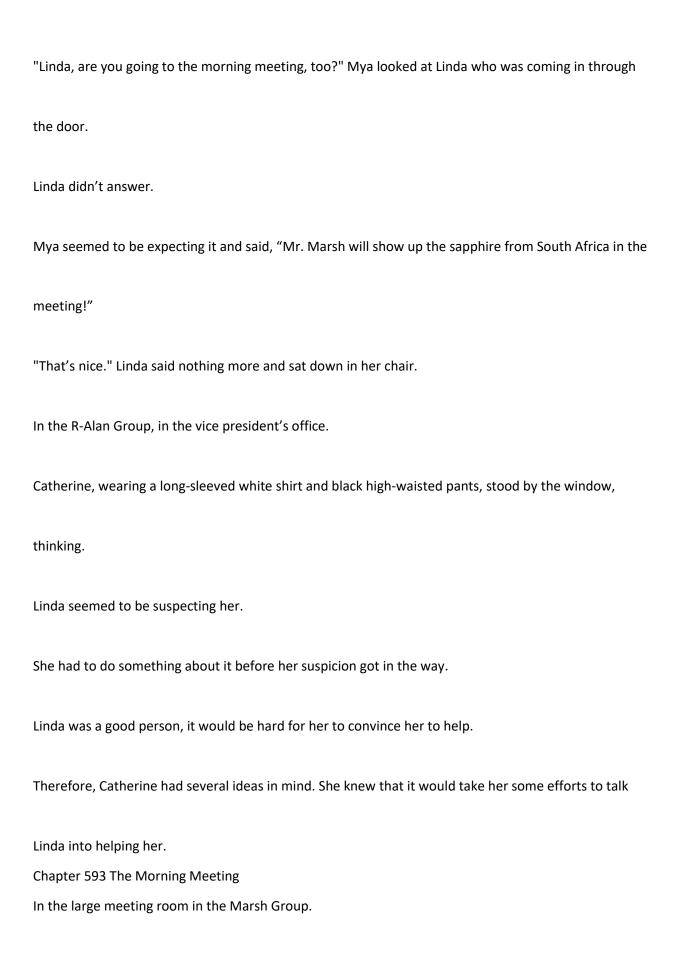
"Good." Ivan had decided. "No matter what the R-Alan Group's True Love series is like, let's design a
four-piece kit of our own."
"I agree. Let's tell everyone about it in the morning meeting."
"Good."
They had a nice breakfast. Talking about work with both work and life partner was an enjoyable thing.
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

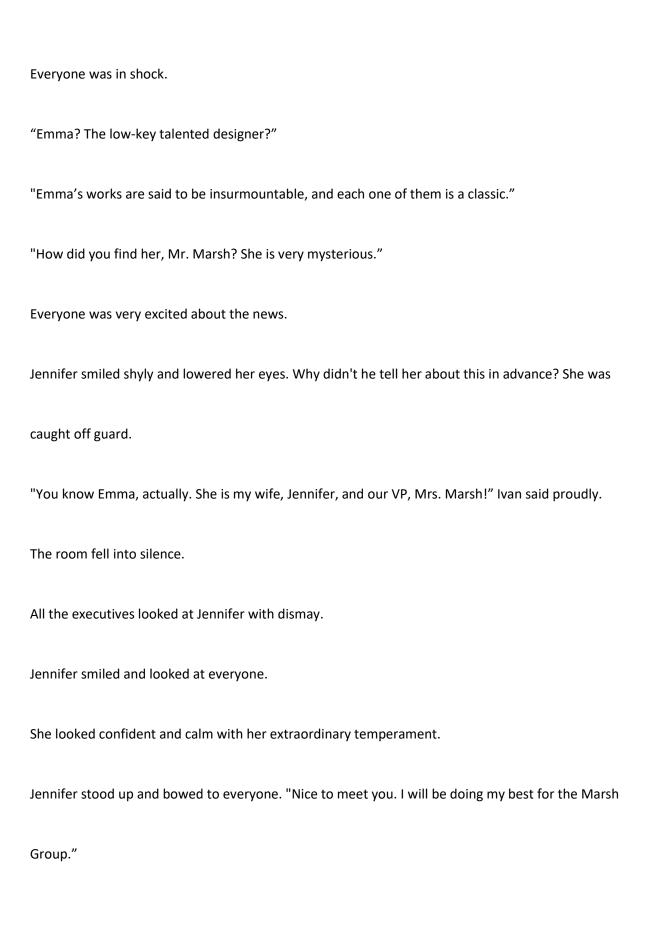




Everyone had a laptop on the table with a cup of tea already made and served by the staff. The executives had arrived, dressed in formal clothes and looking serious. Linda and Mya were also here and sitting next to each other. It was the first time Linda had participated in such a formal meeting, she 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 purer 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."



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 fout-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 you. You will have to talk to me."

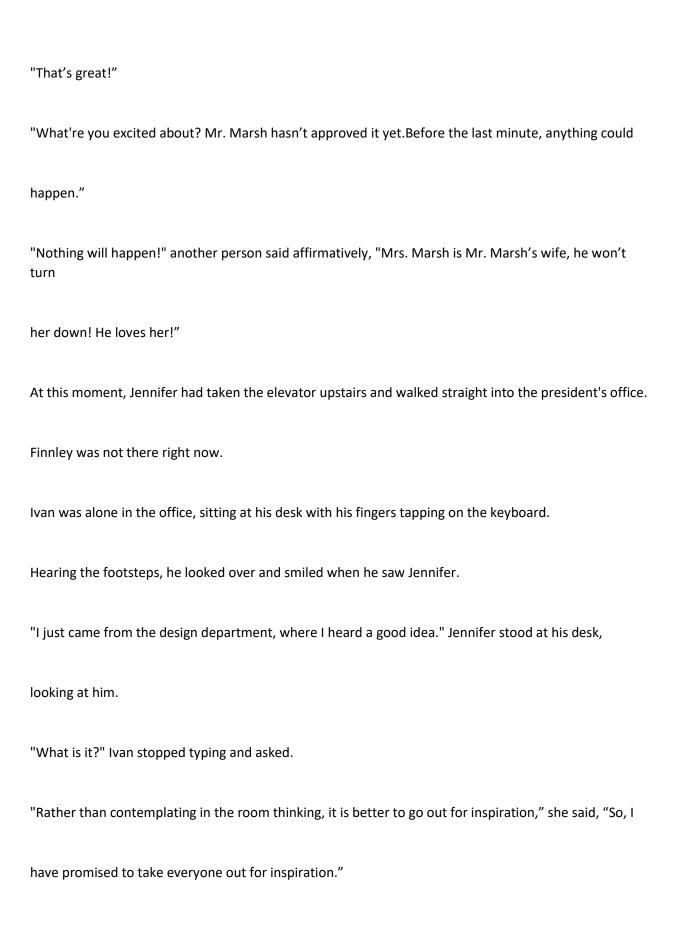
Perhaps everyone saw her sincerity, someone finally said, "Mrs. Marsh, have you ever heard a saying

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?"











50.000 in installments."

had talked about it."

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

Linda looed 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."













"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 sown 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





Jennifer was not going to the company. She had designated a place for everyone to meet in order not to cause everyone else' 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 meremind 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-maiedl 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?"







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.