

SURPRISED 651

Chapter 651 Finnley, There's Snake

In the eyes of anyone else, they looked just like a couple.

After Mya heard Finnley's words, she didn't go into the water. "There must be 100 meters from up

there." Looking up at the spectacular waterfall not far away, she asked, "Is it a river above it?

Otherwise, where does the water come from?"

Finnley stood by her side. "This is the magic of all waterfalls. The water never runs dry." Looking

around, he added, "The place hasn't been commercialized and maintained its natural beauty."

Seeing the waterfall running down, Mya felt that it looked like a huge curtain.

The surrounding mountains, with green trees and red flowers, made the place a perfect resort.

The waterfall was hidden in the overlapping mountains, and even at a long distance, the air is filled with

mist, making people feel the refreshing nature.

In front of the cabins.

Everyone was preparing dinner together.

Most of the ingredients grew in the mountains, which made them taste a lot better than those in the

supermarket.

Because of Finnley's arrival, Jennifer went to the owner's home and bought two chickens. She asked the owner to help processing it before she made chicken soup.

Finnley And Mya walked down the mountain and saw the sky being dyed red by the sunset, it was beautiful.

Seeing everyone busy in the yard and the smoke, Mya smelled the aroma of food.

"They came back!"

"Come on! Dinner's ready!"

Finnley and Mya accelerated their paces.

They made apple pies and mashed potatoes for dinner as well as some home-cooked dishes. The chicken soup was delicious.

This was the last dinner they had here and everyone cherished it.

"We can come again later on when we are on vacation."

"Yes, I love it here."

"It's like a paradise."

In the courtyard, everyone sat around the table for dinner, and the beautiful sunset shone on them.

After dinner, there was the afterglow and it was the most charming time of the day.

Some people started taking photos.”

Someone packed up the things and started loading them into the trunk... They all kept their valuable belonging attended.

Mya sat by the stream on the swing chair, which was only a few meters shorter than the wooden cabin, listening to the sound of water running and swinging... She was freed from all troubles.

Finnley stood by the cabin and on top of the steps and enjoyed the beauty of the valley. There were a lot of yellow flowers in clusters, which was really beautiful.

Finally, his eyes fell on the woman on the swing. Looking at her smiling, Finnley felt happier than ever.

"Mya, Finnley, come eat the fruits!"

After a while, someone called them.

Finnley looked back, "Coming!"

Mya looked up at him standing with his back to the gorgeous sunset that outlined his handsome profile, she was lost in it.

"You coming?" Finnley asked her. They were only about five or six meters away.

"Yes." Mya had just got up and was about to walk over to him when she saw a snake on the step not far away sticking out its tongue at and crawling up to her.

Her eyes widened, "Finnley... A snake..." Her heart beat fast.

When she looked up, she saw that Finnley was about to turn around and leave.

She screamed in horror, "Finnley! There is a snake!"

Finnley turned his eyes, and the snake aimed and rushed at Mya!

"Ah!" Mya instinctively covered her face with her hands.

Finnley immediately jumped down the steps.

He stopped firmly in front of her and held her into his arms.

Then he kicked the snake into the stream.

Chapter 652 Feeling Sorry for Her

Then, Finnley looked down at her and saw her right leg bitten by the snake, Mya gasped and frowned in pain.

"Sorry, I was too slow." He held her up in his arms and quickly rushed to the cabin. He felt guilty.

"It hurts...." Mya covered her knee, her eyes in tears and her body stiffened, she was in lingering fear.

"What happened?"

In the yard, everyone saw Finnley holding Mya and walking over, they were all worried.

"Mya was bitten by a snake!" Finnley was so worried that he could hardly think straight.

Jennifer rushed out of the cabin. She was a doctor and had dealt with a lot of emergencies before.

Everyone saw her casually grab some unknown grass from a corner and crushed them in her palms.

"Get in the car, now!" Then she said to a bodyguard, "Send them to Dr. Watson's! There are a lot of snakes here, be careful."

"Yes, Mrs. Marsh."

The bodyguard quickly pulled open the door of the back seat, and Finnley got in with Mya in his arms.

Jennifer followed and applied the herbs to the place where Mya was bitten, after that, Finnley pressed his hand on it.

"What kind of snake was it?" Jennifer asked, looking up. "Do you know?"

"I don't," Finnley replied.

Mya frowned, "I don't know either." She shivered in fear.

"Go to Rowan!" Jennifer stepped back, quickly closed the door, and said to the bodyguard who had got

in the driver's seat. "Drive safe!"

"Yes, ma'am." he started the car.

"Finnley, take care of her. I'm calling Rowan!" Jennifer shouted at them.

"I will!"

The car soon disappeared from their sight.

Everyone in the yard was worried and had lingering fear. They all looked down at the ground under their feet.

"There are snakes here? Geez." Some people got a chill down their spines.

"I... I sat there for half an hour last night..." another said.

"It's so scary."

Everyone started discussing and dared not leave the pack.

Jennifer reminded everyone, "Stay in your cabins and don't walk around out here. This is the season

for snake movement. Be careful. We are leaving tomorrow and we have to stay safe for tonight."

“Yes!”

At this moment, someone said, “I think we should go to bed early tonight.”

“I agree. Let’s go back to our rooms.”

“Let’s go.”

The designers in the yard all went back to the cabins.

The white Maybach ran fast on the mountain road.

The bodyguard's driving skills were very good, which was why Jennifer named him as the driver.

He used to be a famous speed racer, he could drive at a fast speed while ensuring safety.

Mya sat on Finnley's laps, he hadn't put her down and had been pressing on the crushed herbs that was helping with the detoxification.

"Does it still hurt?" Finnley was worried.

Mya frowned, “Of course it still hurts!”

"It will be fine. Dr. Watson will cure you." Finnley consoled her.

However, Mya felt like crying and she got a lump in her throat.

Finnley stroke her head, let her lean in his arms, "Hold on. We will be there soon.”

"I miss my mom..." Mya choked with sobs, after all, she was still young, "They don't care about me at all. They love each other but don't love me!"

It was obviously a very sad thing, but Finnley could not help but smile, feeling amused, "What are you talking about? It is because of your existence that they love each other more now. Maybe they don't think they have to worry about you because you have been independent and they think you can do well on your own."

Mya stopped speaking and started sobbing in his arms.

It made Finnley feel sorry for her and he didn't know what to say to her. With one hand pressing the herbs on her knee, he put his arm around her shoulder, trying to make her feel better.

He couldn't help thinking of the questions Jennifer had asked him today.

Chapter 653 Staring at Rowan

The former speed racer shortened the two-hour drive to half an hour.

They soon arrived at the yard before Rowan's house.

Jennifer had called in advance and Rowan was ready and waiting for them.

The bodyguard got off the car and opened the door for them. Finnley immediately rushed in with Mya in

his arms.

Rowan waited for them at the door, "This way!" He turned around and led the way.

"Dr. Watson." Finnley followed him into the operation room where the lights were on and with all sorts

of medical equipment. It looked like a hospital room but with the feeling of a home.

The medical kit had been opened and Rowan had put on the surgical gloves.

"Put her down on the bed." Rowan quickly was about to treat her wound.

Finnley did as he said, he put Mya down on the bed, but Mya stretched out her arms and put them

around his neck, with fear in her eyes.

Feeling her nervousness and fear, Finnley sat down on the edge of the bed and clenched her hand,

giving her an encouraging look, "It's ok, I will be here."

Rowan was treating the wound gently but quickly.

Jennifer told him that she did not know what kind of snake it was and he took a careful look at the

wound before he made sure

It should be a viper.

He immediately injected serum for Mya.

Then he gave her a debridement to keep the venom from spreading.

Finnley covered Mya's eyes with his hand, "Don't look." He couldn't bear to look at it himself.

It should be because of the anesthetic that Mya didn't feel much pain.

Rowan was digging up her flesh around wound with a knife, blood flowed down and dripped into the bucket on the ground, looking horrifying.

Feeling her body shaking violently, Finnley held her hand tightly.

"No, I'm scared!" Mya could no longer hold on and buried her face in Finnley's arms.

Finnley was stunned. Two seconds later, he stroked her hair and suddenly realized what he had been feeling for her.

Soon, Mya was no longer scared.

"I want to sit up." She wanted to see how Rowan was treating her wound.

Finnley helped her to sit up and put several pillows behind her back.

Mya's eyes fell on Rowan, who was tall, handsome and concentrated.

He wore a simple white T-shirt, and a pair of casual pants, with thick black hair that was slightly curly,

he looked gentle.

Looking at him, Mya felt her heart beating fast.

He looked like an angel.

Rowan wasn't looking at her. He treated her wound carefully and his hands were beautiful even under the gloves.

Mya stared at him.

While Finnley had been staring at her and found that she was a bit absent-minded.

She got lose staring at Rowan?

Finnley frowned and felt a sense of crisis.

Mya looked at Rowan and smiled with admiration.

A while later, Rowan bandaged her wound and wad done treating her.

"Thank you, Dr. Watson," Mya said in a gentle voice.

Rowan smiled at her, "You are welcome."

"How's she? Was it serious?" Finnley asked, "Is it done?"

"It was a viper. But luckily, you sent her here in time. She will be fine," Rowan said in a beautiful voice,

"But be careful not to get out of the bed."

Finnley thought about it and asked, "And should the medicine be changed? How?"

"Change it twice a day and she will recover in less than a week without any scar." Rowan took out a

bottle of ointment he had developed himself and handed it to him.

Chapter 654 Jealous

"Thanks." Finnley took it from him, "I will change her medicine on time after we get back," said Finnley,

putting the medicine bottle into Mya's hand.

He picked her up and went straight out.

Rowan looked at them at the door in surprise. "Aren't you going to keep her here for observation for the

night? There are enough beds here for you."

"No, you have said she would be fine." Finnley answered while walking, "I will change her medicine on

time! Don't worry."

"Thank you!" Mya smiled back at Rowan, "Dr. Watson. Thank you!"

Finnley quickened his pace.

"You're welcome." Rowan took off his gloves, his smile still gentle.

In the yard, the bodyguard opened the door for them and Finnley took Mya into the car.

The moment the car drove away, Finnley breathed a sigh of relief.

If they kept staying there, Mya might ask for Rowan's number. Rowan, a handsome doctor, was a much bigger threat to him than Spencer.

And he had realized that Mya was really fond of handsome-looking men.

She got bitten by a viper and was still in the mood of appreciating handsome man.

The car drove all the way to their apartment.

The lights were on in the car and Mya sat next to him with her injured leg on his thighs. She looked at him in confusion, "What's wrong? You seem unhappy."

"I'm not," Finnley said calmly.

"I don't think so," Mya asked with concern, "Did something happen at work?"

Finnley frowned, "No."

"That's good." Mya nodded at ease. She thought of how concentrated and gentle Rowan was when he treated her wound.

She couldn't help smiling. "He's such a handsome and skillful doctor. He had even successfully developed medicine to cure cancer! How great is that?"

Finnley didn't answer. Rowan was indeed a doctor praised by millions of people.

But he didn't want to hear Mya praising him.

After a while, he heard her sigh, "We left too fast! I didn't even get to ask for his number. It's all your fault!"

Finnley leaned on the back of the chair and closed his eyes for some rest.

Mya's strange gaze fell on his face. What was wrong with him? Was he tired from all the climbing today?

She got bitten by a snake and he seemed really nervous.

Shouldn't he be happy now that she was fine?

Well, for the sake of his accompanying her to the doctor, she decided to shut up and let him have some quiet time.

About ten minutes later.

The white Maybach drove into the Skyhigh Apartment Complex and stopped in the underground

parking lot. The bodyguard got off the car and opened the door for them, "We have arrived."

Finnley opened his eyes and got off the car first. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. I'm leaving now."

"Okay."

Then Finnley reached out his hand at Mya in the car, "Come. I will carry you upstairs." There was no tenderness in his voice anymore.

Mya hesitated. "But someone might see us."

"Why do you care?" Finnley asked in a plain tone, "I have carried you today. And Dr. Watson has said that you should move as less as possible. Can you walk?"

Mya didn't want her mother to be worried about her since she was coming home soon. She had to get well as quickly as possible.

She gave her hands to him.

Finnley carried her out of the car and Mya wrapped her arms around his neck. Their faces were so close and she couldn't help holding her breath. She dared not look into his deep eyes.

Chapter 655 Strange Feelings

Finnley was an incredibly handsome man, he seemed flawless even at such a close distance. His features were delicate.

Looking at him, Mya could not help chuckling.

Finnley frowned, "What are you laughing at?" Carrying her into the elevator, he looked down at her face, which was slightly pink.

For a moment, he wanted to bite her cheek.

As Mya smiled, their eyes locked and Mya reminded him, "Why don't you press the floor button? You want to spend the night in the elevator?"

Finnley came to himself and held her close to the buttons.

Mya understood, pressed the number "28" and the elevator began to go up.

"What were you laughing at?" Finnley really wanted to know, it seemed to be about him.

Mya smiled and looked at his handsome face, "I was laughing at you. Your skin is too delicate for your age."

Finnley asked, "My age?"

"You should be in your 30s soon," Mya tilted her head and replied, "You are 26 already, aren't you?"

Finnley was rendered speechless, "Am I very old to you?"

"Older than me!" Mya added, "We are six years apart. Girls nowadays prefer boys younger than them.

You were already a big boy when I was born."

What did she want?

Reminding him of the age gap?

Was she trying to send him some kind of message?

"Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Marsh are 12 years apart and they seem great together." Finnley refuted. How

could she imply that he was old?

"What?" Mya stared at him, "What are you talking about?"

Finnley realized what he had said and was silent.

Mya didn't ask more questions.

Ding!

The doors were opened and Mya suddenly realized it. "You are you, I am me while they are a couple.

There is nothing to compare. Whatever the age difference, as long as two people love each other, I

don't see age as a problem."

Finnley didn't answer.

He carried her to the door and Mya opened the door with her fingerprint.

After walking into the apartment, Finnley carried her into the master bedroom and put her gently in bed.

She could smell the slight fragrance from Finnley that always made her feel at ease.

"Hey. What perfume do you use?" she asked curiously.

Finnley was stunned and looked at her, "I don't use any."

Mya was stunned. "So it's just your body smell?"

"What?"

Mya withdrew her gaze awkwardly.

Finnley stopped looking at her and helped her take off her shoes. He put the covers on her and left the room.

A while later, he came in again with a glass of water. "Have some water."

Mya indeed felt a bit thirsty.

"Thanks." Mya sat in bed, she took the glass and felt the water warm. He was considerate.

"Go to bed early tonight and keep the door open. Call me if you need anything." Taking the empty glass from her hand, Finnley turned around and left again.

Mya watched him as he left, recalled how he blocked the beer bottle that night for her and how he jumped down the steps to save her today. He was so handsome when he held her into his arms and kicked the snake away.

The room was quiet.

She couldn't sleep, so she took a book and opened it, but she was in no mood to read.

Somehow, her mind was in a mess.

About half an hour later, footsteps came.

Mya looked up and saw Finnley by her bed, asking, "Are you hungry now? Do you want a sandwich or something?"

Mya shook her head. "No. I'm full."

There was a silence and the two's eyes met.

Finnley nodded and turned around to leave.

“Hey!” Mya called to stop him and Finnley turned to look at her.

“My mom’s coming home,” she said to him in a low voice, “I have to recover before she sees me. I

don’t want her to worry about me.”

“I see.” Finnley nodded.

“So...” Mya pursed her lips and said, “Thank you.”

Somehow, Finnley felt at a loss. “You are welcome. If you need anything, tell me.” Since her mom was

coming home, she would leave soon, wouldn’t she?

Chapter 656 Jealous Again

Finnley walked out of the room.

“You are the best!” Mya smiled and said to him, looking at his back, “Whoever marries you in the future

will be the luckiest girl in the world.”

Finnley was stunned but didn’t look back. It was hard to tell what he was thinking. After a pause, he left.

Mya watched as he left the room.

She pouted and smiled. She was lucky to have a friend like him.

She had many friends but she wasn’t really close with most of them.

There was Jennifer, Ivan, and now Finnley.

Finnley walked back to the study and sat down at the desk. He needed to reply to an email, but he held the muse in his hand and was in a trance.

He couldn't help thinking Mya's smiley face.

Rowan's medicine was really effective, Mya bled a lot after being bitten by the snake, but she did not feel any pain at all now.

She sat in bed and read the book for a while, and then picked up the phone to watch the TV episode.

Her mood was much lighter now.

She was pleased when she saw Spencer's face and couldn't help smiling.

Men like Spencer, with their looks of the boy-next-door, were popular among girls now.

It was getting late.

Finnley walked out of the study and stood at the door was the master bedroom. He wanted to knock on the door but was worried he might disturb Mya in her sleep.

The door wasn't closed shut, he knew it.

It was quiet around.

Finnley hesitated for a while and heard Mya's laughter as he was about to go back to sleep on the couch.

He frowned and stopped. She was still up?

It was 12 o'clock in the evening already.

He pushed the door gently and found her on her phone, watching TV.

The noises attracted Mya and the smile on her face froze. "Why haven't you gone to sleep?"

"Why haven't you?" Finnley said in an aloof manner, "It's so late at night. Don't you need any sleep?"

He sounded unhappy.

Mya looked down at her phone and the episode was ten minutes to be finished. "I will go to sleep soon."

Finnley stared at her, motionless.

Mya felt uncomfortable by his stare and swallowed. "Fine. I will go to sleep now." Then she put down her phone.

Finnley walked over and grabbed her phone from the bedside table. It was still on the TV episode.

Was she fooling him?

Seeing him unhappy, Mya said in a low voice, "You can take it away." She looked aggrieved.

Finnley took the phone, turned off the lights and left.

He sat down on the couch and found that Mya's wallpaper on her phone was a picture of Spencer.

His face turned gloomier.

He stared at Spencer's cook-boy face and the pride in his eyes. In the picture, he was in a cool denim jacket, unbuttoned and showing his abs.

He looked languish with his hand supporting his jaw and four rings on his fingers. There was a huge tattoo at his chest.

Finnley frowned and changed Mya's wallpaper. He also deleted all the pictures of Spencer in her phone.

But he didn't pry into her privacy.

Putting the phone aside, he lay down on the couch and covered himself with the quilt. With his hands at the back of his head, he stared at the ceiling and found it hard to fall sleep.

The next day.

Mya woke up from a dream and habitually wanted to check the time on her phone on the bedside table

but didn't find it.

Then she sobered up and recalled it being taken away by Finnley last night.

Did he take her phone to work? He didn't even give it back to her?

She immediately got out of the bed. Although her wound didn't hurt anymore, she felt it weak in her

knee and had to jump all the way to the door. As she opened the door, she smelled the fragrance of

pancakes and heard noises from the kitchen.

Finnley hadn't gone to work?

Chapter 657 Stay for Her

It was nine o'clock already. Finnley didn't go to the company, he had asked Ivan for leave.

And at the moment, he was making pancakes for Mya in the kitchen. He had intended to call her up

after he was done.

While cooking, Finnley glanced at her standing at the kitchen door on one leg, holding the door frame

and looking at him in surprise.

"Why didn't you go to work?" asked Mya.

Finnley looked back at the pancake, got it into the plate and said, "I'm not going today."

Mya was stunned. She had always thought of Finnley as a workaholic that never stopped working all year around.

Soon, he walked toward her with the pancake, wearing an apron. He looked handsome still.

Mya made way for him. After putting the plate on the table, Finnley looked back at her, "the doctor has told you to move as less as possible, didn't he?"

"I didn't move my injured leg," Mya immediately answered.

"Does it still hurt?"

"A little. It's okay." Mya looked at him and felt him different from before.

Finnley took off the apron to wash his hands. The sunlight snuck in through the window and fell on his profile.

After washing his hands, Finnley saw her still standing there, "Have the pancakes. You have washed up, haven't you?" Her hair was in a mess, it seemed she had just woken up.

"Where's my phone?"

"Over there. Have breakfast first."

Mya went to the bedroom and came out again five minutes later. "Give me my phone."

Finnley handed it to her.

Mya sat down and turned on her phone. Her wallpaper was changed!

"Why?" Mya looked up at him in confusion, "Why did you change my wallpaper? I was just forbidden to watch the show."

"I just think girls like you should watch something meaningful and inspiring," Finnley sat down opposite her and explained gently.

"Girls like me?" Mya put down her phone, "What inspiring?"

"Like... Stuff about angels or patriotism."

Mya was stunned and amused. "Is your wallpaper picture of an angel?"

"I can change into it," Finnley looked at her and said seriously, "You want to change together?"

Before she could answer, Finnley took her phone, "Unlock it."

Mya couldn't get angry with him somehow. He asked for leave to take care of her and made her breakfast.

Therefore, she unlocked her phone and Finnley changed her wallpaper into a picture of General
McArthur.

He changed his wallpaper into it, too.

"Why didn't you go to work today?" Mya took her phone back and asked while eating the pancake.

Of course, because he was worried about her. Finnley glanced at her and was about to eat.

Then the two ate in silence.

After breakfast, Mya asked again, "You aren't going to work today?"

"No," replied Finnley, "I will stay to make your lunch, change your medicine and take care of you."

Mya was moved.

Finnley said in a plain tone, "Your mom is going to come back soon, right? So you have to recover as
soon as possible. You don't want her to worry about you, do you?"

"But... I don't want to trouble you." Mya sighed. "If you feel worried, you can send me to Dr. Watson's."

She'd wish!

Finnley looked over at her and tried to stay calm. "You aren't familiar with him, you'd better not trouble
him."

"I just don't want to trouble you," Mya was telling the truth, "You have so much work to..."

"Mr. Marsh would handle it. The company will function without me."

Mya pouted, "I will function without you."

Chapter 658 Fall in Love

Finnley chuckled and corrected her, "You will starve without me cooking for you."

Mya didn't refute. She'd love his company. It was too boring to be alone at home.

"Does it hurt still?" Finnley stood up to clear the table and said in a gentle voice.

"Not anymore." Mya couldn't help smiling and praising, "The medicine works really well. My wound should be healed soon."

"Yeah."

Rowan was an excellent doctor, but Finnley hated it when Mya praised him.

"What a pity! I didn't get to ask for Dr. Watson's number last night," Mya said regretfully, "We left in such

a hurry."

Finnley didn't want to say anything more, put the dishes into the dishwasher and came out of the

kitchen, "Let me help you change your medicine." He shifted the topic.

“Okay. Thank you.” Mya didn’t intend to hold on to it for long.

In the Marsh Group, the building stood tall under the clouds.

Jennifer had come back from the Roxy Fall with the designers. They came back with great designs.

Ivan had been waiting to receive them at the door.

It was an honor for the designers.

“Everyone, nice work! You are getting a paid leave for today. You are free to go home now,” Ivan stood

there straight and said with a smile, “We will meet at seven o’clock tonight at Royal Nightclub for a

party. Take your design drafts with you and there will be a discussion and exchange. You can order

your favorite dishes before 12 o’clock.”

“Yay! Royal Nightclub!”

“I have never been there before!”

“Of course. It’s the best club!”

“Thank you, Mr. Marsh!”

Then, some designers walked into the company building while the others went home.

Ivan reached out his hand at Jennifer with affection.

Jennifer walked over, put her arm in his and walked upstairs with him.

"I wonder how Mya is now," Jennifer said in the elevator, "I am going to see her tonight."

"Okay. I will go with you. I have a file to take to Finnley," Finnley put his arm around her shoulder and entwined his fingers with hers. "I believe in Rowan."

"As long as she's safe," Jennifer couldn't help asking after they walked out of the elevator, "Do you think Finnley and Mya might be together someday?"

"No one can be sure," Ivan said, "The chance of two people meeting each other is 1/10,000,000, becoming friends, 1/200,000,000, one falling in love with another, 1/500,000,000 and falling in love with each other..." As he said, he shook his head, "It's really hard."

It was true.

And Finnley was still engaged.

In the VP's office, Linda had just finished watering the plants. She was confused. Why hadn't Mya come to work?

Hearing footsteps, she looked over. "Mrs. Marsh."

“Good morning,” Jennifer said in a gentle manner, “You’ve been working hard lately. You should go to

the party at Royal Nightclub with everyone else tonight. We have come back.”

“Okay.” Linda agreed. She thought of the 200,000 dollars she owed Jennifer. But since she had paid

Catherine back with all her money, she had to delay paying Jennifer back.

Moreover, she owed Mya 50,000 dollars. Linda was determined to work hard and pay off her debts this

year.

Chapter 659 Feeling Ignored

Thinking that Mya hadn't come to work, Linda asked in confusion, "Mrs. Marsh, is Mya not coming to

work today?"

"She got bitten by a snake yesterday at Roxy Fall." Jennifer sat down in her chair.

Linda was stunned. Got bitten by a snake? Was that why Finnley didn't come to work either? Was he

taking care of Mya at home? She didn't see him in the president's office just now.

"But don't worry. She is using the medicine Rowan made and will recover soon."

"I see." Linda was overwhelmed by jealousy.

Finnley asked for a whole day's leave. Were they together already?

Jennifer wrote down the dishes everyone had orders and their eating habits. She was really a thoughtful boss.

However, things were different in the R-Alan Group.

In the Roxy Fall, Catherine was still trying to find inspiration in the mountain. She walked to the cabin district and suddenly stopped.

The cabins seemed empty.

And the doors were closed. They should be cooking at this hour, shouldn't they?

A while later, she saw a middle-aged man walk to the door with his wife and daughter and open the door.

They put their luggage in.

So, Jennifer and her designers had left?

They had finished the designs?

Catherine felt anxious, immediately returned to their place and said to everyone, "Guys, we have to speed up, or the Marsh Group will get ahead of us."

However, everyone simply glanced at her and didn't say a word.

Catherine frowned and felt ignored. "Do you have something to say?"

After a few moments of silence, a short-haired woman said, "You shouldn't be so competitive. Just do our own thing. We aren't your pawns."

Catherine frowned. Why was everyone in R-Alan so hard to please?

When she was the VP of the Marsh Group, she had been respected by everyone.

In the city.

Linda got off work at about five in the afternoon.

She went back to her rented apartment first, took a shower and changed into the most expensive dress she had. Then, she put on a light makeup. She was young among all the designers in the Marsh Group.

The designers' ages ranged from 30 to 50 and most of them had had family in the city.

Linda had always envied them. They all had their representative works and had graduated from top universities. They were the best designers.

As the VP's assistant, Linda had met them before but was never close with them.

Having them as her friends was always helpful, she thought she had to seize the opportunity tonight.

It would be nice if she could be friends with some of them.

All of a sudden, Linda envied Jennifer, for she had a lot of friends and had met a lot of people. The

daughter of the mayor was her friends and the talented doctor, Rowan Watson, also her friend.

Linda finally believed that one had to work hard on his own to realize his dream. His family background

only offers a start.

The Royal Nightclub was the most high-end club owned by the Marsh Group. It was famous not only in

the country but also around the world.

The decoration here was luxury and the customers here were all celebrities and rich people. Only those

who had an VIP card could enter the club and the VIP card couldn't be brought simply by money.

Ivan decided to celebrate here, which had shown how important the project was.

The designers were all excited and had been taking photos at the door.

They were now in a meeting room for a simple meeting. Ivan and Jennifer were inside while Linda

waited at the door. The meeting was about to designs and she hadn't been invited in.

Chapter 660 Doesn't Fit In

Linda walked back and forth alone in the hall, wearing a white dress. The place was splendid.

The warm lights fell on her, making her feel a bit awkward.

If it weren't for the Marsh Group, she might never get a chance to be there.

As she walked around, she reached a private room in which several people were having dinner.

Seeing those people dressed elegantly, she couldn't help but feel that the differences between one and another had been predestined.

Ordinary people might not be able to afford even one of the accessories they were wearing even if they worked hard all their lives.

Thinking of the debts she had to pay, Linda got anxiety.

In the receiving room.

All the designers had stated the ideas of their designs, which were shown to everyone afterwards.

Ivan gave comment on each design from his own point of view before concluding, "I can see that you have put in more efforts than any previous project. I have seen your best from these designs and each design is unique."

"Thank you, Mr. Marsh. It's all thanks to Mrs. Marsh's idea." someone said, "The Roxy Waterfall is an

incredible place for inspiration.”

"I like it there, and I plan to take my next vacation there," another said.

"In that case, we can go there regularly so that you could be inspired," Ivan smiled and said, "Anyway, good job, everyone." He had become friends with the designers.

Although everyone knew that he was a married man now, it was a pleasure to have a few words or an exchange of glances with him.

"Well, let's go to dinner now," Ivan said to everyone, "After dinner, you can enjoy yourselves here. But don't drive after drinking. Put your safety first. The company will pay for all the expenses here tonight."

"Thank you, Mr. Marsh!"

"Yay!"

"Thank you, sir!"

Everyone applauded and Jennifer smiled. This was a mission completed for her.

She held Ivan's hand and they walked out.

After dinner, they were going to see Mya.

"Jennie, I had thought they would give you a hard time, but it seems they all respect and look up to

you.”

“Well, I treat them with sincerity and I got reciprocated.” Jennifer had always believed that the key to get along with others was sincerity.

The dining room was large and reserved. It was large enough for 50 people to dine together.

The designers sat down at their own seat and the table was filled with dishes they had ordered.

They were overjoyed.

Linda was also here. She didn’t have any friends here while the designers all knew each other, they were talking and laughing.

Linda sat down next to Jennifer.

“Linda, here’s the salmon you ordered, have a taste,” Jennifer said gently to her.

"Thank you, Mrs. Marsh."

"They will go karaoke next door after dinner, you should go with them." Jennifer smiled, "You guys should have fun tonight."

"Aren't you going?" Linda asked.

"We're going to see Mya." Jennifer told her, "She was bitten by a snake. Last night, Finnley sent her back to downtown. Although Dr. Watson had helped her treat her wound, I don't know how she's doing now."

Linda knew that Jennifer and Mya were friends in private.

Moreover, Mya was the daughter of the mayor. The Marsh Group needed to get along with her father, right? After all, the mayor had says in a lot of matters.

Linda felt like an outsider here. She didn't fit in here with the designers.

So she summoned up her courage and asked, "Can I go with you?" She actually just wanted to see Finnley.