

## **SURPRISED 681**

### Chapter 681 Talk to Mya

There was really no rush. Catherine had given her two million, which was enough for her to spend.

Putting down the phone, she picked up the design draft and looked at it before she began to design.

After a while, there were footsteps at the door.

Catherine looked over and met Leslie's eyes. Leslie asked, "You are still working?"

"I'm getting off work after the design is finished." Catherine looked down and said in an aloof manner.

From where Leslie was standing, he looked down and could see her cleavage. He couldn't help but feel restless.

Leslie sighed, walked around the table to her side and with one hand on the table, he said in a gentler voice, "Are you still angry?"

"Why should I be angry?" Catherine was still indifferent.

"I didn't want to urge you," Leslie explained, "I'm not saying that it was wrong for you to go to the Roxy Waterfall. I was just a bit anxious seeing how fast the Marsh Group is moving. They seemed to be wining."

"You think I'm not anxious?" Catherine looked up at him, "You should leave now. You are interrupting

my thoughts." Catherine didn't want to talk to Leslie about anything other than work.

"Alright, alright. Just don't be mad at me." Leslie seemed gentle with her, "Go back home early and have some rest. Health is more important than anything. I know we can't rush into things."

Catherine did not speak. She did not intend to talk to him, a man who killed his wife right after divorce.

How cruel and heartless was that?

After a few seconds of silence, Leslie got bored and left.

As soon as Leslie left, Catherine suddenly was in no mood to design. She sighed and thought of the nightmare she had had of Leslie on top of her in bed.

She knew what kind of person he was, which was why she needed to keep a distance from him.

Catherine did change, but she wouldn't degrade herself into turning into someone like Leslie.

It was getting late.

After going back home, Shirley had a sleepless night. She had been tossing and turning in bed, but unable to fall asleep.

Clarence had used up all the comforting words he could find.

The next morning, at 9 a. m.

In the president's office in the Marsh Group, Finnley, who had just come back from confirming a date,

walked in and saw two bottles of banana milk and a muffin on his desk.

He smiled and felt warm.

Was this a little thank-you gift from Mya, to thank him for letting her stay with him?

But why couldn't she just say "thank you"?

However, he did like the small gesture. Sitting down on his chair, he grabbed a bottle of banana milk

and drank it.

He found it very sweet, sweeter than ever.

In the Saunders family.

Shirley had changed into an elegant dress, grabbed her purse and was changing her shoes. "I can let

Finnley go, but I have to talk to Mya at least."

Clarence did not stop her but reminded me, "Okay. But remember, you are going to talk to her, not

blaming her."

"Got it. You have said a lot of stuff to me last night," Shirley said, "Mya is a grownup now and since it

has happened, there is no use to blame her. It's just a matter of communication. I will try fix it and let her open up to me."

In the vice president's office in the Marsh Group.

The phone rang.

Mya looked at the Caller ID and answered it, "Hey, mom. I thought I have told you I would go home for dinner tonight and stay at home for the night."

"I know. I am not calling to remind you of that," Shirley asked, "Honey, do you have time now? I miss you, you want to grab a cup of coffee together?"

"But I'm coming home this afternoon." Mya wanted refuse, for she was too lazy to go downstairs.

"But I'm already at your company. I just really miss you." Shirley wasn't angry and said, "It won't take much time. Just a cup of coffee. Honey, I will be waiting for you!"

With that, Shirley hung up.

Chapter 682 Active

Listening to the busy tone from her phone, Mya sighed and sorted out the information in her arms. Mrs.

Marsh, I need to go out for about ten minutes."

"Go ahead." Jennifer was very straightforward. She did not ask what Mya was going to do but was typing on the keyboard, doing statements.

Linda watched Mya stand up and leave.

Soon, Finnley came to deliver the documents, and Linda glanced at him from time to time.

He was tall and handsome.

And he seemed to be in a good mood today.

But Finnley didn't even take a look at Linda, he didn't even notice her here.

After he talked about work with Jennifer, he noticed Mya's empty chair. "Mrs. Marsh, where's Mya?"

"What do you need?" Jennifer asked.

Finnley said gently, "I have a client to meet today, there's some details we need to talk about face to face. I intend to bring her with me. I thought she would be here, so I didn't inform her."

Hearing this, Linda felt anxious and raised her hand, "Mya's out, I can go with you."

It was not until then that Finnley looked at her.

"Linda can go with you," Jennifer didn't think much, "I am fine here for now." She didn't think about

Finnley's mentality.

Two seconds later, Finnley nodded, "Alright. Get ready, we have to set off immediately."

"Okay!" Linda was particularly pleased.

Finnley left and went back to the president's office.

Jennifer saw Linda's eyes beaming with happiness and had a guess. Did she like Finnley?

Just now, when she offered to go with Finnley, she didn't offer completely for work, right?

But it made sense that she would like Finnley, who was such an excellent man and who she had

worked with for such a long time.

He was calm, steady, young and handsome, and had good judgment. Even Ivan admired his judgment

in things.

Linda was soon ready, she said goodbye to Jennifer before she came to the door of the president's

office.

Looking at Finnley pick up the banana milk to drink, her heart leaped with joy and she couldn't help

smiling.

Then Finnley came out with the papers, "Let's go."

"Okay!"

She suppressed the joy in her heart. It seemed that she had to be more active, it really worked.

In the elevator.

The walls were as bright as mirrors, reflecting the figures of Linda and Finnley who were standing next to each other.

This was the first time Finnley looked at Linda so clearly, although it was through the mirror, she looked different from before. Today, she was wearing high heels, and a fit skirt that had all the right designs.

Seeing that he was staring at her, Linda was very excited, smiled and asked, "How do I look?"

Finnley looked at her naturally.

They locked eyes.

Linda looked up at him with a smile but didn't see any gentleness in his eyes. She was embarrassed and quickly explained, "I mean how is the skirt I'm wearing?"

"Good." Finnley looked back and commented objectively, "My professional was aesthetics in university.

In fact, the design of the skirt is just right for women at your height. I suppose the client would also think of you as a professional work woman."

So, he liked it? He used the word “also”.

Linda was very happy and decided to buy only such skirts in the future, she had money anyway.

As long as it pleased the man she loved.

“Finnley, are we going to a club or somewhere far?” Linda wished they could be on a business trip

together for a few days. She’d love to sit on his passenger seat.

The elevator stopped.

As he walked out, Finnley said, “It’s not far. It’s right across the road in that coffeehouse.”

Chapter 693 Clearly A Lie

Linda was contented. She had rarely been alone with him without Mya’s disturbance.

She was in a great mood.

Moreover, in the afternoon, the moving crew would come and help her move. Things were going in the

right direction.

In the Listeners’ Cafe.

It was the most famous coffeehouse in Arkpool city with great location and classy environment.

In a booth, Mya and her mother sat opposite each other.



"Mya, haven't you always hated yellow clothes? When did you buy a yellow coat?" Shirley remembered very clearly that her daughter had never liked yellow since she was a child. She said it was the color of an ugly duckling.

Mya remembered the day when Finnley took her out for clothes-shopping.

Her eyes were bright as stars and she replied with a smile, "People change as they grow up."

Shirley smiled, "That's right..." How should she follow the lead? A topic about growing up.

"Mya," Shirley gently stirred her coffee with a silver spoon, half-jokingly and half-seriously asked, "Do you think that people tend to be estranged from their parents after they grow up?"

Mya sipped her coffee and blinked her big eyes. "No, I don't think so. Do you think so?"

"I don't think so, either." Shirley smiled.

Mya said, "I think I'm still the apple of you and dad's eyes. We are bonded by blood, how can we be estranged?"

Shirley agreed and nodded, "Mya, you have had your 20th birthday. Do you have anyone you like in school?"

"No, and it's nothing to do with age, right?" Mya laughed and joked, "I don't like any of the guys in

school. They are either too short or too ugly, or, too geeky."

"What about off-campus?" Shirley asked carefully, "Is there anyone you like outside the school?" Her curious eyes did not move away from Mya.

"No." Mya blurted out, "Mom, I am still young, why do I want to fall in love?"

Her daughter denied it, Shirley was very unhappy and thought that she was not honest with her own mother.

Mya sipped her coffee. "I am in my prime. I want to stay away from men! Young girls nowadays always say that."

Huh!

Did she mean it?

Otherwise, what was she doing now?

Shirley thought that Mya was obviously lying and she was starting to feel angry.

But thinking of her husband's words, she reminded herself not to be angry and that she needed to reflect on herself.

"But honey, I think it's normal for us to fall in love. And sometimes we don't fall in love by our own choice. What do you think?"

"Maybe." Mya drank her coffee.

"You might just run into someone and fall in love naturally," as Shirley said, she observed the look on Mya's face and tried to read her mind. "But dad and I want to be informed when you do."

"I will," Mya promised, "I will introduce him to you when it happens. Thank you for being so open-minded."

"So... When are you introduce him to us?"

"I haven't met one yet," Mya blurted out and pouted, "How could I introduce him to you when such a person hasn't existed?"

"You..." Shirley was pissed.

Mya smiled, "Mom, drink your coffee. I'm going back to work. It's been busy in the company lately, we have several urgent projects in hand."

"Mya..."

"Mom, why didn't you ask me anything about work?" Mya interrupted her, "It's been a long time since

we last met and all you asked about is my relationship with others. I didn't remember you care at all when I was in my adolescence."

Shirley was about to say something more when she looked up and saw Finnley coming in. He had a file bag in his hand and a woman beside him.

#### Chapter 684 A Vain Woman

That woman walked very close to him, from the woman's look on her face and her body language, she should be in love with Finnley and they should be close with each other.

Soon, Finnley walked up this way with Linda.

Because the client they were meeting was sitting not far away from Mya and Shirley.

Finnley had never seen Shirley before, but the middle-aged woman kept staring at him, which made him feel strange. When he saw Mya's back, he was stunned and recognized her from the way she dressed to her hairstyle.

As they approached, he also heard the familiar voice of Mya.

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Mya turned eyes and saw Finnley stop by her side with Linda.

She was a little surprised.

Linda was not happy to see Mya here. Why was she always around? She finally got a chance to be alone with Finnley and here she was, again!

Finnley and Mya's eyes met.

"Hi!" Mya waved at him, "What are you guys doing here?"

Finnley said, "We are meeting a client here."

"Oh," she said.

Meanwhile, Shirley had been staring at Finnley, who looked over at her.

Mya quickly introduced them to each other, "This is my mother. Mom, this is the Finnley, Mr. Marsh's assistant and my colleague."

"Mrs. Saunders." Finnley greeted her with a smile in a gentle voice.

Shirley nodded, "Nice to meet you." This was the first time she had seen him up close, she thought she should observe him.

Linda somehow felt ignored, so she whispered, "Go to work. Finnley, you shouldn't let the client wait."

"Right." Then Finnley said to them, "Bye."

"Bye." Mya smiled.

Finnley left while Linda followed without looking back. She didn't even greet Mya, let alone Shirley.

Shirley stared at Mya, who, in her eyes, was pretending to feel nothing about Finnley. Obviously, there was something between the two of them.

Mya's eyes fell on Linda's back, and she frowned, "Clothes from Valentino?" She didn't find what Linda was wearing in the company in the morning.

She was shocked. "How could she afford it?" Linda had had to borrow fifty thousand from her a while ago, how could she afford Valentino's clothes now?

"Mya, what are you thinking?" Shirley stared at her daughter and snorted, "Well, I guess you never know. You must be surprised now."

"Mom, you know?" Mya looked back and asked in a low voice, "Do you know why?"

Shirley took a sip of coffee, "It's just man's nature."

"What?" Linda wasn't a man.

Mya was stunned and felt that they weren't talking about the same thing, "Mom, I have to go back to work. Or Jennie might call to urge me soon. Don't worry, I will go home for dinner and stay for the night

at home.”

With that, she got up and left.

Shirley didn't stop her but drank her coffee calmly. She looked at Linda and Finnley from time to time.

Especially Finnley, she kept glancing at him.

Since Mya didn't want to tell her anything, she thought she could get some information from another person.

And the woman beside Finnley, she could tell from her experience that she wasn't a kind person.

She was rude just now and hurried Finnley to leave. It was pretty obvious. Moreover, she didn't even greet Mya, who she had been working with.

Her clothes were luxury brand, but the makeup she used was of poor quality.

It meant she was just a vain woman.

Chapter 685 Questioning

"There is a payment term in this contract that is not so clearly defined." Finnley took the contract to the middle-aged man opposite him and said. "If the project failed to be delivered within the deadline, who should bear the loss?"

"Thank you for reminding me," the client read it and said, "we will redraw the contract."

"And we also have a few suggestions about the project, the detailed data is in this file," Finnley took out another document and said.

"We'd like to hear them."

As time went by, they talked about work.

After drinking a cup of coffee, Shirley was still waiting for Finnley.

Linda, wearing a luxury dress, sat next to Finnley, listening to their conversation and writing notes from time to time, glanced at Shirley sitting not far away from them.

Mya had left, why was her mother still here? Was she waiting for Finnley?

Linda was very unhappy and did not want Finnley to meet Mya's mother.

How could he meet Mya's mother so soon? She felt jealous again.

But this was beyond Linda's control.

The conversation with the client soon came to an end, and the two got up and shook hands.

The client said, "Mr. Russell, will you pass my gratitude to Mr. Marsh? I will go back to modify the contract and we are looking forward to a successful cooperation with you."



"Of course." Finnley looked like a gentleman while Linda stood by his side and smiling.

Shirley finally saw them come this way. Finnley saw Mya leave just now and knew that Shirley had been sitting here.

He guessed that she might be waiting for him, but why?

"Mr. Russell." Shirley stood up as Finnley passed her.

Finnley stopped, "Mrs. Saunders."

Linda stopped, too, with a polite and somewhat awkward smile on her face. She got closer to Finnley, but still didn't greet Shirley.

Shirley noticed them and wondered what she meant.

But she didn't really care and smiled at Finnley, "Can we talk? It won't take long."

Finnley couldn't refuse, "Of course." He sat down in the opposite chair where Mya had sat, and looked at Linda. "You should go back first."

Linda stood there still.

Shirley also took her seat. Seeing that Linda was still there, she thought that she was rude. "Miss, will you please wait outside? I have something to say to Mr. Russell."

As Linda came to herself and was about to go out, Finnley said, "Don't wait for me. Go back to work."

"Okay." She had to take the document and leave.

If they didn't run into Mya and her mother today, she might have got a chance to have a cup of coffee with Finnley.

Shirley looked as Linda walk out of the door of the cafe before her eyes fell on Finnley, "What do you want to drink?"

"It's okay, Mrs. Saunders. I've had some coffee just now." Finnley smiled.

Shirley said, "Then I will go to the point."

Why did he have a bad feeling? Finnley was ready, sitting there with his back straight. "Go ahead, Mrs. Saunders."

"What's your relationship with Mya?" asked Shirley, her eyes fixed at him.

Finnley was surprised. Why would she ask this? Did she see something?

"The question is that difficult to answer? Why do you need to think about it for so long?" Shirley

frowned. She had held a glimmer of hope just now, but now it seemed that he and Mya were really

together!

"Mrs. Saunders, would you believe it if I told you we are just friends?" Finnley asked.

"You are a scum!" Shirley didn't want to lash out at Mya, but she didn't care about Finnley. "You have

slept together and you said you are just friends? What do you mean by that?"

Chapter 686

Slept together? Why told her that? Finnley was in shock.

"Mrs. Saunders, what are you talking about?" Finnley wanted to justify himself, "I..."

"Bullshit! You didn't see me waiting for you here just now?" Shirley said, "You think that because you

work for Ivan Marsh, you can play all the women in the world in your hands? How dare you deny it!"

Finnley looked into her eyes and understood how she felt, "Mrs. Saunders, there is really nothing

between Mya and I."

"You know what you did," Shirley was pissed, "I just want you to be a responsible man who dares to

admit it, at least."

"But won't I be lying if I admitted something I never did?" Finnley was still gentle.

Their eyes met and Shirley could see the sincerity in his eyes. "I will ask you one more time, Finnley

Russell. What's your relationship with Mya and where are you now? Tell me the truth if you want to

keep being with her.”

Finnley was confused. What was going on here?

Outside the cafe, Linda did not leave, but found a place to hide and observed them inside.

Finnley told everything to Shirley honestly.

It was really simple.

On that night Mya lost her key, he kindly took her in.

She slept in the bed, and he took the sofa.

It was that simple!

After listening to his words, Shirley was stunned. She was a smart woman, which was why she could marry Clarence.

Finnley’s words were coherent, patient and serious.

Shirley observed his micro-expressions and found that he didn’t seem to be lying. But the truth was beyond her imagination

However, they went shopping in the supermarket together. They were both single, was there really

nothing between the two of them?

"Mrs. Saunders, believe it or not," Finnley said. "At least for now, I'm not dating Mya."

"What do you mean? You might date her in the future?" Shirley asked, "Do you like my daughter?"

Finnley didn't deny it, "Of course."

"Well, you're honest at last." Shirley got mixed feelings.

"I've always been honest," Finnley said, "Mya is frank and cute, and she is a talented cartoonist, I

guess there are few people who dislike her."

"Stop with all those sweet words. Let me ask you, how old are you?"

"I'm 26."

"You are six years older than her," Shirley said, as a mother, "Mya is my only daughter, I don't want her

to start a relationship with someone who might hurt her. Will you ever pursue her someday?"

Finnley didn't know how to answer, "I will let fate decide."

"You seem passive."

Finnley didn't answer.

Shirley thought that he might not like Mya that much. It might simply be a crush.

And Mya didn't seem to have feelings for him either.

"That will be the best. Please keep a distance from her from now on, you both don't want to stuck in anything, I suppose," Shirley said, "Thank you for letting her stay in your place. She will move back home from today on."

Finnley felt at a loss.

"You should go to work now. Thank you for your time."

Finnley looked into her eyes. "Mrs. Saunders, bye." He bowed and left.

Looking at his back, Shirley was lost in thought. Finnley seemed like a nice guy, but Mya was too young to be in love.

Moreover, as a mother, she didn't want her daughter to fall in love so soon.

As she stood up, Linda walked in towards her.

Shirley didn't walk away but looked at her.

"Mrs. Saunders, there's something I figured I should tell you," Linda stood by the table and smiled,

"Finnley has a fiancée."

Chapter 687 Linda's words

He had a fiancée? And he liked Mya?

Linda saw shock in Shirley's eyes and she was a bit embarrassed. "Mrs. Saunders, in fact, it is Mya

who has been trying to get close to him, Finnley has always kept a distance between the two of them,

Mya has been staying in his apartment and he couldn't get her out. Everyone in the Marsh Group

knows it and there have been criticism about her..."

Hearing this, Shirley had a heavy heart.

Linda noticed it and deliberately stopped talking.

Shirley looked expressionless, "What kind of criticism?" Although she did not like the woman in front of

me, it was about her daughter and she wanted to know.

Linda gave a weird look and said in a strange tone, "They say that she did it because she's Clarence

Saunders' daughter. That's why she would dare to steal an engaged man."

"I know my daughter well," Shirley said in a firm tone with a smile, "Miss, I'd like you not to slander

someone out of jealousy. I can sue you. Just a kind reminder."

Linda's face changed. She didn't believe it?

Shirley looked at her up and down. "You like Finnley Russell, but he likes my daughter."

Linda was stunned and snorted, "He has a fiancée, how could he like your daughter?" At the same time, she was intimidated by Shirley's sharp eyes.

"If what you said is true, you should take it as a lesson." Shirley looked away from her.

Linda tried to keep calm and said, "You can ask Finnley yourself next time you see him if he has a fiancée or not." Then, she was about to walk away.

"That's why you should keep a distance from him," Shirley shouted at her back, "As I see it, you are the one who has been trying to get close to him. You are too young to play tricks on me, girl!"

Linda was pissed. This wasn't in her plan! Shirley should have been pissed and gone to snap at Mya.

But she was Clarence Saunders' wife, she couldn't afford to offend her. She had delivered the message and that was all. Linda quickened her pace.

She believed that as a mother, Shirley would surely do something.

It was true that Finnley had been engaged. With Mya's parents' help, she just needed to work harder and Finnley would be hers.

In a bad mood, Shirley went back home and thought about it carefully on the way.



At this time, Clarence happened to be home for a document from work. He was going downstairs when he saw Shirley stepping into the house.

"Honey, what's wrong? You look terrible. Did you quarrel with Mya?" Clarence had a bad feeling.

"Finnley said that Mya lost her key, that's why she has been staying with him. He said that they haven't been sleeping together and that he has been sleeping on the couch. There is nothing between the two of them. Do you believe it?"

"You talked to Finnley?" Clarence was surprised. "I thought you asked Mya out for a cup of coffee?"

Why did you talk Finnley?"

"I ran into him," Shirley explained, "It was really just a chance encounter. Don't stare at me. The point is, do you believe in his words?"

"Well..." Clarence thought from an objective point of view, "He might be telling the truth."

"And Finnley has a fiancée, do you know about it?" This was what Shirley had been thinking. She believed in it. Linda wouldn't made such a thing up, because it was easy to verify.

"A fiancée?" Clarence was stunned, "I haven't heard of it, I do not know him well."

Chapter 688 Spencer Came

"No matter what, Mya has to move back home." Shirley was determined as she had realized the

seriousness of this matter, "If the fact that she has been living with an engaged man was spread out, what would everyone say about her?"

"Didn't she promise to come back home tonight? Why are you so excited?"

"Not only tonight, I want her to move back home." Shirley shouted, "Ms. May! Clean up Mya's room!

Stock up on her favorite snacks!"

"Yes, ma'am."

In the Marsh Group.

Linda went to the bathroom after coming back.

She stood in front of the mirror to appreciate herself. Her dress was beautiful, it matched her.

However, what was with her makeup?

She suddenly felt a bit embarrassed.

She suddenly thought that her foundation was only worth dozens of dollars, it didn't match her expensive dress at all.

Therefore, she decided to go cosmetics shopping this afternoon and buy herself some expensive ones.

She needed to buy some big brands.

Shaking off the water beads on her hands, she put them under the automatic hand-dryer for a while before walked towards the VP's office in her high heels. She straightened her back, looking much more energetic.

Linda had decided to change herself for the better bit by bit.

And she had to let Finnley see the changes in her until she became worthy of him.

Today, Finnley complimented her dress. In the elevator, he fixed his eyes on her, which made her pleased.

When she entered the vice president's office, Mya was reading comics.

Linda glanced at her coldly. It seemed that no one cared about what she did during work hours.

She noticed that Mya was dressed casually, wearing canvas shoes. She recalled that Mya had not worn high heels, which made her mediocre.

She thought Finnley would never fall for a girl like that, a childish woman.

Linda sat back in her chair, still somewhat jealous of Mya being the mayor's daughter. Because of her born luck, she would always be special.

At noon, in the Marsh Group.

"I heard that Spencer will come here in the afternoon! He will be endorsing our True Love series! We'll shoot a promo right away!"

"Does it mean the True Love series should be made soon?" someone looked proud, "So soon?"

"Because this is the Marsh Group. The point is, Spencer is coming! I wonder if I would get a chance to take a picture with him. I love him!"

"Me too! I LOVE him! I have been watching his show recently. I have even set my wallpaper into his photo!"

In the relatively small elevator, there were eight female staff members talking, with Mya standing in the innermost corner.

Listening to them, Mya could see their excited expressions.

She looked down at her wallpaper, it was General Marshall.

She smiled resignedly. She had grown on it somehow.

Ding!

They had arrived at the first floor.

The ladder doors were opened, and the female employees stepped out.

"Wow!! Spencer is here!!"

"He's so handsome!!!"

Mya was the last one to walk out of the elevator with a document. Her ears were full of women's

screams as she saw a handsome man walking into the company hall.

Everyone in the hall stopped doing their things and their eyes fixed on Spencer, including Mya.

"Ah, it's really Spencer!!!"

Because of the popular show on air, someone couldn't help screaming excitedly, forgetting she was at

work.

Mya had her hands in her coat pockets and a lollipop in her mouth, her phone in one hand and a

document in the other, she kept staring at Spencer walking over.

He was in a black windbreaker, looking charming.

Chapter 689 Awkward

Spencer's face was so handsome, like those carved statues of Greek gods. When he smiled, it could

almost kill.

And his delicate features looked somewhat like those of Ivan's/

As he walked, everyone's gaze unconsciously fell on him.

Mya's heart skipped a beat as she stared.

Every step he took, he looked gorgeous as hell.

"Spencer, I love you!!!"

"Spencer! You are so hot!"

"You are my idol!"

Mya couldn't help ignoring all the voices. Her heart beat fast as Spencer walked closer and closer to her.

It seemed to be jumping out of her throat.

She couldn't help blushing and even her neck turned red.

Seeing his addictive smile, Mya chuckled.

The elevator went all the way down.

With a file bag, Finnley looked serious and lost in thought about what Shirley had said to him. He felt it

an obstacle.

In the hall, Mya couldn't even move her feet staring at Spencer.

"Spencer!" She was about to pounce over.

However, someone held her shoulders and stopped her. Looking back, she bumped into Finnley's eyes

and forgot to ask what he was doing.

"Spencer!"

A woman rushed over into Spencer's arms all of a sudden.

Spencer was forced to stop there as the woman hugged him.

Mya looked back and saw her bury her face in his chest. "I miss you! Are you here for me?"

Everyone was in shock.

Mya widened her eyes in astonishment.

Finnley stared at the smile on Spencer's face and watched as he stroked the woman's head with an

affectionate look.

Mya got a heavy heart looking at this.

She saw Spencer touch the woman head, pinch her ears and hug her. She did not know what he said

to the girl in her ear, they looked like a loving couple.

Was he in another relationship now?

With someone in the Marsh Group?

While Mya was shocked, she felt disappointed.

Finnley immediately held her shoulders and walked her out of the place. It was enough that she had seen this.

Mya kept looking back and saw Spencer kiss the girl on the forehead.

She was pissed.

Just as most people in the hall did.

Walking out of the hall, Finnley opened the door of the passenger seat for her and Mya got in like a lifeless puppet.

It was not until Finnley started the car that she looked over at him and asked, "Hey, where are you taking me?"

"There's a new cafe nearby, let's hit that place." With one hand holding the steering wheel, Finnley



looked ahead and no one could tell what was on his mind.

Mya was in no mood to eat.

Looking at her disappointed face through the rearview mirror, Finnley wanted to say something but

gave up several times. "You never know the stars. It's just how it is."

Mya was really depressed. "Why is he dating someone again? There haven't been any gossips about

him and anyone for a long time, I had thought he had quit playing the field. And who is that woman? I

didn't see her face just now, has she been standing behind me?"

"You should thank me, if I did not hold you back in time, think about how awkward it would be.

He was right. It would be really awkward if she rushed over.

Chapter 690 Look Good Together

Then in the car there was silence.

When the car stopped outside the cafe, the two got off and went in.

There were very few customers during working hours.

"Delicious food and drink will always make you feel better, if not, you didn't have enough. There are

desserts here. Do you want some? I can choose for you." Finnley came over with two cups of milk

shake.

He looked like a warm-hearted big brother, trying to make her feel better.

Sitting in a chair, Mya looked around the cafe. It was spacious here.

The decoration was classy. The lights were bright and light enough.

There were all kinds of desserts here, seemingly delicious.

Finnley Stared at her, saying in a gentle voice, "Sit here still. I'll get you some desserts."

Mya sat back in her chair and looked out of the window. She could not help frowning and felt really depressed.

Spencer, her idol, had had a girlfriend? And she almost embarrassed herself in front of everyone.

She hadn't been able to process it.

Only star chasers could understand how she felt now, she supposed.

"The cupcake is their specialty. Have a try." Finnley came over with two cupcakes.

"Thank you." Mya took the spoon from his hand, and had a spoon of the cupcake before she felt better.

She sighed and accepted the truth.

Finnley thought for a while before saying, "I'm telling you, Spencer is not a man to be in love with. He

has dated more girls than he himself could remember.”

Mya didn't speak, she knew it, but she didn't want to hold on to it.

Spencer was Ivan's brother, Finnley didn't want to speak ill of him. It was enough.

He believed that Mya had realized it herself after today.

Mya saw him sitting there without eating the dessert or drinking his milkshake and asked, "Why don't you eat it? What's on your mind?"

The two's eyes met as she turned to look at him. Perhaps Finnley had been looking at her.

He picked up the spoon. " How does it taste? Do you like it?"

"It's ok." Mya loved desserts, she was a foodie. However, she was in a bad mood today, "Are you free now? Don't you have to work?"

"I just need a drink," he replied, "The drinks here are good. I haven't had a chance to try them here." In fact, he was delivering a document.

Mya was an open-minded person and soon got over the frustration.

Moreover, she simply considered Spencer her idol. Although they didn't know each other, she felt sad.

"I have discovered something recently," Mya raised her eyes as she ate the dessert, and said with a

smile, "You and Linda will look good together."

Finnley's face changed. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm serious!" Mya smiled and said, "When you two went to see the client together, you looked like a

loving couple. I am just curious how Linda could suddenly afford luxury clothes."

Finnley also felt it strange, but it was not his business, he didn't intend to pry into it.

After drinking the milk shake and eating the dessert, Finnley saw Mya in a much better mood, he

smiled, "Shall we go to work now? Or do you want to take a walk?"

"Let's go back to work." It was working hours, after all.

"Okay." Finnley drove her back to the company.

At dusk.

Linda walked out of the Marsh Group, she took a taxi to the most bustling streets in Arkpool.

She went straight to the cosmetics counter, the lights here were bright and dazzling. The imported

cosmetics were placed in the glass cabinets. She had never owned any of them in her life so far.

Although she didn't know which brand suited her, she believed that they were expensive for a reason.

“Introduce the most expensive cosmetics to me.”