

SURPRISED 711

Chapter 711 Will He Save Her?

After a few seconds, her reason gave in to the devil inside. She wanted to escape.

She walked along the corridor with the support of the wall, daring not to turn back.

She cursed Leslie, "You are dead! How dare you drag me?"

Ivan saw her staggering alone and realized that something was wrong with her. He walked toward her,

his hand in his pockets. After all, they used to work together.

When Ivan had just passed the door, it opened again. One step out, Leslie saw the cold,

unapproachable back of Ivan.

He frowned. Was it Ivan?

He stepped back as if being electrocuted. After a few seconds, he calmed down and carefully poked

his head out.

What was Ivan doing there? Leslie didn't expect to see Ivan here.

The luxurious corridor smelt good.

Due to her suffering, Catherine stopped again. She turned and leaned against the wall, rubbing her

temples with her eyes down.

Suddenly, she paused. Staring at the Gucci leather shoes that came into her sight, she couldn't help

thinking of Ivan. It was his favorite brand.

She had come here tonight wishing to meet him. Now, she was hallucinating.

"Are you dragged?" Ivan saw it at a glance.

The familiar low magnetic voice reached her ears like an electric shock. Catherine abruptly raised her

eyes and met Ivan's eyes.

Looking at him, Catherine was filled with happiness and frustration. At some point, she thought she

was dreaming. "Ivan?"

"Yes." Ivan looked calm.

The smile on Catherine's face gradually disappeared. She was at a loss, at the same time, aggrieved.

She was in a dilemma.

Ivan asked, "Who did it?" While Ivan looked around, Leslie quickly retracted his head and was

therefore unseen.

Yet Ivan already had the answer. Who else could it be if it was not Leslie?

Catherine was moved by Ivan's words of concern. Her nose went sour as she thought, "Perhaps he still cares for me."

Then she saw Ivan take out his phone, ready to call.

Catharine pushed him. "What are you doing?" Must he tell other people?

"You are in danger. I'll get someone to send you to the hospital." His tone was calm, without the slightest bit of anxiety.

She was greatly let down. "It's none of your business!"

Must he ask someone else to do so?

Couldn't he do it?

He would if he ever cared. But he didn't care at all.

Holding the phone, Ivan met Catherine's gaze, which was full of resentment. "Are you sure?"

"Get lost! I don't want to see you!" At this moment, Catherine hated him more than ever. "Did you come

here just to make things worse? You know Leslie would do things to me, don't you? You are just here to make fun of me, am I right?"

"Whatever you think." Holding the phone, Ivan asked patiently, "Shall I call someone?"

Catherine knew that weren't it for Ivan, she wouldn't have gotten involved with Leslie.

So, she hated Ivan.

She noticed that something was wrong with the wine. So, she went out.

"You are in danger!" Ivan reminded, "You need to go to the hospital at once!"

"Why do you have to call other people? Can't you just do it yourself? Are you sure I'll make it safe to

the hospital?" Catherine knew very well about males. "Ivan, I know there is something wrong with the

wine."

"But you drank it, why?" He asked.

"I knew it only after that." Catherine leaned on the wall, her vision started to get blurry. "I am not getting

anyone else's car. Take me with you, Ivan."

Ivan, a shrewd businessman, stared at Catharine's blushed face with his calm, dark eyes. "No."

Then he put away his phone and left.

Looking at his back, Catherine felt heartbroken.

He left her alone at this point.

Leslie, who had been peeking through the door this entire time, couldn't believe that Ivan left without doing anything.

After a while, making sure that Ivan had left for good, Leslie opened the door and walked towards the woman leaning against the wall, who was now suffering from the burn.

Chapter 712 Outcome

Footsteps came from behind. Catherine knew it was Leslie. She walked forward with great effort, yet not long after, the man grabbed her arm and dragged her into the room!

"Let go!" Catherine struggled with her last bit of strength. "Let me go! This is against the law! Do you understand?"

The room was bright with all lights on, yet Catharine couldn't see Leslie's face clearly.

Gripping Catherine tightly, Leslie let out an evil smile. "I don't give a shit about the law! I've done killing."

His words made her shudder.

He grabbed her by the waist. "This is Ivan's territory. Who will save you now that he left?"

"You saw it?"

"Yes. So just stop resisting now!" Leslie reached out and fiddled with her hair, looking down. "Your body

is very honest..."

Pushing hard, he pinned Catherine down to the bed!

Catherine was overwhelmed with despair.

Outside Royal Nightclub, night had fallen.

The waiter opened the Lamborghini door, and Ivan sat in. Then the door was closed gently. "Mr. Marsh, see you next time."

Ivan fastened his seat belt and started the car. His deep eyes stared ahead.

After driving for a distance, Ivan took out his phone and made a phone call. He said in a deep voice, "A woman is on the third floor outside Room 305. She is drugged and might be in danger. Save her. She is my friend."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

His people immediately rushed up after receiving the order but found no one outside Room 305.

They didn't dare to neglect Ivan's command. So, they immediately check the surveillance video and found a middle-aged man dragging a woman into Room 304 ...

When they broke in, Catherine had been raped.

People rushed up and ripped Leslie off the bed, slapped and punched him in the face! Leslie was beaten on the ground.

Catherine grabbed the bed sheet and covered herself with it. Some energy in her body was released.

Now, she was sober.

Ivan's men dragged Leslie away.

Before leaving, they took a look at the wretched woman on the bed and then closed the door.

Catherine lay flat on the bed. In the bright light, she stared at the ceiling. "The nightmare came true..."

Tears rolled down her eyes.

She knew that Leslie wouldn't come back after being driven away. She was safe.

She also knew that these were Ivan's people...

When she thought of Ivan, her heart hurt like being stabbed.

This was what she got to fall out with someone who didn't care about her. Catherine was suddenly speechless with herself.

Ivan's Lamborghini was heading for Emerald Bay. It was a beautiful night with a shining moon and a

cool breeze passing by.

Jennifer's sweet voice reached Ivan through his air pods. "When will you be home?"

"In five minutes." He was smiling, as he could hear from her voice that she had missed him. "Would you

like me to bring anything back? Some snacks? Tell me, I'll get it for you."

"You're almost home." She smiled and said, "I can't think of anything nearby."

"I can turn around as long as you wish."

"You don't have to." She was in a good mood tonight. "Just come home, I'm waiting for you."

"Alright. "

After the call, Ivan's smile became more radiant. He was now gently approachable.

Royal Nightclub

Having dressed up, washed her face, and fixed her hair, Catharine looked at herself in the mirror,

subduing her emotions, and walked out of the room.

The cold breeze outside the Royal Nightclub instantly made her head clear.

Walked towards her car, and she saw Leslie standing by. Her face turned cold. She couldn't believe

that he still had the gut to face her.

Chapter 713 Crazy

Leslie was well dressed. The bruise on her face was pretty obvious. Yet he had no displeasure on his

face as he said teasingly to Catherine, "It seems Ivan still cares about you."

That was ironic!

"Fuck off!" She reached out and pushed him, opened the car door, and got in.

Leslie quickly found his balance. He grabbed the open door and said seriously, "Marry me, and I will be

responsible for you. If you are pregnant, keep the child. I'll give you half of the company's shares."

Catherine stared at him coldly. "Your stupidity is always so creative. Do you think I'll just give in? If so,

you are wrong."

"Then tell me, what do you want?" Leslie looked like a winner, "If I'm arrested, what will happen to True

Love?"

"Are you threatening me?"

"No." Leslie smiled. "You know the pros and cons. I am just advising you to calm down. It's never too

late to decide tomorrow. I'm here anyway, I won't escape."

Catherine wanted to slap him.

Her cold eyes fell on his paw holding the door, "Let go."

Having said what he should. Leslie let go of the car door.

Catherine closed the car door and immediately drove off.

Leslie stood in situ. Although he looked like a mess, he wasn't upset. He'd gotten what he wanted, after all.

Catherine was different from other women. The sex was great.

Under the beautiful night sky, Ivan's Lamborghini stopped in the front yard of Emerald Bay.

Upstairs in the master bedroom.

Jennifer had finished her shower. She was in a pink night dress, her dark long hair worn down, smelling fresh after the shower.

Ivan came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his lower body. In front of the window, he held her in his arms.

"I'm sorry. Jennifer put her hand around his waist, and gently pressed her cheek against his warm chest, "I haven't given you enough attention lately."

She had been working overtime. And she fell asleep soon coming back late at night. She had almost forgotten that Ivan was a man of great vigor.

Tonight, Jennifer wanted him too.

Ivan understood. With a beautiful smile on his face, he picked her up and walked toward the big soft bed

Skyhigh Apartment Complex.

Eloise had been waiting for Finnley but he didn't come back. Then she lost her temper. "Holly! Go get me some new bedding! Four pieces!"

"Now?" Holly looked at the clock on the wall. "It's almost midnight."

Eloise glared at Holly with her sharp cold eyes.

"Alright, I'll do it at once." Holly immediately walked out of the room.

Eloise found a pair of scissors in the drawer, cut a hole in the quilt Mya had used angrily, and then started cutting along the hole!

Soon the bed was a mess!

She cut not only the quilt but also the pillow and sheets!

The fillings of the velvet quilt were flying in the air. It looked like snowing.

“You want to sleep here? Go on then!” She cursed while cutting.

When she was angry, she threw away all the manners of a lady.

Finnley's disappearance had turned her into a mad woman!

After a long time, her fingers holding the scissors went sour. She had inhaled a lot of fragments. And

her throat was a little dry.

She threw down the scissors and got out of bed.

She wanted to get a cup of water, then she noticed a pink cup in the disinfecting cupboard. It looked

like a woman's thing!

Eloise smashed it without thinking.

The cup hit the ground.

It was broken into pieces. One of the fragments bounced up and cut through her calf. She screamed

out in pain. Then she saw blood.

Looking at her red blood flowing out, Eloise, standing in between the ceramic fragments with bare feet,

suddenly came back to her sense.

Chapter 714 Finnley's Background

Holly didn't close the door before she left, so she came back soon, just in time to see what happened.

"Lady Eloise!" Holly was freaked out.

She hurried back to get Eloise's shoes!

Then she kicked away the ceramic fragments, "Put your shoes on, be careful!"

Like a puppet, Eloise put on her slippers with Holly's help and then sat on the sofa.

"Gosh! What's happened?" Holly rushed to get the medical kit, "No matter what, you shouldn't hurt yourself! Your mother will worry so much when we go back."

Eloise looked pale. She stared at the bedding Holly bought back at the door, still very sad and angry.

It was so late, Finnley was unlikely to come back

"How can he do this..." Eloise felt like crying. She couldn't feel the pain down her leg, but she could feel her heart bleeding.

Holly bandaged her wound and sighed, feeling sorry for Eloise.

"Change the bedding," Eloise ordered.

"Yes."

Holly was stunned by what she saw when she carried the bag into the master bedroom! It looked like a battlefield.

Eloise smiled bitterly at the door. "Just leave it. We'll sleep in the bed tonight."

Just leave it?

Did she want Mr. Russell to see it?

Holly felt upset. She was afraid this would only worsen the relationship between Eloise and Finnley.

"Change the bedding." Eloise was also a little tired. "Change it, I am sleepy." There was a weariness in her voice.

"Lady Eloise, I brought you some cakes. They are in the bag outside."

"I don't have any appetite."

Holly didn't try to persuade as she could feel that Eloise was tired. So, she quickly changed the bedding, leaving the messy floor alone.

The night was getting deeper...

At the villa, Mya locked herself in her bedroom after supper.

Unable to sleep, she took out the paper and started to draw.

As she drew, she gradually realized that the character she had drawn somehow looked like Finnley.

"Why am I drawing him?" Mya put the pen down, frowned, crumpled the paper into a ball, and threw it into the trash can.

The room was quiet.

Later, she regretted it. So, she bent down and pick it up from the trash can, unfolded it and looked at the little man on it, then put it in her drawer.

The door of the master bedroom was locked from the inside as well.

Clarence handed Finnley's information to Shirley.

"I thought you would forget." The woman looked up at him.

"My dear wife, how dare I forget your order?"

Sitting in the chair, she looked at each line carefully.

Clarence was changing clothes. He had read Finnley's information and was very content with it.

"He has a fiancée? And she is the only daughter of the Calder family from Jacksonville?" Shirley raised her eyes as if hit by a thunderbolt, "The Calder family is a tycoon in the textile industry. It's famous in

Jacksonville!"

"Go on to the next page." The middle-aged man was very calm, "She is just a nominal fiancée."

It showed that the Calder family was also engaged in freight transportation. It owned several docks and trading companies. They were billionaires.

Eloise lived like a princess. She was spoiled.

Shirley's face changed slightly as she went on reading. "Finnley is from a rich family too?" The Russell family's information was also listed there.

"Yes." Clarence said, "He is Albert Russell's son. The engagement was set by the older generation by the time Finnley was born. They had never dated, I've checked. Finnley has nothing to do with Eloise."

"So?" Shirley put down the document and stood up. "Don't tell me that you would allow him to pursue

Mya, will you?"

Chapter 715 Worried Parents

"Why not?" Clarence said, "The reason why Finnley is not enjoying his life as a rich kid was to avoid

Eloise. He opposed the marriage, but his parents were stubborn. Yet he is filial."

Shirley could not accept it. As a mother, she was worried.

"Finnley's a simple, reliable young man. He was a top student at school. Later, he became Ivan's assistant. I think he is a good choice for Mya." As a mayor, he was good at judging people.

"But he's gotten a fiancée! She is a person, not an object. Avoiding her won't solve any problems." As a mother, Shirley didn't want her daughter to get hurt. "Living together with him has affected Mya's reputation. And now, we found his fiancée."

Clarence walked towards her, grabbed her shoulder, and said seriously, "Honey, Let's see whether Finnley is trustworthy through the way he deals with this matter. This is a test that he can't escape. He must face it."

Shirley was still hesitating.

"What do you think?" He asked quietly, "They are not in love. Their relationship is just on the surface."

Finnley's information showed he was reliable. Clarence's attitude was firm. Shirley hesitated.

Most importantly, Mya didn't seem to dislike Finnley.

"Honey, let's just stay out of this, okay?" Clarence coaxed her, "Let's just pretend we don't know anything. I'll send someone to keep an eye on them and keep you posted."

"His family background is okay, although he is six years older. But even if Finnley is reliable, how could

he keep a girl at home? Doesn't he care about Mya's reputation? She is still a student.

"Maybe it's not that complicated." Clarence sighed, "Why don't we just believe in them? Just believe that they were telling the truth.

"It's not that I don't believe them." The woman said, "I just don't think he did the right thing."

"You can't judge young people with your old mindset. Age is not a problem. Nothing matters as long as their personalities match and they are in love." Clarence was an open-minded father.

Shirley was a woman with principles. "But he is engaged. Tell me, what should we do about his fiancée? Mya is the mistress."

"The unloved one is."

Clarence muttered a line from a romantic movie, which made his wife speechless.

Looking at his wife, who looked disturbed, Clarence took the document from her hand and said, "It's late. Let's to bed. Finnley is not with Ms. Calder. So, the engagement doesn't count. Mya is not doing anything wrong."

Clarence put away the document and got into bed. Seeing that she was still standing there, he said,

"Our parents didn't support us, do you remember? But aren't we happy now? Mya is no longer a child.

We should give her freedom. We'll help her with the big picture. But we must remain on good terms.

You wouldn't want your daughter to elope with Finnley."

Shirley thought about her attitude towards Finnley that day and suddenly regretted it.

She hoped that Finnley would forgive her if he got to be with Mya in the end.

After reading the document, Shirley found that Finnley's education and ability were so much better than she had imagined.

The downstairs of an apartment, a red Bentley was speeding into the underground parking lot.

Catherine got out of the car and entered the elevator.

Her eyes were a little red. On the way back, her mind went clearer and she cried sadly.

What Leslie did to her constantly showed up in her head like a film. She felt humiliated!

When she got home, she rushed into the bathroom, filled the bathtub with water, tore off her clothes, and lay down in it immediately.

She used a lot of shower gel, soaked herself in bubbles, and rubbed the marks on her body like crazy as if wishing to peel herself off.

The water in the shower kept spraying and overflowed the bathtub. Thankfully, the drainage system was

well, otherwise, the bathroom would be flooded!

Chapter 716 Picking Her Up for Work

Skyhigh Apartment Complex.

Holly cleaned up the bed in the master bedroom, threw all the pieces onto the carpet, and changed into

some clean bedding. She knew that Finnley wouldn't come back tonight.

"Lady Eloise, go to bed. I'll sweep the room." It was too messy to not even stand.

"Don't do it!" Eloise was angry. "I want him to see it! He hasn't seen it yet! "

After hearing this, Holly dared not move, "Okay, I won't. Don't be angry. Have a good night."

Eloise went to the bedside table and saw a girlish book on it.

It seemed that someone had read it. Eloise got upset. Throwing it into the garbage can, she said, "I will

not allow anything of other women to appear in this house."

Holly knew that she was upset, but she couldn't help her.

Who can help with love?

"Goodnight." Eloise went to bed, sounding tired. "He can't quit his job, can he? I can still find him even

if he doesn't go home. "

...

"Holly, go to sleep! We'll go to his company tomorrow! "

Eloise and Finnley have known each other since childhood. Eloise had admired Finnley since then, but

Finnley felt nothing for her.

One day, their parents said that they had been engaged since they were babies.

Eloise started pestering Finnley. He couldn't get rid of her. She followed wherever he went. Everyone in school knew about this.

Eloise told all their classmates that she would marry Finnley when she grew up and invited them to their wedding.

Finnley was annoyed.

He had made it clear that he wouldn't marry her.

The next morning.

Mya, who didn't sleep well, went downstairs for breakfast.

Her mom and dad were both at the table. "Good morning." They were both smiling at her, as gently as

when she was still a student.

They didn't say a word about Finnley, nor did they warn her to come back tonight.

It felt like a hallucination.

Mya looked at them a few more times until she finished her milk. Mya thought, "Aren't they going to say anything?"

"Mya, how is your driving test?" Clarence asked a random question, which was far from what Mya thought he would say.

"I'm on it."

"I know you can drive. But you are not allowed to drive until you get your license, okay?" Shirley told her, "Your father is the mayor. So, you have to obey the law. If you break it, your father will be under great pressure."

"I see." Actually, she hadn't driven for a long time. "If there's nothing else, I'm going to work."

"Let your father send you there!"

"No, I'm good." Mya headed out the door.

Shirley hurriedly said to Clarence, "Go, aren't you going to work too?"

"Alright."

When Clarence went to the living room to get his briefcase, Mya had left the living room.

Outside the yard, she saw a familiar white Maybach parked at the door.

Seeing Mya, Finnley got out of the car. Their eyes met.

Clarence, who had just followed outside the living room, quickly stepped back, and almost ran into his wife's arms.

Mya stopped looking and stepped out of the yard.

Finnley bypassed the car and opened the passenger door for her. "Get in the car." He worried that she would leave.

Mya was a little embarrassed. After looking at him, she got in the car quickly to avoid being seen by her parents. She had better leave first.

Finnley noticed her parents standing at the door of the living room. He nodded to greet them, then returned to the car and drove away quickly.

"I stayed at Rowan's last night."

"When did you come?"

They turned their eyes at the same time, spoke at the same time, and heard each other's words at the same time.

Sitting beside Finnley, Mya lowered her eyes, playing with her fingers. She was silent because she didn't know what he meant.

Was it an explanation?

Did he want to tell her that he wasn't with his fiancée last night?

But why did he explain to her?

Chapter 717 Someone Cries Until Daybreak

The atmosphere between them had been awkward, and it got even worse after Finnley explained.

She didn't answer. He stepped on the brake gently and parked the car at the roadside.

Mya met his eyes. "What are you doing?"

"Have you had the answer?" Finnley didn't care about the embarrassment. He did not sleep last night.

He wasn't sure if Mya would accept him, but now Eloise suddenly appeared, which caught Finnley off

guard. He couldn't wait any longer, "Would you be my girlfriend? Can we see each other?"

Mya stared at him in surprise, "Are you serious?"

"I didn't go back last night." Finnley emphasized again, "I live at Rowan's."

"But it doesn't change the fact that you have a fiancée. I don't want to be the mistress." Mya was stubborn and proud.

She wanted to open the door and get off, but Finnley locked the door before she could do it.

"Would you say yes if I don't have a fiancée?" Finnley wanted an answer. He put one hand on the steering wheel and faced her sideways.

Mya was forced to look at him. She could not help thinking of what she saw in his apartment last night.

The girl's face appeared in her head.

"I don't love her." Finnley said to her, "The engagement was made by our parents when we were just born. It is just a joke. She is not my girlfriend. I haven't even held her hand."

After thinking for a long time, Mya said, "She... is very beautiful." She didn't know why she said that.

"I don't care." Finnley blurted out, "I didn't even look at her face, so I don't know if she is beautiful."

...

"I like you, Mya." Finnley confessed to her, looking very serious, "I have never had such a strong

feeling toward anyone.”

Hearing this, Mya was very excited. Her heart raced.

She didn't answer because she didn't know how to.

She felt the same way as Finnley.

“Just drive.” Glancing at him, Mya reminded, "We’re going to be late."

Finnley didn't get the answer.

However, Mya did not reject him either, so he still held a glimmer of hope and was happy.

"I'll handle the thing with Eloise." He promised, "Give me some time."

Mya remained silent.

At Skyhigh Apartment Complex, the master bedroom of Finnley's apartment.

The floor was in a mess. The bedding was cut to pieces.

On the bed, Holly woke up. She got up carefully, didn't want to wake up Eloise.

But when she put on her shoes, she found that Eloise had already woken up. "Lady Eloise.....”

Eloise's tears soaked the pillow. Her eyes were red and swollen.

She must have been crying for a long time.

Holly looked at her, watching her silent tears rolling down her cheeks.

"I waited for him all night..." Eloise's voice trembled. She was very aggrieved. Suddenly, she burst into tears. "Holly, am I not good enough for him? Why is he doing this to me? Why?"

Thinking of how she had been waiting and searching for him for the past half year, she felt heartbroken.

"We were good friends. But after he knew about the engagement, he started to avoid me. Perhaps we would be together if we weren't engaged?"

"Lady Eloise..."

"Holly, let's go to his company." Eloise sat up. It was finally bright outside. "I'm his fiancée. He shouldn't avoid me."

Holly couldn't persuade her and there was no point doing so. No one could change Eloise's mind once she was determined to do something.

Chapter 718 Stopping the car

"Okay. Wherever you go, I'll go with you." Holly said to her, "So, get up now."

In the morning, white Maybach was heading for the Marsh Group.

Finnley and Mya had been silent all the way. The beautiful morning light was mottled in the car through

the leaves.

A song was playing in the car.

“Can you take me far away, somewhere I can rest my head? Can you take me far away from here?

Yeah, I want to see the stars, but I can’t do it alone. I want to see the stars with you...”

At this point, the lyrics fit their mood.

When Maybach reached the company, someone in red standing not far away reached out, wanting to stop the car!

Finnley stepped on the brake. Eloise's face gradually became clear in Mya's eyes. Her chest shrank slightly. She somehow felt a little guilty.

Linda, who just got off the bus, happened to see this.

Beside Finnley, Mya looked at him. Wasn't he going to get off?

She saw Finnley staring at the front, his deep eyes cold as never before. The sense of alienation was beyond words. To Mya, he was always gentle. Mya had never seen him so indifferent.

Seeing that he was not getting off the car, Eloise stepped up in anger, stretching her arms to stop the

car.

"Finnley! Get out of the car! Do you know I've been waiting for you all night! Am I a tumor? Why are you avoiding me? What's wrong with me?"

She lost control of her emotions and became incredibly humble.

"Lady Eloise, please, we are at the company." Holly couldn't stop her.

Linda was shocked when she heard the conversation.

What happened?

Who was this girl out of nowhere? She said she had waited for him all night...

Finnley didn't want to argue with her outside the company, so he started driving backward.

In Mya's stunned eyes, Finnley drove away ...

"Where are we going?" Mya asked anxiously. She disagreed with his action, "Are you trying to escape?"

"This is not an escape." Finnley said calmly, "I'm not going to argue with her in front of the company.

And no one should force someone to love them. There is nothing between her and me. I don't owe her anything."

Before Mya spoke, he added, "If I have to respond to anyone who likes me, then I won't have the time for anything else."

Mya, however, got the message from his words. She found him cute when he got mad. Therefore, she teased, "So... You've got a lot of pursuers?"

"Not a lot. Just one Linda and you know it." Finnley's tone eased up a bit, "But I only care if you like me. You better think carefully about that."

He couldn't stop talking about this.

Mya didn't know how to answer.

Watching the car leave, Eloise was so angry that she wanted to throw stones at it!

"Calm down, my lady." Holly persuaded, "People are going to work at this time, they'll be watching! You are a noble lady, you don't want to see yourself on news, do you?"

Eloise suddenly noticed a girl staring at her beside the road. She got angry. She glared at the girl.

Linda immediately looked away and walked towards the company.

"What the hell are you looking at? Stupid!" also walked to the company, "Let's go to his office to wait for

him! I'm sure he'll come! "

Eloise didn't know they got in through the back door.

Finnley didn't expect Eloise managed to get up the building. She even took the same elevator as Linda.

In the elevator, Linda secretly looked at Eloise several times. She was so beautiful. Her temper showed that she must be someone out of ordinary.

Could she be... Finnley's fiancée?

Chapter 719 Drag Her Out

In the president's office, Finnley had just arrived at the door when he saw the woman inside.

"Sorry, Mr. Russell, I failed to stop Ms. Calder." The staff reported, "She said she had an appointment with Mr. Marsh and insisted that she waits here."

Finnley made a simple gesture. The staff nodded and left.

When Eloise saw him, she put on a smile and stepped forward to take his arm.

Finnley dodged, "Eloise, the things between us are not complicated. You and I are very clear that the engagement was made casually by the elders. It wasn't officially decided. I don't like you. What you're doing is pointless."

"Why don't you like me?" Eloise couldn't reconcile. She blinked her watering eyes, saying, "The Calder

family is the greatest family in Jacksonville."

Finnley said lightly, "I'm not worthy of you."

"I don't care!" She smiled brightly; her white teeth revealed. "I don't care about anything as long as you take me. You don't have to do anything in the Calder family!"

Before Finnley could say anything, she emphasized, "Since I found you, I will never let go again!"

"I am in love with someone else." Finnley confessed, "I don't love you. I never did, nor would I in the future."

"Are you talking about her?" Eloise smiled, her eyes full of disdain, "Mya, the mayor's daughter, right?"

You know what? She is just a plain Jane. And politicians are tricky to deal with. You won't be happy with her."

"Get out." Finnley stared at her coldly. "I think I've said everything I should."

"I said I wouldn't let go!" Eloise also stressed, "From now on, wherever you are, I am! Unless you kill me!"

"Do you have any self-esteem?" Finnley had no choice but to drag her out by the wrist.

"Let go! Let go!" Eloise struggled.

At this time, Ivan appeared at the door of the office. He put his hands in his pockets, staring at the two people who were arguing.

Eloise stopped struggling when she saw Ivan, "Mr. Marsh, good morning!" She felt like seeing a savior.

Finnley turned around and saw Ivan at the door. He didn't yell, but he was grabbing Eloise's wrist.

"Ms. Calder?" Ivan smiled slightly and stepped in, "Long time no see."

"Let go, it hurts..." She struggled gently.

Finnley, with a little effort, dragged her out of the office directly and threw her to the elevator!

"Let go of me! Finnley! Let go!" Eloise refused to go, she cried, yelled, and struggled, "Finnley! When are you going back and marrying me?"

Her voice was so loud that people in the vice president's office heard it through the opened door.

Jennifer, Mya, and Linda, all heard it.

They looked at each other for a few seconds. Then the sound disappeared. They should have entered the elevator.

Mya looked down at the document that she was working on, her face calm, her mind empty.

Linda glanced at her, thinking, "Mya was in Finnley's car this morning. She played a shameful role."

However, thinking of the beautiful girl who claimed to be Finnley's fiancée, Linda couldn't help feeling jealous.

"Let go!"

In the elevator, Eloise shook Finnley's hand off.

Finnley released it. If he had another choice, he wouldn't have had any physical contact with Eloise.

Chapter 720 Linda Is Nosy

"Finnley, I sincerely love you." Eloise was very upset, "I loved you since I was young."

Finnley replied lightly, "But I don't like you."

Their eyes met.

With a sound, the elevator stopped.

When the elevator door opened, Eloise leaned in. She refused to go out. She wanted to go upstairs

with him!

Finnley took her out without saying anything.

He carried her outside the hall, then said to the security guards at the door, "She's not allowed to get

in."

"Yes, Mr. Russell."

Finnley let go. Eloise was about to rush in but was stopped by the security guards.

Finnley turned around and walked in. Eloise shouted at his back, "You'd better go home and have a

look! Otherwise, your apartment will be ruined! "

Finnley ignored her words.

Eloise struggled, "Let me go, let me go!" She was anxious. She didn't want Finnley to go, yet she didn't

want people to look at her either.

"My lady." Holly came to hold her. "Let's go." More and more people were looking at them. They were

just humiliating themselves.

In the elevator, Finnley stared at his phone screen, checking the surveillance video of his apartment.

It looked like he'd been robbed.

He turned off the camera when Mya lived in the master bedroom. He turned it on when he left

yesterday.

So Finnley saw the messy carpet of the master bedroom... How long had she been cutting the things?

Two or three hours? No less than that.

Finnley looked calm as if it wasn't his home being ruined.

The elevator took him to the 22nd floor.

When the elevator door opens, his phone rang.

He answered it. The person at the other end of the phone said to him, "Mr. Russell, the house you

asked about last night is ready. The contract can be signed today."

"OK, I'll drop by at noon. Can I get the keys?"

"Of course."

Yes, Finnley didn't plan to go back to his apartment. He grew up with Eloise and knew her very well. He

knew she would refuse to go. And he didn't want to see her.

He felt tired when he looked at her.

In Jennifer's office, Mya, who had just finished a project, was poking at the paper with a pen, absent-minded.

When Finnley passed the door, he looked inside, his eyes fell on Mya.

Linda watched Finnley pass by the door. Finnley was up?

So, she picked up a document and walked out, quickly got into the elevator, and went downwards.

When Linda rushed out of the building, she saw the two people driven away by the security guards not far away.

She ran towards Eloise, "Wait!"

Eloise, who was about to leave with Holly, turned back when she heard the voice. It was the girl standing on the side of the road watching them this morning.

"Hello, my name is Linda. I am Mr. Russell's subordinate!"

Eloise's sense of rejection suddenly decreases. She sized Linda up, thinking, "Nice closes. But she's got no temperament."

Upstairs, in the vice president's office.

After Linda left, only Jennifer and Mya were in the office.

When Jennifer heard the girl pester Finnley and the word of marriage, she guessed it was the fiancée.

Mya had been in a bad mood since the morning.

"You've never experienced such things, have you?"

Mya looked up and found Jennifer standing beside her, their eyes met.

"Do you like Finnley?" Jennifer asked her.

Mya paused and was then silent.

Jennifer had got the answer. Smiling, she said, "You do, right? Love could be confusing at the beginning. And people involved could be timid, not daring to take the step out.

"He has got a fiancée." Mya said softly, "I didn't know it until last night.