

## **SURPRISED 731**

Chapter 731 Mya, Do You Love Me?

But her mother left without turning back.

"Mom!" Catherine wanted to catch up with her mother but was stopped by two men. Then the two men began to rip off her clothes.

For the first time, the little girl felt desperate. "No! No! Help..."

Catherine would never forget it. It was a nightmare in her memory.

For so many years, she had been trying to forget it.

But every night in the heavy rain, she could still remember...

In the villa, Rowan disinfected the wound for Mya, applied medicine, and bound it up. "There will be a scar after you get cut by rusty iron if you don't apply this medicine on time."

"Thank you, Dr. Watson." Mya raised her head and looked at him. She was so depressed that she was in no mood to look at his handsome face at all.

Finnley had been with her all the time, holding her hand.

"Thank you, Dr. Watson," Finnley also said gratefully.

"You're welcome. You need to rest your arm for a few days. Don't carry heavy things. I've checked it

and found that the bone is not broken." Rowan said gently.

"I want to go home..." Mya sobbed with tears in her eyes. She was still trembling when she remembered the moment when she was tied up.

Finnley carried her up and said, "Alright, I'll drive you back."

Noticing that Mya was in a bad condition, Rowan said, "wait a minute." He quickly fetched a bottle of pills and said, "take two pills before going to bed every day. It's good for your sleep."

Mya took it over and said, "thank you."

Finnley looked at Rowan and said, "See you later."

"See you."

He walked out of the living room with Mya in his arms, and then put her into the car. "Hank, please send her home."

"OK, Mr. Russell."

Ivan had visited the mayor before, so Hank knew where Mya's home was.

"Finnley, if you hadn't saved me in time, I think... My life would be over, wouldn't it?" Mya sat on his lap.

He still held her in his arms.

When he saw her pitiful face, he felt sorry for her. "There is no if. You are lucky, and so am I."

Mya was so moved and wanted to cry again.

"Is it Eloise?" Mya asked. "Does she want to throw me into the lake? Does she hate me?"

"I'm sorry..." Finnley took her hand and said, "I made you suffer for me. I'll handle it well. I promise it won't happen again."

"Is it really impossible for you and her to be together?"

"I've told her many times that it's impossible. The engagement is just a casual talk of the elders. I didn't buy a ring to propose to her."

Mya pouted, "but she loves you so much."

"I love you so much," Finnley looked into her eyes and said affectionately, "Mya, you know what? When I knew that you were kidnapped, I was really nervous, and every cell in my body became panicked.

Now... I hold your hand, and I feel at ease when nothing terrible happened."

Hearing this, Mya didn't know what to say...

"Mya, go home and have a good rest. Don't make your parents worry about you," Finnley said. "I'll talk

to Eloise."

"Can she listen to you?" Mya muttered, "she loves you so much. Will she let me go?"

"Do you love me?" Finnley asked.

The two of them looked at each other. After a while, Mya nodded.

Finnley was relieved. He rubbed her hands and asked with a smile, "Don't you know yourself well? You

don't have to be afraid of her. You have the advantage, don't you?"

Mya's eyes lit up. "Yes. I will defend my love and fight against her!"

Chapter 732 Linda Gets Nervous

Finnley was very happy to hear that. "So... Will you be my girlfriend?"

"No," she denied with a smile. "How can I casually make such an important decision on such a casual occasion?"

Finnley was a little stunned and then nodded, "I get it!"

"What did you get?" Mya asked.

Finnley hugged her and said, "I'll prove my sincerity with my actions."

In fact, every woman was looking forward to romantic things.

Just like the deep love in TV plays, life must have a ritual.

Although Finnley had never been in love, he knew that if he loved her, he should take care of her.

After Mya went home, she didn't tell her parents that she had been kidnapped, in case they would worry about her.

"Have a good rest. I'll come to see you when I have time."

"OK, bye."

After Finnley returned to the car, the car was started and headed for the Marsh Group.

Finnley opened the surveillance video in the apartment and saw that Eloise was still there. He said to

Hank, "Hank, please send me back to the Skyhigh Apartment."

"OK, Mr. Russell."

Hank drove towards the Skyhigh Apartment Complex.

The gentleness on Finnley's face was replaced by gloom and coldness.

In the deputy general manager's office of the Marsh Group.

Alfie sat on his mother's seat, swinging his legs, and stared at the woman sitting not far away.

Linda was frightened by his stare. "Alfie, it's not my fault."

"Catherine has already betrayed us. Don't you know that?" Alfie lectured her like an adult. "Or you can resign and go after her!"

Linda didn't dare to say anything more.

Andrew guarded the door.

At this time, footsteps came from afar and got closer. Linda shrank slightly, and she recognized who the comer was.

Jennifer was surprised to see Andrew at the door.

"Hello, Mrs. Marsh," greeted Andrew respectfully.

"Why are you here?" as soon as she finished speaking, she came to the door and saw her son inside.

"Alfie?"

"Mommy!" the little boy jumped down and said, "you're finally here!"

Jennifer walked inside and asked, "how long have you been here?" she found that her son was staring at Linda unhappily and Linda didn't dare to move. The atmosphere was strange.

"What's wrong?" Jennifer smiled and asked, "what happened?"

Alfie pointed at Linda and said, "let her speak by herself!"

His harsh words scared Linda. Linda raised her head and said, "no, Alfie. It has nothing to do with me.

Why should I get involved?"

"What?" Jennifer was confused and didn't realize the seriousness of the matter.

Alfie said angrily, "Catherine asked someone to kidnap Mya! She also knows it!"

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. She turned to Linda and asked, "kidnap?"

"I came to look for uncle Finnley, and I happened to see that. Now daddy and uncle Finnley have gone to save her!"

Jennifer didn't have time to blame or question. She took out her phone and called Ivan!

It didn't take long for the phone to get through. She asked nervously, "I heard that Mya was kidnapped.

How is she?"

"She's fine. She was slightly injured. Finnley sent her to Rowan."

Hearing this, Jennifer felt a little relieved. "That's good. You also should take care of yourself."

"I'm coming back."

When Linda heard Mya was fine, she was finally relieved.

Soon, they heard footsteps again. Everyone looked at the door and saw Ivan with his phone in his hand.

Linda was so nervous that she began to hold her breath.

Chapter 733 The Person Behind This

"Hello, Mr. Marsh," greeted Andrew respectfully.

Ivan took a look at him and then looked into the room. To his surprise, his son didn't return to Kelsington Bay.

"Daddy!" Alfie's voice was clear and pleasant, "how is Mya? Is she hurt?"

"It's just a small wound. It's being healed." Ivan looked at his son gently and calmly. "Why didn't you go back?"

"I have something to say to you!" Alfie looked at him and blinked. "Daddy, there is no need to investigate the manipulator behind it. It was Catherine!"

Linda was so scared that she even forgot to greet him.

Ivan looked at his son in surprise. How did he know?

"I don't know how Mya has offended her! Is she insane?" Alfie argued, "she used to bully Mommy! Now



she bullies Mya! Daddy! You must take revenge for Mya! Take that woman to jail!"

Linda's heart trembled heavily, and she gritted her teeth slightly.

"Alfie, how did you know?" Ivan asked in confusion.

Alfie glared at Linda and pointed at her. "When I came here, I heard her call Catherine and talk about it!"

Ivan frowned slightly and looked at Linda not far away. The aura emitted from his body was terrifying.

Looking into his eyes, Linda was scared. Every cell in her body tensed.

"Mr. Marsh, it's none of my business..." she shook her head. "I really didn't do it."

"Come with me." after saying that, Ivan turned around and left with a horrible aura.

Linda was almost scared to death!

How could she face Mr. Marsh alone?

But she had no choice. No one could help her.

After he left, Linda came to her senses and quickly followed him. Her whole mind went blank.

Looking at her shivering back and her expensive clothes, Jennifer felt very uncomfortable. This girl had really changed.

In Ivan's office, Ivan stood in front of his desk and glanced at Linda who had just entered the office, with a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes. "The kidnapper has already confessed it. He was ordered by Catherine. Now tell me the truth."

Linda felt wronged and her heart trembled with fear.

"Daddy!" At the door, Alfie also came over. "She is with Catherine! They wanted to kidnap Mya!"

"No, I didn't!" Linda suddenly turned her head and anxiously explained, "Alfie, you can't slander me!

What she did has nothing to do with me!"

"But I heard clearly what you said on the phone. Do you think I'm deaf?" Alfie didn't like her and thought she was not kind.

"No, it's not like that!" Linda was anxious and looked at Ivan.

Ivan lost his patience and asked, "then what is it?"

His cold gaze fell on Linda again, which made her feel a little guilty. Although she didn't do it, she knew that Catherine planned to attack Mya a long time ago...

Under the great cold pressure, Linda organized the words in her mind.

"I'll ask you for the last time," Ivan stared at her. "Why did Catherine kidnap Mya? What other plans does she have?"

Tears of grievance welled up in Linda's eyes. She shook her head and said, "Mr. Marsh, I really don't know. I just heard that she wanted to do this, so after I knew that Mya was kidnapped, I just called her to confirm if she did it. And Alfie happened to hear it."

"Did she admit it?" Ivan asked again.

Pursing her lips, Linda nodded. "Yes, she did." she felt sorry in her heart. To protect herself, she had to say it out.

Chapter 734 Mistake

Ivan's face darkened as if he was a little impatient. "Go back to your work. There's nothing you need to do here." In fact, he had already known the truth.

With a restless heart, Linda turned around and left.

"Daddy, why don't you punish her?" Alfie asked.

When Linda walked a little further, Ivan bent down and held Alfie's shoulder. "The instigator behind the scenes is Catherine. Linda doesn't have the guts to do that."

"By the way, daddy." Alfie quickly took off his schoolbag and took out a phone from it. "This is Ingrid's

phone. I have repaired it."

"Why is Ingrid's phone here?" Ivan was surprised and took it over.

"Uncle Finnley gave it to me. It's soaked in water. I've just repaired it."

Ivan turned on the phone and looked through it.

"I've checked it all. I think the most valuable clue is the words in the memo," Alfie said. "It's from Ingrid

to a woman called Nora Slane. I don't know if it's successfully sent or not. There's no such person in

her contacts."

Ivan opened the memo.

He read these words carefully.

"Nora, Leslie won't marry you. Just give up. He has ten principles for his wife, and you already break

the first one. You are too old. I know you have done something dirty for him. You are in the same boat,

but even so, Leslie won't divorce me."

"Dirty things?" Ivan thought for a while, took out his phone, and dialed a number. He ordered in a deep

voice, "investigate a woman named Nora Slane beside Leslie."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

"Alfie." Ivan hung up the phone, squatted down in front of his son, and held his little shoulder. "There are a lot of things to deal with today. Put the phone here and let Andrew send you back first, OK?"

"OK." Alfie was very concerned about Mya. "What about Mya?"

"I've already asked the police to handle it," Ivan told him. "When they confessed, I called the police.

Those people were all taken away by the police, and the police will also look for Catherine."

Alfie nodded with relief. "That's good. The bad guys must be severely punished. Otherwise, if they always do bad things, they will make everyone restless. She is really haunting!"

Ivan hugged him and said, "go back to grandma's home."

In Skyhigh Apartment Complex, after getting out of the car, Finnley walked into the elevator. The more he thought of Mya's desperate and helpless look when she was caught by those bad guys, the more he hated Eloise!

A sense of cruelty came from his heart.

He walked out of the elevator, pressed the fingerprint lock, and the door opened.

The depressed woman, who was sitting on the sofa with her arms around her knees, stood up happily

when she saw him coming in. "You're back!"

She came over happily and said, "Finnley, your grandfather's birthday is coming. You will go back, won't you?"

Slap!

He slapped her in the face!

He showed no mercy to her!

Holly's heart skipped a beat when she saw this. She ran to Finnley and shouted, "Mr. Russel, why did you hit her?"

She hurriedly held Eloise's arm and asked, "Miss, are you OK?"

Eloise frowned and looked at Finnley. She saw the hatred in his eyes and she heard him ask, "Why are you so cruel? Why did you kidnap her?"

"What are you talking about?" Eloise shook off Holly's hand. She was angry and speechless. "Who did I kidnap?"

"You can't hide it." Finnley said firmly, "who else would do that except you? Everything is fine before

you come! But after you appear, everything is a mess!"

Eloise didn't understand what he was talking about.

At this time, Finnley's phone rang. He took out his phone and found it was Ivan. He calmed down a little

and answered, "Mr. Marsh."

"I got the truth. It's Catherine. I've already asked the police to deal with it," Ivan said in a gentle voice.

"Is Mya all right? How's she feeling? I feel that she's frightened."

Chapter 735 Don't Say Sorry

Holding the phone, Finnley looked at Eloise and didn't know what to say.

"Did you hear me?" Ivan thought the signal was bad.

"Yes, I do. I get it." Finnley replied immediately.

"What did you get?" Ivan asked, "what's wrong with you? I'm asking you if she's in a good mood or if

the wound is serious."

"She went to Dr. Watson to bandage her wound. It's not serious. Her shoulder was twisted. I might

need to ask for a few more days' leave."

"It's not a big deal to ask for leave," Ivan said. "You can spend more time with her. I'll take care of the

business."

...

Ivan continued, "well, you go ahead with your work. I have to hang up." then he hung up.

The phone call confused Eloise and Holly. Who was injured?

Finnley put away his phone. When he looked at Eloise again, he felt a little sorry and embarrassed.

Seeing her red and swollen face, Finnley realized that he had used too much strength.

When he walked towards her, Holly stood in front of Eloise and begged, "Mr. Russell, if you want to hit someone, just hit me. Don't slap her again! My lady has never been slapped!"

Eloise felt wronged and took a deep breath. She pushed Holly away and stared at Finnley with a frown.

"You'd better make it clear to me. Who was kidnapped?"

Finnley stopped in front of her. His serious face turned a little gentler.

"That girl was kidnapped, right?" Eloise was even a little happy. "Are you anxious? Are you worried

about me? The first person you suspect is me, huh? Finnley, am I so cruel in your eyes?"

Eloise questioned loudly, "am I such a kind of woman in your eyes? I admit that I like you, but why

should I kidnap her? Can I kill her in legal society? Will you fall in love with me even if I kill her?"



Eloise had a clear mind.

She was not the brainless girl. After all, she was the daughter of the Calder family.

"I'm sorry..." Finnley apologized sincerely.

"If apologies work, then why do we need the police?" Eloise covered her red and swollen cheek and continued, "I got the first slap in my life for no reason. If I tell my father, I'm afraid you have to apologize to me with your family!"

"You can slap me now," Finnley closed his eyes and said calmly, "as long as you feel happy."

"No!" Eloise refused. "You treat me to dinner tonight, and then I'll forget this. I come to Arkpool City alone. Please entertain me as a guest."

Finnley couldn't refuse. After all, he hit her by mistake.

"Is it difficult for you to have a meal with me?" Eloise reminded him. "This is the first slap I've received in my life."

He knew that she was the apple of the Calder family's eye and had been loved by everyone in the family.

He didn't love her, but he couldn't hurt her... Especially when she didn't make any mistakes.

Finnley didn't want to affect the friendship and cooperation between the two families, so he agreed,

"OK, take it as an apology."

"I'll choose a place. I'll search online later. Just wait for the notice." Eloise smiled at him with a red and swollen face. "I hope you won't go back to your words. Men should keep their word."

Finnley had a house outside, and he didn't drive them away. He thought he should talk about it after dinner.

Eloise didn't ask him to stay, because she knew she couldn't keep him.

"Miss..." Holly felt sorry for her lady. She approached her lady and looked at her face again and again.

"I'll get you some ice."

Eloise sat down on the sofa. Holly quickly brought an ice pack and helped her apply it to her red and swollen face. "Miss, how do you feel? It must be very painful, right?"

"He will pay for this slap," Eloise said coldly.

Holly was confused and asked, "won't you make peace with him with the meal?"

Eloise didn't answer. She had her own plan. She held the ice pack and was lost in thought.

Chapter 736 The Police Came

In her apartment, Catherine stood in front of the mirror in the bathroom, smoking and staring at herself in the mirror. The woman in the mirror looked languish and strange...

There was gauze wrapped around her wrist, and the cut still hurt.

She finally became the kind of person she used to be most disgusted with. She slept with Leslie and became his woman, which meant she would have to have sex with him many times. She felt it disgusting.

Smoking the cigar Leslie brought her the other day, she sighed and just wanted to numb herself with it.

Sometimes she did think it was Ivan who ruined her life.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, interrupting her thoughts.

Was it Leslie?

She didn't want to open the door and see him, but she was afraid of making him angry.

So, she eventually came out of the bathroom and looked out through the peephole and her heart skipped a beat.

"It's the police..." She frowned and took two steps back.

When she came to herself, she took out her phone and called Leslie.

He was in a meeting at the company now and his phone was muted, but he saw her calling. Leslie suspended the meeting, and took his phone out to answer it.

"The police are here..." Catherine whispered, flustered. "I had someone kidnapped the mayor's daughter today, the plan failed, they have been arrested and must have given me away."

Leslie said, "Don't say anything. I will think of something."

Catherine didn't know if she could believe him, but she had no other choice. She hung up the phone.

The doorbell rang again.

She put out the cigar in her hand, stood behind the door for three seconds, and calmly opened it.

"Is this Catherine Collins?" the police held the handcuffs and asked.

"Yes."

"Please go with us."

"Have I done anything?" She was very calm, with an innocent look.

"You will know it after we get to the police department," the police looked at her, "Without full evidence,

we won't arrest anyone."

They handcuffed her and took her away.

Catherine got mixed feelings. Austin gave her away, and Ivan intervened... He gave her to the police.

Could Leslie get her out?

Catherine did not know, but she remembered Leslie's words, she couldn't say anything.

As long as she didn't say a word, the police wouldn't have anything on her.

In the Saunders family.

Mya didn't tell her mother about her being kidnapped, she didn't want her to worry.

"How exactly did you get hurt?" Looking at her injured leg, Shirley was both worried and sorry, "Is it

bad? Do you need to go to the hospital??"

"No." Mya sat down in bed. "Dr. Watson has treated my wound. Do you know him? He's a medical

genius, he gave me the medicine he made himself and it's much better than those prescribed in the

hospital."

"How exactly did you get hurt?"

"I just fell down accidentally." Mya lied to her, "Stop asking. I have answered it a million times!"

"Fine! I won't ask again." Shirley sat down by the bed, "Finish the soup. I will feed you."

"Okay." Anyway, her arm still hurt.

At dusk.

Mya had been expecting Finnley to come over to see her after work. With her phone in her hand, she checked her Facebook countless times, but there was no message from him.

Gradually, she became a little frustrated and disappointed. She missed him a little.

Finnley received a call from Eloise, who gave him an address. He was just about to get off work.

Downstairs, he drove the white Maybach to the restaurant where he had agreed to meet Eloise.

He thought he could take this opportunity to break up with her. He didn't want to waste more of her time

and hoped she could understand that he didn't love her.

However, there might be a dramatic change tonight.

Chapter 737 Willing to Let Go

It was an Italian restaurant, decorated fashionably and simply in a warm tone. The waiters here were all Italian.

Eloise, sitting in the white dining chair, had just received a message from Finnley saying that he would

be here soon.

Her slapped face was no longer red and swollen. She had had it iced all afternoon and applied some ointment.

Tonight, she wore a beautiful red dress and a beautiful necklace to flatter her fair neck.

She did a delicate manicure, the color was light. Her fingers were always carefully protected, soft and tender.

She wore light makeup that pictured her delicate features.

She was definitely an eye-catching beauty in the crowd.

With a faint smile on her face, she set her eyes on the parking lot outside the window, looking forward to his arrival.

Soon, she saw a white Maybach and was in joy. Her smile became brighter as she watched the door being opened and the man she loved getting out of it.

Finnley came into the restaurant, expressionless.

Through the floor-to-ceiling window, he saw the girl waiting in a long red dress by the window at a glance, she was also looking at him.

Walking into the restaurant, Eloise smiled and waved at Finnley.

Finnley came to her and saw the sumptuous dishes on the table, steaming and delicious. The dishes were served right on time.

"Have a seat!" Eloise was glad he could come.

Finnley sat down on the chair opposite her, the waiter opened the bottle of wine and poured the expensive red wine into a decanter.

"You may leave now," Eloise smiled and said to him in Italian, "I will call you if we need anything, thank you."

The waiter bowed respectfully and walked away.

"Sorry, Eloise." Finnley looked serious and said with a sincere attitude. He apologized again.

Eloise didn't seem to care. She smiled and asked, "Sorry for slapping me or for not loving me?"

"Both." Finnley met her sight and said frankly, "I hope you can forgive me, and I hope you can get over it soon and be happy."

"Have you ever loved someone?" Eloise asked in a calm voice. She looked into his eyes and asked,



"When you love someone so deeply that you can even give up your life for her, while she feels nothing and is in love with someone else. Can you get over it and be happy?"

Not far away, the reporter was shooting with his camera.

Finnley didn't know how to answer.

Love was the biggest riddle and most hurtful thing.

"Eloise, you should give up on me," Finnley made his attitude clear, "We are not suitable for each other.

I don't have man, love for you."

"But you have it for Mya, right?" Eloise wanted an answer. "You like her, right?"

"Yes." Finnley finally faced his true feelings and didn't want to hide them anymore, "I like her very much."

Their eyes met. Although Eloise had anticipated it, she couldn't help feeling sad upon seeing the determination in his eyes.

But she kept a smile on her face. "Okay. I wish you happiness."

Finnley was stunned by her answer. He had thought she would keep sticking around, but she got over him so soon?

"Let's eat first. The dishes are getting cold," said Eloise. She picked up her knife and fork to pick up

food for him, with a happy smile on his face, "The meal can be the end of my love for you."

The reporter caught this with his camera, of course.

Finnley looked gentle while Eloise was smiling, they looked like a loving couple in the camera.

Chapter 738 The Dinner

Eloise observed that Finnley looked much gentler, which made her feel relieved.

She smiled, "I'm going back to Jacksonville tomorrow, this is farewell. So, have a pleasant meal with

me, no long face and no Mya, okay?"

Finnley was relieved that she could think it through. He took the decanter and poured wine for her.

Eloise smiled even brighter, she was very happy.

And the scene of Finnley pouring wine for her and passing the glass to her was also clearly

photographed in high definition, looking artistic.

"Oh, and there's something I need to tell you." Eloise took a drink and spoke playfully, "Your assistant,

Linda, came to me."

Finnley was surprised.

Eloise smiled, "she said she heard you mention me before. You said I am your fiancée, young and beautiful, and that you like me very much."

Finnley was embarrassed.

"I didn't believe it." To ease the embarrassment, Eloise gracefully took a sip of her wine, "She also told me that Mya had been trying to approach you and that everyone in your company knew it."

Sure enough, Finnley's face turned gloomy upon hearing this.

"She told me you couldn't resist her because Mya is the daughter of the mayor. You dared not offend her, so you didn't do anything about her. You go to and get off work together, which is why you gradually started to like her."

Without waiting for Finnley's reply, Eloise said, "I thought about her words carefully after I went home the other day. Some stupid women might buy it, not me."

With that, she toasted to him. "Drink with me."

Finnley picked up his glass and clinked glasses with her. This moment was also taken by the camera.

Eloise had been wearing a smile, looking like a woman in love.

Eloise told Finnley this because she wanted him to know it.

Thus, she could easily solve a rival in love.

When Finnley was deep in thought, Eloise “accidentally” dropped her glass, the red wine splashed on her hand and she hurriedly stood up and stepped back to avoid staining her dress.

Finnley was stunned for a moment.

"Tissue, I need a tissue." Eloise's voice was sweet and soft, she frowned and stood there as if being cast a frozen spell.

Finnley took the handkerchief on the table to help her wipe the wine stains from across the table. This scene was filmed again, and because it took him a while, a lot of pictures were shot and each one was well-caught.

Because of Eloise's understanding tonight and what she had said, Finnley wasn't on guard against her.

At this time, the waiter came over to help clean up the table.

"I'm sorry." Eloise felt sorry, she sat down in her chair and picked up her knife and fork again.

Finnley nudged the cut steak to her. "Eloise, thank you."

Eloise was stunned, raised her eyes, and saw the gentleness in his eyes. She smiled, but she was not

happy at all.

It wasn't a smile of love on his face, but a smile of relief.

The reporter had also caught the scene of Finnley cutting the steak for her. A lot of unexpected things happened tonight and Eloise was gratified about what she had got.

After dinner, Finnley didn't stay for long, "I have to go now. You should go home and go to bed early tonight."

"Where do you live?" Eloise blurted out.

Finnley was stunned and meet her eyes. He did not tell her the specific address, "I have just bought a new house. My apartment's too small if I'm to have kids someday."

He was already thinking about his future with Mya? Eloise felt hurt.

He was considering getting married to her?

Chapter 739 Linda Was Pissed

Eloise didn't ask him to stay, because she knew he wouldn't.

She stood at the table, reluctantly looking at him walking out of the restaurant. Through the French window, he walked further and further away, got into the car, and drove away.

Watching the car disappear from her sight, she slowly withdrew her eyes and sat down again in her

chair.

Looking at the wine glass and plate he had used, she felt as if she had a dream.

Soon after, two reporters came over with their cameras.

"Ms. Calder, do you want to see the pictures?" They were excited, "We have caught a lot of moments to write about."

"I don't need to look at them." Eloise looked at them and smiled, "I believe in your professional ability.

You have been in this business for years, just do your job."

"Yes, Ms. Calder! We'll go back and write the news now, and hopefully it would come out tonight!"

"We will try and let out the news tonight, Ms. Calder!"

Eloise did not speak, watching them leave with all smiles.

After the reporters left, Eloise took her bag and walked out. She got into the passenger's seat, "Holly,

Finnley is serious about Mya. He bought a new house, partly to avoid us, but most of the reason is that he's thinking about having kids with Mya!"

The middle-aged woman who had been waiting in the car turned to look at her, "Ms. Calder, he is not

yet married, things might still change." Then she started the car.

"Since I was a child, I have never failed to get what I want!" Eloise had much confidence, "I will take this as a challenge, a game!"

"Where are we going now?"

Thinking of the news that was going to be let out and spread all over the Internet of her and Finnley,

Eloise was in a good mood, "Let's go shopping. I need to buy a beautiful skirt!"

"Okay."

"Who did you think it was that kidnapped Mya?" Eloise had thought about this, but she couldn't figure it out because she didn't know anything about the feuds among the prominent families in Arkpool.

"How can I know?" Holly casually said, "The mayor should have a lot of enemies, right? Maybe one of them took his daughter to get back at him."

Eloise nodded thoughtfully. It made sense.

The car soon stopped on the liveliest street in the city, where there were a lot of luxury stores. Eloise and Holly got off and walked toward a brightly-lit clothing store.

When she entered the store, Eloise saw a woman who had just paid the bill walking towards her with

bags.

Linda was in a good mood and accidentally bump into Eloise. She was stunned and then a bright smile appeared on her face. Linda greeted her, "Ms. Calder, what a coincidence! There are a lot of limited-edition new styles here in that area. You have a perfect figure, I'm sure they all suit you well. Do you need me to help you choose?"

Holly looked at Linda and looked back at Eloise.

Eloise asked lightly, "Who are you? Do we know each other?"

Linda opened her mouth with a face of surprise. Did she see it wrong? No! She and Eloise had had coffee in the coffeehouse near the company the other day.

"I'm Linda. Ms. Calder, have you forgotten about me?" Linda carefully asked. "I'm Finnley's assistant.

We had coffee together the other day."

"Oh, I remember you now." Eloise smiled. "I just had dinner with Finnley, and he mentioned you."

They just had dinner?

"What did he say about me?" Linda asked nervously, eager to know.



Eloise, with a smile, looked at her up and down, "he said... The clothes you are wearing are too nice for you."

Chapter 740 The News

Linda, who had been delighted, felt both disappointed and embarrassed.

But then she thought that it couldn't be true. How could Finnley go to dinner with Eloise?

So, Linda was not sad anymore, looking at Eloise walking past her without even glancing at her, she

understood that Eloise wasn't a friend.

Eloise was indeed the enemy of her enemy, but it didn't make her a friend.

Linda looked at her back and walked out with the bags.

Eloise didn't like her, it was obvious.

At night, in Emerald Bay.

The moonlight fell down on everything on the ground, giving a hazy aura. The breeze came with the

light fragrance of flowers.

The swimming pool in the yard was shimmering.

On the balcony on the third floor, Ivan and Jennifer sat in the chairs, each holding a glass of milk and

looking affectionately at the other.

"The finished product of the first True Love series will be ready tomorrow morning." Jennifer couldn't

help feeling excited, although looking calm, "I saw it today, it's gorgeous."

"The original drill is perfect and the design is good, it must be amazing." Ivan was grateful to her,

"Thanks to you."

"You don't have to thank me. I should thank you for your trust and for giving me such a chance to let

me prove my worth to the senior executives," Jennifer raised the glass, "Let's wish us a complete

victory."

Ivan was happy and smiled brightly. They clinked glasses and drank the milk.

"Shall we call Spencer to shoot a promotion video?" Ivan casually said, "I don't know if he's free

recently. He has been focusing on the game, right? We haven't seen him in a while."

"It's been raining these days. We can shoot the video after the rain," Jennifer said, "He's a talented

actor, it won't take long to shoot. And I believe he will win the game."

"Yeah." Ivan also has confidence in him, "I always believe that everyone can shine in the field of their

own. He will win."

The two chatted in the night breeze, drinking milk. They talked about the kids, work, and then, about Aubree.

Somehow, Ivan remembered the jade pendant again.

It dated back ages ago and there was no new clue now... But he would figure it out.

Jennifer was on her phone while answering his words. Suddenly, her face changed and she looked in disbelief, staring at the photos in the news. How could this be?

"What's wrong?" Ivan's eyes had been fixed on her, so he noticed the abnormality.

Jennifer looked up at him, "Finnley and Eloise..."

Ivan put down his glass and picked up his phone on the coffee table in front of him and quickly turned it on.

He instantly saw the headline news. "Finnley Russell Having Dinner With Fiancée".

It must be Eloise who snitched on him. Finnley had never told anyone he was the son of the Russell family. Everyone knew him as the assistant of Ivan.

They didn't read the words in the news, anyway, the reporter could make anything up. It was stated clearly that Finnley was the son of a rich family.

But the photos...

Eloise picked up food for Finnley; Finnley poured wine for Eloise; Finnley wiped the back of Eloise with a handkerchief... Those were all intimate behaviors and they were both wearing a smile.

They looked like a loving couple in these photos.