

SURPRISED 751

Chapter 751 Deserved to Be Punished

"Who?" Mya didn't understand. She turned to him and looked at him blankly.

Finnley replied, "Rowan."

The girl was startled, then laughed, "Since when did I like Rowan? I've always liked Spencer! I have his poster next to my bed!"

After Finnley heard this, he was actually powerless to refute, "If he chased you, would you be his girlfriend?"

"I'm his fan. I don't like him in a romantic way."

"Is... Is this any different?" Finnley didn't understand.

"Of course!" Mya explained to him, "Star chasing is a hobby of young people. Most girls will chase stars, and they will keep changing their goals. This is a normal state, just like people have to eat every day."

"Then is Spencer more important or me?"

Mya was stunned. She couldn't believe such a naive and childish question was from the mature Finnely.

Incredible!

"Do you need to think for so long?" Finnley turned to glance at her as he drove the car.

"You. You." Mya couldn't help laughing out loud, she also felt very happy.

She waited for his message all night only to see on the news that he had dinner with Eloise. She was so upset. But everything was alright now.

She looked at the golden bracelet on her wrist, and saw three buckled together, "Does this have any meaning?"

"It means forever and always."

Mya was moved, she stroked gently, and a voice echoed in her heart.

"I am in love.

I am in love!"

When the white Maybach stopped by the river, Finnley quickly got out of the car and walked around the car to open the door for Mya.

Mya opened it by herself, and stepped out

"What about the ritual?" Finnley looked down at her and said patiently, "My little princess, put your legs back."

Meeting his gaze, Mya retracted her legs with a smile.

Finnley gently closed the car door and opened it again, bent over, and reached out to her like a gentleman, "Please get out of the car, my little princess."

Such a sense of ritual could only be found in novels.

Mya actually felt it!

She felt sweet. She put her hand in his palm with great joy and stepped out of the car under his protection.

Finnley closed the car door and walked up the embankment with his arm around her shoulders.

But not long after, Eloise, whose eyes were red and swollen, came with Holly.

All four slowed down and finally stopped.

Eloise watched Finnley put his arms around Mya's shoulders. This intimate move made her feel very uncomfortable, "I won't bless you."

"It's your choice." Finnley sounded indifferent.

But Eloise cast her eyes on the girl in his arms, "Mya, remember what I said today, your happiness

won't long for long! Because this man won't belong to you!"

"Why are you so bitchy?" Mya raised her eyebrows, "Who did he confess to? Who cried her eyes

swollen? Where did you get the confidence? "

"Just because we, the Calder family and the Russell family have been friends for generations!" Eloise's

momentum remained undiminished, "Because I knew him before you! I am the daughter-in-law

recognized by the elders of the Russell family! "

Finnley was very calm after hearing this, he said lightly yet calmly, "Who admitted it? Ask him to marry

you. "

After finishing speaking, before Eloise lost control, he turned around with Mya in his arms, "Honey, the

air here is dirty, let's go over there."

"You...!" Eloise was furious. Fortunately, she was stopped by Holly!

"Let go!"

"Lady Eloise..." Holly was anxious, holding on to her tightly.

Eloise watched helplessly as Finnley and Mya walked away holding each other. Her heart was broken.

Chapter 752 Each Other's First Kiss

At the Marsh Group.

In the vice president's office, Linda was ready to check her phone after finishing her work.

She thought.

"Mya must be called a mistress now. It will be difficult to stop the criticizing voice, at least she will be judged in the company, right?"

Linda was jealous of Mya because Mya was the mayor's daughter.

She was even more jealous seeing Finnely treat Mya differently.

As soon as she opened Twitter, she was taken aback by this overwhelming reversal!

The video and photos of Finnley courting Mya were everywhere on the Internet, and the "fiancée"

Eloise also appeared on the scene, like a clown, not even as a foil.

Linda was pissed off seeing the videos and pictures. Even her heart rate increased a little.

"They're together..." She couldn't accept it. She felt as if something had cut a piece of her flesh, the pain wrapped her up and spread all over her body.

By the river, Finnley was walking with Mya in his arms.

"Don't worry, Eloise is not Catherine," Finnley said to her.

Mya turned to look at him, "What do you mean?"

"Catherine has been with Mr. Marsh for nearly twenty years. There is no love between the two, but they were very close." Finnley said, "They have traveled together, weathered hardships together, and worked overtime to catch up on projects. Catherine used to be his most helpful colleague and the closest woman to him."

Mya took a deep breath. Falling in love with someone who didn't love one back was always the most painful thing.

Finnley stopped, turned, and stood in front of her, holding her shoulder.

The two looked at each other.

He explained sincerely, "Eloise and I were just classmates. My mother likes her, but I believe my mother will like you more if she sees you."

Mya was somehow nervous hearing that she would meet Finnely's mother. We... Just dated."

"Yes, we just dated." Finnley had his own plan, "We'll take things slowly, and one day I will take you

home to meet my parents!"

Mya raised her eyes, and the gentle wind ruffled her hair.

Finnley looked at this beautiful and childish face, and couldn't help but want to kiss it.

He gently brushed the long hair that fell to her face.

Mya smiled, reached out to hold his waist, tiptoed, and dropped a light kiss on his cheek.

Before she could stand still, Finnley cupped her face and kissed her pink lips tenderly.

There was no one else on the embankment, and the wind was soft.

The girl's heart raced, and she closed her eyes, holding tighter to his shirt around his waist.

The river was wide and sparkling, and the towering buildings on the opposite side were the Marsh

Group, which carried the dreams of countless young people.

This was the first kiss for both of them. They were shy, yet enjoying it.

It was very ceremonial, not casual at all.

This scene was deeply engraved in the minds of the two of them. It would be a beautiful memory once

they recall it after years.

Just after the kiss, Mya's phone rang.

She took out her eyes to show, then looked at Finnley, "It's Alfie."

"Answer it." Finnley put his arms around her shoulders, and the two continued to walk forward. He was in a good mood. So even the air was sweet.

He couldn't believe he was in love.

Mya was puzzled, "Alfie almost never calls me." After pressing the answer button, she turned on the speaker. "Hello, Alfie!"

"Mya, I found the account that posted the slanders against you was registered with Linda's phone number." Alfie said firmly, "The account name is hers!"

Mya slowed down and asked in disbelief, "She posted it?"

"Right! If you don't believe it, check her phone, there may be traces of entering the forum." Alfie said,

"That's all I can tell you. The rest is up to you to decide. Bye. I'm going to play games!"

Alfie didn't like Linda. That was why he suspected her and investigated her!

Holding the phone, Mya was very upset, "How did I offend her? Why would she do this to me?"

"Let's go back to the company." Finnley's voice was cold. He couldn't swallow it, so he took Mya back

to the company.

And Mya wasn't someone who could let go of such slanders either.

Chapter 753 Domineering Solution

They got in the car and drove towards the Marsh Group on the other side of the river.

In the vice president's office.

Jennifer went to the jewelry production room. It was a critical day. The first set of finished products

would be produced. Everyone was looking forward to seeing it.

So, Linda was the only one left in the office. The news reports were comprehensive, with photos and

videos, and every topic was illustrated.

Eloise's showing up further confirmed that she actually had nothing to do with Finnley and that she was

just his fiancée by name.

Coupled with his successful courtship, so many people sent blessings. Accusations toward Mya were

gone.

Linda was so angry. All her work turned out to be useless.

They got together!

She held the phone tightly with hatred in her eyes. She was so immersed in her jealousy and

uneasiness that she did not hear the approaching footsteps.

She didn't even see Mya and Finnley coming in at the door.

Finnley and Mya fixed their eyes on the girl at the desk and saw her looking up while holding her phone.

Linda met their eyes, her heart skipped a beat, and her face froze.

"Mr. Russell." But she reacted quickly and stood up with a smile on her face.

Mya let go of Finnley's hand, took a step forward, and snatched the phone before Linda realized it.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Linda was frightened. She wanted to reach out to take it back, but she couldn't do much because of Finnley's presence.

Mya saw the content on the screen. It was the accusation against her. It was a forum. She quickly found the posting records and the number of logins.

Linda reacted, "Give me the phone!" She went around the desk.

Finnley took a step across to block Linda. She froze, and when she looked up, she met Finnley's eyes.

She saw the coldness and warning in his eyes.

Linda was panicked but she managed to remain calm on the surface.

"It's really you." Mya snorted softly, and looked at her without anger, "What can you get from slandering

me?"

Handing the phone to Linda, Mya stared at her without blinking.

Linda met her gaze and took the phone in a daze.

Mya raised her hand.

A loud slap fell on Linda's face!

Because of that, Mya hurt her arm, which was injured.

Linda was stunned. She covered her face and looked at Mya in surprise.

"Since we are colleagues, I won't sue you for defamation." Mya said to her, "If I want to sue you, the police can take you away immediately."

Linda's heart trembled. The arrogance and grievance in her eyes were gone. She looked guilty and pitiful.

At this time, Finnley put his arms around Mya's shoulders, and said to Linda, "Pack up your things, I'll

tell Mr. Marsh to fire you."

The girl suddenly raised her eyes, "Mr. Russell..." She was frightened.

But Finnley looked determined, "Prepare to hand over the work, the Marsh Group wouldn't allow a notorious person to stay."

After finishing speaking, Finnley looked at the girl in his arms, his gaze and tone softened a lot, "Let's continue our date, where do you want to go for lunch?"

"Go where you guys went last night." Mya smiled, "I like that wine."

"Let's go!"

Finnley brushed her hair and took her away.

Only Linda's cheeks were left with burning pain! Her heart was filled with fear and anxiety.

"What should I do? What should I do..." She slumped down in the office chair and called Catherine.

No one answered.

Then the news that Catherine was arrested popped up on her phone.

She suddenly felt cold.

In an instant, she lost her job and her backer.

Chapter 754 Ivan's Mercy

In the elevator, Finnley put his arms around Mya's shoulders, turned his eyes, and asked, "Does your arm hurt?" She raised her hand just now.

Mya shook her head, "It's fine. But I don't feel well. I had always felt that Linda and I didn't get along, so we couldn't be close friends, but I didn't expect that she would slander me."

"Linda was Catherine's subordinate. She had been working for Catherine." Finnley began to think about this issue, "Since she is not a good person, we shouldn't let her stay in the company."

The elevator went down to the first floor and the doors opened.

Mya walked out with Finnley, and everyone who saw them in the hall basically watched the news.

"Congratulations!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Russell!"

"Congratulations!"

"Thanks....."

Embarrassed, Mya smiled at everyone. Finnley accepted the blessing graciously.

When they walked out of the company, Finnley said to her, "It was Catherine who kidnapped you. The

police have already taken her away. I won't let anyone hurt you in the future."

"What about Eloise?"

Finnley told her, "We don't need to think about people who don't matter."

On the 22nd floor, in Ivan's office.

Ivan, who was sitting at his desk reading some reports, received a call from the landline. He reached for the receiver and listened.

"Mr. Marsh, Catherine has been released." He lowered his voice and said, "The result now is that

Austin slandered her. It seems that Leslie's power is not small. Shall we continue?"

Ivan thought for three seconds before making a choice, "No."

"Okay."

The call ended, and this matter came to an end as Ivan didn't pursue it.

Catherine used to work for the Marsh Group.

So even though Ivan couldn't give her love, he decided to be merciful.

On the way out of the detention center, Leslie drove in person. Catherine sat in the co-pilot, looking ahead with a very calm expression.

"Do you see what kind of person Ivan is now? He wants you to go to jail. " Leslie's voice was cold, "I

saved you, so you should stop thinking about him."

Catherine didn't answer, she didn't change her mind.

She felt that if Ivan wanted to pursue it, Leslie would have no ability to rescue her.

Even if she was rescued, Ivan would send her back to jail again.

Having worked with Ivan for many years, no one knew better than Catherine about how powerful Ivan

was in Arkpool City.

So, Ivan's mercy gave Catherine a glimmer of hope.

Did he care about her?

Sitting beside Leslie', she paid no attention to Leslie's words. All she thought about was Ivan.

The middle-aged man turned his eyes to look at her a few times, knowing that she was distracted, "Go

to my place tonight."

Catherine turned her eyes when she heard that. She was stunned.

"You are my woman now, today is Thursday, stay with me tonight." He made it very clear.

The woman's chest shrank when she heard that, what happened in Royal Nightclub that day once again appeared in her head, making her extremely nauseous.

But she had no choice.

"What is Nora? Where is she? " Catherine couldn't help worrying about this issue. She never wanted to go to the detention center again. She never wanted to see the police again.

She didn't want to go to jail!

"Don't worry." Leslie reassured her, "Be my woman, and I promise she won't be able to control you. Did she call you again?"

"Where is she?" Catherine said coldly, "Has she left Arkpool City?"

"She won't find you." Leslie replied, and then asked, "Don't go to the company, I'll take you back to my house first."

"No." Catherine was inexplicably vigilant. She turned her eyes and said, "I won't go to your house."

The man smiled and said in a relaxed tone, "Then I'll go to your house tonight." In short, she wouldn't escape.

Chapter 755 Collusion

At the Marsh Group.

On the 22nd floor, Jennifer stepped out of the elevator.

She called Spencer in a good mood, "Spencer, how is the game going?" While asking, he walked towards the vice president's office.

"Can we shoot the promotional video?" Spencer was sharp.

"The first set of True Love has been made. They are very beautiful." As the chief designer, Jennifer felt amazed. Her joy was beyond words, "Let's wait until you finish your work."

"I'll be available tomorrow." Spencer said, "The location hasn't changed, has it?"

"Nope." Jennifer walked into the vice president's office, "It's still scheduled to be on the seaside cruise ship. Tomorrow will be a sunny day. The flickering effect of the photo must be very good."

These words fell into the ears of Linda, who was sorting out the documents. The first set of True Love?

Shooting?

So soon?

"Linda." Jennifer hung up the phone, smiled, and said to her, "Please take this to Mr. Rigar. He is in the financial office on the third floor."

"Okay, Ms. Brooks."

Linda got up quickly to take the document. She didn't know how long she could stay there.

Finnley didn't sound like joking.

Ivan must fire her once he knew.

It was easy to find another assistant. And Mya was already familiar with the work.

Linda walked alone in the corridor, feeling a little flustered somehow.

At this time, her phone rang.

She glanced at the screen and said, "Hello?"

The elevator door opened. She walked. The person on the other end of the phone said to her, "Ms.

Chambers, the car you ordered from our store has arrived, when will you come for a test drive?"

Linda panicked. She didn't want it anymore.

She was about to lose her job. She was in no mood to buy a car.

"Ms. Chambers?" The other person was very polite, "Are you listening? Is the signal bad?"

The respectful tone made Linda suddenly feel that she was also a member of the upper class. Cars

represented status. She was wearing luxury brands.

Taking a taxi didn't look good. Besides, she had money on her card.

"In the afternoon, I'm at the company now." She answered politely.

The other person was more polite, "Okay, then I'll wait for you. I learned from the brief communication

last time that you are a very decisive girl. Your clothes look good. I look forward to seeing you this

afternoon, bye!"

...

Linda hesitated again and again. Then she decided to buy the car.

After buying a Mercedes-Benz, she would have hundreds of thousands left. She could take her time to

find a job. Her life will be easy.

Catherine was arrested, so she wouldn't need to pay the money back.

That was Linda's plan.

She even felt that she wouldn't have anything to do with Catherine in the future.

Just as she put the phone back into her pocket, it rang again. She took it out. Seeing it was Catherine

calling, she froze.

"Wasn't she arrested?" There was a voice in her heart.

The phone was still ringing. Linda thought she would need Catherine in work.

So, she cooled it, pressed the answer button, and put the phone to her ear, "Hello, Catherine."

"Shall we have dinner together tonight, old place?" Catherine's tone was calm.

"I have something to do this afternoon." Linda replied, "I don't know when I will be available."

"What's the matter?"

"I... I'm going to buy a car."

Catherine was not surprised, "Have you decided on which one?"

"Well, look good, try it in the afternoon."

"Have you got your driver's license?" Catherine asked casually.

Linda said, "I have almost passed all the tests. I can drive. And the test drive is fine. Anyway, there will

be someone on the co-pilot." She was confident.

"Anyway, I'll wait for you, no matter how late." Catherine said, "Long time no see, I want to talk to you."

"Okay." Linda agreed and hung up the phone, still puzzled. Wasn't she arrested?

Chapter 756 Since When

At about 3 p. m., Finnley drove Mya home.

Today was the first day of their relationship, he had to do well and couldn't keep Mya's mother waiting for too long.

"How did the dishes taste?" Finnley said, "You didn't eat much. Did you have no appetite?"

"We were mainly there for the atmosphere and I usually don't eat much." Mya looked at him and smiled. "It doesn't matter how the food tasted, but who I was eating with."

Finnley was delighted and smiled.

The car drove toward the Saunders family and Finnley felt like living a dream. He had a girlfriend!

And Mya also felt it surreal. Last night she was losing sleep for the man who presented her with such a romantic gesture.

"Since when have you started to have feelings for me?" Mya couldn't help asking. "I'm curious."

Finnley's voice was gentle and pleasant to hear, "I've always thought you are special and different from other women. I like your character and I think I might have started to have feelings for you since I agreed to let you stay in my apartment."

"That's a long time ago!" Mya suddenly turned to stare at him. "Are you serious?"

"Do you think I was lying?" Finnley told her seriously, "You should know that I am a very private person.

My mother has never entered my room since I was eight years old."

He said, "I gave you my bed that night and I had since been wondering why I did that. Until one day..."

He suddenly stopped talking and seemed a little embarrassed.

"Until one day?" Mya turned her eyes. "What changed?"

Finnley thought about it and frankly told her, "Until one day, when you were watching Spencer's show.

You were so obsessed with him and I felt weird. I think... That's when I was certain I have had feelings for you."

Mya was left speechless.

"I was just star-chasing," Mya said with a smile, feeling warmed, "I don't even know him and he doesn't know me."

"But I have liked you and I would feel jealous."

"Then why didn't you tell me about your feelings for me?" Mya was curious.

Finnley answered her, "What if you didn't like me? That would make things embarrassing, wouldn't it?

We might not even stay friends after that."

"How could you be sure I like you right now? Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

"Because of Eloise," Finnley made it clear to her, "I don't want you to misunderstand, so I have to thank her for showing up."

Mya was somewhat jealous of Eloise, after all, she met Finnley sooner than she did.

After a while, the car stopped in the Saunders family's yard.

The romantic set was still there. After getting off the car, Finnley took Mya's hand and walked toward the living room.

Shirley had gone out and there was only Paula here.

Mya formally introduced them to each other, "Paula, this is Finnley, my boyfriend."

"Congratulations you are together!" Paula was very happy. "Mr. Russell." She greeted him respectfully.

"Come upstairs with me!" Mya grabbed Finnley's hand and went upstairs happily.

The villa was large, with a perfect layout and a somewhat luxury decoration.

Mya took Finnley to her bedroom. "Now we are even, you can visit my room now!"

Finnley walked in and immediately saw the big poster of Spencer on the wall.

He walked over and frowned.

Mya looked over and explained, embarrassed, "It... It means nothing."

Finnley took the poster down and smiled gently, "He's indeed handsome. I will make you a bigger one, this one is too small."

As he finished speaking, he had rolled up the poster and looked back at her with a smile.

Mya was confused, "A bigger one?"

"Yes, a bigger one." Finnley gave a wry smile.

Chapter 757 A Man in Love

"How's the injury on your leg?" Finnley put the poster aside, helped her sit down in bed, and then crouched down carefully to check her wound.

"Where is the medicine?" he looked up at her and said, "Shall I help you change it?"

Mya pointed to the drawer.

Finnley looked over and went to take the medicine. He felt sorry for her as he touched her wound and he was very gentle when applying the medicine for her.

"I won't feel pain. The medicine works very well, and it helps me recover very quickly." Mya comforted him and asked, "Will you go to work later?"

“Yes, the first set of finished products of the True Love series will be released today.’ Finnley was a bit

excited, "I have to go back to the company. I have work to do.”

He said while helping her apply the medicine, "So, you should recover at home for the next few days.

I'll pick you up to work after your arm is recovered.”

"So, I can't see you for several days right after we started dating?" Mya looked at him.

Finnley looked up and was slightly stunned, and then he smiled, "I will come over tonight to deliver

something for you.”

"What is it?"

"You will know.”

After he finished changing her medicine, Finnley did not stay anymore. He took the poster of Spencer

with him when he left.

"What is this?" Mya could not help standing at the window and looking at the man downstairs, "He

really took the poster away? How petty!"

This poster was a limited edition, and she took a lot of effort to get it.

If it was someone else who took it away, she would have fought with him.

But since it was Finnley, she had to let go.

What a petty man!

The white Maybach was soon driven out of the yard, and Finnley received a call from Ivan. He didn't

immediately return to work, he had something more important to do.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at a famous photo studio in Arkpool.

Finnley unfastened his seat belt and got off the car, walking toward the studio.

Half an hour later, he took a new, cool, big poster into the car.

Then Finnley drove to the Saunders family again.

As soon as the car stopped in the yard, Paula came out to greet him, "Mr. Russell."

"Is Mya home?"

"She listened to your words and has been resting upstairs." Paula set her eyes on the long object in his

hand. "What is that?"

"A gift for her. I'll send it to her," Finnley said that and went upstairs in a good mood.

The bedroom door was not closed and stayed the way it was when Finnley left.

Hearing the footsteps, the girl sitting in the sofa at the window turned her eyes. When she saw Finnley,

Mya quickly turned the drawing on the table upside down and looked at him cautiously, "You are here so soon? Didn't you say you would come again at night?"

Finnley didn't notice what she was doing, "Where is the tape? I've got you a bigger poster."

Mya quickly stood up and saw the poster rolled up in his hand, it must be very big!

She quickly took out the tape, "I have never seen such a big poster of Spencer."

Finnley spread out the poster on the bed, and Mya's excited smile froze. She looked at the poster, and then at the man in front of her, "Is this you?"

"I can't say I'm more handsome than Spencer, but I don't think I'm uglier than him." Finnley confidently took the tape and tore it open. "Come on and help hang it up!"

"You just shot the photo?" Mya was still shocked.

"Yes, I just went to a photo studio," Finnley said, "I have a meeting to attend later, but it's more important to deliver you the poster."

Mya was speechless, got in bed and helped him hang up the poster.

He was indeed handsome in it.

"If you can't sleep at night, you can look at me," Finnley put up the poster, smiled and said, "I will keep you company."

Chapter 758 A Trouble

Mya was warmed by his small action.

Women in love were easy to please.

Because Finnley had a meeting to attend, Mya did not keep him here. After a simple hug, she watched him go downstairs.

Standing at the window, she watched as the car drove away.

Mya went back to bed, sitting cross-legged and seriously admiring Finnley's photo. His eyes were deep and full of affection in it.

She looked at the man in the photo as if she was looking into his eyes.

It felt really good.

Finnley went back to the company. Just as he walked out of the elevator, he met Linda, who was holding a document and feeling a bit embarrassed.

Her cheek was still red and swollen. Mya didn't go easy on her at all.

Finnley looked at her and walked pass her. He went straight to the president's office.

Linda was so flustered that she even forgot to say hello, listening to his footsteps getting further and further away. She looked back and Finnley didn't even take a glance at her.

Linda watched him walk into the president's office.

Linda knew that Ivan was in there.

Her heart skipped a beat and she hurried to the president's office and started to eavesdrop.

"The first set of finished products is ready. They are very beautiful and will be presented at the meeting later," Ivan said in a good mood, "They have exceeded my expectations."

Finnley was also excited, "It's all thanks to Mrs. Marsh."

"Yes, she helped a lot. Perfect design, the perfect original drill, and perfect teamwork made it happen."

"Mr. Marsh," Finnley said, preparing the documents for the meeting. "I think we should replace Linda."

Outside, Linda's heart skipped a beat.

"Why?" Ivan asked. "What did she do?"

Finnley said, "She was the one who posted the slandering words about Mya being a third party."

"It's not a work mistake," Ivan didn't make any comment but casually said, "She likes you."

"I didn't mean you should fire her because she likes me. I don't think she's a nice person," Finnley said

bluntly, "And such a person with bad intentions will only be a trouble."

Outside, Linda felt extremely nervous.

In the office, Ivan agreed and nodded.

Finnley said, "She had worked for Catherine, I don't think we should keep her here. Anyway, Mya has been working here for a long time. She is a capable worker with high efficiency."

"I see," Ivan said to him. "I will leave you to it then."

"Thank you, Mr. Marsh."

Hearing this, Linda got a heavy heart. She hurried back to the vice president's office and sat down in the chair, stunned for a long time.

It seemed that her time in the Marsh Group was counting down.

"No..." she said to herself, her mind in a mess, "I can't let them fire me. I have to resign on my own will."

So she opened the drawer and took out the pen and paper, and began to write a letter of resignation.

"Linda."

Hearing the sound, Linda looked over and saw Finnley standing at the door, knocking on the door, "Be prepared for the meeting. You will record it."

"Got it..."

Finnley then disappeared from her sight. Linda had a strong feeling that after finishing the excerpts of the meeting, she would be fired tomorrow.

But as long as she still worked in the Marsh Group, she couldn't refuse the job.

And, why should she refuse?

How honored was it to be able to witness the first set of the True Love series products?

So, after a brief preparation, she got up and walked toward the conference room.

Today's meeting was an important one. All the executives and chief designers were here.

A large, familiar silver box was on the sandalwood table, in front of Ivan.

Linda sat down in her chair, staring at the box.

Chapter 759 Goodbye, the Marsh Group

Ivan's opening remarks were very brief. He mainly shared the joy of the first set of finished products

being released with everyone.

When the silver box was opened and the four-piece True Love series inside was taken out by Finnley,

the shining diamonds amazed everyone present.

At this time, a designer introduced, "We were inspired by the classic play the Bee and the Four-leaf

Clover. I had never seen this play before until after I saw a four-leaf clover in the cabin courtyard in the

Roxy Waterfall. I was deeply attracted by it so I watched the play..."

"There was a famous line in the play that everyone is a leaf and people meet by luck. If you feel happy

when you are with someone, it means this person is right for you."

"That inspired me and I made the design. It represents love and blessing."

After hearing this, there was a round of applause.

Linda stared at the four-piece set jewelry on display and imagined that only a princess should deserve

such expensive and exquisite jewelry.

If one day they were on her... Linda thought she would be stunning in them.

Thinking about this, she really wanted to own them.

She became greedy inside.

But she definitely couldn't afford it now...

She was obsessed and suddenly remembered that the password to this box was her birthday. She accidentally found it when the original grill was put inside it the other day.

She could take them away if she got a chance to open it...

She had a lot of ideas in mind.

After the meeting, Linda remembered where the box was placed.

It was placed in the jewelry storage room, which was a confidential place in the company. If she was to go in, she needed an entrance card.

However, there were several doors to the jewelry storage room as well as surveillance cameras everywhere and security guards... It was a difficult task.

So what if she knew the password to the box?

Linda returned to the office. She wrote her resignation letter and submitted it to Ivan in front of Finnley.

Ivan, sitting in his chair, looked up at her.

"Mr. Marsh, I am asking for your approval." Linda was calm. "I'm not coming to work tomorrow. I have

some family affairs to deal with." She wanted to leave herself the last touch of dignity.

She wasn't fired!

She left on her will!

Ivan took the resignation letter and opened it, he briefly read it and signed on it, "Permitted."

Linda turned around to leave. She didn't even have the courage to look at Finnley while passing him.

"Mrs. Marsh," after packing up her things, Linda saw Jennifer come in.

Linda told her, "I have quit my job."

Jennifer was stunned, "Did you have Mr. Marsh's permission?"

"I did."

Linda had always thought that Jennifer was a kind person and she was grateful to her. After all, when

her mother was ill and needed surgery, she lent her 200,000 dollars without saying anything.

"Thank you, Mrs. Jennifer," Linda added. "You shouldn't work overtime often. Health is the most important."

She had seen how hardworking Jennifer had been.

"Good." Jennifer did not ask her to stay, she more or less knew why Linda quit, "I wish you a bright

future.”

After a simple farewell, Linda left with her bag.

As she walked out of the company hall, Linda looked back at the revolving gate that she came and went countless times a day.

It had been five years later. This was the place where she started her career.

Goodbye, Marsh Group.

Just as she walked forward, her phone rang. It was a test run reservation.

“I will be there soon.”

Hanging up the phone, she hailed a taxi and headed for the 4s store in the passenger seat.

She thought that maybe today was not an end, but a fresh start.

After she bought a car and made some rich friends, maybe she could marry a rich man and didn’t have to work for the rest of her life anymore.

Love?

Since love was not for her, she would focus on getting wealth from now on.

Chapter 760 Scared Out of Her Wits

Linda soon arrived at the 4s store.

Because she had been here before, the salesman warmly received her at the door, "Ms. Chambers, you are here for your test drive. The car you have reserved arrived this morning, so I called you."

"Thanks."

Linda felt good being treated like an important customer. The salesman made tea for her and asked her about her life.

It was all because she was wearing luxury-brand clothes.

The salesman must think she was rich and could make a fortune out of her order.

This was the real world, men were snobbish.

"Do you want to take a break first or do you want to go on a test-drive right now?"

"Let's do it now."

She had a dinner appointment with Catherine later.

The salesman took her to a Benz, the test-drive person was wearing a suit and handsome.

He opened the door for her like a gentleman, "Ms. Chambers, please."

The feeling of being respected and being served always gave Linda an illusion that her social status

had gone up.

She was no longer the poor girl who had just entered the society.

"Ms. Chambers, do you have a driving license?" The test-driver guy, sitting in the passenger seat,

fastened the seat belt asked in a gentle voice.

"I will get it soon." Linda started the car skillfully. "Anyway, you are here. I can drive skillfully when my

coach was around."

The test-drive person hoped for a deal.

Anyway, she could drive. Whether she had had a driver's license was not important.

Driving the million-dollar Benz, Linda slowly sped up.

"Ms. Chambers, how do you feel about this car? Is it all that you have expect?"

Linda felt superior now. She felt as if she was already a middle-class. Every time she heard someone

call her Ms. Chambers, she would feel like a rich person.

"Good, I like it," she replied with a smile.

As long as she bought this car, she would no longer need to take a taxi or a crowded bus.

And she believed that she could make some rich friends with this car and bid goodbye to her previous life.

She drove while thinking about her bright future in her mind.

"Slow down!!! We are at an intersection and it's red light! What are you thinking?"

Linda withdrew her thoughts and quickly stepped on the brake, but mistakenly stepped on the accelerator!

Before she could react, the car rushed straight ahead!

"Ah!" Her pupils dilated and she loosened the steering wheel as she was in a fluster.

Bang!!!

The Benz crashed into a car!

Because of inertia, the two's bodies rushed ahead, but fortunately, they were wearing the seat belts!

The car in front was crashed and the back of it was distorted.

The test-driver person sat in the passenger seat, frightened and with his eyes widened. He was in shock for a long time.

He was doomed.

That was the only thing in his head.

Linda stared at it and gradually came to herself.

Fine, she didn't need a car. She could compensate the car owner.

"What car is that?" She turned her eyes and asked, a little flustered. She did not know the car, but its design was unique and it couldn't be cheap.

The test-driver man's face turned pale, "Maserati, limited-edition." His voice trembled hard.

Linda's heart skipped a beat and she leaned back in her chair. "Then... How much is it?" She knew that the Benz hadn't been bought an insurance and she hadn't even bought it.

She would have to take all the loss alone.

"At least, five million dollars." The test-driver man was out of his wits. He swallowed and got off the car.

Five million?

Linda wanted to end her life. She was dumbfounded and stunned for a long time.

How could she get five million dollars?

"What the hell were you thinking? Are you fucking blind?" Someone knocked on her window and

shouted, "Get out!"

Looking out the window at the fierce man, Linda was scared.

She dared not open the window, let alone getting out of the car.

She took out her phone and was about to call Catherine when the latter called her first, the ringing bell

frightened her.