

SURPRISED 771

Chapter 771 A Solution

A luxury cruise ship was being parked on the coast. It was white and huge, with some people standing on the deck.

Spencer noticed that Molly was a little nervous. After all, this was the first shooting she had had in her life.

He took her hand and said, "Don't be afraid. I am here. I did my first shooting perfectly and you can, too. This promotional video is going to make you famous."

"Thank you, Spence." Molly turned to look at him and her tension subsided.

At this moment, Catherine was driving at 200 yards with Linda.

Linda sat in the passenger seat, holding the strap of her backpack tightly. She recalled what Catherine had just told her and was nervous.

Replacing the jewelries?

Linda had no clue how to do it at all.

Soon, the car was parked on the beach, and Catherine saw some people walking toward the cruise ship, one of which was Spencer.

"Get out of the car." She urged Linda.

Linda got off and walked toward the group.

Just now, Catherine told her that she had just left the company, and as an assistant, no one would announce her resignation. No one should know for the time being that she didn't work in the Marsh Group anymore.

So, it would not be hard to find an excuse to sneak in.

Linda was getting closer to the group. When she saw two female assistants she knew from another department and fastened her pace.

"Linda?" One of them smiled and asked. "Why are you here?"

Linda smiled and did not answer.

At this time, another of her former colleague said, "Did Mrs. Marsh send you? She must have sent you to inspect the shooting."

Linda nodded. "Yes." Then her sight fell on the woman next to Spencer and she asked, "Is that the heroine today?"

"Yes, isn't she beautiful? She has such a pretty and natural face."

They whispered, following everyone onto the luxury cruise ship.

Linda looked calm but she was stressed inside, because she saw the silver case in a man's hand.

There were inferior jewelries in her bag and she recalled what Catherine said to her in the car.

"Since you know the password, go replace the jewelries."

"Don't think of refusing. Two million is a lot of money and I didn't help you out of pure kindness."

All her gratitude for Catherine had disappeared the moment she heard those words.

It was just a simple exchange of benefits.

She had no turning back now and had to bite the bullet.

The afternoon sun was golden and it was not so hot anymore. It fell on the sea, making it glitter.

On top of the cruise ship, the set decorated was romantic. It was a marriage proposal set.

Linda watched as the man opened the silver case. She knew it was impossible for her to steal the case, because the man was the guardian.

"Wow! How beautiful!" Molly stood by and marveled, attracting the attention of everyone here.

Someone carefully took out the jewelries. "Let me put them on for you."

Molly reached out her hand and Linda looked at the bracelet was put around her wrist...

She thought that if she failed today, Catherine might ask the owner of that Maserati for return of her two

million. By then, she would be sent into jail if unable to pay it back.

No, she had to start with Molly.

Linda had been thinking and waiting for her right moment.

The director and his crew were ready. After the jewelries were put on, everyone cleared the space and

the shooting began, following the script and designed lines.

Everyone else had left.

Linda returned to the lounge with the makeup artist and stylist.

Half an hour later... At halftime.

Linda saw Molly at the bathroom door.

Chapter 772 Replace the Jewelries

"Hello, Ms. Frette," Linda smiled, "I'm Mya. I am in charge of jewelry maintenance at halftime."

"Jewelry maintenance?" Molly had only heard the word for the first time.

Linda realized it and felt even more confident, "Yes, Ms. Frette. Your neck has been sweating, in order

not to affect the second-half shooting, we need to keep the jewelries in maintenance.”

When Molly heard that she had to take them off, she was wary. How could she take off such valuable jewelries and give them away?

Moreover, it should be the person who had put them on for her to do it.

But Linda took out a handkerchief and said again, "Ms. Frette, do you need to go to the bathroom? I

can remove the sweat right here for you and it will be ready when you come out. The handkerchief is specially made for it.”

Molly was skeptical of her words.

Linda looked calm still, "I work for the Marsh Group. Hurry up, Ms. Frette. The shooting will continue soon.

“Hey, Linda!”

They turned their eyes and saw a female assistant come over with a smile. "There are cut fruits in the lounge, you should go and try it.”

"I will." Linda responded calmly, watching as she walked into the bathroom.

Linda set her eyes on Molly's face again. "Ms. Frette, take them off. I can put them on for you after you come out of the bathroom. There are too many people in the lounge and it won't be as convenient."

Molly knew that the man outside the door was waiting, and she didn't want to waste more time.

So she took off the earrings and put them in the handkerchief in Linda's palm, then she took off the necklace and the ring, and finally, the bracelet.

Linda pretended to wipe the sweat as if not wanting to delay a second.

Molly was no longer skeptical of her. She thanked her for her dedication and walked into the bathroom.

However, she was still too young. How could she have anticipated that someone would replace the jewelries?

Coming out of the bathroom, Linda put the jewelries back on for her.

"Thanks." Molly was grateful, smiling and saying in a sweet voice.

"You're welcome, I'm just doing my job," Linda said to her with a smile. "You should go catch the shooting."

When they went out, Linda stepped up her pace and sure enough, she saw the man carrying the case at the door.

Linda didn't stop. She went to the lounge. As long as no one found it before the ship docked, her mission would be completed.

But she was very clear that someone would find it sooner or later.

So, Linda intended to escape.

She didn't want to be Catherine's pawn forever. She just had to give Catherine the earrings and necklace, they were worth two million dollars.

The shooting went very well.

Only the director found the anomaly, during the second half of the shooting, the jewelries didn't seem as shiny as before. He thought it should be the lighting, so he didn't care too much about it. After all, who would have thought that the real ones have been switched?

Getting off the cruise, Linda took a taxi to the cafe she had agreed to meet Catherine.

Catherine was sitting in the corner and sipping coffee. When seeing Linda's expression, she knew she had succeeded.

"Well down," she praised her. "I have talked to Mr. Eastwood, come to work in R-Alan as my assistant."

"Can he protect me?" Linda asked her, "Sooner or later, someone will find my crime today."

"I will take full responsibility for it then," Catherine was with an indifferent expression, "Show me the jewelries."

Linda took out the earrings and the necklace from her bag. "I didn't get the bracelet and the ring, the earrings fell off the ground and I picked them up when there was a chaos. There were a lot of people guarding the rest of the jewelries."

Catherine stared at her, as if in verifying the authenticity of her words.

Chapter 773 Escape

Linda was ready on her way here, so she was calm and tested to meet Catherine's gaze.

Catherine looked at her for five seconds and assumed she wouldn't lie to her.

Taking the jewelries from Linda, she saw at a glance that the original drill must be the best kind, far better than that of R-Alan's.

She was impressed by Ivan's ability to deal with emergencies. He personally went to South Africa and solved the crisis.

But Catherine had seen even better jewelries and wasn't really surprised. She took them and asked

Linda calmly, "What's your next plan?"

Linda said sincerely, "Thank you, Ms. Collins, for your offer. But I want to take a break. I don't want to get back to work so soon. I have been working for several years, and I feel a little tired."

Catherine understood the fatigue out of years of working, "Okay. Feel free to contact me anytime you want to get back to work." Then she stood up, "I have paid for the coffee. We owe each other nothing more."

Linda watched her walk away as she finished her cup of coffee. At least, she had survived the first game.

The next step for her was to find a buyer for the ring and bracelet. They were expensive jewelries but she needed real money.

When she became rich, she would leave the city and start a new life. She wanted a new identity as a noble lady.

So, the first thing Linda did after she returned to her apartment was to find a buyer online.

She logged on a website and searched.

There should be a lot of collectors online who could see how valuable the jewelries were. She had to

find someone who could see their worth and pay the price.

Sitting in front of the computer for two hours, she browsed through the web pages.

Linda finally found three suitable candidates, all of whom were well-known jewelry collectors in the country, who often appeared in various auctions.

Linda learned the reputation of the three online and finally, she decided a man named Aston would be the perfect choice.

Of the three, he was the most trustworthy. He was a businessman with a lot of money and with a good reputation.

While the other two had negative comments online about them.

Linda didn't immediately make a decision to contact him. She wrote down Aston's assistant's phone number.

She was thinking about what she would be facing after selling the ring and the bracelet.

Would someone find it? When would he find it?

Where should she go with the money? In what way could she leave before she was found? She was making a detailed plan.

The jewelries were really beautiful, she could not help but put them on. Standing in front of the window under the sun, she appreciated them and felt that she was a princess. She had a sudden illusion of happiness.

In the president's office in the Marsh Group.

Jennifer, Ivan and Finnley were watching a piece of the finished promotional video sent by the director.

They had played it twice on the computer.

"It's just what I had expected," Jennifer was satisfied. "What do you think?"

"Well, I like it." Ivan gave a firm answer.

Finnley nodded. He had been staring at the video, "Spencer did a good job. He seems really genuine and serious."

"It's a serious proposal, after all." Jennifer was also satisfied with Spencer's performance, "I love Molly.

She's really beautiful."

"Have they placed the jewelries safe?" asked Ivan.

Finnley was the one who took the case from downstairs. "Yes."

At this time, someone knocked on the door and entered, excitedly reported, "Mr. And Mrs. Marsh,

Finnley, the rest sets of True Love series have been made!"

The three on the sofa all stood up in excitement.

"Let's go and take a look!"

They walked downstairs with pleasure.

Chapter 774 A Battle

"We may pick a date for the launch, Mr. Marsh," Finnley asked while walking, "Mr. Marsh, are you choosing a date yourself? Or should I leave it to someone else?"

"I'll check the calendar tonight," Ivan was serious about the launch.

"Maybe we should do it this Friday," said Jennifer. "It's a good day."

"Well, Friday it is then."

Finnley nodded, he understood that he had to be there on Friday, "I have to go back home this

Thursday to celebrate my grandpa's birthday, but I will come back in the evening. I will not miss the launch on Friday."

"Good."

In the R-Alan Group, in the President's office.

Leslie was sitting at his desk, staring carefully at the earrings in his hand. Catherine stood by, staring at him.

In the box on the desk placed the expensive necklace.

"It's a great drill, rarely seen..." He looked up at the woman in front of him, "Even better than the ones we had robbed them of."

Catherine felt a little lost. An idea as conventional as a four-leaf clover, the jewelries were gorgeous.

She suddenly felt that it was impossible to defeat the Marsh Group by fair play, they had to play some dirty tricks.

"How sure are you to defeat them by using shoddy jewelries?" Leslie asked.

Catherine squinted her eyes and there was determination in them, "They have made the first set of finished products and it would get easier for them to make the rest of the series. The launch will be held soon and if the reporters found the shoddy jewelries, their reputation in jewelry-making would be ruined."

Thinking of that night in the Royal Nightclub and how Ivan left her alone, she hated him to the core.

Hearing this, Leslie revealed a sly smile, "Good! You are really my lucky star."

The two's eyes met and Catherine suddenly remembered how he pressed on top of her. Her eyes turned cold and she was about to leave.

Catherine's phone rang, she took out her phone, looked at the Caller Id and answered it, "Ms. Collins, the Marsh Group has made all the finished products of the True Love series. They will have the launch on Friday and the promotional video will be released tonight."

"So soon?" Catherine was surprised, "They are selling on Friday?"

"Yes, a lot of collectors have heard it even before the media start to hype the news."

"Well, I see." Catherine hung up the phone and said to Leslie, "I need to go to the jewelry-making room, we have to make it before or along with the Marsh Group on the launch. I will call Georgia and we are shooting the promo this morning."

"Good."

In the evening, in an apartment.

Linda found a post on the Internet saying that the famous collector, Aston, had come to Arkpool. She had been thinking all afternoon and finally decided to sell the jewelries as soon as possible.

So, she immediately called Aston's assistant...

She was nervous. She was both afraid of the phone being answered and not.

Listening to the ring tone, she obviously felt her heart racing and her ears buzzing.

"Hello?"

A man's pleasant voice came over.

Linda said as calmly as she could, "I am offering you a valuable and rare ring and a bracelet. The drill's

from South Africa, I wonder if Mr. Jones's interested. I am in Arkpool now and I can meet you at any

time. You may see them for yourself before you decide."

She was afraid of hanging up, so Linda finished it all at once.

The assistant was obviously a little shocked. He had never seen someone make an offer in this way,

obviously this woman was a newbie in collection.

So he said, "Let me ask Mr. Jones. Wait a minute."

"Of course." Linda didn't hang up.

The silence on the phone made her uneasy.

When Linda started to feel a bit hopeless, a voice came from the phone. "Mr. Jones said he wants to see you first, can you meet us at five o'clock?"

Chapter 775 Sell the Jewelries

"Of course! Where are you?" Linda knew that such a famous collector's time must be valuable.

She was told an address and Aston's assistant asked, "Can you find it?"

"Yes."

"I will wear a cap and wait at the door. Please arrive on time."

"I will."

Then the man hung up. Linda immediately changed her clothes, took the ring and bracelet, put them into the bag, and quickly went out of the door.

Time was running out for her...

She must meet Aston, sell the jewelries and get the money. She had to leave Arkpool overnight. She wanted to use the money to get into the upper class! She would buy a sports car to make herself look rich and then marry a rich guy!

Linda had had enough of this life, she now had a clear plan for her future.

As the taxi driver drove her to the appointed location, Linda searched for Aston's information to learn

about his temper so as to improve the chance of closing a deal.

The address was at a hotel that used to be an old building. Many things inside had been kept intact for many years. Being rich didn't get one to stay here, reputation and status did.

At the gate, a man in a black cap appeared on time.

He watched as a woman come out of the cab and walk up to him.

"Hello, I'm Mya." Linda smiled gently, standing in front of the man, "I called you just now."

"Come with me, please."

The man was not interested in her name and walked into the lobby.

Linda followed him with the bag, and her phone had been muted. She had just checked it on the

Internet, Aston spent 200 million on an emerald last year. He was a generous man.

So if he liked the jewelries, Linda thought maybe he would be willing to spend five million on them.

Well, she would have to act based on the situation later.

The spiral staircase was old and sophisticated, and there was no elevator here in order to keep it as original. Linda followed the man to the third floor in the warm yellow lights.

They didn't meet anyone else on their way up here and she inexplicably felt guilty and afraid.

Was the online information about Aston reliable?

All she knew about him was his name. There was not even a picture of him online, could he be an old man?

She followed the man in the hallway to a retro door. The man knocked on the door and pushed it open gently. "Please follow me in."

The room was very large and bright.

Linda walked in and saw a tall man standing at the window.

"Mr. Jones." The man took off his cap and reported softly. "I brought her here."

When the man turned around at the window, Linda saw a face with gentle features. He was young and handsome, not an old man at all.

"Mr. Jones." Linda greeted him politely.

Aston smiled and walked toward the sofa. "Have a seat."

Linda was stunned, and the assistant repeated it, "Have a seat and show Mr. Jones what you've got."

"Okay." Linda could not delay his time, so she came to the sofa opposite Aston with a slightly nervous

heart.

Aston didn't say anything.

Linda put the bag on the coffee table, unzipped it and took out a small box from the inside.

Both Aston and his assistant set their eyes on the small box. They looked at each other with a slightly meaningful look, but neither of them spoke.

They were waiting for Linda to take out the jewelries.

Chapter 776 The Clue

Holding her nerves, Linda Chambers tried to keep calm. After all, she hadn't experienced much in her life, and she was afraid that he would haggle over the price.

That was why she purposely put on the dress that had cost her 16,000 dollars. Linda Chambers opened the box and pushed it to the man opposite.

It was pin-drop silent in the room. Faintly, Linda Chambers heard the classical music from the corridor.

Aston picked up the box and studied the jewelry inside. A while later, he put take it out and looked closer.

The jewelry was made of high-end diamonds. Aston hadn't seen such a piece for many years. Also, the

jewelry's design was excellent.

Linda Chambers studied his expression, trying to figure out what was in his mind.

With a gentle look, Aston stared at the jewelry intensely as if he appreciated its beauty. Linda

Chambers couldn't tell what he was thinking at all.

The longer it took, the more Linda Chambers felt at ease.

If he disliked the jewelry, he wouldn't spend so much time on it, would he?

Later, Aston put the jewelry back into the box and asked, "How much are you going to sell?"

"1.2 million dollars," Linda Chambers blurted out, gazing at him determinedly.

Aston looked into her eyes calmly. However, his assistant looked slightly stunned.

Afraid Aston would refuse, Linda Chambers immediately changed her mind. "One million is also acceptable."

Aston exchanged a glance with his assistant. The latter suggested, "Take it, Mr. Jones."

"All right."

Aston's assistant wrote a one-million dollar check, picked up the box, and put it in Aston's hands.

"This way, please, Ms. Saunders," the assistant said politely.

Linda Chambers stood up and bowed at Aston politely. Aston nodded in response. After exchanging a
dart with him, his assistant walked Linda Chambers out.

Gazing at her receding figure, Aston put the box on the coffee table, leaning against the back of his
chair.

Five minutes later, his assistant pushed the door open and entered. "Mr. Jones, I've sent our man to
follow her. What shall we do now?"

Staring at the box on the coffee table, Aston replied, "Wait."

His assistant immediately understood what he meant. He remarked, "This girl wore a luxury dress.

However, she wanted to sell the jewelry so eagerly and changed her mind immediately. Evidently, the
jewelry was stolen."

"The jewelry box is the key point." Aston curled his lips into a smile. "The diamond ring costs four
million dollars, and the bracelet is worth two million. However, she put them in a box worth only a few
bucks. Of course, they were stolen."

The girl asked for a low price for the jewelry and took the initiative to lower the offering.

“What’s her name?” Aston asked softly.

“Mya Saunders.”

“She has a nice name,” Aston stood up and remarked nonchalantly, “But she’s ugly inside.”

“Why didn’t you call the police?” asked his assistant.

Aston was about to leave. The question stopped him, and he looked at his assistant.

Under his gaze, his assistant cast down his eyes, realizing Aston didn’t want to get into unnecessary trouble.

“Keep an eye on her,” Aston reminded him.

“No worries, Mr. Jones. Our man is professional.”

If this matter worsened, that girl couldn’t escape. After all, Aston spent money on the jewelry instead of stealing it.

Dusk. The Yard of Saunders’ Villa.

While watering the plants, Mya kept wondering what gift she should prepare for her boyfriend’s grandfather.

She lacked experience in such a matter and couldn’t ask her parents for their opinion. After all, she had

decided to go secretly.

After watering the plants, Mya went to her bedroom on the second floor and started to google the options.

Sitting at the desk, she seriously searched for the answer.

In the yard, a white Maybach was pulled over. Finnley opened the door and got down. When he entered the living room, he saw Paula and greeted her, “Good evening, Paula. Is Mya home?”

“Good evening, Mr. Russell. Ms. Saunders is upstairs.” Paula beamed at him, thinking he was a perfect match for Mya.

“Let me check on her in her room. Please don’t inform her.” Finnley wanted to wow Mya.

Paula saw him holding a bunch of sunflowers and strode upstairs. Soon, he vanished into the corner.

Chapter 777 Surprise for Mya

In the bedroom, Mya studied the search results seriously. Holding the mouse, she stared at the screen but didn’t notice a man standing behind her.

Finnley directly entered her room as the door wasn’t locked.

Therefore, he saw the keywords of her search result--“a gift for my boyfriend’s grandfather meeting for

the first time”.

Finnley felt touched.

While browsing, Mya muttered, “Alas... My head will explode soon. Something unique? I can’t draw him a cartoon, can I?”

“You don’t need to prepare a gift,” Finnley whispered.

“No way! This is the first time. I must be polite...” Suddenly, Mya sensed something wrong and broke up, turning around.

Then she saw Finnley behind her.

“Argh!” she exclaimed and bounced up from her chair.

Paula was about to deliver some snacks to them. The scream shocked her. She fastened her pace and trotted to the door, only to find Finnley giving the sunflowers to Mya. She breathed a sigh of relief.

“Why are you here?” Mya hadn’t returned to her senses ultimately. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I wanted to surprise you.” Finnley shoved the sunflowers into her arms. “Like them? You are the one and the only in my eyes.”

The second line was the flora language of sunflowers. Recalling what she was doing earlier, Mya

hurriedly blocked his gaze on her laptop.

Watching her, Finnley thought she was indeed adorable.

“I’ve seen it. You don’t need to hide it.” Staring at her gently, Finnley reminded her, “Put them into a vase. They’ll blossom for a few days.”

Paula knocked on the door and entered with a smile. “Excuse me, Mr. Russell, Ms. Saunders. I bought you some fruits and snacks.”

“Thanks, Paula.”

“Not at all.” Paula smiled at them and turned away happily.

Finnley and Mya were left alone in the room again.

Mya put the sunflowers on her desk and quit the explorer page.

“You don’t need to prepare any gift for my grandfather. Really. I’ll prepare it for him. We’re together, aren’t we?” Finnley sounded relaxed. “This must have been bothering you for a while.”

“Not really. I suddenly recalled it and wondered what to take to him.” Mya felt slightly awkward.

She was delighted to see him.

Finnley stared at her tenderly, his eyes full of smiles.

Mya looked into his eyes, a sweet smile blossoming across her face.

Finnley flicked his hand at her, and she approached. He embraced her tightly.

They seemed to reencounter after not seeing each other for a long while. Mya immersed herself in sniffing the pleasant scent of him.

"The jewelry of the True Love Series has been finished, and the release conference will be held this Friday. Do you have time to go there?"

"How about you?" Mya stared up at him between his arms. "Your grandfather's birthday will be Thursday."

"I'll return on Thursday night. I won't stay home," Finnley answered. "Let's go back at Thursday noon.

We only need to show up at his birthday banquet."

Mya was surprised. "Don't you want to accompany your parents?"

"They are fine. I don't need to." Finnley held her hand. "I'll tell you more about my family some other day."

"Why not now? I want to know." Mya pulled him to sit down on the couch by the window.

“What do you want to know?”

Mya asked bluntly, “You’ve been staying in Arkpool City for years without contacting them. Don’t you miss them?”

Talking about being homesick, Finnley felt slightly sad. “I came to Arkpool City for two reasons. First, I didn’t want to take over my father’s company or work there. Second, I wanted to hide from Eloise Calder.”

He would never forget what his father said to him the night before he ran away from home.

That was the first time Finnley had a conflict with his father, as their ideas were utterly different.

Chapter 778 Never Break up

Looking into his eyes, Mya felt sorry for him. She could tell Finnley must be pretty lonely while staying in a strange city for years.

He must be homesick late at night.

However, Finnley had his own pride.

“I’ll confront them with you.” Mya picked up a piece of watermelon and put it next to his mouth. “Try this. It’s sweet.”

Finnley bit the watermelon and added, "Mya, we shall never break up. No matter how much our families are against us or what happens to make us part, we must be together as we've made up our minds."

"You said those words before." Mya was curious. "Why are you so uncertain?"

"I'm uncertain about your love," Finnley answered bluntly. Looking into her eyes, he added, "Mya, you are still young and haven't graduated from college. You've never dated a boy before."

"What about you? Have you dated a lot of women before?"

Finnley was rendered wordless for a moment. He chuckled, "Of course not."

"So?" Mya stood up. Finnley gripped her hand and let her sit on his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck and continued, "We are each other's first love, just like two pieces of blank paper. Now, we're drawing on them seriously and working towards the future we wish for. Isn't it good?"

Finnley was delighted when hearing her words. Pinching her cheeks dotingly, he said, "So, you must be high key to attend my grandfather's birthday banquet with me. I want to show them you are my girlfriend."

"No problem." Mya wasn't a weak woman. "I see what you mean."

While chatting with her, Finnley checked his wristwatch several times.

“What’s wrong?” May asked, “Are you busy?”

“Nah. The promo of the True Love series will be broadcast on TV at five. Spencer Lawrence and a new actress acted in it. The commercial is quite good. You may want to watch it.”

Upon hearing Spencer’s name, Mya wasn’t excited. Instead, she gazed at Finnley without blinking and asked, “When did you become so generous?”

Finnley looked away at the photo hanging above the bed, pointing at it. “Since it was hung there, I’ve had self-confidence.”

Mya giggled. She checked the time on her phone and said, “It’s five now.”

The promo received positive feedback from the audience and raised a mighty uproar in the city.

“This is the first time that Mr. Lawrence appears in public after finishing filming ‘Love in Violet Gold Bay’, isn’t it?”

“He’s gorgeous!”

“I like his outfits as well. They suit him. The female lead is also pure and innocent. Why didn’t Georgia

Clarke join the promo?"

Many passersby gathered in front of shopping malls and watched the promo on the LED screens.

Spencer's handsome face appeared on the screen, looking steady and serious, emanating an alpha male's unique charm.

"The female lead is as good-looking as Georgia Clarke, though."

"I'm still watching 'Love in Violet Gold Bay' for the third time. I ship Spencer and Georgia even when I'm dreaming. Unfortunately, Georgia isn't the female lead in this promo. I can't accept it."

"Wait a minute! He's just working. We must understand and accept it. Probably he'll film a romance movie with another actress the other day."

All the audience discussed while watching.

On the screen, the male lead was proposing to the female lead.

In a restaurant located in an antique castle, Aston was having dinner. He was fond of the vintage decoration there.

On TV was playing a promo of the Marsh Group. Everyone was stunned when the male and female lead showed up.

However, Aston was shocked while seeing the bracelet and the ring on the female lead.

So did his assistant. Looking at him, the assistant said, "Mr. Jones, they belong to the Marsh Group."

Furrowing his brow, Aston was sure he didn't make a mistake.

Looking up at his assistant, he said, "Their jewelry with a limited edition has been lost. I wonder if Ivan

Marsh knows it."

Chapter 779 Send Her to the Police Station Tomorrow Morning

"It shouldn't be lost," Aston's assistant remarked.

Aston nodded. "Right. It's been replaced." That was the only way to hide from the Marsh Group.

If Ivan had found it, how could he have asked Aston for a night gathering?

"Mr. Jones?" The assistant panicked. "What shall we do now?"

Aston withdrew his gaze from the screen and continued with his dinner elegantly. "Didn't you send a

man to follow Mya Saunders? Where is she?"

"She hasn't left Arkpool City yet. Should have planned to leave tomorrow morning."

Aston said leisurely, "Send her to the police station tomorrow morning, then."

"But, Mr. Jones..."

“She won’t be able to cash out the one-million-dollar check. We must return the jewelry. Anyway, we will suffer no loss. It’s a pity I cannot have them,” Aston said indifferently and calmly as if he had no emotion.

The assistant had been working for him for several years. He failed to repress his curiosity and asked,

“If they belonged to another man, would you also do the same thing?”

“It’ll depend on who they belong to,” Aston replied honestly.

“How about Leslie Eastwood?”

Aston sneered, “Leslie Eastwood couldn’t have bought such excellent diamonds. Besides, his ending is coming soon.”

“I look forward to it.” His assistant smiled.

Catherine used to be the Marsh Group’s vice president. After failing to gain Ivan’s heart, she worked for

Leslie. Aston knew every detail of this matter.

Therefore, he knew the relationship between Leslie and Ivan well.

After what Catherine had done, Leslie sped up to go to jail.

“If Leslie Eastwood can go to the dogs this time, Mr. Marsh’s good deed will benefit the whole finance

circle,” the assistant remarked excitedly. After all, Leslie had a poor reputation and was detested by many people.

Shortly after dinner, Aston returned to his room for a rest. Ivan called his personal phone.

Aston checked the caller ID and swiped to answer. “Good evening, Mr. Marsh. How are you?”

“Same old, same old. May I take my wife with me to our gathering?” Ivan asked politely.

Aston chuckled, “Of course.”

“OK. We’ll send things to our children. See you soon.”

“See you soon.”

The call ended.

In the Lamborghini that had just departed from the Marsh Group, Ivan put away his phone.

Looking at him, Jennifer asked, “Who are we going to meet?”

“An old friend of mine. He’s a famous jewelry collector. Our new products will launch in the market. I guess he wants to collect some pieces. I can tell he likes the set with a limited edition very much.”

“That’s great,” Jennifer said, “I know collectors are jewelry experts. I wish he’ll like our diamonds.”

“He’s an expert indeed and warm-hearted. A true friend.”

“Why will you take me there?” Jennifer was puzzled. “Don’t you guys want to have a men’s talk?”

Ivan propped his arm on her shoulder and pecked her forehead. “Jennifer, I don’t want to hide anything

from you, so I wish my friends to know you and want you to join my life circles.”

Jennifer thought he was indeed considerate.

“Sorry, Jennie. I’ve been too busy recently.” Ivan felt guilty. “Let’s have a walk later.”

“Sure.” Jennifer was still young, so she also wished to lead a life like an ordinary woman. She loved to

walk with Ivan after dinner, feeling extremely happy.

They headed for Kelsington Bay.

In recent weeks, Alfie and Diana stayed in Aubree’s for the children’s amusement park. They always

hung out there after school every day.

Aubree had also been used to being with the children. She had become a loving and patient

grandmother.

Jennifer also got along well with her and addressed her Mom. Aubree also loved and cared about her

like her biological daughter.

Chapter 780 Long Time No See

After the Lamborghini left Kelsington Bay, it headed for Aston's temporary residence.

The vintage castle was a unique view of the area. The street lamps along the road to it emanated soft lights. There was no pedestrian on the way.

"The hotel must be expensive here." Jennifer had heard of this place before but had never been there.

"People with low taste wouldn't choose to stay here."

"Exactly. But ordinary ones cannot afford to stay here, either. It costs at least 100,000 bucks a night."

Ivan held her hand. "My friend likes peace and quiet, so he has had a block booking of the hotel."

"He's lavish with his money, isn't he?" Jennifer remarked, "I wish he could have donated such money to charity instead."

"He does charity, too. He's a young gentleman but looks mature. I believe you'll like his character."

"He must be an outstanding man to become your friend." Jennifer started to look forward to meeting

Aston.

She wore a celeste dress, perfectly decorating her beautiful shape. She looked graceful and lovely.

Shortly after, the Lamborghini was pulled over in the hotel's yard.

The driver pulled the rear door open. Ivan and Jennifer got off. The unique environment reminded them of a film and television base.

Two ushers walked to them, bowing politely. "Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh. Mr. Jones is waiting for you upstairs."

"OK." Ivan squeezed Jennifer to his side. "Let's go upstairs." They strode into the lobby.

Jennifer had a rough picture of Mr. Jones in her mind.

He was a young gentleman loving collecting jewelry, looking more mature than his actual age. She believed he must be an attractive man.

The image reminded her of an old friend of hers.

When arriving on the third floor along the stairs, they could see all furniture and decorations from the old times were well kept. All the paintings on the wall were authentic.

"This way, please, Mr. Marsh."

The two ushers led them to a door of a room after passing the corridor.

The door was opened. Jennifer settled into Ivan's side, his arm wrapped securely around her as they walked in.

The man standing before the arc window was tall and sturdy, looking familiar to Jennifer. When he

turned around, he wore a gentle smile. "Mr. Marsh, how have you been?"

Jennifer was delighted, looking into his eyes.

Snacks and fruits had been served with high-end mocha in a pot.

"I've been well. Thanks," Marsh answered, feeling joyful to reencounter his old friend. They sat down

on the sofa.

When Aston met Jennifer's gaze again, they both smiled more broadly.

"Let me make an introduction," Ivan added, "This is my wife, Jennifer Brooks. You should have seen

the news. I took her to our gathering as I want you to meet her."

Aston looked at Jennifer intensely, a smile touching his eyes. "Long time no see, Jennie." Then he

poured coffee into a mug and passed it to her.

"Long time no see." Jennifer beamed at him.

Ivan gaped at them. His gaze swept between his wife and Aston. "You guys know each other?"

Ivan was rarely THAT shocked. He was indeed dumbfounded.

“Right.” Aston picked up his mug. “Sorry, but I couldn’t attend your wedding. Let me make a toast with the coffee.”

Jennifer raised her mug with both hands. Ivan finally returned to his senses and followed suit, although he was still stunned.

“Wish you a wonderful marriage and happy forever,” Aston blessed them gently in a pleasant voice.

“Thank you.”

They clinked the mugs and sipped the coffee. Ivan asked eagerly, “When did you guys meet?”