

SURPRISED 781

Chapter 781 Mya Isn't That Kind of Woman

Aston looked at Jennifer, and the latter smiled without hinting at him or changing her expression.

Then he stared at Ivan and asked, "Remember Stella Maris? The biggest diamond in the world."

"You defeated me and bought it at the auction back then. Of course, I still remember it." A smile

touched Ivan's lips. He felt slightly sorry.

"You don't have to." Aston's gaze fell on Jennifer. He chuckled, "You can ask Jennie to show you some other day."

Jennifer burst into laughter.

Ivan was taken aback. His gaze swept between the man opposite and his wife. "Is Stella Maris in your hands?"

Jennifer sipped the coffee and looked into his shocked eyes. "Right. Aston bought it on my behalf. I didn't expect that you also wished to buy it. However, I wouldn't have let you buy it upon our relationship then, even if I had known it."

Ivan seemed to be enlightened. He sipped the coffee and said to Aston, "You value women more than friendship." If Jennifer weren't close to Aston, the latter wouldn't have bought the diamond on her

behalf.

Instead, Aston would have kept it himself.

“Stop making wild guesses.” Aston smiled warmly. “Let me show you guys something.”

He put a box on the coffee table and pushed it to them. “Open it and check.”

The Marsh couple were surprised as it was a shabby box. A man like Aston shouldn’t have such a box.

Jennifer put her coffee mug down and opened the box. Seeing the bracelet and the ring, she gaped.

“Why are they here?” Without touching or studying them, Jennifer recognized they were hers with a single glimpse as she had watched them be produced.

“Do you know Mya Saunders?” asked Aston, sipping his mocha.

Ivan took the box from Jennifer’s hand. “What does it have to do with her?”

“She sold it to me,” Aston said.

Ivan and Jennifer exchanged a glance in disbelief and thought for a short while.

“Impossible,” Jennifer denied, “Mya isn’t such a kind of woman. Besides, she has no chance to get close to the jewelry.”

Ivan asked, "Do you have the seller's photo?"

Aston's assistant walked to them with a printed photo.

When the Marsh couple saw the woman on it, they quieted down.

The assistant took the photo away and said, "Mr. Marsh, we've sent a man to keep an eye on her 24 hours. She's planning to escape town tomorrow morning."

Ivan didn't expect Linda Chambers to be THAT bold.

Jennifer explained, "Aston, this woman isn't Mya Saunders. Her name is Linda Chambers, Catherine Collin's former assistant. We've fired her recently."

"I'm curious to know how she managed to do it... or to steal it exactly," Aston said with interest. "Haven't

you found it at all?"

"It's been replaced, definitely," Ivan remarked. "The only possibility should be while filming the promo."

"Thank you so much, Aston," Jennifer expressed her gratitude with a lingering fear. "If you didn't tell us, or they fell into another person's hands, the Marsh Group would be in big trouble in the release conference."

If this was planned by someone with evil intentions, the manipulator would definitely disclose the Marsh Group sold fake jewelry on such a momentous occasion. Besides, after the promo had been filmed, the jewelry wouldn't be taken out before the release conference.

Aston reminded them, "She only sold two pieces to me. As we all know, you'll have four pieces to launch in the market. What about the other two?"

Ivan pulled out his phone, dialed a number to the jewelry store, and asked in a low voice, "Check the flour-leave-clover set. The ring and the bracelet have been replaced by fake ones. What about the earrings and necklace?"

Chapter 782 Police! Open the Door!

A while later, the person on the other end of the line replied, "Sorry, Mr. Marsh. The earrings and necklace are also fake." His voice trembled.

"It's not your fault," Ivan consoled him. "Keep it secret. OK?"

"Got it, Mr. Marsh."

Ivan ended the call and said calmly, "Let's keep this matter secret and wait till the release conference.

We've been gathering Leslie Eastwood's criminal evidence in recent few days."

Aston nodded at him and asked, "Do you need any help?"

Ivan stared at the ring and bracelet. "How much did you spend on them?"

"Not a penny," Aston answered. "I wrote a one-million-dollar check, but she cannot cash it out. My man is watching her. What do you plan to do?"

"Call the police," answered Ivan. "If she's not pushed this time, the rest of her life will definitely be ruined. Catherine Collins should be the manipulator. She should have the necklace and the earrings."

Aston was confused. "That girl has replaced four pieces but only gave Catherine Collins a half. How could she agree?"

They were all puzzled about it but had several guesses.

Ivan and Jennifer didn't stay long in Aston's place. After all, they needed to deal with Linda's matter, so they left shortly after with the ring and bracelet.

Upon their relationship with Aston, they didn't mention thanking him financially. Even if they suggested it, Aston wouldn't accept it. Instead, he would feel offended.

In the Lamborghini heading home, Ivan dialed a personal number of a policeman he knew and told him Linda's address after briefing him on what Linda had done.

"I see. Mr. Marsh, we'll arrest her immediately."

After hanging up the phone, Ivan ordered his driver, "Hank, to Olson Community, please."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

The night was out.

Linda was busy packing her suitcases in the high-end apartment. She had called a taxi driver to send her out of town the following morning.

Then she would hail another taxi afterward. She wouldn't go to any bus or railway stations or leave any trace of buying tickets.

Shortly after, she heard curt knocks on the door.

Feeling guilty, Linda became tense and darted at the door gingerly. No one knew she had moved in there.

She wondered if it was Catherine at the door.

Somehow, Linda panicked, wondering if Catherine had known she had kept the ring and bracelet secretly.

She dared not to open the door, but the knocks continued.

“Open the door! We’re the police!” the policeman yelled, “Linda Chambers, we know you are inside. If

you refuse to come out, we’ll break in.”

‘The police?’

Linda’s heart performed a somersault. Fear filled her eyes.

“I’m counting down to three. This is your last chance.”

“One. Two.”

Linda opened the door. Two policemen grabbed her hands. The other handcuffed her.

“You committed larceny with a huge amount of money involved. Admit it or not?” one policeman asked.

The other two entered her apartment and saw her packed suitcases, which were unzipped. Evidently,

she planned to run away.

Linda couldn’t deny it. Since the policemen had found her address, they should have had solid

evidence. It was too late for her to escape, and she had to admit it.

“Sir, how many years I’ll stay in jail?” she asked, which was the only thing she was concerned about.

“More than three years and less than ten years,” a policeman answered. “However, you might be

sentenced to a lifetime imprisonment. After all, the jewelry costs 12 million dollars. That's a large amount."

"12 million dollars?" Linda was freaked out. She initially asked for 1.2 million dollars and lowered it to one million later. Thinking about the check, she blamed herself for being stupid.

Mr. Jones must have guessed she had stolen the jewelry and wanted to exchange them for money with a single glance.

'Did Mr. Jones call the police?' she wondered.

Chapter 783 Can Confession Commute the Sentence

"Captain, we found her suitcases and a one-million-dollar check that hasn't been cashed," a policeman reported at the door.

"Take them all away."

"Yes, Captain."

Then the policemen took Linda into the elevator downstairs.

An idea came across Linda's mind suddenly--asking Catherine for help. After all, Leslie was also influential in the city.

However, the next second, she changed her mind.

She knew Ivan wouldn't let go of her.

In Arkpool City and the whole country, the Marsh Group was the most influential. Ivan forgave

Catherine repeatedly before, not because of Leslie's influence. Instead, Ivan wanted to give Catherine

multiple chances to change and correct her mistakes.

Instantly, Linda understood everything.

After walking out of the elevator, she was like a walking dead as she had foreseen herself in jail.

While following the policemen out of the entrance of her apartment building, Linda saw a familiar

Lamborghini nearby. She was so frightened that her heart trembled.

Watching Linda be taken out, Hank opened the rear door for Ivan and Jennifer. The Marsh couple got

down.

The policemen took handcuffed Linda to them.

"Mr. Marsh, we happened to find a one-million-dollar check from her packed suitcase," a policeman

reported. It was solid evidence.

Also, during the deal, Aston recorded it with the surveillance system.

Linda couldn't deny it at all.

Jennifer's clinical gaze fell on Linda. The latter was freaked out. "Mr. Marsh... Ms. Brooks..." Her voice trembled, but she couldn't utter a word.

With both hands stuffed in the pockets of his slacks, Ivan darted at her icily and said to the policemen, "Please keep this matter secret first. Take away her phone."

"Sure."

Linda knew Ivan would send Catherine and Leslie to jail together, so he wouldn't want to alert them.

"Let's go home, Jennie." Ivan propped his arm on Jennifer's shoulder, ignoring Linda.

However, Jennifer gazed at Linda's embarrassed face without blinking. She could tell how panicked and fearful Linda was.

"Linda," Jennifer said in a low voice, "You won't be sentenced to a lifetime imprisonment. I hope you can reflect on yourself in jail and correct your mistake. Then, restart after leaving it."

With those words, she turned away from Ivan.

"Wait, Ms. Brooks!" Linda called Jennifer anxiously, and the latter stopped mid-step.

Jennifer looked back at her. Linda asked, "Catherine has the earrings and the necklace. She

threatened me and forced me to replace them with fake ones. I'll confess. Will it commute the sentence?"

Since she mentioned it, Jennifer asked, "Why did she only take two pieces?"

"That's not the case..." Linda wanted to fight for more benefits, so she confessed, "I lied to her and only gave her two pieces. I didn't want to keep in touch with her, so I sold the other two pieces and wanted to run away."

She added, "However, the whole thing was her idea."

"Why do the fake ones have the same design as the same as the real ones?" Jennifer believed Linda had something to do with it.

Linda didn't think lying would work at this moment. If she wanted to commute the sentence, she must be honest. "I attended the meeting after the jewelry was produced, so I saw the looks of the real ones.

They impressed me deeply, so I remembered the design. Later, I described them to Catherine. She drafted them herself."

Jennifer and Ivan understood everything without asking her more questions.

“Take her away,” Ivan said icily.

“Come!”

Two policemen took Linda away to avoid annoying him.

Jennifer watched her be pressed into the police car.

Ivan took her back into the Lamborghini.

“Her life has been ruined since she met Catherine Collins,” Jennifer sighed. “When I first knew her, I could tell she was self-motivated.”

“Good and evil can be chosen with a single thought. Catherine Collins will be punished eventually,”

Ivan bit out sternly, “I won’t let go of her this time.”

Chapter 784 Ruin Whatever She Failed to Obtain

Jennifer didn’t have any objection. With a lingering fear, she sighed. “Fortunately, Linda sold them to Aston. If another person had it, I wonder what would happen.”

“The bad will always fail,” Ivan replied with a faint smile. “God is watching us.”

Sitting next to him, Jennifer pressed her head on his shoulder.

“I didn’t expect Aston to be your friend.” Ivan was still surprised. “Does he have a crush on you?”

Jennifer had a hunch that he would discuss such a topic sooner or later.

If the man wasn't Aston, Ivan wouldn't concern about it.

After all, they both knew how outstanding Aston was.

"Aston and I are just friends. There's no hanky-panky between us."

Ivan believed her wife's words. However, he could tell Aston had a crush on her.

Stella Maris was a unique diamond and was longed for by many collectors. Aston shouldn't have been

an exception. If not for gaining Jennifer's favor, he wouldn't have helped her to buy it.

Therefore, Ivan was confident that Ashton liked her sincerely.

"What's eating you?" Jennifer looked at him with a smile, pinching his cheek. "I hope you don't

misunderstand us."

Ivan looked into her eyes gently, shaking his head. "Of course not. I didn't know you also collected

jewelry. You are Aston's friend, so you must also be an expert. Do you have another identity in this

field?"

Jennifer stared up at him, her eyes glimmering tenderness. "That's just a hobby."

"I wonder how many surprises you'll give me in the future."

Jennifer asked, "Do you believe I love you truly?"

"Of course."

"So, if my hidden identities can help you, I'll disclose them," said Jennifer, "I'll try my best to help you. If

an identity is worthless, disclosing it doesn't make sense."

Ivan could tell she meant what she said. Looking into her kind eyes, Ivan gently held her in his arms,

feeling extremely sorry.

He had been absent for seven years in her life, and he must make it up for her for the rest of his life.

The following morning.

On a lawn, Georgia got off her car. She wore a stunning dress with exquisite makeup, looking like a

royal princess.

Earlier, she watched the promo acted by Spencer. The actress in it caused pain in her eyes.

Georgia was upset.

She also read the netizens' comments. Some felt upset because they couldn't ship her and Spencer

this time. Some remarked Spencer matched all kinds of women.

"This way, please, Ms. Clarke," a group of staff members received her. "We prepared ten partners for

you. They are waiting to be chosen.”

“Do they have washboard abs?”

“Yes, they do. We strictly selected them according to your requests.”

Not far from them, a line of topless male models was standing. Georgia strode towards them, her calm, pretty eyes looking graceful.

R-Alan Group.

In the vice president’s office, Catherine received a call. The man reported, “Ms. Collins, we’ve started filming the promo. However, Ms. Clarke has chosen a weird partner.”

“Weird? How?” asked Catherine coldly.

“She selected him upon the abs instead of his appearance,” the man said, “So she chose a plain-looking man.”

Catherine heaved a sigh helplessly. However, she had no time to change the spokeswoman, and they had already signed the agreement.

“Let’s see the promo first. Tell the director to finish filming by the end of today.”

“OK, Ms. Collins. I’ll go back to work then.”

Catherine ended the call, feeling she would win soon.

In the Marsh Group’s release conference this Friday, the news that they sold fake jewelry would definitely become the Twitter trends.

Stroking the wound on her wrist, Catherine reminded herself of the humiliation that she had been through in recent days and pushed all blame on Ivan.

She failed to gain his heart, so she would ruin him.

Chapter 785 The Game Had Become Interesting

Catherine pulled her phone to call Linda, but the latter’s phone had powered off.

Catherine was puzzled but didn’t overthink. She had never expected Linda to be arrested and confess everything to the police.

The Marsh’s building shone brightly under the sunlight.

The atmosphere in the company was lively.

In the jewelry lab, Jennifer used the only two South African diamonds left to produce the four-leave-clover earrings and necklace with the professionals.

They had announced to hold the release conference on Friday, and all the customers had finished

reserving the jewelry, waiting for the products to launch in the market.

The Marsh Group would never disappoint the consumers.

Even if they didn't sell this series, the R-Alan Group would declare something wrong with their jewelry.

Jennifer had foreseen all possibilities on Friday, so she wanted to get ready for them.

The president's office.

Standing before the French window, Ivan clasped his hands behind his back. Finnley reported, "Leslie

Eastwood also reserved World Trade Tower for the release conference of their products. It'll be held on the second floor."

Ivan's eyes twinkled. "That's good. He always makes the game interesting."

Finnley reported it to him to let him be prepared.

Saunders' Villa.

Clarence and Shirley were at home. It was lunchtime, so Mya also had lunch with them.

They sat at a table that was full of dishes.

The atmosphere was harmonious. Mya could tell her parents were in a good mood. However, she kept

thinking about going to Jacksonville to attend Finnley's grandfather's birthday banquet.

With a smile, she said, "Dad, Mom, I'll go back to work tomorrow. Please don't worry about my wound.

Dr. Watson's medicine works well. It's fully recovered."

"Wait for another day," Clarence suggested lovingly. "It's your grandfather's 80-year-old birthday

tomorrow. You cannot be absent. I've asked for a day off from my department and left my job for my

assistant. Your mom and I will find a birthday gift for her father this afternoon."

"What? Is Grandpa's birthday also tomorrow?" Mya blurted out.

'Also?'

Her father asked, "Who else's birthday is tomorrow?"

Mya was enlightened and answered, "No one else. It's a great day tomorrow. That's nice."

She couldn't help wondering what she should do as she had promised Finnley.

Mya was in a dilemma.

"What's bothering you, Mya?" Shirley asked.

Mya looked into her mother's eyes. "Nothing. The pork is tasty."

"It wasn't bought from the supermarket but a farmer's market." Shirley picked up a few pieces for her

with a serving fork. "Have more."

Mya disliked eating meat. She was just making an excuse, feeling regretful.

Dusk came.

S-Alan Group's promo had been finished. Georgia was the most famous actress nationwide, so she

was good at acting in front of the camera.

"I'm not impressed," Leslie remarked after watching the promo.

Catherine sighed, "Don't be so picky. We lack time. Georgia Clarke's influence can be compared to

Spencer Lawrence's. After all, she's an A-list star."

"OK. Broadcast it," Leslie agreed and said leisurely, "All up to you."

The Marsh Group's promo for the True Love series was broadcast to the public, and many customers

looked forward to seeing the jewelry.

The R-Alan Group's promo was also announced. The promo was played repeatedly on the LED

screens outside the shopping malls run by the R-Alan Group.

"Right after the Marsh Group put on their promo, the R-Alan Group broadcast theirs."

"They hired Georgia Clarke."

"Why did they do that? They forcibly separated Spencer and Georgia. I can't accept it. I only ship them."

Chapter 786 Contest

"The one shown in the Marsh Group's promotional video is very nice. I like that one better than the ones of R-Alan." A middle-aged lady stood outside the shopping mall, staring at what Georgia was wearing on the big screen. "It's pretty, I don't like it."

"The design of the Clover series is nothing new at all. You know nothing about jewelry." A strange woman beside couldn't help but retort, "Judging from the promotional video, Mr. Eastwood's product is better."

"The Marsh Group has a good reputation!" Someone said loudly, "At least Mr. Marsh is not a cheater. Leslie has a bad reputation in the industry. You won't even know if their jewelry is fake. Such a thing could happen!"

"Reputation isn't everything, is it? Let's judge based on the product itself. I remind you, slandering might get you in jail."

"Alright, stop arguing. Let's just wait until Friday. We'll see by then." Someone laughed and said, "We

are all just guessing now.”

"I'm looking forward to seeing whose product sells better!"

"Catherine, the former vice president of the Marsh Group, defected to Leslie. What a wonderful show!"

"Do you know? The launches are held on the same day, even at the same place. My niece works in the

World Trade Tower, and she said that people are setting up the venues."

"That's getting more and more interesting..."

It had become a heated topic on the Internet. Young people outside the mall were talking about their

opinions and comparing the promotional videos.

At the Marsh Group, in the CEO's office.

Ivan stood under the afterglow of the setting sun, which came in through the window, his face

charming.

The iPad was placed on the desk. He saw Georgia's promotional video for R-Alan.

He also saw people's comments. Many people were looking forward to Friday.

It was a silent business war.

Catherine's switching to R-Alan brought more attention to the event. Many people in the same industry were waiting to see the good show.

At this time, Jennifer came in, "Come on, let me show you." She put the earrings and necklace that had just been made on Ivan's table.

The box was opened, the jewelry inside was shining, and the workmanship was amazing.

Finnley also got up and came over, "That's quite quick." Then he gave her a thumbs up, "Your personal supervision undoubtedly improved their productivity, Ms. Brooks."

"Thank you." Ivan was very happy. He took her hand and pulled her gently, then wrapped his arms around her waist, "You should have a good rest after Friday."

"I am not tired." Jennifer said to them, "We can't relax now, Leslie is cunning, we have to be vigilant, lest he ruins our press conference."

"Yes." Ivan agreed. "But Leslie definitely won't sleep at home on Friday night."

"Why?" Jennifer didn't get it.

Finnley answered, "We are looking for evidence of his drug use. The results will probably be released today, or tomorrow at the latest. The number is huge. We plan to give him a fatal blow in front of all the

reporters at the new product launch."

"What about Catherine's crime?" Jennifer asked, "How are you going to accuse her?"

Ivan said, "I have given her many chances. This time, I won't be merciful. Bad people should be severely punished."

Finnley and Jennifer both agreed.

After Jennifer left, Finnley went downstairs to get the documents.

Ivan turned on his iPad to read the comments. Someone knocked on the door at this time. "Mr. Marsh."

"Did you find the evidence?" Ivan quickly put down the iPad.

Chapter 787 Mother and Daughter

The man came to Ivan and handed Ivan a thick document and a USB flash drive as he reported, "Yes,

Mr. Marsh. There are some call recordings and videos in the drive, which shall be enough to prove that

Leslie is engaged in gambling and drug uses."

Ivan put the USB drive aside, then he flipped through the documents. "Very good."

The subordinates went on, "But it seems that Leslie got a strong backer, that was why he had never

been caught. He is arrogant and malicious. Many people wanted him to be weakened, but no one

made it."

"We'll find out if he has a backer this time." Ivan's tone was indifferent. "Back up the materials and send one copy to the police. Make it public on Friday."

"It has been backed up. I'll contact the police at once."

"Thanks a lot." Ivan looked up.

"It's an honor."

After the subordinates left, Ivan inserted the USB flash drive into the computer. After checking everything, he thought that Leslie deserved to die!

That night, Ivan wasn't able to sleep. He had some wine before going to bed.

After taking a shower, he lay on the bed, his thoughts drifting away, thinking of all that could happen on Friday. Would someone save Leslie from jail?

Announcing Leslie's crimes in front of reporters at the new product launch would cause a stir.

Jennifer lay sideways beside Ivan, put her arms around his waist, and said softly, "Honey, do you think Leslie got a backer? That sounds terrifying."

"It's all about interest. There is nothing to be surprised about." Ivan told her, "We must extirpate Leslie's

power this time. "

Jennifer knew that Ivan had made up his mind.

"Drugs are harmful, especially for ordinary people. One addict could destroy the entire family. But

please be careful."

"Okay."

A bright moon was hanging in the bright sky.

In Catherine's apartment, on the big soft bed in the master bedroom, Leslie was on top of her.

"Open your eyes and look at me." The man's voice was cold.

Catherine closed her eyes and frowned.

Leslie reached out and grabbed her neck, "Please me, don't forget that you are my woman now!"

Catherine was suffocated. Out of the instinctive desire to survive, she wrapped her hands around the

man's neck.

It lasted for half an hour. Catherine knew very well that he used drugs again this time.

Otherwise, at his age, he wouldn't hold on for so long.

After it was over, Catherine went into the bathroom in a towel. With tears in her eyes, she locked the door, turned on the shower, and stood under the spray with her eyes closed, gritting her teeth and rubbing her skin desperately!

But she couldn't wash away the humiliation.

She felt disgusted. Even the air became disgusting due to Leslie's presence.

If it wasn't for Nora, she wouldn't have been under his control.

She hated that woman!

She wished Nora was dead.

On the big bed in the bedroom, Leslie was panting heavily, his back was covered with sweat.

He checked the time to see how long the effect of the drug lasted. A name and a string of phone numbers popped up on the screen of the phone that was turned to silent.

Nora called.

He hung up...

She called again, and he hung up again.

After a while, he got a message that said, "We might be in trouble."

It made Leslie's chest bulge. He raised his eyes and looked in the direction of the bathroom, then got

up, got dressed, and left.

Downstairs.

Leslie got into the car and called the woman back while driving, "What happened?"

"I can't tell on the phone, come to my house." After finishing speaking, the woman hung up. She was

sure that he would come.

In the woman's house, she smiled, then walked into the bathroom...

Twenty minutes later, when Leslie opened the door, the woman had just come out of the bathroom. Her

hair was wet and her body smelled good after a bath. The 35-year-old woman had countless plastic

surgery.

"Leslie, I haven't seen you for a long time." Nora walked towards him with enchanting steps, "I miss you

so much." She sounded sexy.

Leslie had a cold face, "What happened?"

Chapter 788 Slander

"Oh, a few strangers came to the bar recently." Nora replied, a little depressed, "It gives me a bad

feeling."

Leslie, who was nervous all the way, breathed a sigh of relief, his face was cold, "Is this not normal? It's a bar."

He felt that Nora deliberately made an excuse just to make him come, and he was very upset!

"The bar hasn't just opened; do you think I can't tell if someone is a customer?" Nora stood still in front of Leslie, wrapped her hands around his neck, pouted, and said coquettishly, "They are suspicious.

Women have a strong sixth sense, trust me."

"You are suspicious." Leslie was upset. He shook off her arms that were around his neck.

"Don't go!" Nora hugged his waist and buried her face deep in his chest as if she was very afraid of losing him. "You haven't spent the night with me for a long time, don't you leave tonight! You are here anyway!"

Leslie ignored her question and asked, "Why did Catherine want to kill you?"

These words made Nora's heart skip a beat! Her eyes twinkled guiltily.

Looking up from his arms, she asked vigilantly, "Did she tell you anything?"

Leslie looked down, waiting for her answer with a stern face.

Compared with this clingy old mother, he preferred the sexy daughter, who was disobedient, which gave him a sense of conquering.

Nora was good at improving. She was panicked inside, yet she remained calm outside.

Sighing, she said bitterly, "She is not my daughter. She is just an ungrateful girl. I have worked so hard to bring her up, yet she has no gratitude."

"Get to the point." Leslie had no patience to listen to her nonsense.

To hide her mistakes, Nora slandered Catherine, "She was fooling around with a man at school, and refused to study. As a mother, I wanted to tell her that was wrong. But she was rebellious. She wanted to kill me."

Leslie listened without emotion.

Nora observed his expression, unable to tell whether he believed it or not.

Maybe he was just asking, so it didn't matter.

"Forget it, never mention the past again. It's sad." She sighed again and asked inquiringly, "How is she doing in your company? She used to be the vice president at the Marsh Group, right? "

Nora learned that through investigation. She stayed in the bar all day. Catherine grew up and changed

her name, so Nora couldn't recognize her.

Catherine was ruthless at a young age. If she knew her mother was still alive, she may do anything to get revenge.

Nora was afraid of Catherine; she didn't want to experience death again.

Catherine was also afraid of Nora, afraid that she would call the police.

The two of them have different fears. Neither of them had an easy life over the years.

"Leslie... How are you and Catherine getting on?" She was referring to their relationship in the workplace since she didn't know they were together.

But when Leslie heard these words, he misunderstood.

He also wondered, only Josh knew about this, how did she know?

But of course, he didn't answer such a boring question.

Nora had no right to intervene in his affairs, she was just his puppet, a subordinate!

"Stay here, okay?" Nora begged, "You haven't been with me for a long time. I have done so many

things for you, please, stay."

As soon as she finished speaking, she reached out to unbutton his shirt...

Chapter 789 Strong Backer

But Leslie grabbed her hand and said coldly, "I'll come back another day." After speaking, he left

without looking back.

He had just had sex with Catherine, so he had no more energy to deal with Nora now.

He didn't want to lose face in front of women.

Nora felt abandoned. Ingrid was dead. Didn't he need women? Why did they become more and more

distant?

"Does Leslie have another woman?" As soon as this idea came up, Nora panicked and she

immediately became uneasy.

In Catherine's apartment.

When Catherine came out of the shower, Leslie had left. She didn't know where he had gone. She lit a

cigarette and sat down in the chair by the window.

The main light in the room was off. Under the moonlight, Catherine looked a bit lonely.

The smoke of the cigarette blurred her face and the location of Leslie's car on her phone. He was not

home.

What was he doing?

Just as she was wondering, the phone rang, and she picked up. "Yes?"

"Catherine, Leslie is involved in drug transactions, and the amount is huge, but the evidence is not

easy to find. He is very cautious in every transaction." The person reported, "He went to Youth Pub

frequently. It is said that the boss Nora had an affair with him and helped him sell drugs."

"What did you say?!" Catherine was shocked, "Nora?"

"Yes."

"Do you have a picture of her?" Catherine asked nervously.

The other person was puzzled. It was just a woman, "Do you want a photo? I'll get it right away. "

"Yes." She answered.

"Okay."

Catherine quickly regained her senses, "I'll send you a location, check what he's doing there." She

suspected it was Nora's home.

"Okay."

After the call ended, Catherine sent the location.

Then she was lost in thought for a long time, sitting by the window and waiting... Waiting for one day to send Leslie to jail! In this way, she could completely get rid of him.

If Nora was the person she guessed, then Nora should go to jail too!

Catherine hated the life she was living now. Every minute and every second made her sick!

She called Linda, but Linda's phone was still turned off.

That was weird. Where did she go?

It was getting late.

A phone call woke up Ivan and Jennifer, who had just fallen asleep.

Ivan turned on the lamp. The phone was still ringing. "Mr. Marsh, the police station said the USB drive was empty, but I am sure it wasn't empty when I sent it over."

After hearing the news, Ivan instantly woke up.

But soon he came back to his senses, "Okay, I see." He didn't want to disturb the sleeping woman next to him, so he hung up the phone.

But Jennifer was already awake. "What happened?" No one would call so late normally.

"The backer showed up." Ivan told her, "I asked my people to send the USB drive that contains evidence of Leslie's crime to the police. But when they opened it, it was empty."

This made Jennifer's heart skip a beat, "What? Is there a problem with the USB drive? Does it have a time limit?"

"We'll go to the company tomorrow to check the other USB drive." But Ivan had a bad feeling.

Jennifer was also sleepless, "So what are we going to do now? Can Alfie help with this?"

"Not necessarily. But if this is the case, the Youth Pub must have been prepared, the police wouldn't find any clues there. They are always prepared, that's why they can always escape from the law."

"Let's see what happens on Friday. There is only one day before that."

"Okay."

Ivan called Finnley, "Are you asleep?"

"No, what's the matter?" Finnley's voice was gentle.

Ivan briefly talked to him about the matter, and then asked, "Will Leslie's exes cause trouble?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Marsh, those women have something in common, that is, they will do what they are asked to do once they are paid. I am sure they'll be helpful on Friday."

"Okay." Ivan sighed softly, "Go to bed early, we will talk at the company tomorrow."

Chapter 790 The Daughter-in-Law of the Russell Family

At night,

Finnley was in the study room of the newly bought villa. He checked his phone when he finished work matters. It was only ten o'clock.

Guessing that Mya hadn't gone to bed yet, he decided to call him.

Mya, on the other hand, had been waiting for Finnley's call. She was holding her phone all this time and her phone was getting hot.

Staring at the phone, she kept complaining, "Are all men like this? They don't care about girls once they get them. Not even a good night call?"

She was a little angry and sad, but she didn't want to take the initiative to call. Girls in love were always proud.

At that moment, the phone rang, which startled her. Finnley called.

With a hint of joy in her eyes, she turned over and lay on the bed, raised her eyes and looked at the

photo hanging on the bed with a smile, and then answered, "Hello?"

"Have you fallen asleep? Babe." Finnley had a smile in his eyes.

"Not yet," Mya answered gently with a sweet smile. "What are you doing? Are you busy?" She had waited for so long.

Finnley was happy to hear this question. Normally, when people ask "What are you doing?" they meant something else. They meant, "I miss you."

"I've just replied to an email, I'll pick you up tomorrow morning," Finnley said.

"No!" Mya quickly refused, "I'll meet you at the gate of Skyhigh Apartment Complex tomorrow, let's meet there!"

"What's wrong?" Finnley wondered, "Don't you want me to pick you up?"

"No." Mya didn't want to give him a reason, "Just listen to me, it's not like I won't go."

"Okay, you have the final say." Finnley didn't ask too much. It was enough that she agreed to go. "Mya, remember, you don't need to bring gifts, I've already prepared them, we are together."

"Okay."

Finnley comforted gently, "Don't be too nervous. There would be many people. But you are the mayor's daughter. You have attended all sorts of occasions, right?"

"This is different. I want to leave a good impression on your grandpa." So she was somewhat stressed.

"My grandpa is very open-minded. When he was young, he pursued my grandma instead of accepting an arranged marriage." Finnley told her, "I think Grandpa will bless us."

"Doesn't he like Eloise?" Mya was curious.

Finnley said, "Can we stop mentioning her? I don't want to hear her name."

"Okay!"

Then Finnley happily shared with Mya the story of his grandpa and grandma, so Mya wouldn't feel so strange when she met them.

Finnley told her several stories. Mya listened carefully and laughed from time to time. "Your grandpa sounds very kind! You must have a happy childhood!"

"Yes, you will be very happy too in the future, he will be your grandfather too."

The two chatted, reluctant to hang up the phone.

Mya had been thinking for a whole day about whether to go back with Finnley for his grandpa's

birthday. Or should she go visit her grandfather?

In the end, she chose the former. She had promised Finnley. She didn't want to disappoint him.

The call lasted for an hour.

A bright moon was hanging in the starry sky. Under the evening wind, Jacksonville was peaceful.

The next day would be a sunny day.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening. On the second floor, the cloakroom of the Calder villa,

which was worth hundreds of millions, was still brightly lit,

Eloise was looking forward to Finnley's grandfather's birthday party tomorrow. She was so excited that

she couldn't sleep!

Two servants patiently accompanied her to choose the dress.

"How about this one?"

Eloise came out in the 58th dress and walked around in front of the servant in good spirits.

Before they could speak, she frowned. "Isn't this color too bright? Finnley's grandfather liked mature

ones. After all, she was to be the granddaughter-in-law of the Russell family. "

Having said that, she picked another one on the hangar and then walked into the dressing room.