

SURPRISED 791

Chapter 791 Stealing Her Love

After a while, she put on a light dress and came out with high heels. "How about this one? Is it more classy?" she asked with great joy.

"Lady Eloise, being too mature is not your style." The servant said straightforwardly, "This one looks kind of old."

"Yes, Lady Eloise, you are cute. It's a bit weird if you wear this one."

"What?" Eloise looked at herself in disappointment, "Is it that bad? It looks fine in the mirror."

But then she said tirelessly, "Okay! I'll try another one! Wait for me!"

It wasn't until two o'clock in the morning that Eloise finally found the dress she liked. She even took a few photos after putting it on.

The servants didn't dare to look at it. Older people thought it was scary to look in the mirror at midnight.

But she even took a selfie!

After Eloise changed into her dress, she happily left instead of going to the bedroom.

"Lady Eloise, you should go to bed!"

She quickened her pace without looking back. In the end, she knocked on the door of the master

bedroom before the servant could stop her!

"Lady Eloise, it's two o'clock in the morning, what are you doing?"

"Lady Eloise, stop knocking. Please wait until tomorrow, your father and mother are already asleep!"

"Lady Eloise..."

Just as they were trying to pull Eloise away, the door of the master bedroom opened.

"Dad!" Eloise called excitedly and then broke free from the servant's hand.

"Mr. Calder." The servants greeted respectfully in guilt.

Pierre, who was in high-end silk pajamas, appeared at the door, "What's wrong?" He sounded gentle,

although he was woken up from his sleep.

He had been spoiling his daughter.

Eloise rushed forward and grabbed her father's hand, asking with bright eyes, "Dad! I'll wear this to

Finnley's grandfather's birthday party tomorrow. Do you think it's a good idea?"

Pierre solemnly admired the custom-made dress on his daughter, nodded, and said, "It looks good. You

are beautiful, you look good in anything you wear!"

Eloise liked the compliment. "Dad, tomorrow you must revisit this marriage with the elders of the Russell family, especially Finnley's grandfather! As long as Finnley's grandfather agrees, no one in the Russell family dares to disagree."

For Eloise, who had never been disappointed since she was young, getting married was a big event.

"Okay, okay, I'll mention it." Pierre had already made preparations, "The banquet tomorrow is important.

Finnley will come back, and I will bring a valuable gift that Finnley's grandfather must love. The wedding should be put on the agenda."

"Thank you, dad! We'd better get married this year." Eloise said, "I don't want to wait any longer, and you know he's got a girlfriend."

Eloise was determined to marry Finnley.

Since returning from Arkpool City, she talked about Finnley all the time. And she had been waiting for tomorrow.

"Hey, go to bed quickly, or you will have dark circles under your eyes." Pierre said to her, "Be beautiful tomorrow, and leave the rest to me."

Pierre's words gave Eloise confidence. She left with the servants in peace.

The master bedroom door closed. When Pierre went back to bed, he found his wife had woken up.

His wife asked softly, "So she is determined to marry Finnley? But Finnley has already wooed another girl in front of the media. If she insists on doing this, people will judge."

"Finnley did that because he was too flustered when he was found. He wasn't serious. He was just being rebellious." The middle-aged man didn't think so.

"I assure you, Finnley doesn't love that girl, he was just using her as a shield. Otherwise, why did he confess to that girl only after Eloise found him? Isn't it a bit too coincident?"

His words seemed to make sense.

Chapter 792 Catherine Is Confident to Win

"I just think that in a relationship, if girls are too active. They won't be cherished." The middle-aged

woman lost all drowsiness in an instant, "Our daughter is so good, Finnley didn't even look at her, and

kept avoiding her."

This made her feel sad.

"Eloise is so needy of him. Even if they get married, they won't be equal in marriage."

Pierre comforted, "Don't think too much. As long as Eloise is happy, let her marry Finnley. She will feel happy no matter what kind of life she lives. We shouldn't disturb her."

The night passed.

Arkpool City.

Nora went to the R-Alan Group early in the morning. She stayed up all night, wanting to talk to Leslie.

At this time, Catherine just woke up.

She hasn't been in good condition recently. She smoked a lot, feeling a bit addicted to it. Her life schedule was also a bit screwed up.

After lighting a cigarette, she took her phone and saw a message on Facebook.

Her subordinate told her that the place Leslie went to last night was Nora's residence, and then sent her Nora's photos.

Catherine stared at the photo for a long time. She was relieved to see it was not her mother.

But then she became vigilant again. Her mother must have undergone plastic surgery after being so badly hurt on her face!

Catherine panicked. Could it be the same person?

The launch would be held the next day. Catherine was also under a lot of pressure. After all, she was directing something big.

So, she decided not to pay attention to Nora for now.

She took a deep breath and exhaled heavily. Then she made a phone call. She whispered, "Have you got all the authoritative media? At eight o'clock tomorrow morning, at World Trade Tower, ask them to be there."

"First floor?" The other person was surprised, "The first floor is the new product launch site of the Marsh Group, and our company booked the second floor."

"There is going to be explosive news about the Marsh Group tomorrow. The authoritative media must be present at such a wonderful moment. Ask them to go to the first floor and take pictures of Ivan and Jennifer, as well as the Clover series jewelry, which is fake."

The other person's chest shrank heavily, "Fake?"

"Yes, disclose this news to the media in advance, so that they will be mentally prepared. Don't alert the Marsh Group."

"The Marsh Group sells fake jewelry?" The other person couldn't believe it, "Don't they care about reputation?"

"Don't worry about that." Catherine was confident in winning. "The media on the second floor only report positively on our company. When there is chaos on the first floor, we can guide consumers to the second floor, and our prices will be more favorable."

"Yes, Mr. Collins, I understand."

Catherine wished time could fly faster. She couldn't wait for the next day to come.

She couldn't wait to see Jennifer cry!

She wanted to watch Jennifer, the new vice president of the Marsh Group, become a laughingstock in front of everyone.

The reputation of the Marsh Group would decline sharply. Ivan wouldn't be able to save her no matter how powerful he was.

The same day, at six o'clock in the morning.

Mya set an alarm clock the night before. She got up early. She paid great attention to the birthday of Finnley's grandfather. She didn't want to be eclipsed by Eloise!

After taking a shower and washing her hair, she changed into the yellow dress she chose last night,

which Finnley bought her. She looked elegant and lovely in it.

She put it on for the first time and found it fit perfectly!

Chapter 793 Intercepted

She used to dress like a rapper. In Arkpool City, she was not even afraid of Ivan.

But today, to meet Finnley's grandfather, she suddenly became nervous.

After putting on her makeup, she walked out of the bedroom, then quietly went downstairs. Thinking

that her parents must not have woken up at this point, she planned to leave secretly.

Holding on to the railing, she took a catwalk. Yet at the corner of the stairs, she bumped into her

father's deep and calm gaze.

Clarence was standing in the middle of the living room with his hands behind his back. From his

expression, he seemed to be waiting for her on purpose.

Mya was startled. She stopped, and then stood up straight.

"Where are you going?" asked the father.

Mya turned her head around and said with a smile on her face, "Dad, why did you get up so early?"

She went downstairs while speaking. "I left a fan in the company. I'm going to get it back so I can charge it. Otherwise, the battery may be broken."

Clarence saw through his daughter's lies at a glance.

As Mya walked out, Clarence ordered, "Stop!"

Mya's chest tightened suddenly. She obediently stopped, hearing the sound of her father's footsteps approaching from far away.

"Mya, where are you going?" Clarence came to her, his voice was much gentler, "Today is your grandfather's 80th birthday, you want to date your boyfriend on such an important day?"

Mya turned her eyes, "It's not a date."

"What is it then?" Clarence asked patiently.

Facing her father's gaze, Mya couldn't answer.

Clarence sighed softly, and said earnestly, "Mya, you are a big girl. You should know what is more important. I know I should respect your freedom, but what day is today? I didn't even go to work. You must be present on your grandfather's 80th birthday too."

Clarence was straightforward. Mya couldn't find any excuses.

At this time, footsteps came from upstairs. Mya turned her eyes, and saw her well-dressed mother, who looked gentle and dignified.

"Good morning, guys." Shirley greeted them in a good mood.

"Good morning." Clarence praised, "This suit fits you well, the color is good, and the pattern is exquisite."

"Thank you, honey." The woman smiled, "Mya, what do you think?"

"Pretty good." Mya smiled too.

At this time, Shirley went downstairs. When she came to Mya, she was pleasantly surprised, "Mya, you look fresh today! For your grandfather's birthday party, you even changed your dressing style. You grew up."

As a mother, she was full of relief.

Mya couldn't express the pain in her heart, so she could only keep laughing.

It seemed that there was no escape today.

"Mr. Saunders, Mrs. Saunders, Ms. Saunders, breakfast is ready!" At this time, Paula came out of the

dining room. Even Paula was in a good mood today.

"Okay, thank you."

Clarence was always very polite to the servants. The family of three walked towards the dining room.

The breakfast was as exquisite and palatable as usual.

Shirley was the happiest.

Clarence had his breakfast calmly, observing the anxiety hidden in his daughter's heart from time to time.

What was she going to do?

Date Finnley?

Mya was absent-minded during breakfast.

At this time, at the gate of Skyhigh Apartment Complex, Finnley's white Maybach was parked there.

He checked the time on his watch again. Mya had been late for half an hour.

Finnley was a little suspicious. What was going on? Did she sleep late? It was a distance from

Jacksonville, so he called Mya.

At this time Mya was still in the dining room. She was startled by the sudden ringing! She took out her phone and looked at it.

"Answer it." Clarence looked at her and whispered.

Chapter 794 Entangled Woman

Mya was taken aback by her father. She held the phone and looked up, happened to meet Clarence's eyes.

The phone was still ringing.

Shirley wondered, "Who is it? Who will call you so early? Is it Finnley?"

Clarence had already guessed it.

Mya gritted her teeth and swiped the answer button, "Hello?"

"Have you woken up? Babe." Finnley didn't find it cringy to call Mya this way.

"I am having breakfast."

"Aren't we supposed to have breakfast together? Did you forget? " Finnley's voice was gentle, without a hint of blame.

Mya said softly to him, "Today is my grandfather's 80th birthday. My father takes one day off. We are

about to set off." She felt very sorry.

Clarence drank his milk and listened very calmly.

Finnley was a little taken aback. "Did you just know?" Why didn't you tell me last night?

His tone changed. Mya felt sorry. But she couldn't say anything in front of her parents.

Finnley quickly understood. Of course, her grandfather's birthday was more important.

"It's okay." He hurriedly comforted her, "Go to your grandfather's place today. I will take you back to see your grandfather next time."

Was he mad?

Mya didn't dare to ask. She felt that he must be upset although he didn't show it.

"Okay." She didn't know what to say anymore, her parents were staring at her.

"Happy birthday to your grandpa," Finnley said to her.

The corner of her lips twitched, "Thank you."

"Goodbye, let's talk later."

It was Finnley who hung up the phone. Mya felt a little bit lost. She wanted to explain the unexpected situation to him immediately.

Anyone would be disappointed.

Arkpool City, downstairs of the R-Alan Group.

When Leslie's car stopped, Nora, who had been waiting for a long time, came up to him, "Leslie!"

When the man saw her, his face sank, "What are you doing here?"

Seeing this, Josh hurriedly entered the building to not disturb them.

"I didn't sleep all night. I want to talk to you." The woman's eyes were pleading.

Leslie said coldly, "We have nothing to talk about. You know what kind of man I am. You can't be the only one."

"But who else do you have now besides me?" Nora asked reluctantly, "Ingrid is dead."

Not far away, a red Bentley stopped. Catherine got out of the car and saw Leslie entangled with a woman.

As the steps approached, she saw the woman's face.

Wasn't she Nora from Youth Pub?

Leslie went to her place last night, and they were there early this morning.

Catherine wasn't jealous. She just found it very disgusting!

Catherine stood still and looked at them. Leslie's face was full of annoyance.

After a while, Nora left. Leslie entered the building.

Catherine followed in.

Nora looked younger than her mother. Could plastic surgery do this?

Or was she not her mother?

After going upstairs, Catherine walked straight into the CEO's office and said to Leslie, "Where is the

Nora I asked you to settle?"

The sudden question startled the man slightly. He raised his eyes and met her gaze.

He hoped she didn't see Nora just now.

That was the first thought that came to Leslie's mind.

Chapter 795 The Magical USB Drive

"What?" Leslie asked, "Did she look for you?" It could happen.

Catherine didn't answer. She stared at him coldly, "Answer my question, where is she?"

"There is only one way to get rid of her completely." Leslie said calmly, "She is in the same world as

Ingrid."

Was she dead?

Catherine didn't quite believe it, but she knew that Leslie wouldn't tell her anything. He wouldn't go against his words.

So, Catherine left.

Looking at the back, Leslie had many thoughts.

Why did she ask him about Nora all of a sudden?

Did Nora look for her?

Leslie told Josh, "Close the door."

"Okay."

Just as Josh closed the door of the president's office, Leslie called Nora.

Nora answered excitedly, "Leslie! What can I do for you?"

"Did you pester Catherine?" Leslie asked coldly.

Nora was taken aback, "No, what happened?"

"Really?" His voice was even colder.

"No! I swear!" Nora explained anxiously, "Why don't you believe me? Did she say anything to you?"

Nora became nervous, "Leslie, I did everything you asked me to do. I never disobeyed you. I won't go for her once I promise you I won't. Besides, she is mad, she will kill me!"

Leslie understood Nora and knew she wouldn't lie.

So, Leslie hung up the phone.

In the vice president's office next door.

After thinking about the whole thing calmly, Catherine called someone. She whispered, "I need you to do something for me."

...

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

Two men stood in front of the desk and inserted the USB drive they had brought back from the police station into the computer. It was indeed empty.

And the USB drive in Ivan's office was alright.

"Are you sure it's not the police officer's problem?" Ivan asked.

The subordinate replied, "It has been kept by our people. No one else touched it"

The thing was weird.

Ivan thought of a possible reason. "Get me two empty USB drives."

One of his subordinates directly took two USB drives from his pocket and handed them to Ivan. "Mr.

Marsh, now there is a high-tech method, the video and recording are only allowed to be copied once, if

they are backed up again, they may be automatically deleted. And we don't know when this will

happen."

And Ivan also saw this kind of tech on a forum.

He copied the data into a USB drive. After only five minutes, the contents were automatically emptied.

Ivan took a look at the USB drive that contained the data, "I am afraid this one would become empty

too if we copy the contents a few times more."

"Mr. Marsh, we can't send this to the police." The subordinate said anxiously, "If something goes wrong,

we'll lose the evidence that we got through great effort."

Ivan thought the same. No one was trustworthy since Leslie had a strong backer.

"Mr. Marsh..." Another subordinate suggested, "Maybe Alfie can solve it."

Ivan raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

The subordinate lowered his eyes, and persuaded in a low voice, "Maybe you can ask him for help."

"Daddy!!"

As soon as the subordinates finished speaking, the sonorous voice of the little boy came from the door.

The three of them looked up!

Alfie, holding a thermos, happily walked over. "Daddy, I'm bringing you chicken soup! Grandma cooked it!"

Chapter 796 Finnley Returned

Speak of the devil--there came Alfie.

While he walking towards the desk, Ivan stood up.

"Good day, Master Alfie," two men bowed at him respectfully, still looking tall.

"Good day," Alfie replied politely.

He passed a lunchbox to Ivan. "They are all yours, Daddy. Diana also sent a portion to Mommy."

"Thank you, son." Ivan was delighted. He poked Alfie's nose tip, put down the lunchbox, and lifted the boy.

One subordinate reminded him, "We'll leave the USB disk to you, then. Please excuse us." Then he turned away.

The other men bowed at Ivan and followed suit.

Pressing his chin on Ivan's shoulder, Alfie watched them leave and asked, "What USB disk, Daddy?"

Ivan felt slightly embarrassed, as he seemed too lame compared to his talented son.

"Well..." Ivan thought for a moment, put Alfie down, and picked up a USB disk from the desk. Then he continued, "There are essential data in this disk. Leslie Eastwood's criminal evidence. However, it's hard to tell how long it can be saved."

Alfie looked at him with interest and glanced at other USB disks. "How about others?"

"Those were the backups. The information disappears every five minutes somehow, so I can't pass the disk to the police."

Alfie got what he meant and remarked affirmatively, "That's high-tech. If you copied the information for certain times, the data in the original USB disk would vanish, too."

"So, do you have any solutions?" Ivan stared at him, leaning against the desk while holding his arms

across his chest.

Alfie frowned. "I can have a try, but it takes time. Can you give me all the USB disks?"

"Can you do it in my office instead of taking them back home?" Ivan was concerned. If his son took

such significant evidence away, he feared Alfie would become a target.

Alfie nodded his agreement. "No problem. Drink the soup. It'll get cold." He opened the lunchbox for his

father.

The chicken broth's fragrance spread in the air.

Meanwhile, Finnley's car had left Arkpool City, arriving in Jacksonville soon.

He hadn't returned home for several years but had been watching his family. Claire Russell updated

him about their family status weakly.

The Calder elders frequently visited the Russell family in the past few days. Also, they helped them

organize the birthday banquet of Finnley's grandfather, aiming to unite the Russell family by marriage.

Claire also mentioned Eloise had returned to Jacksonville.

Therefore, Finnley decided to tell his parents that he wouldn't marry Eloise, no matter what.

While thinking, he heard his phone ringing. Finnley pulled out his phone and saw his father's number,

which Claire had told him.

"Hello, Father?" Finnley swiped to answer calmly.

"Finnley, your grandfather's birthday banquet is held today. Will you come back home?" his father said

gently and didn't blame him.

"I'll arrive in Jacksonville soon. Probably in an hour."

"OK." His father was delighted. "Be careful when driving."

"Ehn."

The call ended.

Finnley, however, felt solemn. He could foresee not everyone could be pleased with his grandfather's

banquet later.

Although he had to offend the Calder family, he wanted to follow his own will.

In the big yard of Russell's Villa, all the servants and maids were busy decorating the banquet venue.

Like the Calder's, it was located in a quiet area in an expensive part of downtown. The villa was worth

at least 200 million dollars. The Russell family had hired a famous architect to draft and build according

to their preferences.

The Russell family was wealthy and influential in Jacksonville.

Chapter 797 It's Her!

Youth Pub with a unique decoration, Arkpool City.

The pub wasn't in an excellent location, but it was fully packed. Most of them were patrons.

Instead of deafening music, several classic old songs were looped.

Under the dimmed yellowish light, the place reminded the patrons of the good old day.

The owner, Nora, was in her fifties but looked in her thirties. She dressed up fashionably and wore heavy makeup.

She was Leslie's mistress. In addition, she had income from the pub. Therefore, she led a worry-free life, and countless men hit on her every day.

She always sat in the bar when she was free, enjoying flirting with them.

After sending away several male patrons, she saw a man entering. He wore a cap and stuffed his hands in the pocket of his jeans. While walking, he glanced around the pub.

With a single glimpse, Nora could tell the man had never been there before, as she had no impression

of his look. Also, he behaved so.

Nora was alert, checking on him from time to time.

Seeing her, the man walked towards her.

Sitting at the bar counter, he casually put his phone down and asked, "Do you serve cocktails?"

"Of course," Nina answered with a smile. "Mister, are you here for a drink?"

An evil smile played on the man's lips. "Nope. For the beauty. A glass of Bermuda Rose, please." He

watched her blend the cocktail without blinking.

Nina's face was the same as the woman in the photo.

He took the Bermuda Rose from her hand and found she didn't have the right little finger.

The man looked around the pub and praised, "Your pub is unique. I didn't expect to find such a quiet

pub downtown. I love this place."

Nora beamed at him without replying.

"Are you the owner?" The man knew it already, but he only wanted to make her talk to him.

Nora was still alert. "Whether I am the owner or not, what's the difference? You are sitting there,

drinking the cocktail I blended. What else do you wish for?"

The man chuckled, "That's right." Then he stopped asking or speaking.

After finishing the Bermuda Rose, he paid the bill and left.

Nora sensed something fishy, though.

Shortly after, Catherine received a call while sitting in the vice president's office of R-Alan Group.

The man on the other end of the line reported, "Ms. Collins, she doesn't have the right little finger. I've sent our audio record to your inbox. See if she's the one you're looking for."

Catherine hurriedly ended the call, fear appearing in her eyes. That woman didn't have the right little finger and was named Nora Slane as well. How could it be simply a coincidence?

Holding her breath, Catherine opened her inbox and only heard a buzz.

Shortly after, she heard a woman's voice that she would never forget all her life.

"Mister, are you here for a drink?"

"Whether I am the owner or not, what's the difference? You are sitting there, drinking the cocktail I blended. What else do you wish for?"

She didn't speak much, but Catherine shivered.

'It's her! It's absolutely her!' her inner voice exclaimed.

Pinching her phone tightly, Catherine felt a lump in her throat. Subconsciously, she recalled that midnight.

Nora brought two men back home and negotiated the price with them. Then the two men pounced at Catherine, who was still a teenage girl.

"No! Let go of me! Please... No!"

"Mom! Help me, Mom! Please... Please stop them. I can work to earn money for you. Please stop them..."

"Let go of me! Let go... Ouch!"

In despair, Catherine was harassed by the men again.

After the men enjoyed themselves and left her, Catherine saw her mother counting the cash at the desk with a greedy smile.

Trying to repress the pain in her body, Catherine struggled to stand up and walked to her mother.

She wanted to question why her mother had done so. However, it was useless.

Suddenly, she noticed a fruit knife in the corner. Overwhelmed by hatred, Catherine picked it up and

stabbed her mother.

Chapter 798 Catherine's Past

"Are you nuts, Keira?" Her mother was shocked and fought back immediately.

"You are the nuts!" Although Catherine was still young, she was driven by the power of hatred, trying hard to stab her mother.

Of course, Nora fought back. Besides, she was taller and stronger than Catherine.

Therefore, they fought with each other. While Nora tried to grab the knife, Catherine chopped her little finger off.

"You love gambling so much! You never want to quit it!"

"Go to Hell, Nora Slane!"

Like a lunatic, Catherine wanted to kill her.

After her little finger had been chopped off, Nora paled in pain. To survive, she showed weakness and begged, "I'm sorry, Keira. It's my fault. I won't do it again. Please forgive me."

"Here you go. Take the money. Keira, I'm sorry. I'll change."

Catherine was still young and kind-hearted then, so she stopped it.

After calming down, she let go of Nora...

In the vice president's office, Catherine rang the bell, tears filling her eyes.

For some people, it took them a whole lifetime to cure the traumas in their childhoods.

Catherine had thought she had been cured as she was so lucky to meet Aubree. After working hard,

Catherine became a woman of status and was well-educated.

Suddenly, she recalled another matter. Since that night, Nora had behaved herself for a while and stopped taking men back home.

However, Catherine found her period had stopped.

She lacked money and was too scared, so she went to a small, private clinic. After her urine was tested, she was diagnosed as pregnant.

Catherine was freaked out.

The doctor asked, "Do you want to keep the baby? If not, you'd better abort it ASAP. You'll lose your life if you wait until it's older."

Catherine was too young and didn't even know who to talk to.

She knew she couldn't keep the baby, so she made a decision that let her regret it all her life.

In the shabby, private clinic, she spent 40 bucks for an abortion, which caused her lifelong infertility.

Hatred surged in her chest.

She hated Nora, the unfair life, and the whole world.

Therefore, after becoming Leslie's mistress, she didn't take any birth control measurements but didn't get pregnant.

She thought herself an incomplete woman.

Whenever thinking about this matter, Catherine felt self-contemptuous.

After returning to her senses, Catherine called the man back and ordered in a deep tone, "Kill her.

Don't alert anyone."

"OK. I'll get it done ASAP."

"Keep me updated. Be careful."

Catherine trusted his competence. They had known each other for almost ten years. The man was a professional killer and had previously ended many people's lives.

Catherine decided to actively make a move before Nora realized what was going on.

Although Catherine wasn't sure if Leslie was aware of her past, she didn't want others to know it.

After all, Nora was a scumbag. If she still survived, she would be like a time bomb for Catherine.

Catherine was scared.

Russell's Villa, Jacksonville.

The decoration had been finished in the villa's yard. A professional team was planning the banquet.

The servants and the maids were cooperating with them. The occasion looked grand.

The Calders arrived on the scene in the early morning, showing others they were close to the Russell family and not outsiders.

Eloise put on delicate makeup and dressed up. Diamonds sparkled on her high heels.

After learning Finnley would return, she became spirited with unconcealed joy on her face.

"Mr. Russell, when will Finnley arrive?" Eloise repeated her question.

Chapter 799 Claire's Appearance

Albert looked at her with a loving smile and answered patiently, "He's on the way. He should have arrived in Jacksonville."

Eloise couldn't help smiling and bounced up joyfully.

Then she went to help others, trying to impress the Russell elders.

The warm sunlight fell on the outdoor swimming pool, shimmering on the water.

A girl in a blue dress was half-lying in a deck chair. Holding her phone in hand, she picked up the glass of milk served by a maid.

After sipping it, she dialed Finnley's number.

"Hello, Finnley? Where are you now?"

While she spoke, her gaze fell on the girl opposite the swimming pool, who was busy sorting out the procedure of the banquet.

"I'll arrive in half an hour," Finnley answered calmly but didn't sound expectant.

Claire asked, "Did you bring home a girlfriend?"

"Nope."

"Why not?" Claire became anxious, widening her eyes. "It's such an excellent opportunity. Why didn't you bring her home? Did you lie to me like others said? You don't have a girlfriend, do you?"

"Who told you so?" Finnley captured the key points.

"The elders from the Calder family. They said if you didn't come home with a girlfriend, it meant you were still single and available. You made an excuse to reject Eloise."

"How childish!" Finnley snorted in disdain. "Do you believe them?"

"Of course not." With a bright smile, Claire added, "They are all opinionated and never know what's in our youngsters' minds. Finnley, why didn't you take her home?"

"She has something more important to do," Finnley answered seriously.

Pouting, Claire said in disappointment, "I'm expecting to see her for a long time. I believe she must be outstanding as she's won your heart."

"You'll have chances in the future," said Finnley, "Or you can come to Arkpool City."

"Wonderful!" Seeing Eloise walking towards her, Claire hurriedly said, "Finnley, the Calders arrived at our house early this morning. They all consider they are part of our family."

"I see," Finnley replied indifferently. "What did Grandpa react?"

"Grandpa is super delighted today. Pierre Calder is chitchatting with him all the time. He gave Grandpa two ten-thousand-year ginseng to please Grandpa." Finnley could tell Claire was complaining.

Suddenly, Eloise's sweet, soft voice sounded. "Hey, Claire. It turns out you are here. I've been looking

for you."

Finnley overheard her voice.

Claire said on the phone, "I gotta go. Be careful when driving."

"OK."

Eloise sat next to Claire and asked, "Are you calling your older brother? Where is he now?"

"He's on the way after giving his girlfriend a ride." Claire smiled at her. "Don't worry. He'll come back home soon."

'His girlfriend?'

The words poked Eloise's raw nerves.

Claire added, "Finnley dotes on his girlfriend so much. She didn't want him to give her a ride, but he insisted. I guess my brother won't stay home overnight."

Eloise's expression changed slightly. "Where is Mya Saunders going?"

Claire turned to look at her, feeling slightly shocked. "You even know her name. You've met her in person, right?"

Then she added, "According to your own judgment, is that girl an excuse to reject you?"

Eloise couldn't utter a word to reply. A moment later, she explained, "Claire, I'm Finnley's fiancée. No matter if Mya Saunders is just an excuse, she wants to steal Finnley from me. It's unethical. They won't be blessed."

"Who told you so?" Claire withdrew her gaze and sipped the milk leisurely. "If my brother marries a girl he doesn't love, this kind of marriage will not be blessed."

Chapter 800 Wish Our Relationship Will Progress Further

Claire's sharp response rendered Eloise wordless. Looking awkward, Eloise couldn't believe Claire was still straightforward and didn't care about her feelings.

However, she was Finnley's younger sister, so Eloise didn't want to offend her.

With a smile, she shifted the topic in another direction. "Claire, I found another old man who will celebrate his birthday here today."

"He's my grandfather's colleague in the army. They experienced life and death together. Although they were born on the same day of the same year. More than 50 years ago, they had decided to celebrate their 80-year-old birthday together." Claire sipped her milk.

Eloise nodded thoughtfully. "I see. Will the other man's family come to the banquet as well?"

"Of course." Claire glanced at her and reminded her, "You'd better stop dreaming about winning

Finnley's heart by just a birthday banquet. If he doesn't care about the Calder family, he won't mind

disgracing you guys in others' presence."

Her words made Eloise's face turn livid and pale in turns.

Claire raised her head and gulped down all the milk in one go. "Nice milk." Then she called a maid

nearby, "Cara, another glass of milk, please."

"OK, Lady Claire."

Eloise was jealous. Claire wasn't Finnley's biological sister, but she was treated as the biological

daughter of Finnley's parents.

In the European-styled villa, the warm sunshine fell through the floor-to-ceiling window.

Pierre pulled Albert to a huge lounge. They sat on the couch.

With a smile, Pierre passed an agreement to him. "I look forward to our cooperation in the following six

months. Wish our relationship will progress further."

Albert wore a light-gray suit, the cut and color tone of which was different from a traditional suit, looking

unique.

He looked at the agreement with a smile and understood what Pierre implied.

Since they were alone in the lounge, Albert replied, "Pierre, it'll be wonderful if our relationship progresses further. Like you, I also expect my son to marry your daughter. After all, we have known each other for years. Ain't it nice?"

"Of course." Pierre picked up his coffee mug and sipped.

Albert continued, "To fight against this engagement, Finnley is still unwilling to inherit my company. He obtained two doctor's degrees from the first-ranking university in the world when he was 22. After returning from broad, he worked for another company. In the past four years, I've thought it through. It's his own marriage, so he must decide by himself."

His words almost faded the smile off Pierre's face.

However, Pierre retorted, "Marriage isn't just a game. Albert, your son is outstanding, but he has no experience in love."

As he spoke, he carefully studied Albert's expression. Then he added, "You should know the divorce rate has risen in recent years. If Finnley married Eloise, we could help them solve their problems once they had conflicts. What do you think?"

Albert didn't reply to him. He had told Pierre about his opinion on Finnley's marriage.

Staring at the agreement on the table, Albert added, "If Finnley refuses to help me, I'll be too exhausted. I still have several projects in hand in the next six months. So far, I don't have any plans to start new projects."

He implied that he would reject the cooperation.

Pierre felt weird, wondering if their friendship would end because of the marriage proposal.

"Eloise loves Finnley truly, Albert," Pierre emphasized. As a loving father, he still wanted to try hard for his daughter. "Can you ask Finnley to date her first?"