

SURPRISED 811

Chapter 811 I'll Take You to See Finnley

There was a study with two doors in the west corner of the villa. Bodyguards were guarding the door.

For an influential family, a study was an important place. Usually, outsiders were forbidden to enter as

there were laptops and confidential documents in the study.

Racks of philosophy and economy books filled the room. Some seemed profound and needed the

reader to have a particular knowledge base.

Finnley and Albert watched the backyard view in front of the French window.

On a table behind them was a pot of black tea, spreading a fragrance in the air.

Silence blanketed the study.

"I know what you mean, Dad," Finnley drawled, "I also understand how you feel. You are still too young

to retire. I can take your company over in a few years."

Albert had been there, so he instantly figured out what was in Finnley's mind. "For her, right?"

"Right." Finnley didn't deny it. "I like her. We've just started dating. If I come home to inherit your

company, I'm afraid she can't stand the long-distance relationship. Neither can I."

"If I agree to let you marry her and give you a few more years, will you quit the Marsh Group?"

"I will," Finnley answered without hesitation. Looking at his father, Finnley found more wrinkles on his

face than before. "Dad, I'm the only son of our family. I know my responsibilities clearly."

His answer sent Albert into relief.

"If you like her, you must treasure her." A gentle smile touched Albert's lips. He patted Finnley's

shoulder and added, "Don't act stupid in your first love. Once you missed her, you would regret it for the

rest of your life."

Upon hearing his words, Finnley seemed to understand some bygones in his eyes.

The huge cloakroom, Russell's Villa.

Sitting in front of the mirror, Mya checked on herself. She had to admit Claire was an expert in styling

as she was stunned by herself.

Nothing seemed to be exaggerating, but Mya liked her look very much.

"Done!" Claire put down the eyebrow pencil, planted her hands on her hips, and stared at the pretty girl

in the mirror. "How do you like it?"

"You are awesome, Claire!" Mya complimented her truly. "You are an expert indeed. The most

professional one I've ever seen."

"Come with me. Let me take you to see Finnley." Claire grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the cloakroom. "Since you love my skills today, let me be your exclusive stylist at your wedding. Remember to reward me well."

Before Mya answered, she added, "And you must make sure the bridegroom will be Finnley. Or I'll break up with you."

Mya thought she was indeed talkative. She hadn't responded, but Claire couldn't stop speaking.

However, Mya liked her character.

Claire pushed a door open and sent her in.

Evidently, it was a bedroom because Mya saw a big bed.

Looking at Claire in confusion, she asked, "Where is he?"

Claire leaned forward and whispered in her ear. Then she pushed Mya and prompted, "Hurry! Do as I told you. I'll call him over."

Then she turned away with a naughty smile.

Mya darted at the unlocked door and glanced around the bedroom slowly. Although Finnley hadn't returned home for years, his bedroom was clean and tidy.

She wondered if his family was always looking forward to his return.

The door of the study.

"Good day, Lady Claire," the bodyguards bowed.

"Is Finnley in the study?" Claire paused her steps and asked.

"Yes, he is," a bodyguard answered, "So is Master Albert."

Claire was about to walk forward but stopped mid-step. "How long have they been there?" If they were talking about something serious, she wouldn't interrupt them.

Although worry-free and careless usually, she was also sensible.

Chapter 812 Eloise Was Pissed off

"For a while," the bodyguard answered.

When Claire was hesitant, she saw Finnley walk out of the study, striding towards her.

"Finnley!" She put on a worried look.

When Finnley got closer, she took his arm.

"Why? Anything wrong?" asked Finnley leisurely, "Have they arrived?"

"Mr. Powell's granddaughter is so hateful!" Claire complained while dragging him forward, "She found your bedroom, lay on your bed, and insisted on meeting you in person."

Finnley's eyes became icy. He gazed at her in silence.

Claire could feel a chill. 'Ha ha... He's mad.'

Suddenly, Finnley quickened his pace.

Claire had to let go of his arm as she couldn't walk so fast. However, she expected how things would go next.

Shortly after, Finnley arrived at his bedroom, which he hadn't entered for years.

However, it still belonged to him.

He pushed the door open and entered. Seeing a trembling bulge on his bed, he confirmed someone was hiding there.

"Get out!"

Finnley hated his private space to be intruded on, his face dark, not to mention the girl was hiding on his bed.

Blanketed by the quilt with the warm sunshine smell, Mya laughed so hard that she couldn't help

trembling. She could tell how annoyed Finnley looked without checking on him.

However, she ignored his order.

"Are you deaf? Get off my bed!" Finnley was indeed angry, almost exploding.

However, the girl seemed unwilling to get off.

Finnley failed to repress his anger, bent over, grabbed a corner of the quilt, and lifted it fiercely. The quilt fell to the ground.

Mya bounced up. "Ha ha ha..."

Finnley was taken aback, and she pounced at him.

By instinct, he held her in his arms. Mya wrapped her arms and legs around his body. "Why are you so mad? I only lay on your bed for a while. Why did you toss the bed to the floor?"

"I didn't expect to see you here." Finnley was surprised, a smile blossoming across his face. "You said you couldn't make it earlier. Why didn't you call me ahead of time? You scared me."

"I couldn't make it for real." Mya pinched his ear. "But on the way to my grandfather's birthday banquet,

I was told he was your grandfather's colleague in the military. They decided to celebrate their birthdays together."

"Are you Mr. Powell's granddaughter?"

"I am."

Finnley was shocked and delighted.

At the door, Eloise watched the scene from the crack, feeling jealous.

She felt indeed reluctantly.

After learning Mya was Mr. Powell's granddaughter and seeing how much Finnley liked her, Eloise had a sense of crisis.

She turned away, leaving the room full of happy laughter behind.

Eloise saw the elegant woman entering the living room on the first floor, so she trotted over. "Mrs.

Russell," she called.

Violet smiled at her. "Yes, Eloise?"

"Mrs. Russell, Mr. Powell's granddaughter is Finnley's so-called girlfriend." Eloise was anxious. "I heard the old Mr. Russell suggest Mr. Powell introduce his granddaughter to Finnley."

Seeing how anxious she was, Violet consoled her. "Don't cry, Eloise. Or your makeup will be ruined.

Some reporters have arrived in the yard."

However, Eloise had lost control as she was too agitated.

"They are even acting in your house. They've gone too far," Eloise emphasized, "Mrs. Russell, I don't think they are truly in love."

"Eloise..."

"He's been single for many years." Eloise was puzzled. "Once I found him, he immediately declared he had a girlfriend. It's absolutely an excuse as he doesn't want to get married so young. He used such a lame excuse to reject me."

"Wait, Eloise." Violet studied her expression. Holding her shoulders gently, she asked, "Have you seen something?"

"Please follow me, Mrs. Russell." Eloise held her hand, leading her towards Finnley's bedroom.

Chapter 813 Meeting the Parents

Violet didn't stop her. As a mother, she also wished to know what had happened upstairs.

However, she didn't expect Archie's granddaughter to be the girl to who Finnley had confessed. It was

indeed a coincidence.

Violet was slightly shocked.

However, after calming down, she felt it meant the two youngsters had a fate.

On the contrary, Eloise naively wished Violet could take her side.

Meanwhile, Claire was enjoying a high tea on the balcony alone.

She wasn't nosy, so she didn't want to know what was happening in Finnley's room. Anyway, her mission was completed after the two lovebirds had met.

Since childhood, Claire had been close to Finnley. Therefore, she was thrilled for him after he had found a girlfriend.

At the door of Finnley's bedroom, Eloise pulled Violet closer.

Through the crack, they saw the harmonious and romantic scene inside.

Mya wrapped her legs around Finnley's waist and her arms around his neck.

Finnley held her, circling in the room.

"If I had known you would come over, I wouldn't have felt tortured in the morning," Finnley said bluntly,

"While driving towards my house, I couldn't stop missing you."

"Did you wish to stay with me?" asked Mya deliberately.

"What do you think?"

Watching them through the door crack, Violet thought about her youth.

Seeing the faint smile on her face, Eloise gaped. A sharp pang raised in her heart.

Shortly after, Violet withdrew her gaze, propped her arm on Eloise's shoulder, and took her away from the door.

Eloise's mind was jumbled.

She couldn't help wondering what was in Violet's mind.

"Eloise," Violet said while taking her downstairs, "Only when the two persons love each other could they be happy in the future. Do you understand what I mean?"

Tears had blurred Eloise's eyes. She almost fell from the stairs.

Violet quickly reacted and pulled her back. "Eloise!"

"Mrs. Russell..." Eloise said in a trembling tone, staring at her, "In this world, no one else will love Finnley more than I do."

For a moment, Violet didn't know how to reply.

"I love Finnley. So very much," Eloise continued, "My admiration and love for him have been deepened in my bones since my childhood."

"Eloise..."

"Mrs. Russell, whenever I thought he had fallen in love with another girl..." Eloise looked at her tearfully.

"Whenever I thought Finnley would leave my life, I felt a torturing pain in my chest."

Violet took her to the first floor, passed her a handkerchief, and poured her a glass of herbal tea. "There are too many reporters in the yard. Eloise, calm down. I'm sorry, but I cannot help."

Many vehicles had been parked in the yard outside.

The relatives and friends of the Russell and the Powell families had arrived gradually, and so had the reporters with invitations and close clients of the Russell Group.

The villa became lively.

It was a grand birthday banquet.

While the guests were chatting in the yard, Albert met other guests at the gate, ensuring they were well

received.

Finnley's bedroom, the second floor.

Mya hopped down from Finnley, peeing out of the door. "Where is Claire? She's missing."

"Ignore her. She must be having fun in a corner." Finnley knew his cousin well. "Let's not interrupt her."

Go meet my grandfather with me."

Mya didn't expect to meet his family so soon, feeling shocked.

Holding her hand, Finnley laced his fingers with hers tightly. "Let's go." While leaving the bedroom, he

complimented, "You look wonderful today."

Chapter 814 Welcome to Join Our Family

"You mean I didn't look wonderful before?" Mya asked with a playful smile.

"That's not what I mean," Finnley denied and changed his wording, "You are always gorgeous."

Mya complimented Claire, "Claire is an expert in styling. I also think I look prettier than usual."

While chatting, they went to the first floor.

Finnley took her to a side hall in the west corner.

"Grandpa! Mr. Powell!"

The two old men turned around upon hearing Finnley's voice. In a hurry, they stood up and waved at the two.

"Come here, Finnley."

"Come here, Mya."

Archie and Benedict eagerly wished to bring the two youngsters together.

However, the two old men suddenly noticed Finnley and Mya were holding hands.

"Do you guys..." They exchanged a confused glance with each other.

"Grandpa," Finnley smiled and explained gently, "Mr. Powell's granddaughter is my girlfriend in Arkpool City."

Mya bowed at Benedict gracefully again. "Grandpa," she greeted him politely.

The side hall was quiet for two seconds.

Then the two old men hugged each other excitedly.

"Great! What a fate!"

"That saves our efforts. We'll be in-laws soon."

Finnley and Mya also felt relieved. The laughter echoed in the harmonious hall.

"Let's go, kids," Benedict said joyfully, "Let's go meet the guests."

The two old men were about to stride out of the side hall.

Finnley replied, "Grandpa, I'll take Mya to meet my parents first. We'll be there soon." He was considerate.

Through the floor-to-ceiling window, he saw Albert holding a goblet while greeting guests in the yard.

Therefore, Finnley decided to let Mya meet his mother first.

"I didn't bring any gifts." Mya felt embarrassed and stopped him, "Wait, Finnley. My father prepared birthday gifts for our grandfathers. Shall we drive to buy some gifts first?"

"No, Mya. Forget about it," Finnley answered tenderly, "My mother is understanding. She won't mind it."

However, Mya disagreed. "Your mother must like Eloise Calder a lot." She felt worried.

Finnley was slightly startled. Then he answered seriously, "Mya, I'm sure she'll like you more. I talked to my father in the study earlier. I can decide my marriage myself. Please rest assured."

With those words, he held her hand tightly as if he encouraged her with invisible power.

In another side hall, Finnley found his mother with Mya.

Violet wore an elegant dress, looking beautiful and gentle.

Seeing her son take his girlfriend to her, Violet hurriedly put down the teacup in her hand, stood up, and beamed at them.

"Mya," Finnley stood before Violet while holding Mya's hands and introduced, "This is my mother."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Russell," Mya bowed at Violet respectfully.

"Mom," Finnley turned to Violet and introduced, "She's Mya Saunders, my girlfriend."

With a smile, Violet looked Mya up and down. Thinking the girl tightly wrapped her limbs around

Finnley's body earlier, she thought Mya was lovely.

Standing gracefully under her future mother-in-law's gaze, Mya felt slightly tense.

Finally, their gaze met in mid-air. Violet said, "Mya, welcome to join our family."

Mya hadn't expected to be accepted by Finnley's mother so soon. Looking into Violet's kind eyes, she

smiled brightly. "Thank you, Mrs. Russell."

Chapter 815 Surrounded by the Reporters

After nodding at them, Violet walked towards the yard.

Watching her elegant figure vanish in sight, Mya breathed a sigh of relief. She had met her future

mother-in-law.

It turned out the first encounter wasn't as horrible as she had imagined.

When Mya returned to her senses, she found Finnley tenderly gazing at her without blinking. His eyes were full of affection.

Finnley and Mya left the side hall, walking towards Albert, who had finished chatting with a guest.

When Albert turned around with a goblet in hand, he saw the two youngsters walking towards him.

With a single glimpse, he noticed they were hand-in-hand.

Albert was surprised as he didn't expect Mya to appear.

However, he recalled she was Archie's granddaughter. Comparing her with the girl in the news, he finally recognized they were the same person.

Finnley and Mya watched his expression change, thinking he must feel shocked.

"Dad." Finnley stopped with Mya in front of his father. "She's Mya Saunders, my girlfriend. She's also Mr. Powell's granddaughter."

Albert's kind gaze fell on Mya. Finnley added, "Mya, this is my father."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Russell," Mya bowed at him.

Albert darted at their laced fingers gently.

"Nice to meet you, too, Mya."

Albert finally felt relieved. Finnley wasn't a teenage boy anymore, so he should have a girlfriend and consider getting married.

Not far from them, Eloise watched the scene. Although her makeup was delicate, she looked frustrated.

She couldn't hear what Albert was saying to Finnley and Mya, but according to their expressions, the conversation seemed kind. She could tell Albert didn't dislike Mya.

Suddenly, a few reporters surrounded Eloise.

"Excuse me, Ms. Calder. What's going on there?" a reporter asked bluntly as he noticed Finnley with another girl, "Why is Mr. Finnley Russell holding another girl's hand?" Aren't you Mr. Finnley Russell's fiancée?"

"Right. Ms. Calder, have you broken up?"

"Even if you've broken up, how can he find a new girlfriend so soon?"

"Did he bring his girlfriend back home to meet his parents?"

"Ms. Calder, are you here today to celebrate the old Mr. Russell's birthday as Finnley's fiancée?"

The reporters asked questions one after another.

Eloise had no time to react. She wanted to cover up her sadness, but it was too late. Her migraine

made her stop thinking and unable to utter an answer.

"Ms. Calder, can you kindly answer our questions?"

Suddenly, Finnley and Mya walked towards the reporters hand-in-hand.

"Wait! What are you doing?" Mya wanted to keep it lowkey. She subconsciously wanted to break free

from his grip, but Finnley tightened it.

"The reporters must be questioning her about our relationships," Finnley reminded her clinically, "To

avoid her lying to them, we must make a clarification."

"Can we just ignore her?" Mya pulled him to stop forcibly. "It's inappropriate today. Our grandfathers are

celebrating their birthday today. We can't make trouble."

"Why inappropriate?" Finnley beamed at her under the sunshine, his smile sincere and warm. "We're in

our home. You are one of us, too."

As he spoke, he pulled her towards the reporter again.

Mya, however, hadn't been prepared to appear to confront the reporters. It was her first visit to the Russell family, so she wanted to keep a low profile.

Unfortunately, Finnley didn't allow it.

"Hello, my media friends. Please stop bothering Ms. Calder," Finnley called to the reporters, "She's our guest today."

His words attracted the reporter's attention, and Eloise followed their gaze to look at him.

They all saw Finnley and Mya walking hand-in-hand.

The next second, the reporters rushed to the two lovebirds, leaving Eloise behind.

Chapter 816 Against It

Eloise was so angry that she stamped her feet. She clenched her fists and her beautiful face seemed ferocious!

"Mr. Russell! Is Ms. Calder your fiancée? Can you talk about your relationship now?"

The reporter seized the opportunity and asked directly.

Finnley didn't avoid the question, he let go of Mya's hand and put his arm around her waist.

Mya was not used to the spotlights and reporters were all filming. She kept a smile.

She had to keep it up for Gloria!

"I've never dated Ms. Calder. How can you call her my fiancée?" Finnley responded, "the Russell family and the Calder family have been friends for many years, our parents are good friends, and the two families have business cooperation. The marriage was decided by our parents, but now, we are free to choose who we love."

At this, Eloise's face turned livid, and she looked at Finnley with wide eyes.

And Finnley happened to look at her, he said, "It's just a thought of our parents. We didn't take it seriously."

He said this to the reporters and also, to Eloise.

Not far away, Clarence and Shirley walked around the place and marveled at the Russell Group.

They accidentally spotted Finnley and Mya walking over while the reporters had left.

The two stopped and Shirley was stunned, "Finnley?"

Clarence was also stunned for a moment, "Why are you here?" On second thought, the Russell family,

Finnley Ruseell...

Then they suddenly were enlightened.

Finnley was from THE Russell family!

"He's even richer than you have found him," Shirley murmured in shock, "And he's heir to the Russell family, he must be an excellent young man."

Hearing his wife's comments, Clarence could not help but smile. "You opposed to them being together before."

Finnley and Mya had already walked up to them.

"Dad, mom!"

"Mr. And Mrs. Saunders," Finnley was very polite, with a gentle smile.

Not far away, Eloise looked at them talking and smiling, she felt extremely jealous.

She was out this time.

After a while, the sound of helicopter came overhead, the propeller was circling and the plane was landing.

Ivan and Jennifer came with the children.

"Daddy, the video is ready!" Alfie said firmly, holding the tablet computer in his hand, "and we can copy it now. The evidence can be turned to the police!"

Ivan stroked his little head. "Thank you, my boy!"

"Daddy, let's go to the amusement park someday! I want to play the roller coaster!" Alfie took Jennifer's hand. "And we are taking mommy, Diana and grandma!"

"Well, we can go on a vacation someday. Pick a place and mommy will make a holiday plan."

With that, the helicopter landed on the open lawn.

The reporters watched from a distance, guessing who it would be.

Ivan held the kids in his arms with Jennifer behind him, the family of four walked down the gangway together.

They were a perfect match with two cute children.

"Wow!"

"It's Mr. Marsh!"

The reporters in Jacksonville had never seen Ivan in person before. Moreover, tomorrow is the launch

for the True Love series. They all screamed excitedly and rushed over.

Chapter 817 Came to Celebrate

The appearance of the helicopter here had already caused quite a sensation.

In addition, the reporters were all shouting excitedly, all the guests present in the yard looked over.

The family of four had wanted to keep a low profile, but failed. They attracted everyone's attention at their presence.

Ivan was tall and handsome, attracting all the women present.

Jennifer was dressed quietly elegant. She was young, with clear eyes, refreshing.

Alfie and Diana, dressed in matching suits, looked at the journalists and people in the yard.

They pouted. Was it necessary to stare at them?

"Mr. Marsh! I heard that Mr. Eastwood is going to launch their True Love series in the same place as the Marsh Group. Is this true?"

"And on the same day!"

"Mr. Marsh, what do you think of his obvious provocation?"

"I know you are not afraid of him, but what countermeasures do you have for tomorrow?"

The reporters kept asking

Ivan stood on the lawn, patiently said to everyone, "everyone, today is Mr. Russell's 80th birthday, he is the host here. As for your concerns, tomorrow you will know the answers on TV news. Today, I will not give any reply, and I hope you don't ask any questions on such an occasion here."

The Russell family were shocked by the arrival of the Marshes. They were still in astonishment.

Although there was a distance between them, Ivan's handsome face and overbearing presence impressed the Russells.

Then, Finnley walked towards them.

"Finnley..." Violet murmured, "Why is Mr. Marsh here? Tomorrow's the launch for the True Love series, he should be very busy today, right?"

"Mr. Marsh said last night that he would come here no matter how busy he was to show his sincerity,"

Finnley explained.

"Hurry!" Albert finally came to himself, "Go greet them!"

Then, the Russell family walked to Ivan and his family. The reporters had returned to their seat after hearing Ivan's words, but the cameras were still fixed on the Marshes from a distance.

This was a rare good opportunity, some journalists may not have a chance to meet them in person all their careers.

Ivan put down the children, and he and Jennifer held each of the children's hands, walking towards the Russell family.

The Russell family felt honored by their arrival.

"Mr. And Mrs. Marsh! What a pleasant surprise! You have two adorable children!" The Russell family greeted them.

Ivan had a gentle smile from the bottom of his heart on his face, which made him look easy-going. "Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Finnley, Mya."

"Mr. and Mrs. Marsh."

"Jennie! Why are you here?" Mya happily loosened Finnley's hand and kissed the children on their cheeks. "Alfie, Diana, I've missed you!"

"Hello, Mya! We miss you two! You are still so beautiful!"

Eloise looked at them from a distance. She felt so jealous that even the Marshes came!

But when her eyes fell on Ivan, there was less hatred in them. He was extremely handsome and charming.

She was deeply attracted by the innate aura of a success man like him.

Working with such an excellent man, Finnley must be equally as excellent.

Around them, there were some reporters filming. Ivan walked in and owned the place in an instant.

They all envied Jennifer.

How lucky was she to marry such a rich and charming man?

Chapter 818 Eloise's Luck

The two children were extremely adorable, with big eyes, long eyelashes. They looked like characters from children's cartoons.

And now, Mya was playing with the children. She looked like a little girl with a pure smile on her face, chasing the kids on the grassland.

When Ivan and Jennifer learned that Benedict and Mya's grandfather were comrades in the army and were both turning 80 years old this year, they were both surprised.

"That must be fate. You seem destined to be family!" Ivan was blessing them, "You are meant to be

together."

Jennifer said, "Finnley and Mya are a perfect match."

The Russell family were delighted to hear that. They believed in Ivan and Jennifer's judgment and liked

Mya even more.

Not far away, Mya heard this and felt shy.

While Eloise felt like an outsider here.

"Come, let's go play frisbee!" Mya found two frisbees and handed the pink frisbee to Diana, blue, to

Alfie.

On the spacious lawn, the sun shone on them. The two children were running happily, their pleasant

laughter rang through the whole place with joy.

The children lit up the whole party.

After playing frisbee, Mya took the children to wash their hands and gave them snacks.

Luxury cars came, parked in an orderly manner. The receptionists greeted the guests arrived.

The banquet hall of the villa was magnificent, with exquisite desserts, white porcelain plates and

shining silver tableware.

The guests were dressed formally, holding glasses of wine and laughing.

Most of them were talking about Ivan, who was always admired by everyone everywhere he went.

The guests all brought well-prepared gifts. They had all heard about Finnley and Mya being together now.

While the Calders had been in embarrassment.

Alfie and Diana finished their snacks and came to the courtyard.

The evening wind, along with the fragrance of flowers, blew on them and the sunset as beautiful as a picture.

"Alfie, come chase me!" Diana ran happily in her little dress.

Alfie was also having fun, "Slower!" He ran after her.

Not far away, Eloise stood on the lawn with a glass of red wine. She enjoyed the sunset in the horizon, trying to shake the sadness inside her away. She took a sip of her wine from time to time.

When Diana turned her head to look at Alfie while running, she accidentally bumped into Eloise.

The wine in her glass shook, splashed on both Diana and Eloise's dresses.

"Ah!"

Diana quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, lady! I didn't mean it!"

Diana looked up and saw Eloise looking down at her. Diana's beautiful little face was stained with red wine.

Eloise hurriedly took a handkerchief from the passing waiter's tray and bent over to wipe the wine stain off Diana's face, "It's okay. Let me help you."

"Miss, you are pretty!" Diana looked up at her and was attracted by her delicate face.

Alfie ran over and said, "Diana, are you all right?"

"I'm all right, Alfie!" the little girl said shyly, "but I got this Miss's dress dirty. I'm sorry."

The children were raised to be polite, which surprised Eloise.

"Miss, we are sorry!" Alfie also sincerely told Eloise, "My sister didn't mean it. Is this dress expensive? I will have my daddy to pay you."

"No, it's okay." Eloise didn't dare to ask Ivan for compensation, so she said with a smile, "It will be clean after washing it."

Even if it couldn't be washed clean again, Eloise won't mind. These were Ivan's kids.

It was an honor to be able to talk to them.

Chapter 819 Stop the Obsession

"All right." Eloise stood straight with the handkerchief, "your cute little face has been wiped clean."

"Diana, let's go find Mya!" Alfie took Diana's hand and walked away.

Diana looked back as she walked, "Goodbye, miss!"

Eloise forced a smile, waved at the little girl. When she heard the word 'Mya', she became inexplicably sad again.

She then saw Mya out in a Bohemian dress and walked into the ballroom holding the hands of the children.

Eloise thought that she must be really close with the Marshes.

At the door of the banquet hall, she saw that Finnley put his arm around Mya's shoulder as they both walked in, and after a while, they came out again.

They were eating snacks with the kids on the lawn in the evening breeze, with smiles on their faces.

They looked like a happy family of four.

At this time, two reporters were filming Eloise not far away.

"She's Mr. Russell's fiancée, right? Why is she drinking here alone?"

"Not anymore. I heard they had never dated."

At this moment, Gloria came out of nowhere. She smiled and looked at Eloise, and then loudly reminded the reporters, "My brother and his girlfriend are over there! You should be filming them!"

Eloise heard the words and turned around. She met Gloria's eyes and saw the two reporters.

Eloise watched as Gloria walk up to her. She had wanted to talk to her when she turned around and walked straight to the banquet hall.

Looking at Gloria's back, Eloise got inexplicable anger!

If she had not interfered, she and Finnley would not have fallen out so soon!

Then Eloise saw the reporters filming Finnley and Mya.

She did not come back to herself until Gloria came to her with desserts.

"Eloise, stop the obsession," Gloria said to her.

Eloise looked back and saw her near her again. When did she come?

Gloria had two desserts in her hands and handed her a share. "Try it. It was made by an Italian pastry

maker. You shouldn't drink too much wine."

Eloise put the glass in the tray in the hands of a passing waiter, "Thank you." She took the delicate dessert.

"You can't force something to happen, you know?" Gloria said, "The two families have agreed in their union. If you let go now, the Calder family will not look too bad."

"Let go..." Eloise smiled at her, "Gloria, you said that because you have not loved someone. When you fall in love with a person, and he does not love you, it's hard to let go."

"But no one objects to them being together. No matter how close the friendship between the Russell family and the Calder family is, Finnley's their son and they won't give up on their son's happiness for you, will they?"

Gloria's words made good sense, but Eloise was not willing to admit it.

Not far away, a reporter was photographing Finnley and Mya. The two looked happy together.

Gloria didn't talk to Eloise for long. She just said something she wanted to say, and then turned around and left.

As soon as she left, Pierre came over and saw Eloise's loneliness and sadness.

"Dad..." Eloise was in grievance, her voice trembling.

Pierre felt sorry for her.

He only had one precious daughter, who had been the apple of his eye.

And what Finnley had done today had convinced the elders of the Russell family.

"Finnley handled it well. He has made it clear about the engagement." Shirley was pleased. "I hope he will love Mya and make her happy forever."

While Clarence firmly believed in him, "He's Benedict's grandson, he must be excellent."

Chapter 820 I Want Finnley

The dinner had begun, after the two birthday men made their speeches on the stage surrounded by flowers, the violinist began to play melodious music.

The ball started.

Young people who liked to dance could freely choose their dancing partners and dance together in the huge ballroom.

"Mr. Marsh, can I invite you to a dance together?"

Ivan was talking to his family when a gorgeously dressed girl plucked her courage and came over. Ivan was struck by her words.

Jennifer was smiling, not angry at all.

Ivan politely refused, "Sorry, I don't like dancing."

"You don't necessarily have to like you. You must be a good dancer, please." The girl's voice shivered slightly, "You are the Prince Charming in every woman's dream. I am really honored to meet you here today."

Ivan looked at her and said gentlemanly, "Miss, I have told you..."

"Is it because your wife is here?" The girl quickly looked at Jennifer, begging her, "Mrs. Marsh, please..."

"It has nothing to do with me." Jennifer smiled gently, her eyes filled with indifference, "he didn't refuse you because of me being here."

The girl suddenly became speechless, looking pitiful with her big eyes.

When she looked at Ivan again, he didn't look as gentle as just now. The girl was too scared to say anything more and left timidly.

At this time, Eloise, who had drunk several glasses of wine, walked up to Finnley.

"Mr. Russell, can we have a dance together?" Eloise smiled and stood in front of him.

Finnley didn't expect she would invite him to a dance.

Before he refused, Eloise said again, "On this occasion, you won't refuse me, will you? You can't appear so petty."

Finnley saw Mya coming out of the bathroom and coming this way.

He smiled gently, and stretched out his hand.

Eloise had thought that he had agreed, she quickly stretched out her hand, smiling. She had planned to fall down in his arms later by "accident".

Finnley walked past her, and Eloise was stunned. She turned her head.

Then, she saw Finnley took Mya's hand and put his arm around her waist.

"Honey, let's dance." Finnley whispered in her ear in a gentle voice.

Mya couldn't help smiling on her face, "I can't do ballroom dance. I can only hip-hop dance."

"I'll teach you."

Eloise, who stood there in sadness, instinctively stepped back as the reporters began to take pictures.

She made room for Finnley and Mya.

Finnley didn't care if she would feel embarrassed, even in such an occasion, even in front of so many reporters.

Eloise felt heartbroken.

Walking out of the ballroom, the cool evening wind blew on her. Eloise felt cold all over her.

"Come on, honey."

Her father's familiar voice came to her ears. Pierre put his arm around her shoulder and took her to his car.

When he opened the door for her, Eloise finally came to herself. She stopped and turned her eyes, reluctantly looking at the brightly-lit ballroom.

Her days with Finnley in school came to her mind so vividly.

"Honey, give it up. You lost."

Eloise got a lump in her throat. "I won't lose! I love Finnley and I want him!"