

SURPRISED 821

Chapter 821 An Accident

Hearing this, Pierre felt really sorry for her. He had always wanted to give his daughter the best, but there was nothing he could do about this matter.

So what if he had money? Money couldn't buy love.

Before the dinner party ended, Ivan, Jennifer and the children said goodbye to the Russell family.

Because they had important things in work to do tomorrow, they had to go back to Arkpool to make the final confirmations tonight.

"Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, goodbye!"

The Russell family was honored to have them here tonight, they saw them off respectfully.

Just as the helicopter took off, Alfie and Diana yawned and spoke.

"Mommy, I'm a little sleepy."

"Mommy, I'm sleepy, too."

"Well, go to sleep." Jennifer tucked them in on the bed and took off their shoes for them.

The children soon fell asleep, and Jennifer left the lounge.

"They must have been tired of running on the lawn." Ivan, seeing Jennifer sitting down opposite, asked,

"Are they asleep?"

"Yes. They seem really tired. Kids are energetic but they could easily get tired as well. I heard from

Aubree that they did not take a nap today and played in the playground for a whole morning."

"No wonder." Ivan, with tenderness in his deep eyes, said, "We can have a quiet night tonight."

Just then, Ivan's phone rang, he took it out and looked at the Caller ID, his face changed slightly.

Seeing him like that, Jennifer became nervous inexplicably. "Who is it?"

Tomorrow was the launch for the True Love series. They had been preparing for it for so long, and they

had been watching Catherine and Leslie the whole time, could there be an accident?

Ivan looked up at his wife, answered the phone, put the phone in his ear, and heard a man reporting to

him, "Mr. Marsh, there's been an emergency!"

"What is it?" Ivan asked in a deep voice.

"Nora is dead."

Ivan frowned and his eyes turned cold.

Although Jennifer did not hear what the man said, looking at Ivan's expression, she knew that there

must be something unexpected.

In the huge yard in the Russell family, most of the guests had not yet left, and many people were listening to Benedict and Archie tell stories of their past.

They all felt lucky to live in a peaceful era.

Clarence stood by the pool and was answering the phone. With one hand in the pocket, he was saying something to the caller with a serious expression.

"Dad!"

Turning his eyes and seeing her daughter running over, Clarence whispered a few more words to the caller, and then hung up the phone.

A smile immediately appeared on his wrinkled face, "Mya."

"Dad, I've been looking for you for a long time!" Mya walked up to him and said happily, "Finnley and I are going back to Arkpool. There's an important launch tomorrow and he has to be there."

"You are leaving now?"

"Yes!" Mya nodded.

"You are driving there?"

"Yes, Ivan and Jennifer are already gone, and Finnley's car is still here. We can't take the helicopter,"

said Mya, "I can talk to him on the way and the trip won't be as boring."

"Drive safe on the road," Clarence said, "Come home for tonight, or your mother will nag again."

Mya laughed, "You are overthinking!"

"Your mother is, not me," Clarence explained.

"Fine! I will!" Mya promised, "bye!" Then she turned around and left.

Finnley took Mya to say goodbye to the elders in the family and they walked to the yard. He opened the

door for her and helped her get into the car.

Eloise had been watching as the car was driven away. Sitting in the passenger seat of Pierre's car,

tears welled up in her eyes.

"They are gone. Are we going home now?" Pierre asked in a gentle voice.

Chapter 822 No Autopsy

Eloise Slowly withdrew her gaze, she did not speak and was overwhelmed by melancholy.

After a while, Pierre drove away.

When the car drove away from the Russell family, Eloise looked out of the window at the brightly-lit villa.

She shed tears. "I can't live without Finnley. I would feel that my life is meaningless."

Sadness came over her and her lips shivered like autumn leaves. She had no hope now.

Hearing this, Pierre's heart skipped a beat and he turned to look at Eloise, "Don't say that, honey. He's not worth it!"

At this time, Eloise's mother who had been silent for a long time said, "Yes, honey. You are an excellent young woman and you are beautiful. There are so many pursuers around you. Since Finnley's with someone else now, you might as well consider the other guys. You will have a happy life."

Pierre said again, "You have never dated him, why would you love him so deeply?"

"Because I have never dated him, I can't let go!" Eloise shouted, and was on the verge of breaking down, "Just shut up! Don't say anything to me! Let me have some quiet time!"

Then silence appeared in the car, Eloise shrouded in sadness.

In Arkpool.

In an apartment, Catherine heard the news that Nora was dead, holding the phone in her hand, she

asked worriedly again, "Are you sure she's dead for sure?"

"I am sure. They all thought it was a sudden death." said the man, "The funeral home isn't going to have an autopsy."

"Because she doesn't have any family, because she is a nobody!" Catherine gnashed her teeth and said, "no one cares about her or wants to know how she died."

Her subordinate knew how much she hated Nora.

Catherine smiled, "Good job."

With that, she hung up the phone. Catherine stood at the window for two minutes before she calmed down.

Tomorrow was the launch for the two companies' True Love series. This was the decisive battle against Ivan.

Catherine soon stopped thinking about Nora. She was a dead woman now.

Thinking that the Marsh Group would be found to sell shoddy jewelries tomorrow and that Ivan would be questioned by the media, Catherine instantly became excited and refreshed.

She had just had a bath, Catherine took two sleeping pills, and got into her bed.

Tomorrow must be a beautiful day, she had been looking forward to it!

At night.

At the door of the Youth Pub.

Hearing the news of the sudden death of Nora, the owner, the customers left in a hurry and the bar soon became empty.

A car from the mortuary house stopped at the door and several staff got off.

Leslie, who had just arrived, stood by the bar counter and the neon lights shone on his sullen face.

Josh stood by him, their eyes fixed on the woman in the lounge chair.

Nora lay there with her messy hair, like a drunk woman.

They had just received the call and rushed here. Tomorrow was the launch of the True Love series and they had been busy today.

One of Leslie's men came in and came to him, whispering, "Mr. Eastwood, the mortuary staff are here."

Without an immediate reply, Leslie kept silent.

Josh turned to look at him, "Mr. Eastwood, you have to think it over. If they found something in the

autopsy and things turned huge, we would be found. There must be poison left in her."

"I know." Leslie knew how Nora died exactly.

It couldn't be a sudden death.

Three seconds later, he said to his subordinate, "Let them in and get the corpse out."

"Yes, sir."

They would skip the autopsy.

After this, Leslie would keep it down for a while and make the deals after this matter was over. Although

he had a backing, he couldn't be sheltered from everything.

He had to be careful.

Chapter 823 Found It

For Leslie, Nora was just a tool.

He had had sex with her, but he had no feelings for her and she was just a pawn he could give up at

any time.

But Nora was indeed a good help among his many pawns.

Therefore, although Leslie wouldn't seek justice for her, he would feel a little sorry about losing her.

At night, in a helicopter flying to Arkpool.

Ivan eyes squinted as he analyzed, "He knew we were investigating him, so he cut the clue? To destroy the evidence? Was he afraid Nora might tell on him?"

Sitting opposite him, Jennifer held his hand, "Even with Nora, we need solid evidence. Nora is an important witness, but that's all. I don't think it was Leslie who killed her."

"We have been very careful and he found us anyway. What a sly man!" Ivan's understanding of Leslie was refreshed, "But I am surprised at his cruelty."

Jennifer said to him, "Be prepared for tomorrow. After this happened tonight, I am really worried he might do something else tomorrow. Let's dig deeper into this after tomorrow's launch. Go to sleep early tonight."

"Okay." Ivan rubbed her hand in the palm of his. "I'm not afraid of him. His exes are all on my side."

Then he pulled her to sit down next to him and held her in his arms. "You must be tired after all those days of hard work."

With Jennifer here, Ivan could forget about the worries for now.

Out of the Youth Pub, Josh opened the door and Leslie got into the passenger seat. The mortuary staff had just left and Nora would soon be cremated.

Josh closed the door for him and got into the driver's seat, the car quickly drove away.

"Sold the bar," Leslie said.

"Yes, sir."

Then, Leslie took out his phone and called someone, "Investigate Nora's death." His voice was low and cold.

"Yes, Mr. Eastwood."

"Start with the people who had been in contact with her recently." He was sure that Nora was poisoned because he saw her finger tips a bit purple just now.

"Mr. Eastwood, I have been investigating it since I heard the news." His man report, "I have found a suspect and some evidence to prove that it was her."

"Who?" Leslie looked out of the window.

His man replied in a low voice, "Miss Collins."

Leslie frowned and his heart skipped a beat.

He had thought of Ivan and some others.

But he had never thought of Catherine!

His eyes turned cold, "Can you be sure?"

"Mr. Eastwood," his men said to him. "I'm not sure you can make your judgment, but it depends on whether you want to believe it."

Leslie believed it was Catherine. Although he wouldn't do anything about Catherine, he was indeed angry.

After all, the Youth Pub was his liaison with his superiors.

Nora had always been a good help.

Catherine had gone a bit too far!

Ivan and Jennifer took the children back to the Emerald Bay. The children were already asleep and were carried out of the helicopter by their parents.

After putting the kids in bed, they talked about some details of tomorrow's launch, and then went to bed

early.

Two o'clock in the morning.

In an apartment, Catherine woke up from a nightmare.

She dreamed that Nora came back again! Just like last time! Although in her dream, she had stabbed

her dozens of times, Nora came back to life anyway.

"No... It was just a dream." She comforted herself.

She got up and went to the bathroom. Feeling like smoking, she opened the drawer for the cigarette

box, only to find it empty.

"There's none here..."

The cigars were all from Leslie and she had been used to smoking the brand.

She sipped the tea and lay back in bed. She felt sick all over and wanted to puke.

She didn't fall asleep until it was four in the morning. Her clock alarm was set at six. She woke up

feeling sore all over her body.

She didn't forget the launch today.

Catherine wore her luxurious clothes and put on light makeup. Taking her bag, she was about to go

out.

Just as she opened the door, she was startled by Leslie, who was at the door.

He was with a gloomy face.

His eyes fixed on her.

Chapter 824 He Knew

Catherine's heart skipped a beat and she knew why Leslie was here, for sure.

Leslie stepped over.

Facing his hostile sight, Catherine clenched the belt of her purse and instinctively stepped back.

Step by step, Leslie approached her.

Finally, Catherine was forced back to the living room, her shins hit the sofa and she was feeling

extremely nervous.

Leslie stood still in front of her, his cold eyes fixed on her, "she wasn't your threat, why did you kill her?"

He knew?

He did have a lot of connections.

Catherine cleared her throat, calmed down and said coldly, "She had to die."

"Tell me, why did you kill your mother?" Leslie asked, "Give me a reason! A reason to let you go!"

Catherine got a hunch that he might snap at her, but at the same time, she was sure he wouldn't do

anything to her. Otherwise, he wouldn't come here for a reason.

"She deserved to die. There is no reason." Catherine seemed fearless.

Leslie knew that there was more between the two of them than Nora had told him.

Catherine would not mention her miserable past.

"She was my woman." Leslie grabbed her neck and warned her, "And you killed her?"

Catherine felt it hard to breathe. She didn't expect he would hurt her.

Leslie was trying to warn her to be smarter from now on.

She did not want to beg for mercy. She felt exhausted and closed her eyes as if she had accepted her

fate. Anyway, Leslie wouldn't kill her, he would give her some punishment at most. After all, there was a

launch today.

The next second, Leslie let go of her.

Before she could even breathe, he forced her into the bedroom!

He pushed her onto the bed and forced sex upon her.

After the sex, Catherine coughed and was exhausted.

"This is just a lesson." Leslie stood by the bed, buttoning his shirt, "You are special, but that doesn't give you right to do anything you want here."

He added, "Your mother has served me for many years. She had risked her life for me, yet I could give her up at any time. I knew she didn't die a sudden death, but I'm not interested in seeking justice for her. She would be cremated and there wouldn't be a funeral. I will take it as she never existed."

Catherine thought of Ingrid's death. Everyone said Ivan was cruel, but he was so kind compared with Leslie.

"I want to ask you a question." Catherine, sitting in bed, covered her naked body with the quilt and said, "Did you find something? Did you ask her to call and scare me so that I would call you for help? Was it a trap?"

"You seem to be a little slow this time, Ms. Collins. You have always been smart," Leslie said with a smile, glancing at her with his hands in his pockets, "If it weren't for her help, how could I get you?"

Looking at his back as he left, Catherine got a heavy heart.

She had been set up right from the very beginning.

He was good. He was really good!

Leslie knew that Catherine would show up at the launch later after he left.

She was a tough woman.

It had always been her wish to bring Ivan down. She had fought for so long for today.

Indeed, Catherine adjusted herself soon. She took a bath, used almost a half of the shampoo to clean

every inch her body. The whole bathroom was full of bubbles. She felt her body dirty!

She wanted revenge!

A revenge on Leslie!

One day, she would collect all the evidence of his crimes and send him to prison!

Catherine put on clean clothes and went downstairs. She came to the bakery to buy some bread,

smelling the fragrance from the pastry, she suddenly got nausea.

Chapter 825 Pregnant

On the way to the company, Leslie recalled what Nora had said to him.

"Leslie, I have done everything you asked me to well and never obeyed you. How could I go to her?"

Besides, she's just a mad woman. She'll kill me!"

There was a hint of fear in her tone when she said this.

He could almost imagine how thrilling it was when she narrowly escaped from Catherine.

The car stopped in front of the company building.

The driver opened the door for him, Leslie got out and entered the hall and took the elevator upstairs.

Just when he entered the president's office, Josh came in, holding a pile of documents in his hands,

"Mr. Eastwood, we have invited over 100 media to promote our products. Ms. Collins arranged for 60 of them on the first floor, do you know that?"

"No." Leslie was not shocked. "Just let her."

"Sir..."

"The Marsh Group will be found to sell fake jewelry today," Leslie said, "Get the police ready in advance. They should arrive at about half past eight at the World Trade Tower. Catherine will take care of the rest."

Josh nodded, thinking that there would be a chaos today.

Next door, in the vice general office, Catherine had just sat down in her chair when her assistant came

in, "Ms. Collins, good morning."

"Good morning."

The assistant looked at her suspiciously, "Why are you wearing a turtleneck shirt? It's 32 degrees

Celsius outside today! You might get rash."

Catherine looked calm, "I wanted to."

The assistant smiled awkwardly. She had no idea, of course, that Catherine's neck was filled with hickies.

She put down her bag, "Have you had breakfast? I brought some bread, and some milk. Would you like to have some?"

Catherine indeed felt hungry and said in a much gentler tone, "Can I?"

"I have had breakfast." The assistant handed her the bread and milk and said with a smile. "My

boyfriend bought these for me. He didn't know I have had breakfast."

Looking at the happy smile on her face, God knew how envious Catherine was. She probably would never meet someone who loved her in her life.

The assistant put the food down on her desk, and when she opened the bag, the fragrance came and

Catherine immediately felt nausea.

She quickly covered her mouth, got up, and rushed to the bathroom!

"Ms. Collins!" The assistant was freaked, and then chased after her, "Ms. Collins, are you okay?"

In front of the sink, Catherine stood there, retching.

The tap was turned on and the water was running.

"Ms. Collins..." her assistant was worried. They had to set for the launch soon. "Are you ok?"

Catherine didn't know what was going on with her. She hadn't had much appetite recently, she always

wanted to vomit, and the drowsiness...

After a long time, she scooped up a handful of water, washed her face, looked at herself in the mirror,

her face was really pale. She wondered if she was sick.

"Ms. Collins..." the assistant looked at her and suddenly blurted out, "Should you be pregnant?"

Catherine was stunned and turned to look at her, "How could it be possible?" She had been diagnosed

to be infertile.

"Oh, right! You're still single!" her assistant said with a smile, "How can you be pregnant? But when my

sister-in-law was pregnant, she had exact same symptom like you do. She looked pale and always felt nauseous."

Hearing these words, Catherine felt a ringing in her ears. She calmed herself and cleared her throat.

"Go and prepare. We need to set out soon."

"Ok, Ms. Collins. You can take a short break." With that, the assistant turned around and left.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Catherine once again recalled what the assistant had just said.

Pregnant?

Her feelings were a little mixed.

She had been diagnosed to be infertile. This was a miracle. However, it was Leslie's child...

It felt like hell.

How could she take it?

Chapter 826 Anticipated Day

'No! Impossible!'

Catherine adjusted her mood and returned to her office. Feeling starved, she pressed a boiled egg into her mouth.

She reminded herself she was suffering from anemia and had been too busy recently.

After breakfast, Catherine still felt her stomach empty and drooled while missing Leslie's cigarettes.

However, she didn't have any left in her apartment.

Then she stood up and entered the president's office.

While reporting something, Josh saw her enter and broke off. "Good morning, Ms. Collins."

Ignoring him, Catherine gazed at Leslie coldly and walked towards him. "Do you still have the cigarettes you gave to me before?"

"Why?" Leslie looked up and asked patiently. "Have you finished them all?"

"Still have it?" Catherine asked. Evidently, she didn't have the mood to explain.

Leslie answered bluntly, spinning the pen in his hand, "They are expensive. If you want to give them to others like gifts, I can't give them to you. If you want to smoke them, I have plenty."

Catherine answered indifferently, "I'll smoke them myself."

Leslie hinted at Josh, and the latter walked to a safe with a passcode, pulled out two packs, and passed them to her. "Here you go, Ms. Collins."

Catherine took them over and turned away without thanking them.

Josh felt awkward, but Leslie didn't care about it.

Even without Nora, Catherine would never escape him.

Morning. Emerald Bay.

In the master bedroom, Jennifer tied the necktie for Ivan. Ivan pecked her forehead. "You've become more skilled."

"So have you."

They agreed that Jennifer tied his necktie, and he combed for her for the rest of their lives.

"I'm sure the release conference will succeed today." Ivan propped his arms on Jennifer's shoulders while walking on the stairs.

Jennifer beamed at him with blessings. "Yep. Absolutely."

After breakfast, the driver pulled the rear door for them.

Ivan and Jennifer sat in, heading for the company.

Meanwhile, Finnley and Mya got out of the car, standing in front of a beautiful villa.

They exchanged a short glance, entering the living room hand-in-hand.

"Good morning, Mr. Russell, Ms. Saunders," a security guard bowed at them respectfully.

Finnley asked, "Have they got up already?"

"They are putting on makeup," The security guard complained, "Women are always troublesome."

Shortly after, Leslie's nine ex-wives went downstairs, dressed as if they were going on blind dates.

Watching them, Mya felt awkward. She thought those mid-aged women were indeed fashionable.

Holding her hand, Finnley looked at the nine women. "After staying here happily, you must have gained some weight, ladies."

"Mr. Russell, mind your language. You know that weight is always a taboo topic for women."

"Also, we are in our forties. Don't think we're too old."

Although the women complained, they were not angry. After talking to Finnley several times, they liked him.

"Enough" Finnley was unwilling to waste time on nonsense. "Whether you can receive the last funds from the Marsh Group today depends on your performance today."

Suddenly, Mya became interested and asked him, "Let me lead them. OK?"

"Don't be naughty," Finnley whispered to her, "Leslie Eastwood is a tough nut to crack. Just watch the fun."

Then he gave the nine women some reminders, let his men do things as planned, and informed them of the departure time.

World Trade Tower opposite the Marsh Group was the most thriving economic center in Arkpool City.

Today, two companies' jewelry release conferences would be held in the building. All the invited reporters had entered the halls.

Chapter 827 Please don't Misunderstand

Many customers arrived earlier for the front seats to buy the series they had expected.

Some reporters without invitation cards also gathered. They could also enter the halls but were not provided with lounges, drinks, or seats.

They could only stand during the release conference but didn't mind it.

The Marsh Group's release conference was held on the first floor. The decoration was high-end, guarded by spirited bodyguards.

The R-Alan Group's release conference was on the second floor. Although they tried hard to decorate it

well, the scene couldn't be compared to the first floor.

The guests of the R-Alan Group could go upstairs through the arc stairs with glass handrails.

Guest on the first floor could see the second floor's stage when looking up.

Meanwhile, the two companies' teams were ready to enter the halls. All the senior executives wore suits, standing upright. At least three bodyguards followed the jewelry boxes, watching them without blinking.

Holding Jennifer's hand, Ivan walked out of the company entrance.

Under the warm sunlight, they sat in the Lamborghini with a limited edition, which stood for influence.

The senior executives followed them to the luxury cars behind.

On the other side, Leslie waited for Catherine to arrive with more than a dozen senior executives downstairs of his company. Instead of getting angry, he asked, "Sit in my car?"

Catherine had just finished smoking, emanating a strong cigarette smell. Feeling spirited, she nodded her agreement. "OK."

She was in a good mood, so she didn't refuse.

Many reporters were waiting in the hall. Although having a special relationship with Leslie, Catherine

didn't want others to know.

Even if she pretended, she needed to fake she had a good relationship with Leslie to avoid Ivan mocking her.

Therefore, she took the initiative to take Leslie's arm, which surprised Leslie and other senior executives.

"Let's go, shall we?" Catherine gazed at him calmly. "Weren't we intimate in the morning? Why can't I take your arm now?"

Leslie wondered if she wanted to tell others about their relationship.

He didn't think it was a big deal. After all, he had no girlfriend and didn't fear Nora making a fuss.

Therefore, he didn't shake her hand off, taking her towards his car nearby.

"Gosh! What's the relationship between Ms. Collins and Mr. Eastwood?"

"Mr. Eastwood should be more than 15 years older than her."

The company employees discussed in low voices.

Suddenly, Catherine's assistant walked out of the company lobby and saw the two sitting in the car

intimately.

She was so shocked that her heart tightened.

Earlier, Catherine declared she was single in the ladies' room. However, she behaved like Leslie's girlfriend now.

"If she's pregnant, Mr. Eastwood is the father of her baby?" the assistant muttered, thinking it was indeed chaotic.

"What did you say?" An employee was an alert listener.

The assistant was shocked again. "Nothing. I didn't say anything." Panic flashed through her face.

"You said Ms. Collins had been pregnant, didn't you?" the employee asked bluntly, gazing at her without blinking.

"No!" The assistant hurriedly explained, "Please don't misunderstand. I only saw her retch in the ladies' room and look pale, just like my sister-in-law when she was pregnant. Ms. Collins is single. How could she be pregnant?"

"How do you know if she's single? She's in her thirties, unlike an innocent teenage girl. She should have that kind of desire."

Why they were bandying about Catherine, the vehicles roared away...

Chapter 828 Smell of the Battlefield

A quarter later, luxury cars stopped in front of the World Trade Tower. Coincidentally, the vehicles of

Leslie and Ivan arrived at the same time.

"Whoa! Here they come."

Countless reporters became excited. Raising their cameras, they couldn't stop taking photos.

The scene was crowded. Everyone tried to squeeze into the front.

The shiny rear doors were open, and Ivan and Leslie got off the cars in unison.

Ivan was young and slender with an excellent temperament. Under the golden sunlight, he looked like an emperor.

On the other side, Leslie wore a tailored, handcrafted suit with a stern look. As an experienced businessman, he also emanated a strong aura.

Jennifer was petite and lovely. Wearing an elegant dress, she took Ivan's arm lovingly.

Standing by Leslie aloofly, Catherine gazed at the Marsh couple in a trance. She reminded herself they were her sworn enemies.

The cameras flashed and clicked. Catherine had unconcealed hatred in her eyes.

Some cameras zoomed in on their faces, primarily focusing on Catherine and Ivan, who used to be partners in the same company before.

"They arrived and got down from the cars at the same time," one reporter remarked tensely, "They should also enter the building in unison as well."

"Go! Move forward!" Some couldn't wait.

Behind the two men, several luxury cars were also attractive. Most of them were limited editions. It was a fantastic scene.

Catherine's gaze never tore off Ivan. The bygones rushed into her mind endlessly. She hated him to the core, but love also surged in her chest.

However, she reminded her to return to her senses and hate him only.

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Ivan and Leslie strode forward simultaneously, leading their teams into the lobby.

Coincidentally, Leslie and Ivan walked at the same pace. With different auras, they entered the lobby at

the same time.

"Wow!"

"There seems to be the smell of the battlefield."

"The jewelry series are both the True Love series. The release conference day is on the same day. I'm sure there should be shocking scenes today."

Jennifer walked by Ivan, smiling at the reporters gracefully, fully emanating her elegance as a wife from an influential family.

Finnley and Mya walked behind them hand-in-hand, and the Marsh Group's senior executives followed them.

Walking by Leslie, Catherine checked on Jennifer from time to time, thinking she deliberately smiled like a winner.

Catherine became upset and disdainful.

'I wonder if you'll laugh to the end, bitch!'

She was sure Jennifer would be sent to jail shortly after, as she was in charge of the jewelry project.

There were so many reporters on the scene. She didn't think Ivan could defend her.

The reporters followed them. It was so crowded that a stampede nearly happened. Under the flashes,

Ivan and Jennifer went on the stage. Leslie and his team were still on the stairs.

Standing before the microphone, Ivan gave a kick-off speech to welcome everyone in the hall. Then he

thanked Jennifer, the design team, and the production teams.

"After a long period of preparing, our True Love series will be launched in the market today," Ivan said

in a mellow voice calmly, "The pieces of this series are all with limited editions. They are made of the

best raw diamonds from South Africa through delicate design and production. Especially the Clover

series. Each piece looks simple with beautiful meanings. We've put high expectations on them..."

Standing on the stairs, Catherine didn't go to the second floor. Countless people passed her by,

including reporters and customers. She gazed at the smiling faces of Ivan and Jennifer without blinking,

waiting for them to present the Clover series.

The Marsh Group had promoted its jewelry series in the past few weeks. There were more than two

hundred reporters on the scene. If the Clover series were confirmed to be made of fake diamonds,

Catherine believed the Marsh Group's reputation would definitely be ruined.

Jennifer, the project manager, would be sent to jail immediately.

According to Linda's description, Catherine searched for the silver box, only to find it was held by a

bodyguard and watched by another two.

They never tore their gazes off the box, guarding alertly.

Catherine snorted. The jewelry had been replaced by her spy already. She was full of self-confidence.

Chapter 829 Someone Mysterious Would Appear

Catherine glanced through the crowded reporters on the first floor and fell on Jennifer's calm, confident smile.

She didn't listen to Jennifer, only expecting to watch the police arrest her later.

However, Jennifer had already noticed Catherine on the stairs. The latter didn't go upstairs. Following

her gaze, Jennifer looked at the silver box, wondering if Catherine had informed many reporters, as

there were more than invited ones.

Suddenly, Catherine withdrew her gaze and exchanged a few glances with several men in the crowd.

They were all arranged by her and would be helpful later.

The second floor.

Leslie stood in the center of the stage and started his kick-off speech. Josh was standing aside.

The reporters on the second floor were less than one-fifth of that downstairs, and so were the customers.

Josh gazed at Catherine unhappily. "Why is she still standing there?" Even the vice president didn't go to the stage, not to mention others.

"Let her be," Leslie said leisurely, "Ivan Marsh will be so doomed today. Have the policemen arrived?"

"Yes. We informed the policemen and the most famous jewelry appraisal master, Mr. Newson," Josh answered with an evil smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Eastwood. Mr. Newson is always just and righteous. With the international authority, he wouldn't shield Ivan Marsh."

Josh added affirmatively, "If he confirms the jewelry is fake, Ivan Marsh won't be able to do anything.

After all, so many reporters are watching."

The news made Leslie more spirited and delighted. "Well done."

Josh didn't want to take all the credit, though. "That's Ms. Collins' plan. I just received the news not long ago."

Leslie was slightly taken aback, realizing Catherine was indeed determined to ruin Ivan.

However, he was pleased.

With an expectant smile, he asked, "Where is Mr. Newson now? Is there traffic on the way? Will he arrive on time?"

"He should be in this building, watching from a corner," Josh replied, "As soon as they open the box of the Clover series, Mr. Newson will appear. He hates fake jewelry the most in his life. I heard his mother had passed away because of such a case."

"Ehn," Leslie nodded as he had also heard such a thing.

However, he seemed to have lost interest in his own jewelry, expectantly waiting for the show downstairs.

Along with the clicks of the camera shutters, both release conferences seemed to go smoothly.

Under countless gazes, the Marsh Group presented jewelry piece by piece together with carefully prepared introductions. All the customers couldn't wait to buy them.

Holding a microphone, Jennifer announced, "In this beautiful summer, we wish our True Love series could bring you back to the good old moments in love."

Her voice was gentle and pleasant to the ear, her eyes glimmering like stars.

The photos of the jewelry were shown on the LED screen. Meanwhile, the staff held the pieces to present to the audience in the safety zone.

All pieces had romantic designs, delicate crafts, and unique styles.

"They used the selected natural diamonds from South Africa. It's said only one out of ten thousand diamonds could be chosen. Each one is rare," one customer remarked as he had expertise in appraising the diamonds.

"Really? Then they are worth such high prices. All limited editions. Perfect for collection."

"I like their craft techniques," another expert praised, "The diamonds are shiny and beautiful. I didn't come here in vain."

"They are pure with excellent cuts as well," a customer added. In excitement, he raised his hand and yelled, "I want this piece. No matter how much it costs."

Before the presentation ended, this customer was ready to pay for the jewelry.

Catherine's heart tightened as it wasn't within her plan.

The next second, she quickly stared at a man downstairs.

Chapter 830 Trouble

The man met her gaze in mid-air and nodded in understanding. Then he strode to the man who was going to pay the bill.

Looking kind, he reminded the customer, "Dude, why so hurry?"

"Who are you?" the customer asked.

The man explained, "They have just presented one style. I heard the Clover series of the Marsh Group is worth collecting. They were used in the promo."

The customer was taken aback.

"Why don't you wait and see?"

The customer thanked him with a smile. "All right. I'll wait longer. Thank you. The jewelry is too stunning. I should be more patient."

Catherine's man returned to the crowd and exchanged a glance with her.

She withdrew her gaze and looked over at Jennifer, who was still introducing the products. Shortly after marrying Ivan, Catherine could tell she had a different temperament.

Ivan watched Jennifer gently in admiration, just like her fanboy.

Evidently, he loved and cared about her.

A sharp pang raised in Catherine's heart. She looked around and accidentally saw several policemen at the door, gradually calming down.

She waited for the Clover series to be presented.

On the contrary, Jennifer seemed to know Catherine was waiting, so she presented the Clover series at last.

No one in the Marsh Group cared about the release conference upstairs, and neither did Catherine.

Her major purpose today was to ruin Ivan.

She was determined to make him regret firing her.

As her expectation, Jennifer finally finished introducing other products besides the Clover series.

Finally, the silver box guarded by three bodyguards was put on the presentation platform.

Catherine watched Jennifer enter the passcode and slowly open the box, her heart in her mouth.

Everyone, including the reporters, squeezed into the front of the stage. Catherine's men gazed at the box without blinking.

Standing on the stage, Jennifer continued to introduce the products.

"The Clover series is used for our promo, so I understand you all look forward to seeing it. This is a unique series."

"It's the combination of elegance and beauty. Our Marsh Group's employees only captured the charm and were honored to share it with you all."

"Those diamonds are tough, so they could never be abrasive worn, or fade. This kind of diamond is one of the most valuable gems worldwide."

"It represents dignity and adventure, standing for a beautiful love."

The design of the series was exquisite. In addition to Jennifer's perfect description, the audience were immersed in the jewelry's charm, especially the customers who were expert in this field.

When they were about to buy this series, a voice shouted, "Those are all fake diamonds. Don't be deceived!"

"Yes. They are fake!" another man roared, pointing at the LED screen.

Before others realized what was happening, a man echoed, "The diamonds are fake. Anyone knowing diamonds well can tell. Don't be deceived."

An uproar was raised. The audience started remarking, questioning, and discussing. The scene became slightly chaotic.

Ivan and Jennifer were not shocked but had expected this to happen. They knew the game had begun.

Before they spoke, the audience started fighting.

"Who are you? You must be making trouble here deliberately!" Some jewelry fans of the Marsh Group were angry. "The Marsh Group always has a perfect reputation. How could they sell fake diamonds?

Think Mr. Marsh lacks money?"

"I agree. How dare you slander the Marsh Group's products. Did the company upstairs send you here?" one customer questioned.

Catherine's heart tightened slightly as she felt guilty somehow.