## **SURPRISED 831**

Chapter 831 The Jewelry Appraisal Master

On the second floor, Leslie and Josh also overheard the chaos downstairs. They let a senior executive continue hosting the conference.

Hurriedly, they strode to the handrail, watching from above.

The crowd was fighting, questioning, and retorting. It seemed the scene would be out of control soon.

"Please calm down, everyone," Jennifer said in the center of the stage clinically, her eyes ink-black and

shiny.

"Our jewelry is presented here. The diamonds don't talk, but I'm sure many experts are here today. You

all can appraise them."

Right then, a man who started the fight yelled, "The international jewelry appraisal expert, Mr. Newson,

has arrived in town. He's visiting a company in this building. Do you dare ask him to appraise your

jewelry?"

"Exactly!" a man echoed, "Mr. Newson is the most well-known appraisal. I only trust him. How do I

know if anyone of you on the scene is an expert."

"The Marsh Group always maintains a good reputation, so you can easily deceive us using fake diamonds without being suspected."

Suddenly, a man shouted affirmatively, "You used fake diamonds on your Clover series. I dare you to hold them closer to show us!"

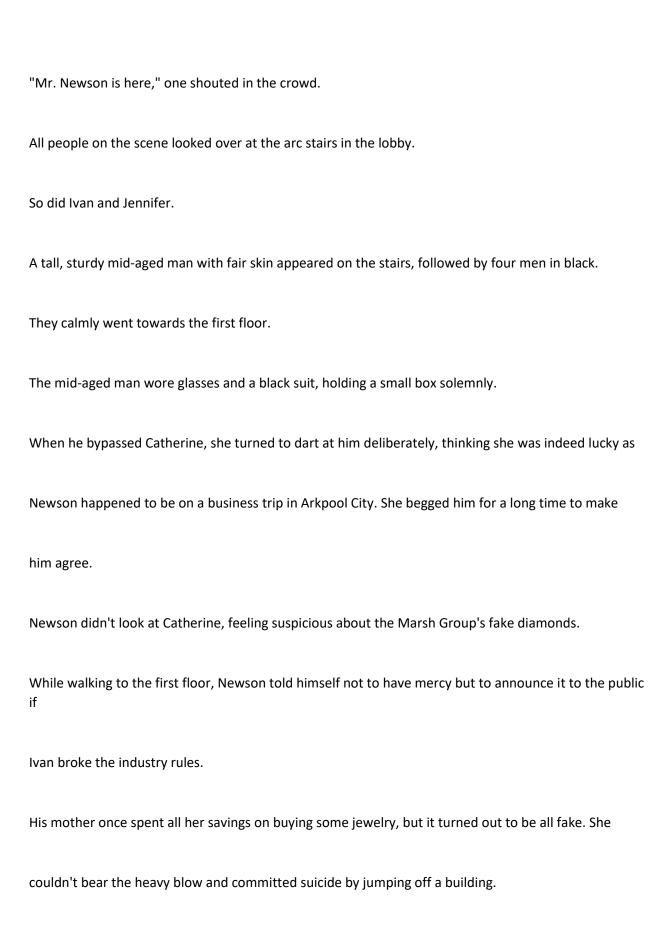
"Exactly! There should be jewelry collectors on the scene. You cannot fool us easily."

The fight restarted.

Almost two hundred reporters gathered on the first floor from all media channels. They recorded the scene and zoomed in on the faces of the men who had suspected the jewelry and echoed each other.

On the stage, Ivan propped his arm on Jennifer's shoulders and said gently to the microphone, "I can understand why you doubt. We don't mind. However, we won't accept any slander. You must be responsible for what you've said. Security, from now on, you can let anyone enter the building but not let anyone exit. My media friends, please zoom in on those who insisted our diamonds were fake and remember them."

Ivan's implication was evident. He would hold the legal responsibility of the rumor makers as he hadn't done anything illegal.



After that, Newson became a jewelry appraiser and tried hard to be the top one.
"Whoa! He is Mr. Newson for real."
"It's he. He's the most famous jewelry appraiser worldwide."
"It's said he's just and righteous, never shielding anyone." Some customers looked expectant. "I wish
he could appraise the Clover series."
Countless reporters rushed towards Newson and his assistants, taking photos.
The scene became chaotic and noisy.
Ivan and Jennifer exchanged a glance as they didn't expect Newson to appear on the scene,
wondering if Leslie had hired him.
However, they were confident Leslie would be embarrassed soon.  Chapter 832 No Mercy
Jennifer looked at Newson, who was surrounded by the reporters. His assistants tried their best to let
others make the way, and the bodyguards on the scene kept the order.
When she withdrew her gaze, she accidentally saw Aston, who was looking at her and Ivan. Their
gazes met in mid-air shortly.

Aston nodded at Jennifer gently.
Jennifer felt more at ease, wondering why Aston had come. Her hunch told her Aston wasn't here to
buy any jewelry.
Ivan had experienced many ups and downs, so he kept clinical. The shocking scene was captured by
many reporters' cameras.
When Newson walked onto the stage, all the senior executives of the R-Alan Group gathered at the
handrail of the second floor, including Leslie and Josh.
Seemingly they were not eager to sell their products but expected the police to arrest Ivan and Jennifer.
"Please trust Mr. Newson. He's the most righteous man," Catherine's men yelled again, "He'll never let
go of anyone who sells fake jewelry."
Catherine felt thrilled, thinking her plan went on smoothly.
"He's a just man," another man echoed according to their plot, "He has already sent many people into
jail."
The reporters rushed to the stage, and the bodyguards failed to stop them. Customers were pushed

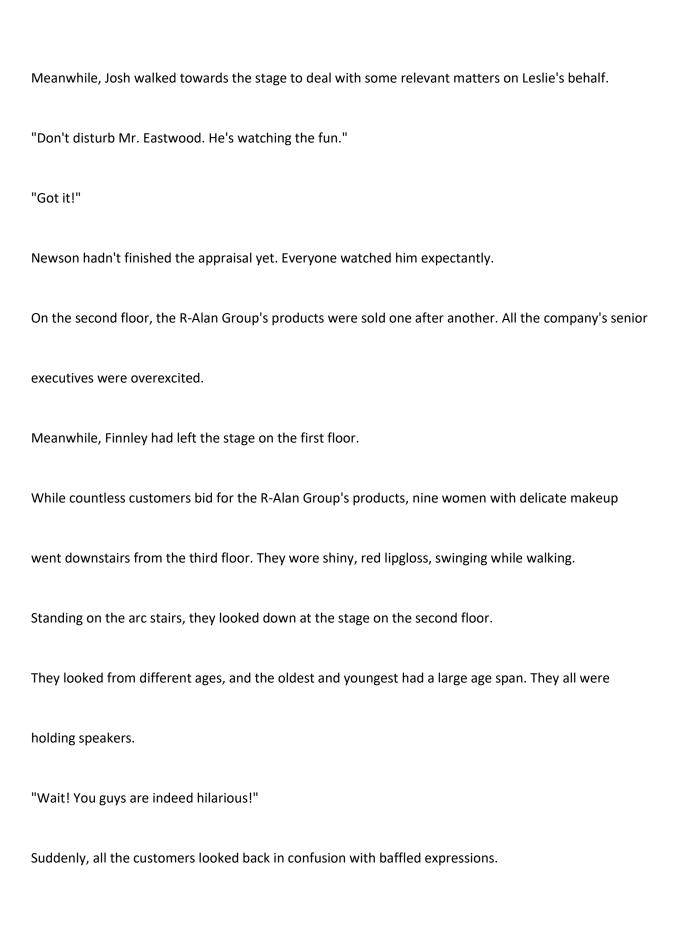
away and couldn't get closer at all, only watching the scene from afar. "Please calm down, everyone," Jennifer said, "Mr. Newson has arrived. He'll give you a correct answer." The scene quieted down gradually. Jennifer added, "The jewelry appraisal is a job that needs quietness and patience. We cannot interrupt Mr. Newson. Our every movement will be projected onto the LED screen. Everything is fair, just, and open. Please watch." Silence blanketed the scene. Standing before Ivan with his four assistants, Newson greeted him, "Good day, Mr. Marsh." His voice brought the whole building into silence. This mixed-blooded man emanated a just temperament. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Newson," Ivan reached out and responded, "It's my pleasure to encounter you at our company's release conference." Newson shook hands with him, straight to the point. "Mr. Marsh, it's not an encounter, actually. Someone reported that your Clover series were made of fake, lousy diamonds."

Many people sucked in their breath.
"Since I received the information, I must appraise your jewelry today," Newson added, "Firstly, I hate
jewelry counterfeiting the most. Secondly, I trust your personality and want to prove your innocence."
Catherine didn't get angry. She believed Ivan wouldn't have any innocence under so many gazes in
public.
"Please go ahead," Ivan answered kindly.
Then he led Newson and his assistants to the presentation platform. "Please feel free to appraise them
and publicly announce the result."
Right then, Jennifer looked at the crowd. "I'll also randomly select ten witnesses to watch the appraisal
on the stage."
Countless people raised their hands.
She closed her eyes and selected the witnesses, "The second of the third row. The seventh of the fifth
row"
Due to the chaos earlier, all the audience's seats were changed. Therefore, her selection was truly



Their presentation and promo were made by professionals. In addition to the products' designs, the jewelry was pleasant to the eyes. Also, the prices of their products were much lower than the Marsh Group's, so the R-Alan Group's jewelry also attracted many customers' attention. One expert remarked, "The diamonds are excellent, from South Africa." "I like the design as well. Out of my expectation," another customer echoed happily. "I'm here for the diamonds from South Africa." Therefore, customers started to reserve jewelry. "Excuse me, Mr. Eastwood. Some customers want to buy our products," one senior executive reported to Leslie in the corridor. The latter gazed down at the stage downstairs without blinking. He could see Newson's hands from his angle, so no one could cheat under his nose. He believed Ivan would definitely be doomed. With a triumphant smile, Leslie glanced at the policemen and remarked indifferently, "So what? If they

want to bid for the jewelry, sell it to the customer offering the highest price."



Nine women looked at them with mocking smiles. The one in the lead yelled, "Leslie Eastwood dared to produce the True Love series. You dare to buy them. Don't you know how many ex-wives he has?"

Leslie frowned in consternation.

His second ex-wife added through the speaker, "Young men, aren't you afraid you'll break up with your girlfriends if you send his products to them? He has married ten times. What good sign can he bring

"Do you know who we are?" his third ex-wife laughed, "We're all Leslie Eastwood's ex-wives. We're here to stop your loss in time."

Leslie was so angry that his face turned livid.

you guys?"

Josh looked annoyed and hurriedly ordered the bodyguards, "Stop them! Hurry!"

The women stood on the stairs next to the glass handrail, forming a view. All wore exquisite makeup as if they were attending their own weddings.

No one in the R-Alan Group retorted, including Leslie.

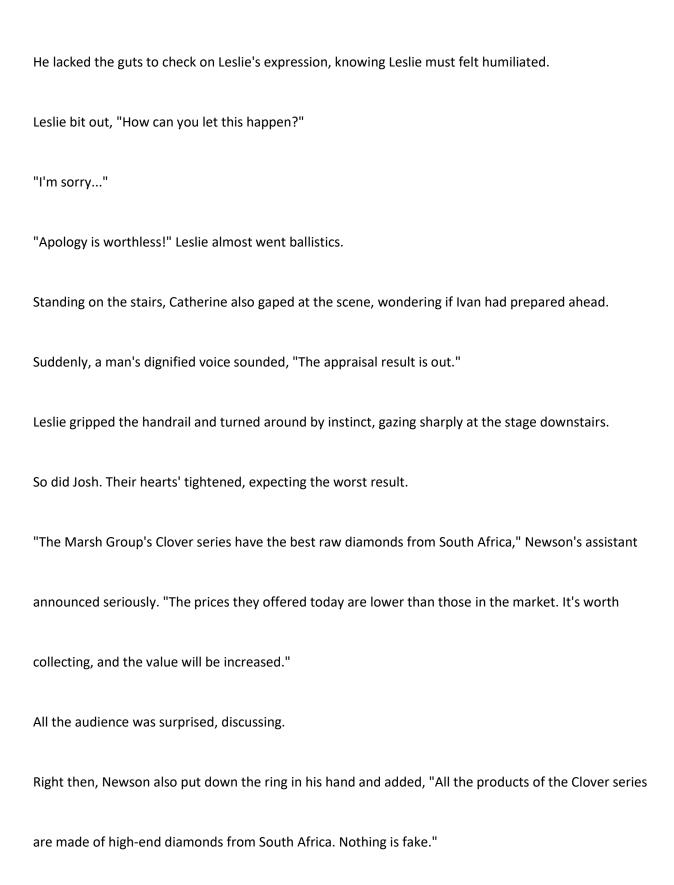
Therefore, all the customers believed those women's words subconsciously.

"A man who married ten times dares to produce the True Love series. Ha ha ha..." A man suddenly





Watching the scene, Leslie repressed his anger as he didn't have any reason to keep them staying.
"Let go of me! Don't touch me. I can walk myself."
"Does Leslie Eastwood own World Trade Tower? Who do you think you are to kick us out?"
"Don't buy anything from the R-Alan Group. Its president has married ten times. How dare he produce
the True Love series! How ridiculous!" the nine women repeatedly yelled at the speakers when Leslie's
bodyguards sent them away.
After finishing speaking, they burst into laughter evilly. Leslie seethed with rage.
Finally, they all left as they had accomplished their missions and got the money.
The second floor became empty, full of loneliness and a sense of desolation.
Most reporters also went downstairs for news. Therefore, the first floor was fully packed.
The rest five or six reporters zoomed in on Leslie's angry face and took some photos.
"Fuck off!"
The bodyguards sent them away.
Standing behind him, Josh lowered his head with a guilty look. He was off-guard when the nine women
suddenly appeared and didn't react correctly.



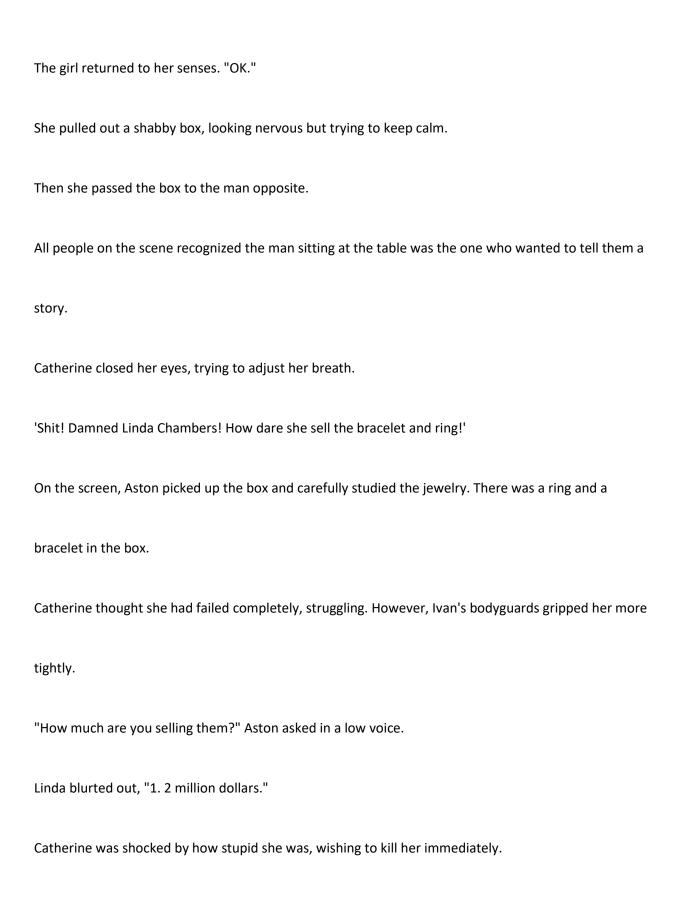
Catherine gaped at the stage on the first floor in disbelief. 'No way! How could it be possible?' her inner voice cried out. She had authentic earrings and a necklace of the series. She couldn't believe Newson had lied. "Guard all the entrances and exits," Ivan held the microphone and emphasized calmly, "Only allow others to enter but not exit. I'll hold the rumor makers accountable." Then he looked around at the surveillance cameras. "Staff members, please find out the rumor makers." Several men panicked, and the staff members searched for the troublemakers. Leslie frowned deeply, gazing downstairs with mixed feelings. Ivan bowed at Newson. "Mr. Newson, sorry for delaying your schedule. I do appreciate you making time to appraise our jewelry." "Mr. Marsh," Newson felt honored and said, "This is the first time we met. I didn't expect our first encounter to be under such a circumstance." 'First time?' His words surprised the audience offstage, realizing Mr. Newson couldn't help Ivan based on their

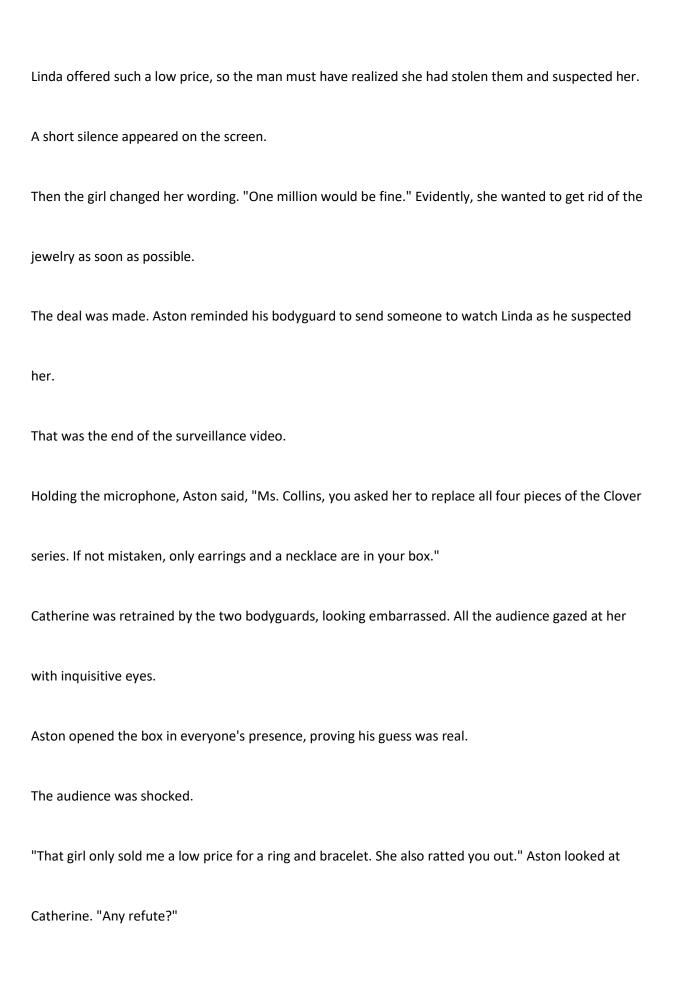


She quickly strode downstairs, heading for Ivan's exhibition platform. Anxiously, Catherine went to a microphone, pulled it out, and questioned Ivan, "Ivan Marsh, I don't know how you've bribed Newson. The Clover series is fake." Her words attracted a lot of buyers' attention. Reporters quickly filmed the scene. Driving by anger, Catherine pulled out a box, raised it, and said to the customers affirmatively, "I have the real ones." Her words raised a mighty uproar on the scene. The audience exchanged confused glances, wondering what was going on. After all, Catherine used to be the former vice president of the Marsh Group, which was well-known. They believed she wanted to expose something. Leslie and Josh watched the fun patiently on the second floor, relying on Catherine to bring down Ivan. Let alone how she used to love Ivan, the audience didn't think she was lying according to her identity. After all, there were many reporters, and she held a box.



"It doesn't belong to you. I can't give you BACK," Aston replied politely. Gritting her teeth, Catherine was about to snatch it violently, but two bodyguards gripped her arms to stop her. Instead of sending her away, they let her stay on the stage. "Let me tell you guys a story," Aston continued mellow with a smile, "First, please watch the surveillance video." The next second, the enlarged photo of four pieces on the screen was changed to the scene where Linda traded with Aston. Catherine was shocked, her heart thumping, her face paling. She nearly stopped breathing. The time of the surveillance video taken was shown in the right corner. On the screen, a girl and a man sat opposite each other. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Jones," the girl greeted him politely. Chapter 836 Catherine Was Doomed All the audience gaped at the LED screen, thinking they could enjoy the tidbit. "Show your thing to Mr. Jones," a man behind the girl reminded her in a low voice.





L	Leslie hit the handrail violently on the second floor.
S	Seething with rage, he was about to turn away. Josh followed him, thinking they had shot themselves in
ti	the foot.
Т	The next second, another video was played on the LED screen.
L	Linda had been arrested by the police.
"	'Officer, how many years will I be sentenced?"
Т	That was her first line right after opening the door. She was calm, as if she had expected it to happen
a	already.
Д	After being taken downstairs, she met Ivan and Jennifer.
"	'Ms. Brooks, Catherine has the earring and the necklace. She threatened me and asked me to replace
t	the jewelry. I'm confessing everything. Can I get a commutation of the sentence?" The arrested girl
lo	ooked agitated.
111	'Why did she only want two pieces?" Jennifer asked.
L	Linda answered, her hands handcuffed, "She didn't ask for only two pieces. I lied to her that I only stole

two pieces. I didn't want to keep in touch with her any longer, so I planned to sell another two pieces
and run away."
There was an uproar on the scene.
Finally, Catherine understood why she couldn't get in touch with Linda in the past few days. It turned
out she had been arrested already.
"This bitch is so vicious and evil!" some audience cursed Catherine while pointing at her. "How could
she have done such an unethical thing?"
All people glared at her.
Newson was furious and said solemnly, "Ms. Collins, you tricked me. You replaced the real jewelry and
called me to appraise it so the Marsh Group's reputation would be tarnished."
Catherine couldn't utter a beep to retort. Lowering her head, she dodged others' gazes.
Waves of blame and curses attacked her. The hall became too noisy.
Suddenly, Aston added, "The real ones are in this box, but it doesn't mean the Marsh Group has
presented the fake ones to you all. We've found the truth and dealt with the problem."

He said affirmatively, "To disclose Ms. Collins' evil deeds and let her expose herself, we didn't alert her.

Instead, we produced the missing two pieces again. The Marsh Group's employees have resolved the
manipulated crisis by their wisdom."
"Ms. Collins." Aston's gaze fell back on Catherine. "Do you want us to put Linda Chambers on the
video call? Do you want to defend yourself?"  Chapter 837 Arrested
Catherine's heart sank, waves of pain rising in her chest. She knew she was so doomed.
"Everything is clear. There's evidence. How could this shameless woman defend herself?"
Another customer cursed roughly, "What a devil! She deserves to be shot to death. Bitch!"
"She deserves to die miserably. She wished to frame others. She failed to gain Mr. Marsh's heart, so
she'd rather ruin him. I hope she can never get what she wants."
"The R-Alan Group is so lucky to have such a vice president. What a stupid teammate! Ha ha ha"
"Mr. Marsh is so wise to have fired her. She would have been a disaster if she had stayed in the Marsh
Group."
"You must punish her, Mr. Marsh. People like her will never admit their mistakes. Let the policemen

arrest her."

Countless people scolded and cursed Catherine. If the audience had rotten eggs, they would definitely
toss them to her.
Raising their cameras, the reporters focused on her pale face and pressed the shutters.
"The Marsh Group's release conference is supposed to be perfect, but this vicious woman has ruined
it. How unfortunate!"
"What a bore! Get out of my face!"
Jennifer and Ivan looked at Catherine calmly, thinking she deserved it.
Meanwhile, Leslie looked annoyed, ready to leave the building with Josh and the senior executives of
her company.
However, more than a dozen bodyguards in black gathered in the lobby on the first floor and blocked
their way.
"Sorry, but you are not allowed to exit, according to Mr. Marsh's order."
Right then, the rumor makers had been caught, attracting the audience's attention.
"They must be working for Catherine Collins." Some wise ones could tell the truth immediately.

Those men wished to break free and dodged others' gazes in silence. Leslie withdrew his gaze and was about to break through. Several policemen entered the lobby, striding towards the stage in righteousness. Josh's heart tightened. He whispered, "Mr. Eastwood, what shall we do now? Shall we help her?" "Tell me how?" Leslie glanced at him coldly. "The evidence is solid. She didn't defend herself. If we help her, we'll be dragged into the mere." They couldn't leave the scene, so they had to look over at the stage. The policemen kept Catherine in control and handcuffed her in public. "Ms. Collins, anything else to say?" one asked. Catherine didn't struggle and fell into silence. Another policeman said, "Follow us to the police station for further investigation." Then she was taken away. Thunderous applause sounded offstage. The audience felt delighted while watching it. Leslie, Josh, and other senior executives of the R-Alan Group stood at the door, watching Catherine be

taken over. A group of reporters followed her.

Catherine's gaze met Leslie's in mid-air. Although they didn't speak, they exchanged meaningful looks.

She wasn't THAT stupid to get Leslie involved. Or she would never be rescued.

Besides, Catherine had planned this incident herself without Leslie's participation. He only tacitly

approved her plan.

The rumor makers arranged by Catherine were also arrested.

Later, the entrances and exits were all opened to let everyone leave and enter freely. The trouble

ended.

The R-Alan Group had been miserably defeated. Reporters followed Leslie when he sat in the car. His

car roared away quickly.

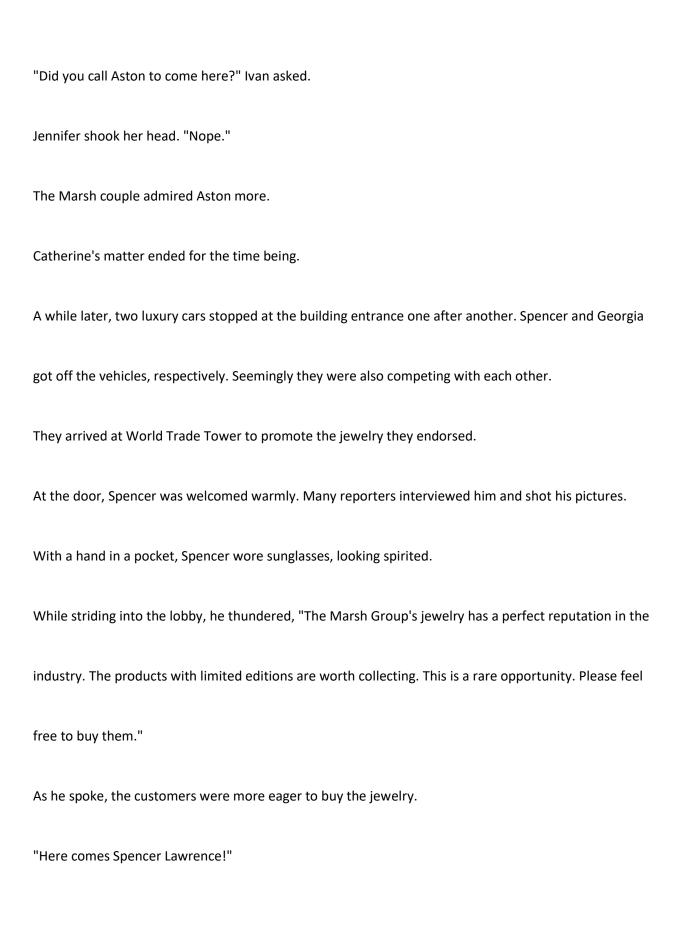
At the front desk of the first floor, the jewelry auction started officially. The scene returned to be lively.

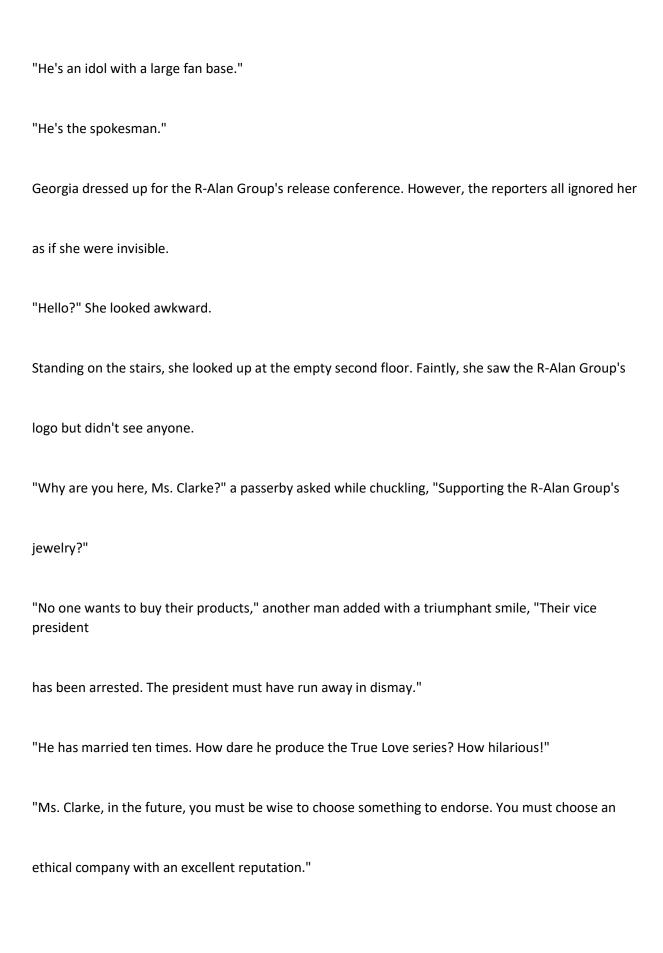
In the quiet, high-end lounge backstage, Jennifer bowed at Aston and said faithfully, "Thank you so

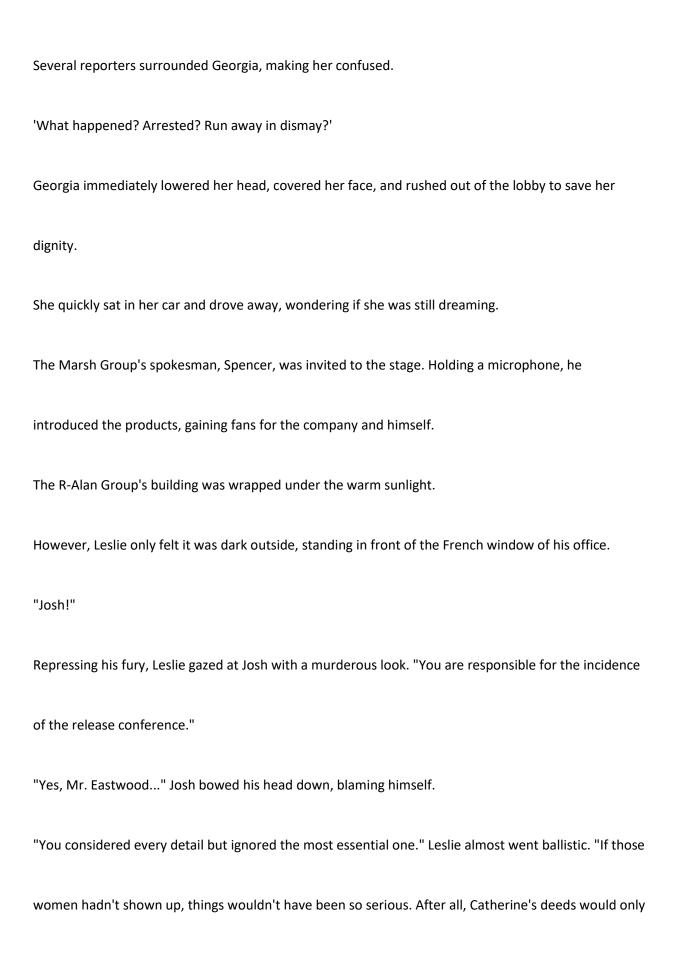
much, Aston."

Chapter 838 R-Alan Group Was Defeated Miserably











Leslie had become the laughingstock in the circle and the annual joke.

The scenes where his ex-wives spoke through the speakers were made into different emojis, going viral on all social media platforms.

The netizens discussed which one was the most attractive and even started a vote.

Seeing that news, Leslie was angry through embarrassed and had murderous intentions.

"What is the PR department doing? Idiots! Why can't they suppress the news? Go to Hell!"

"Mr. Eastwood, the PR department is working on it. So many reporters have posted the news, and the

netizens reposted it everywhere. Some posts were deleted, but the new ones appeared again the next

second." The senior executive couldn't do anything.

"Spend some money to reduce the news' ranking on the trends."

"Yes, Mr. Eastwood."

Not to mention the news, when the R-Alan Group employees in the PR department saw the emojis

based on Leslie's ex-wives, they couldn't help laughing.

Leslie wanted to spend money to repress the news, and he would have another significant loss.



Mya understood. Nodding, she chuckled, "You've been working for Ivan for such a long	time, so you
consider things in an overall aspect. You also become steady and calm."	
"I must be steady and calm if I want to be successful." Finnley pulled the car over nearb	by the company
entrance. "Here we go. Do you need me to walk you upstairs?"	
"No, thanks." Mya unbuckled the seat belt and got down. "Bye. Be careful when driving	<b>.</b> ."
After watching her enter the lobby, Finnley restarted the engine.	
He felt relaxed while being with her. Even the air was sweet around them. Looking ahea	ad, Finnley
smiled.	
smiled.  Soon, his phone rang.	
Soon, his phone rang.	
Soon, his phone rang.  He pulled it out and checked the caller ID, only to see an unknown number.	I was missing. I
Soon, his phone rang.  He pulled it out and checked the caller ID, only to see an unknown number.  "Hello?"	l was missing. I



"Your mother was hit by a car with a broken brake today," Albert told him, trying his best to keep calm. "How's Mom doing now? Is she in a hospital?" Finnley became tense, all his ears. "Your mother is fine. She had just some scratches. However..." Albert replied anxiously and sadly, "Eloise was hit by the car as she wanted to save your mother." Finnley's heart sank. After two seconds, he asked, "How's she doing now?" "She's in the emergency room. On the way to the hospital, she was in a coma and lost a lot of blood." Albert still had a lingering fear. "We haven't informed the Calders yet..." He didn't know how to tell them the news and didn't have the guts. "I'll be right back." Finnley hung up the phone, returned to the company, and flew a helicopter to Jacksonville. He left too fast to inform Mya. On the way home, Finnley dialed Claire's number and asked her exactly what had happened. "Will Eloise die, Finnley?" Claire worried about this matter the most. "If she dies, what shall we do? If she survives, will she ask you to marry her?" "Calm down. She won't succeed," Finnley answered, "The most important is to save her life now."

