

## **SURPRISED 841**

Chapter 841 Say Something, Finnley

"Hello, Finnley? Has Eloise contacted you?" Pierre asked expectantly. "Is she OK? I knew she would contact you."

His heart fell back to his chest.

"Hello, Mr. Calder," Finnley answered gently, "Please come to the hospital with Mrs. Calder." He told

Pierre the address and the floor before ending the conversation.

Pierre and his wife were baffled, fear filling their eyes.

Immediately, they rushed to the hospital. Countless possibilities appeared in their minds.

Shortly after, they arrived and took the elevator in a panic.

Holding his wife's hand, Pierre trotted towards the emergency room mentioned by Finnley. Their hearts were in their mouth.

In Violet's ward, Albert and Claire were standing.

The Russells felt uneasy. Although they didn't cause the car accident, Eloise was injured to save Violet.

They felt it challenging to confront the Calders.

Standing at the emergency room door, Finnley gazed at the closed door intensely. He wished to see it open and hear good news from the doctors.

"Why is Eloise in the hospital? What happened to her?" Pierre saw Finnley and ran towards him.

Upon hearing his voice, Finnley turned around. "Mr. and Mrs. Calder..." He broke off solemnly.

Pierre grabbed his arm and asked in disbelief, "What on earth happened to my daughter? Finnley?

What happened to her?"

Madeline, Eloise's mother, almost fainted when seeing the logo of the emergency room.

She couldn't believe her precious daughter was lying in such a place.

"Eloise was hit by a car to save my mother," Finnley answered honestly.

"No!"

The Calder couple couldn't accept it, especially Madeline.

She had imagined countless possibilities on the way to the hospital.

Shedding tears, she asked, "How long has she been there? Was she injured severely? Were her arms or legs broken? When did it happen? Why didn't you inform us immediately?"

"Mrs. Calder," Finnley replied solemnly, feeling sorry, "I informed you immediately after getting the

news. I flew a helicopter over and called Mr. Calder right after knowing the situation."

He added, "I'm not retorting. We all felt sorry after this tragedy happened."

"Didn't she call you before the accident?" Pierre asked in a trembling voice.

"No," Finnley answered sadly, "She didn't. You can check my call logs if you don't trust me."

Suddenly, a doctor opened the emergency room door and asked, "Who's Eloise Calder's family?"

"I am."

"We both are."

Pierre and Madeline stared at him expectantly. "How's my daughter doing, Doc? Will she die?" They

were so worried.

"She survived," the doctor answered affirmatively. "Although she's not in danger, she has been severely

injured. Also, she has a weak sense of survival."

"What do you mean?" Madeline seemed to be enlightened by something negative.

The doctor explained, "We're not sure when she'll wake up. As her family, please encourage her more

and give her more hope."

"No..." Madeline couldn't accept it at all.

Pierre heaved a sigh in sorrow. "Finnley, heard the doctor's reminder? She has a weak sense of survival. She wanted to commit suicide because of you. Now she saved your mother and was hit by the car. Don't you want to say something?"

Finnley furrowed his brows slightly, looking solemn.

Chapter 842 Finnley's Suspicion

Madeline chimed in tearfully, "She sacrificed her life to save your mother without any hesitation. Don't you know how much she loves you?"

Two minutes later. Violet's ward.

Finnley entered with the Calder couple and informed his parents about Eloise's current situation.

"Finnley," Pierre requested again, "Eloise was injured severely to rescue your mother. She's our only daughter. Please understand how we feel."

"Please, Finnley! I'm begging you." Madeline knelt on the ground while sobbing.

Albert and Pierre immediately helped her up, but she tugged Finnley's hand and said tearfully, "She has a weak sense of survival. She doesn't want to live on. Only you can save her."

"Finnley, for the sake that she has saved your mother. Please help her." Madeline cried hoarsely.

Claire disliked the Calders before but felt moved while watching the scene.

Violet felt frustrated, half-lying on the bed.

Finnley bent over to help Madeline up. "Please stand up, Mrs. Calder. This is too much."

"Answer me first!" Madeline couldn't stop shedding tears. "Eloise is my only daughter. I cannot let go of

her. Boohoo..."

Finnley and Albert helped her up, but Finnley still kept silent.

The Calders felt heartbroken.

Right then, a doctor entered the ward and informed them Eloise would be transferred into a ward and

needed to be taken care of for 24 hours.

Pierre and Madeline anxiously went to check on their daughter. Albert patted Finnley on the shoulder

and followed them.

Finnley looked over at Violet. She heaved a sigh and blamed herself, "Sorry, Finnley. It was all my

fault."

"Please, Mom." Finnley felt upset. "It wasn't your fault. No one has expected this to happen."

"Finnley," Claire muttered, "No matter what, can you encourage Eloise to wake up? After she wakes up and recovers, you can leave her alone. Then her parents won't blame you."

Violet felt a heavy burden mentally. "Finnley, I agree with you about marrying Mya. She's a lovely girl.

But Eloise..."

Finnley hesitated. "Please give me some time, Mom." He turned away.

"Finnley?" Claire became anxious.

However, Finnley quickened his pace, his figure vanishing in the corner soon.

The dust. Arkpool City.

Mya was waiting for Finnley in the lobby. They would go to Emerald Bay together for a small celebration party.

The company employees got off work gradually, but Mya still hadn't seen Finnley.

"Ms. Saunders, have you knocked off? Shall we go to the park together?" one coworker asked.

Before Mya answered, another coworker said, "She's waiting for her boyfriend. Let's get out of here.

Don't be so nosy."

Watching them leave, Mya smiled.

She checked the time on her phone, wondering why Finnley still hadn't shown up. She called him, but he didn't answer the call.

The artificial lake behind the hospital, Jacksonville.

Claire finally found Finnley, striding towards him. "What are you doing here, Finnley?"

Standing in the wind, Finnley stood upright with his hands behind him. "Do you think the car accident was manipulated?"

"What? Manipulated? Who did it?"

"Eloise."

Claire gaped. "No way! Who would risk her life to make fun? She was hit severely and almost died. Too horrible!"

Claire was afraid of pain, so it was out of her imagination.

"Before receiving the call from my father, I got Mr. Calder's call," Finnley said, "He told me Eloise had run away from home by leaving a suicide note. It means she has suicidal tendencies."

Chapter 843 Finnley's Choice

His words made Claire's eyelashes tremble violently. She was lost in, though.

"Why did she create a car accident? She wanted to end her own life, didn't she?" Claire was confused.

"Did she do it to make you feel guilty? If she was killed in the accident, would it make sense to make you feel guilty?"

Finnley felt a slight migraine. "I don't suspect her. The idea just came across my mind. It is possible."

"No matter what, she's in a coma. You can't just leave her alone." Claire tried to convince him.

"I know." Finnley creased his eyebrows slightly. "That's why I'm still here."

He still has a conscience. His family had owed Eloise such a big favor. Without evidence, he couldn't wrong her.

If it wasn't a conspiracy, without Eloise, his mother would be injured severely instead.

Finnley decided to tell Mya bluntly after returning to Arkpool City the next day, hoping she could understand it. After all, she was kind-hearted and knew he didn't love Eloise.

"Finnley..." Claire could read what was in his mind. "Aunt Violet felt sorry for Eloise and self-blamed.

She also felt sorry for you. If you've made up your mind, please console her."

"All right." Finnley heaved a sigh slightly, turned around, and headed for the inpatient building.



Claire followed suit.

When the elevator doors slid open, Rowan walked out with his medical box and saw them.

"Dr. Watson," Finnley strode to him and asked, "When will Eloise wake up?"

Claire's gaze fell on the gentle-looking man. He was tall and slender. In the distance, she could feel he was a good-tempered man.

"Mr. Russell," Rowan answered, "She has a weak sense of survival and will only wake up with supportive strength."

He added, "However, she'll not be dead. Her brain was injured, so I'm afraid she will also have some sequelae in the future. I'll check on her a few days later."

"OK. Thank you so much for your help."

"You are welcome."

Rowan bypassed him and walked towards the hospital entrance.

Claire watched him go further. "Is he Dr. Rowan Watson?"

"Yes, he is."

Worship filled her heart. "He's young and talented. Did he save Eloise's life? She was injured so severely that the doctors said she would lose her life."

Finnley thought the credits should go to Rowan this time.

He also didn't think it was challenging to wake up Eloise, either.

"Let's go." Finnley felt relieved. "Claire, can you tell my mother not to feel guilty and let her relax?"

"One thing, Finnley. Answer me honestly." Claire looked at him in the elevator. "Did you send someone to check the car accident?"

"Of course." Finnley didn't hide it from her.

She asked, "What if it was Eloise's conspiracy?"

"I would inform her parents," Finnley answered clinically, "Even if she was a vegetable all her life, I wouldn't feel guilty. Nor would I watch her."

"What if it wasn't?"

Finnley didn't answer.

Claire added, "If it wasn't her conspiracy and she couldn't wake up all her life, what would you do?"

Finnley stared at her indifferently. "With Rowan's help, she will wake up."

"Why are you so confident about him?" Claire became more curious about Rowan. "Is his medical skill

really THAT excellent?"

Chapter 844 Mya Got the News

Right then, the elevator doors slid open.

Without answering Claire's question, Finnley walked out.

Claire followed him.

The night was out. Arkpool City.

Mya was still waiting in the company lobby. It had been almost an hour. "How weird! Why hasn't he

shown up yet?"

Ivan and Jennifer were going home. They saw her immediately.

"Mya?" Jennifer called.

Mya saw them and asked, "Where is Finnley?"

"Finnley has returned to Jacksonville," Jennifer blurted out. "Didn't he tell you?"

Mya was confused. "Why did he suddenly return to Jacksonville?"

Jennifer realized Finnley hadn't informed Mya yet, wondering if he deliberately hid the news from her.

She looked at Ivan. Mya watched the Marsh couple exchange a glance and sensed something wrong.

"What on earth happened? Tell me."

Ivan replied, "Finnley's mother had a car accident. He flew a helicopter to Jacksonville. It was too urgent, so he didn't tell you."

"A car accident?" Mya almost stopped breathing, feeling worried.

The next second, she rushed down the steps and was about to hail a taxi.

"Wait, Mya!" Jennifer followed her. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to Jacksonville." Mya said anxiously, "Now!"

Jennifer tugged her arm, looking at Ivan for help.

Ivan strode towards them. "Do you insist? Probably his mother wasn't injured severely. He'll return tomorrow."

"No! Now I've known the news, so I must go." Mya was a votary of the emotional life. "I won't be relieved until I see her."

Ivan pulled out his phone and said without hesitation, "I'll give you a ride."

Mya thought he meant driving her to Jacksonville. Shortly after, a helicopter was hovering above. Soon, it landed.

"Thank you, Ivan," Mya said generously, "I'll treat you to dinner to thank you after coming back."

"Hurry! Hop on," Jennifer prompted with a smile.

The Marsh couple watched Mya sit in the helicopter. Soon, it took off and became a receding form.

A ward of the hospital, Jacksonville.

Finnley pulled out his phone and found it had been muted. Many missed calls from Mya popped on the screen.

Before calling her back, he received a call from an unsaved number. He went to the corridor and swiped to answer.

"Hello, Mr. Russell. The car accident wasn't manipulated. We found nothing wrong," his subordinate reported, "The driver wasn't bribed. He's kind-hearted, always doing good deeds with an excellent reputation. The brake stopped working because the part was aging. He had no transaction or phone records with Ms. Calder."

Therefore, it was truly an accident.

Eloise had saved Violet.

"OK. I see." Finnley put away the phone with mixed feelings.

He blamed himself for such an evil guess. Even though he disliked Eloise, he shouldn't have thought her to be such a despicable woman.

"Finnley."

Finnley looked up, pinching his phone. Pierre stopped before him.

Their gazes met in mid-air. Pierre approached him. "Are you really so heartless? Do you want to watch

Eloise become a vegetable all her life without doing anything?"

"Mr. Calder," Finnley said, feeling sorry. "I'll take care of her tonight. You and Mrs. Calder can rest at home."

Pierre couldn't believe his ears, taking Finnley into Eloise's ward.

"Eloise, my baby girl, you must hang on. Wake up. You can't leave me!" Madeline choked in sobs.

Finnley's heart was touched, and he felt bitter.

"Finnley is here," Pierre gently reminded her.

Chapter 845 Lies

Madeline reacted as if her nerves were poked. She immediately stopped crying, looking back at them.

Finnley looked into her eyes, only to find her eyes were reddened and swollen. Unlike an elegant lady, as usual, she was a heartbroken mother.

"Mrs. Calder."

He strode into the ward and consoled her, "I met Dr. Watson earlier. He'll return to check on Eloise later. He'll make her wake up for sure."

"What do you mean?" Madeline snapped, her voice trembling in hatred. Planting her hands on the bed edge, she stood up, tried hard to repress her sadness, and continued, "Finnley Russell, Eloise has such a weak sense of survival. She left a suicide note and was about to kill herself for you..."

Finnley frowned as he didn't expect that to happen, feeling sorry.

"To save your mother, Eloise has been injured so severely. Don't you feel anything? Finnley Russell..."

Madeline cried out hysterically while questioning him, feeling it was unfair to Eloise.

"Aren't you willing to accompany her for even just a second? You only put all hope on Dr. Watson? Do you think he's God? Don't you know who the mental support for Eloise is?"

"Finnley Russell, if my daughter dies or becomes a vegetable, can you lead a worry-free life?"

Finnley didn't keep silent after listening to her questions.

When she slightly calmed down, he looked into her eyes faithfully and said, "Mrs. Calder, that was why

I came here to take care of her tonight. Mr. Calder and you can rest at home."

Madeline gaped at him in disbelief, widening her tearful eyes.

She stopped blaming Finnley. After all, he could save her daughter's life. She cast a sad glance at

Eloise, sobbing. Pierre gently took her away.

The ward door was closed. After their footsteps went far, silence blanketed the ward.

Finnley stared at the girl lying on the bed. Eloise looked pale with a thick bandage on her head. Blood

had drained from her lips, too. She looked like a puppet.

A while later, Finnley sat in the chair with mixed feelings.

Recalling their past, he felt sorry for her.

He didn't love her but had never thought of hurting her.

Finnley sat in the chair next to the bed for several hours.

"Eloise."



He gripped her pale hand, which was icily cold, and said, "I'm Finnley. First, I must apologize to you sincerely.

"I'm sorry to let you fall in love with me, but I can't respond to you."

Meanwhile, a helicopter landed on the rooftop of the hospital.

Mya said to the pilot, "You can return to Arkpool City now. I'll stay here. Thank you so much."

"OK, Ms. Saunders. Be careful."

"OK." Mya gestured an OK to him and hopped off. Her figure vanished shortly after.

Since she failed to reach Finnley on the phone, Mya could only search for him in every ward.

The night was deep.

Mya walked out of the elevator and stopped at the door of every ward. Then she peeked in through the glass window on the door.

A while later, she finally stopped longer at a door as she saw a familiar figure in front of the bed.

Within a few seconds, she was sure it was Finnley.

Therefore, she gently pushed the door open.

"Eloise, you must wake up," Finnley spoke with mixed feelings, "You can't make me feel guilty."

Mya gaped at him stiffly.

She was told his mother had a car accident. They all told lies to her.

Mya couldn't accept it at all.

Probably it was the telepathy. Finnley looked back at the door, although he didn't think someone was

there. The next second, he met Mya's shocked gaze.

"Mya?"

Finnley immediately let go of Eloise's hand and jumped to his feet.

Chapter 846 Can't Find Her

Mya's eyes fell on the beautiful hand hanging from the edge of the bed, which was held in his palm just

now!

She caught them right on the spot. Was he guilty?

Mya quickly regained her composure. When she saw Finnley's embarrassed look, she turned around

and left without saying a word!

"Mya!" Finnley chased out instinctively, "Don't take me wrong!"

In the hospital corridor, where people came and went, Mya was running, and Finnley chased after her.

That was unacceptable to Mya!

He hid such things from her!

She was so angry that she didn't take the elevator because she didn't want to wait for the door to open.

She ran to the corridor, and ran upstairs quickly!

When Finnley chased into the corridor, she was gone. So, he rushed downstairs!

They missed each other perfectly.

The wind on the roof was very strong. Mya was standing by the railing, and just now the helicopter

landed right here.

When she thought about the mood when she came here, she felt ironic!

She saw Finnley holding Eloise's hand! Was he going to spend the night with her?

Her phone rang. Mya lowered her eyes. It was Finnley's name on the screen. She had no intention of

answering it!

He called again, and she turned off the phone.

Bearing the cold night wind, Mya closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She forced herself to calm

down!

The downstairs of the hospital...

Finnley, standing in the crowd, looked around anxiously. He was still looking for Mya.

Did she come here alone? It was so late. Finnley was worried about her.

Since he could not find her downstairs, he ran out of the hospital, looking for her on the street...

Outside was a bustling street lighted by neon lights. Everything seemed peaceful. The girl he was looking for was nowhere to be found.

Looking at the countless missed calls, Finnley regretted that he had muted his phone, although he didn't mean it. He felt so somber.

The phone rang. It was Claire. Finnley quickly answered, "Hello, Claire."

"What's the matter with you?" Claire said anxiously, "Didn't you promise Eloise's father that you'll be by her side? Where are you now?"

At this point, Claire and the Calders were in Eloise's ward.

Madeline took her over. At this time, Eloise's hands were still hanging on the edge of the bed. It looked

just like she was abandoned.

Finnley could faintly hear Madeline crying.

"Mya came." Finnley sighed, "She saw me in the ward with Eloise, and then she ran away. I chased downstairs but she was not there."

Claire's heart jolted slightly, "Just come back. I'll go get her; I have her number."

"She turned off her phone." Finnley was sad and a bit at a loss.

"Just come back!" Madeline was crying. Pierre looked serious. When she saw that, Claire frowned, not knowing what to do with them. So, she said to Finnley, "Come back and handle everything! Hurry up!"

After speaking, Claire hung up the phone. But Finnley didn't go up immediately.

He stood in the cold wind holding his mobile phone.

Claire ran down. She saw a lonely figure standing in the cold wind at a glance. Running over, she called out, "Finnley!"

Finnley turned his eyes, "I don't know where she is. She turned off her phone. She came alone. Where would she be at such a late hour now?"

Like a helpless child, he murmured, "She must have misunderstood..."

It was the first time Claire saw him like this. He wasn't even so anxious when Eloise was dying.

Claire put her hands on her waist and looked around...

"Well, Finnley, now you go back to the ward! I'll go find Mya!"

"Anyway, there is nothing you can do. She doesn't want to see you, so you won't find her!"

Maybe she's hiding in the dark right now? I'll explain to her! I promise I'll tell her everything!"

Claire's words made sense. Finnley then headed for the hospital hall despite his worries.

In Eloise's ward...

Madeline knelt by her daughter's bed.

Holding her hand and crying...

"Eloise, my poor child!"

Chapter 847 Do You Think I'm Acting?

"You saved Finnley's mother, but he doesn't seem to thank you for that at all!

"They are doing one thing in front of you and other things behind your back. You must wake up! It's not worth it! My Eloise..."

Finnley, who was standing at the door, heard these words. He wanted to talk back, but now that Eloise

was still unconscious, he held back his anger.

After all, Eloise was the victim.

Downstairs, Claire called Mya. She thought Mya had turned off her phone. But unexpectedly, the call got through.

She was very excited, but the next second, Mya rejected the call.

Claire called again immediately. Mya answered this time. "I'm paying with my phone; I'll call you later."

"Mya! Where are you? " She asked impatiently.

"In the bakery."

The call was hung up again. She looked around, searching for a nearby bakery.

At the Parrama store, Mya bought two loaves of bread and the last two bottles of banana milk. She hadn't had dinner yet.

She thought Finnley might not have had time to eat either.

So, she bought him some too. Thinking of banana milk, she felt less angry.

After paying, she walked out of the Parrama store, and saw Claire running to her!

Mya smiled, "What are you doing here?"

Claire was shocked. Mya didn't look angry at all.

"Mya, listen to me! I will speak for Finnley!" Claire held Mya's hand, afraid that she would run away,

"And you must listen!"

"Okay." Mya walked towards the hospital gate, "Tell me as we walk."

Claire took her arm and looked at her in surprise,

"What's wrong?" Mya smiled and asked, "I thought you had something to tell me. Why are you looking at me like that? "

"Aren't you mad at Finnley?" It didn't look like she was mad. Claire asked suspiciously, "Didn't you see it? You ran away, and Finnley was looking for you everywhere."

Mya looked calm, "Yup, I was mad. But now, just get to the point."

So, Claire went to the point.

"How about Mrs. Russell?" This was the first thing Mya asked after Claire's explanation. "Is she alright?"

Is she still in the hospital now?"

"She has just been discharged. She prefers home, and said it was more comfortable." Claire said to



her, "Don't worry. She just had some scratches. And she was kind of frightened. Some rest will do."

Mya felt relieved.

Then she thought about Eloise.

Mya admired Eloise a little. How much must she love Finnley?

Most people would instinctively avoid danger. It took a lot of courage to face it head-on.

"Mya." In the hospital elevator, Claire said, "Don't be angry with Finnley. He had planned to go back to

Arkpool tomorrow and explain to you. He hasn't got the chance."

"I see." The corners of Mya's lips raised, "Don't worry, I will be by his side. I understand him."

Claire felt like in a dream hearing Mya's words.

That was incredible.

"Claire, go back and take care of your mom." When the elevator door opened, Mya said to her, "I'm

sure Finnley worries about her a lot. He will feel less worried if you are by her side. Call us if there is

anything."

Claire looked at her.

"What?"

"I want to watch as you go in!" Claire said vigilantly, "I have promised my brother to find you, so I won't let you escape!"

Mya was slightly startled, "Don't you believe me? Do I look like I'm acting?"

Chapter 848 Lovely Mya

"No, because you just don't look and sound like you! Are you ever that generous?" Claire blurted out,

"Aren't people in love supposed to be selfish?"

"She saved my future mother-in-law. I should be grateful to her. Of course, that does not mean I'm giving your brother to her." Mya's attitude was clear. She said with a faint smile, "Go home, don't follow me. Waiting for the elevator can be annoying."

With that said, she stepped out of the elevator, looked back, and waved to Claire, "Goodbye!" Mya knew what to do.

The elevator door closed. Claire didn't follow Mya. She chose to trust her.

At this moment, in Eloise's ward.

Madeline cried and accused Finnley, "How could you do this? You promised to stay with Eloise. Why

did you disappear in a blink of an eye? Do you want to get away from your responsibility? How can we rest assured?"

"Eloise almost died to save your mother, and don't you feel a tiny bit guilty?"

"Mrs. Calder, I'm sorry." Finnley apologized sincerely, "I didn't mean to leave."

"Then what did you do?" The middle-aged woman was still relentless, crying and asking, "You are her only support. She left a note and was ready to leave this world. Can't you care about her just a little?

Do you know as her parents, how sad we are?"

When he saw his wife sobbing, Pierre could only support her. When a woman was sad, nothing could help.

Her cries and sobs echoed throughout the room.

At the door...

Mya waited and listened while she calmly tore a piece of bread and stuffed it into her mouth.

She found the bread tasted better than that in Arkpool City.

So, she ate another slice of it.

"Finnley... as long as you have any conscience, you must wake my daughter up!" Madeline cried and

said to him, "This is the least you should do as a man! She's lying here for saving your mother! "

"Mrs. Calder." Finnley emphasized again, "Since Mr. Watson saved her life, he will wake her up too."

"So, it would be none of your business anymore?"

"Mrs. Calder, I don't mean that. I just want to tell you not to worry too much, and everything will be fine."

"Only you are fine. You know how much Eloise cares about you!"

Mya shook her head, thinking that the Calders were speaking from a moral high ground.

So, she opened the door and walked in.

Finnley and the Calders looked over when they heard the sound. When Finnley saw her, he was

startled, "Mya?" He seemed cheered up suddenly and he hurriedly walked towards her!

Mya glanced at Finnley with a calm expression, and then looked at the crying woman, "Mrs. Calder,

please calm down. You can't wake her up with your cry. Instead of accusing anyone, why don't we

listen to the doctors?"

Mya's showing up made Madeline even angry, "Who are you? What gives you the right to stay here?"

"Mrs. Calder." Finnley put his arm around Mya's shoulder and said firmly, "Why are you so mean? She

is my girlfriend, and this matter has nothing to do with her."

"But it has something to do with you! So, you will stay! And she will not!" Madeline said curtly, "You are not going anywhere before Eloise wakes up!"

Mya said firmly, "We will both stay! I heard she doesn't want to live. I'll ask my boyfriend to stay with her

and wake her up!"

At that, she made a call, "Hey, Ivan. Finnley would like to work from home. Please send his laptop to Jacksonville tomorrow!"

Madeline was speechless. Then she saw Mya go to the bed.

Mya said, "Eloise, you must wake up, or Finnley and I will get married!" When she looked at her, Mya felt a little distressed, but also a little annoyed.

"Don't you provoke her!" Madeline was pissed off.

Finnley was relieved knowing that Mya could understand him.

"Finnley, I got you some bread. You must be hungry." Mya handed the bag to him, "You will be working here from tomorrow, you stay with Eloise, and I stay with you!"

## Chapter 849 Bitten

"You..."

Madeline was speechless but unable to refute because her lungs hurt from anger.

Finnley took Mya's hand and clasped his fingers tightly. He said sincerely, "Mrs. Calder, we will be here with her tonight. You and Mr. Calder can go back. Mr. Watson must be able to cure her."

"Before Eloise wakes up, I won't let you leave. Don't count on Mr. Watson at all. It is your responsibility!

"

Madeline couldn't bear Finnely holding the hand of another girl, especially in front of Eloise!

But she had no reason to stop them.

Pierre supported his grieving wife, and said to Finnley and Mya, "If something happens to Eloise, you are all responsible. I hope you guys know what to do!"

Mya was confused. It had nothing to do with her! Did she have to be accused just because Eloise was the victim?

The Calders left and closed the door.

The calmness on Mya's face faded away a little bit. She let go of Finnley's hand and got distant in an

instant.

Finnley quickly looked at her, "Mya, thank you."

"Stop talking to me." Mya walked to a chair not far away and sat down. She opened the banana milk

up, "Go and wake her up. I won't help with this matter. I am just staying here.

Finnley kept looking at Mya, and he found she was so cute when she was jealous, "I'm sorry. I know

this is unfair to you."

Mya ignored him.

Finnley walked towards her, "Thank you for the bread. I didn't have the time to have dinner."

The girl turned her back to him, raised her head, and took a sip of banana milk. It seemed as if she did

not even bother to talk to him. Technically, she was still angry.

"How did you get here?" Finnley asked again, "Did you see Claire? Did she tell you everything?"

Mya enjoyed the bread and milk but refused to talk to him.

Finnley felt that Mya was like a different person.

Finnley approached her, knelt in front of her, tore a piece of bread off from the bag, and handed it to her

lips, "Thank you for understanding me, little idiot."

Mya glanced at him, opened her mouth, and bit his finger!

Finnley grunted in pain, but with a smile on his face. She finally made a response.

"Bite me, as long as it makes you less angry." His finger hurt, but his heart was sweet, "If you bite it off,

it'll become an incomplete beauty created by you. I promise I will not let Mr. Watson treat it."

Mya bit hard. He didn't resist.

She felt bored, then let go, panted, and looked at him, "Why don't you resist?"

Finnley had a deep mark on his finger, but he immediately held her hand and said without anger, "Mya,

as long as you don't get angry, I can do whatever you want."

Mya didn't answer.

Finnley explained to her, "Eloise got injured when she tried to save my mother. I investigated

everything. It wasn't her conspiracy. It was an accident."

Mya withdrew her hand from his palm, "Then marry her as an atonement."

"That was not what I meant."



"Then be honest, and talk about real things. What am I supposed to think about when I see you holding her hand?" Mya asked, "I understood after Claire explained it to me. Am I so unreasonable? What's the point of hiding it from me? Am I so narrow-minded to you?"

"I didn't want to lie to you." He replied honestly, "I plan to go back to Arkpool City tomorrow and talk to you face to face."

"Okay, okay, no more explanation." Mya decided for him, "From tomorrow on, you'll work here! I'm here

with you. We'll leave when she is alright."

Chapter 850 Leslie Is Pissed Off

"That's unnecessary." Finnley had got a plan.

On the hospital bed, Eloise was breathing weakly, her face was still pale, and her hands were outside the quilt, clasped in front of her chest. No one knew if she could hear the conversation.

"Eloise, you must wake up." Mya looked at her and said emphatically, "Otherwise your beloved man will belong to me."

After speaking, she went on eating her bread and drinking her milk.

Finnley crouched in front of her, stroking her hair lovingly.

With her by his side, Finnley felt reassured. At least, the night wouldn't be so much of a torment.

At Arkpool City, the R-Alan Group was brightly lit at night.

Since the afternoon, the atmosphere in Leslie's office had been weird.

The news about Leslie's nine ex-wives showing up at the press conference was still going viral.

In just a few hours, the memes were reposted hundreds of millions of times.

Leslie couldn't let out his anger. His eyes were bloody red. He wished he could kill these people.

"Rubbish! You are all rubbish! " He scolded angrily, ashamed!

The head of the public relations department, who had repeatedly apologized, trembled behind Leslie.

He couldn't do anything when so many people were already talking about it.

Josh, who had just finished his review letter, was also frightened when he saw how angry Leslie was.

He had been scolded a lot in the afternoon. And now, he came at the wrong time. He was afraid he

would be affected again.

"I'll give you two more hours!"

Leslie yelled angrily, "All the rumors about those women must be removed! Especially those memes!"

That was intolerable to him.

"Yes, Mr. Eastwood." The head of the public relations department lowered his head, not even daring to breathe.

"Now, get lost!" Leslie was furious.

After saluting, his subordinates turned around and left quickly. When they passed by Josh, they even looked at each other. Josh's situation was no better.

Leslie turned around and was about to leave. He stopped when he saw Josh. His aura softened a little, but his face was still cold.

Josh walked towards him with a restless heart.

"What's it?" Leslie asked coldly.

Josh reported in a low voice, "Mr. Eastwood, Ms. Collins may be sentenced to ten years in prison. The amount of jewelry stolen is too large, but she did not mention anything about you."

Leslie frowned coldly.

"Mr. Eastwood..." Josh asked with caution, "Aren't we going to save her?"

When he thought of Catherine, Leslie hesitated. After all, this woman was different from others, and he

liked her.

"We are." The middle-aged man stood with his hands behind his back, and said with a sullen face,

"Although this matter was messed up, we have to save her."

Josh also breathed a sigh of relief, for fear that he would choose not to save Catherine out of anger.

It would be an impossible task to save Catherine if Leslie waited until his anger was gone.

Leslie had a gloomy face, "But we can only save her secretly. I don't want to be caught at such a critical moment."

"Yes."

"Also, even if she is rescued, she can't work in the company anymore." Leslie was agitated, "Save her first!"

"Okay, then I'll do it now." Josh saluted respectfully, then turned around and left.

Leslie punched the desk hard, feeling bad.

At night.

It was lively in Emerald Bay. The yard was beautifully decorated. The moon was shining.

Designers and some younger executives were invited to the banquet. Tonight was more of a family gathering, less formal, and everyone had a great time.

In the huge courtyard, the long tables were filled with red wine and food. People drank and toasted while laughing at those memes of Leslie.

"I think his third wife is the most beautiful."