

## **SURPRISED 851**

### Chapter 851 Thank You for the Reminder

"The fifth one is better. She looked good in those dresses, and she looked cool with the trumpet."

"The tenth one is the prettiest, but it's a pity that she's dead. Ingrid has attended several parties with

him. I've seen her. She is prettier than in the photos."

People were discussing Leslie's ex-wives.

He sold no jewelry. His new product launch was messed up. And now his wives were at the center of

the discussion.

It was not difficult to imagine how angry Leslie was when everybody was talking about his marriage. He

dared not check his phone, and those memes were funny and ironic!

They even made poems to tease him.

"Hello, everyone!"

Alfie took Diana to the yard. Tonight, they were wearing sibling theme outfits, with two glowing wings

behind them.

They were very cute. "Come on, let's have a drink! Thank you for helping mommy and daddy! "

"Wow, hi, the little prince and little princess!"

The young designers were very happy. They like them very much and feel honored.

People clinked glasses together. Bursts of laughter were carried away in the wind.

Many people had wanted to have a photo with them and Alfie and Diana readily agreed.

Their delicate little faces and big jewel-like eyes were so similar to those of Ivan and Jennifer.

"Why aren't Mya and Finnley here?"

Diana looked around with the goblet and asked suspiciously, "Alfie, have you seen them?"

"Nope." Alfie looked around carefully again, "I thought they were being late. Haven't they come yet?"

At this time, by the swimming pool not far away, Ivan, wearing a casual suit, was calling Finnley, "How's it going?"

Finnley told him what happened, and said something about Mya.

"So, Mya asked you to work in Eloise's ward? Should I send your things over as she said?" The

corners of Ivan's lips twitched slightly. He thought that Mya was a bit cute.

This was her reaction to being jealous. Crazy.

"No." Finnley said, "I'd like to take two days off for now. I will be back after that. There is no need to

send the stuff over."

"Okay." Ivan said, "It's okay, I will take care of things in the company. Focus on your stuff down there.

By the way, have you talked to Rowan?"

"I brought him here. He saved Eloise. Thanks to Rowan, she is out of danger now."

"Is she still in a coma? What did he say?"

"He has a very important operation in these two days. He said that he will come to check on her after that."

"OK, all right."

With Rowan's help, Ivan felt relieved.

"Take care." Ivan said to him in a tone that sounded like he could totally understand him, "If there is any misunderstanding, you should resolve it in time. Don't let anything affect you and Mya. You have just been together. Your relationship is not strong enough."

"Okay, thanks for reminding me."

After a brief chat, Ivan hung up the phone.

Time passed by, and the laughter in the yard gradually dissipated. The guests left one after another.

They said goodbye to Ivan and Jennifer one by one. They all felt honored to be invited to Emerald Bay.

Emerald Bay was Ivan's villa, and usually even taking a look at it from a distance was too much to ask.

But today, everyone had traveled all around the villa, as friends.

Everyone was very grateful to Ivan and Jennifer, who were so friendly to them.

"I think Mr. Marsh has changed."

"I agree. After being with Ms. Brooks, he has become down-to-earth. He is less distant."

"So, being in love with the right person can shape someone into a better self."

People chatted while leaving, envious yet wishing them good.

Ivan and Jennifer went upstairs.

"Have Alfie and Diana showered yet?"

The servant replied respectfully, "Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Alfie, and Diana have taken a bath and fallen

asleep."

"Okay."

Then the couple went back to the room.

Jennifer had just entered the bathroom when Ivan's cell phone rang. He glanced at it and answered,

"Hello."

Going to the window and looking at the twilight, Ivan listened, yet his eyes darkened little by little.

Chapter 852 Let Her Go Tomorrow

"Mr. Marsh, Leslie is destroying evidence of his crime." The subordinate reported, "Some important witnesses were inexplicably sent away, and the building was empty. No one knows where they went."

Ivan frowned and pursed his lips slightly.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Marsh. We let you down." The subordinate felt terrible for what happened.

Ivan hung up the phone without saying a word. He knew Leslie wouldn't stay put when Catherine was arrested. But he didn't expect that, instead of saving her, he would save himself first.

At night, in the Saunders residence.

Shirley came out of the bathroom in soft pajamas and saw her husband pacing in front of the window with a sad expression.

He hadn't noticed her.

As she approached, Clarence suddenly stopped, and their eyes met.

"Clarence, go take a bath." The woman spoke softly, and her eyes fell on his face.

"Okay."

He just came back to his senses now.

Shirley looked at him as he walked towards the bathroom, feeling puzzled. What was going on?

"Clarence!"

Shirley was worried. Before the sound of water came from the bathroom, she followed in, "Is something wrong?" A woman's sixth sense was always accurate.

In the huge bathroom, Clarence looked at her, and sighed softly, "I am worried about Mya. Aren't you?"

"You asked me not to worry about her downstairs just now. You said that she has grown up and she will make the right decisions." Shirley muttered, "Why are you worried now?"

Then she smiled, "Okay, okay, take your shower first. It's getting late. If you're really worried, call

Finnley later and ask him about the situation." As she spoke, she doubted no more.

Of course, they didn't call Finnley.

They knew they should give young people more time and space.

Jacksonville.

In the hospital, people were coming and going. Smiling faces were rarely seen.

No one could be happy in a hospital.

In the ward, Eloise, still unconscious, was lying on the bed with thick gauze wrapped around her forehead, but still, it was oozing blood.

The doctor said it was normal and no further treatment was needed.

Mya had fallen asleep. Finnley gently took off her shoes, and then carried her onto the bed beside her.

He also lightly covered her with a quilt. Looking at her young face, he vowed never to hurt her.

Finnley stood in front of the window, looking out at the night with mixed feelings.

He never thought he was good enough for Eloise's devotion.

At this time, outside the ward door...

Pierre and Madeline were watching the scene quietly.

It seemed that Finnley would not leave tonight, and he would stay as he promised.

Madeline didn't make any noise. She watched with red eyes Finnley standing in front of the window, and he seemed worried and sad too.

As Eloise's parents, they were satisfied. At least they didn't hook up in front of Eloise.,

"I only wish that Finnley is the first person Eloise sees when she wakes up." Madeline left with tears in her eyes. She asked for nothing more than that.

Pierre was by her side, "It could be Mya too."

Madeline's complexion changed. She turned over to look at him, and said firmly, "Then ask her to go back tomorrow. I'll tell her when Finnley isn't here."

Pierre didn't speak and just sighed heavily.

Those who were not loved wouldn't be loved even if they were about to die.

He would worry even after Eloise woke up.

Chapter 853 Drug Addiction

The sky was getting darker.

Leslie returned home. He was so angry that he didn't eat anything today. After a hot bath, he took a bottle of wine from the cabinet, took out a goblet, and went to the window.

The bright moonlight shone on him. The night was beautiful, but he felt extremely terrible.

Even the air annoyed him.

After a while, his phone rang. He kept frowning all the time.

Leslie looked up and took a sip of the wine. Finally, he put down the goblet calmly and picked up the phone from the table. It was a call from the police station.

He hesitated for a few seconds before answering the call. He turned on the speaker, "Hello."

Putting the phone back on the table, he sat down on the sofa, picked up the wine, and poured it into the glass.

"Leslie." Catherine's distressed voice came over, "What's wrong with the cigarette that you gave me?

Why do I suffer so much not having it for half a day? Hurry up and bring me cigarettes..."

Her voice was trembling, and her insanity was transmitted through her breath.

Immediately afterward, he heard her moaning.

Leslie frowned, and said to her calmly, "It's just ordinary cigarettes. It's just a psychological effect. Write

your confession first. Your attitude determines your future."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

Although Catherine was uncomfortable, she hadn't lost her mind. She got the message in between

Leslie's words.

At the same time, she also understood that it was not an ordinary cigarette. But Leslie didn't want to be dragged into it.

In the police station, Catherine was so shocked holding the landline that she lay down on the corner of the table in pain, "Water, I need water..."

She was tenacious!

She must save herself! If Leslie's crimes were revealed, no one would save her.

The prison guard poured her a glass of water. Catherine almost hallucinated.

Her outstretched hand shook in the air a few times, but she couldn't catch the water glass no matter what.

She saw several glasses overlapping... Like the moon in the water, she simply couldn't catch it.

"Water, give me water..." There was heat boiling in her body that needed to be diluted!

Her throat was so uncomfortable that it was about to smoke!

The prison guard squatted down, brought the water glass to her lips, and observed her expression closely.

Catherine grabbed the water and drank it in gulps!

"Cigarettes, give me cigarettes..." She was still manic, "Ordinary cigarettes!"

The two prison guards looked at each other, and one of them said, "There are no cigarettes in the police station!"

After speaking, they turned and left. They ordered at the door, "Keep an eye on her. Report immediately if anything happens."

"Yes."

Then they left.

"Shall we report to Mr. Marsh?" One of them was suspicious, "She had a drug addiction attack, and she didn't know it. She should be passively addicted."

Another person raised his wrist to check the time, "It's getting late. Let's report tomorrow."

"Okay."

Therefore, Ivan didn't get the news immediately.

At night, in Jacksonville.

In the ward, Finnley stood in front of Eloise's bed, looking at the unconscious Eloise on the bed, hoping that she would wake up soon and that she would be safe and happy for the rest of her life.

Finnley then sat down on the edge of Mya's bed and looked at her, who was now sleeping soundly.

Why was she sleeping on her belly now?

But it looked a little cute.

When he was looking at her, Finnley couldn't help recalling when he first saw her...

That day, she walked into Ivan's office in a hip-hop suit.

She sat down in the chair, put her legs on the desk at will, leaned back on the chair, and folded her arms around her chest!

Finnley gestured to the security guards that had followed her to the door, and they turned and left.

"I want to see Ivan!" Mya said her intention in an aggressive and domineering tone, "Ask him to come here immediately!"

#### Chapter 854 Driving Her Away

It was the first time that Finnley looked at her formally. Her dreadlocks were shining brightly, and her shoes were also in two colors. She looked very special.

"I'm talking to you! Did you hear that?" She was very rude. When she saw that he didn't move, she took out her phone and called Ivan.

Finnley looked at her sleeping soundly and remembered that she was the bridesmaid on the wedding day of Mr. Marsh and Ms. Brooks.

Mya dressed like a lady that day, which made her a completely different person. Her dress dazzled his eyes. He couldn't help looking at her.

Also, Finnley had a deep impression of her on the promotion day.

The stores under the group had a ninety percent off promotion. Mya got herself a badge even though she had never worked there before, and she took her girls to go shopping in the Marsh Mall. That day

Finnley happened to be there, and he could hardly see her behind her shopping cart. He was once again shocked.

From that day on, Finnley thought she was an extremely interesting soul.

Then, one day, it was raining heavily outside, and she got into his car and insisted on going home with him, saying that she had lost her keys.

Her hair was everywhere on his floor... She paid no attention to the details, and she even occupied his bed.

Thinking about it, Finnley smiled. He bent down and pulled the quilt for her, stroked the hair on her forehead, and couldn't help but kiss her gently on her forehead.

Finnley swore that he would do his best to take good care of her, never letting her suffer.

He promised to love her with all his might.

Finnley didn't sleep. He sat in the ward, thinking all night, staying with Mya and observing Eloise's situation at the same time.

If she could wake up, Rowan wouldn't have to bother to come.

The next morning,

Eloise hadn't woken up. She hadn't even moved a finger. She was like a Sleeping Beauty.

Mya stretched and woke up from her sleep. The first person she saw when she opened her eyes was Finnley.

Finnley, who was sitting in front of the bed, gave her a big fright!

Mya woke up immediately because Finnley was so close.

She looked around, remembered that they were in a ward, and saw Eloise lying on the next bed.

Mya lowered her eyes again, and quickly pulled her hand out of his palm!

"What would you like to eat?" Finnley smiled and asked softly, "I'll go downstairs and buy it for you."

"Whatever."

Although Mya sounded cold, Finnley still found her cute.

Her tantrum was unpredictable.

So, he stood up and smiled, "Okay, then I'll get you something. Get up." Then he left.

Mya watched him disappear at the door and pursed her lips. After a night, she shouldn't be angry

anymore. It was just that she didn't know what she was angry about.

Mya thought he must have stayed with Eloise all night, right?

He must have come to her bed only when she was about to wake up, right?

Looking at the unconscious girl on the next bed, Mya was a little envious. Eloise was beautiful even

with thick gauze wrapped around her forehead.

What made Mya envious the most was that Eloise had known Finnley a long time ago.

At this time, the door of the ward was open.

Mya looked over and saw the Calders.

When she saw Madeline's hostile expression, Mya stopped making the bed and became vigilant.

"Mya, you don't have to stay here." Madeline walked towards her and said quickly, "Eloise doesn't need your company."

Mya met her gaze and replied neatly, "I'm not here to accompany Eloise. I don't know her at all, and I'm here to accompany Finnley."

Madeline's face darkened when she heard this. She raised her voice, "You better just leave when we are still so polite."

Chapter 855 A Cool Girl

"You surprised me," Mya spoke calmly. She wasn't angry, "I almost took you for Finnley's mother."

Before Madeline understood what she meant, Mya continued "If this is a drama, it should be Finnley's mother who comes to me, slaps a bank card on my face, and asks me to get lost from his son's life. But who are you?" She smiled, "The mother of a passerby. And you want me to quit with just a few words?

I am afraid you've underestimated the love between me and Finnley. Or, you guys are too dramatic."

After she heard her words, Madeline blew her fuse. She felt that Mya had no manners at all!

Stepping forward, she lost her temper and slapped Mya in the face!

It happened in a second.

It was so fast that Mya hadn't had time to dodge.

Mya was stunned and covered her cheek instinctively, staring at Madeline in shock...

"How dare you slap me? Even my parents have never slapped me!"

Pierre was scared. No matter what, Mya was the daughter of a mayor. So, he pulled his emotional wife

away, "Stop here." He said in a low voice.

Madeline felt guilty too when she calmed down. But she had done it. She couldn't take it back.

At this time, Mya's phone rang. She took out her phone. It was her father calling, and she was

immediately aggrieved.

She showed them the phone screen! When they saw it, Pierre and his wife got nervous.

Mya observed their expressions as the ringing continued.

Just when they thought she would complain to her father, she hung up the phone.

"You guys are both smart." Holding the phone, Mya stared at Madeline for a moment, "I can tell my dad

that you hit me today.

"Although he is the mayor of Arkpool, he knows enough people in Jacksonville." Mya said firmly, "You guys are just merchants. If I want to avenge it, it's easy! You guys will pay a painful price!"

Pierre's heart pounded when he heard this, and he believed her words.

Madeline's complexion changed slightly. Her arrogance subsided a little.

"Eloise's being here has anything to do with Finnley, and you all know that very well." Mya emphasized,

"Don't force him to do things just because he is kind."

"Everyone is sorry for Eloise's accident. No one is happy." Mya added, "Not even me. And Mr. Watson will come. He will cure Eloise. So, get out of your moral high ground!"

Madeline was amazed by Mya's aura. She was not very young, but she was strong.

Mya added, "You guys think it's Finnley's responsibility. But I am telling you, it's yours. You are her parents!"

The Calders were taken aback.

Before they refuted, Mya said, "Why would she want to kill herself just because she is not loved?"

"There are too many people in this world who are not loved, but why didn't they just kill themselves?

"She was just not strong enough mentally! You didn't educate her well!"

"So before blaming Finnley, can you reflect on yourself first?"

Mya's words made the Calders speechless.

"Also, I won't let myself suffer any grievance." Mya emphasized, "If you want to bring this thing to an end. Slap yourself. I don't want to do it myself."

At the door of the ward, Finnley, who had come over with breakfast, stopped in his tracks when he saw the people inside.

Before he figured out what was going on, he saw Eloise's mother raise her palm!

Finnley's heart jolted. He walked in quickly, only to see Madeline slap herself!

Finnley was stunned.

At the same time, Pierre and Mya looked at Finnley.

Chapter 856 Taste of Your Lips

Madeline felt the scorching pain in her cheek, but she was afraid that if she slapped herself too lightly,

Mya would not be satisfied, and then the Calder Group's might face obstacles.

She finally calmed down and realized that she shouldn't mess with Mya.

At that, she noticed they were all looking at the door. Madeline looked over and saw Finnley standing at the door of the room with a surprised look in his eyes! Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Had he seen everything?

She was extremely embarrassed.

She didn't know how to explain it.

"What did you buy?" Mya asked, trying to ease the embarrassment.

Then she smiled gently and walked toward Finnley. She took the bags from his hand, "Did you buy breakfast for Mr. and Mrs. Calder?"

"I'll go buy some more." Finnley turned to leave. What a pity! He came back late and missed the fun part.

What exactly happened? Why did Madeline slap herself in the face?

But Finnley was sure that even if they were in the same room, Mya could protect herself.

So he was relieved and hurried downstairs to buy more food.

"Mr. and Mrs. Calder."

In the hospital room, Mya handed the breakfast to them. "You must not have had breakfast, right?

Here."

Madeline was a little embarrassed. She turned her eyes at Pierre, who then took it over calmly, "Thank you."

Mya looked at Eloise, who was lying in bed, "Dr. Watson is a brilliant doctor, and he will come over as soon as he gets the time. I believe Eloise will wake up soon with him here."

She looked at Pierre, "Don't worry. When she wakes up, you should talk to her or find her a therapist if necessary. I'm sure it's more useful than having Finnley here."

Madeline was silent while Pierre nodded, took the breakfast, put his arm around his wife's shoulder and left.

In the corridor, he whispered in Madeline's ear, "We have a project that needs the government's permission. Be careful not to mess with her."

"Is she Finnley's type?" Madeline still couldn't figure it out. "She doesn't look like a lady at all!"

Pierre smiled, "How do you know that? Being a lady does not mean being weak."

"Eloise is not her match at all..."

"She's right about something."

Madeline looked over at him. "What?"

"Finding a therapist for Eloise is more useful," Pierre said, "Going to Finnley would only make things worse."

"Let's wait until Eloise wakes up!"

In Eloise's ward, Finnley pushed the door open and walked in. Mya sat in the chair by Eloise's bed, staring at her.

"They're gone?"

She did not answer him.

"Come on, eat your breakfast first." Finnley walked up to her. "I bought you banana milk and bread." He was full of patience.

Mya pouted and turned her eyes coldly to look at him. "I was slapped because of you." She looked aggrieved with her big eyes, "You owe me!"

When Finnley saw her red cheek, he immediately felt sorry for her, "Does it still hurt?" He bent down to

stroke her cheek, "I'm sorry. It's all because of me. I will stay close to you from now on and I promise no one will hurt you again."

"I'm unhappy." Mya pouted, "I don't want to have breakfast."

Finnley crouched down beside her, opening a bottle of banana milk, "Take a sip? Just a sip, okay?"

When he saw her just sitting there still, he drank a mouthful of it, "It tastes a bit different than before, and it's even better now. Do you want to try?"

He put the bottle near her lips.

Mya took it suspiciously, and took a sip. "It tastes just the same!"

Finnley smiled, took the bottle from her hand and drank it again, "Well, it's even sweeter this time. I could taste your lips!"

Mya blushed.

Chapter 857 Rule It Out

In Arkpool, in the Marsh Group.

Early in the morning, Ivan had just entered the president's office.

His phone rang, and it was from the police. He walked up to his desk and answered it.

The police said, "Mr. Marsh, Catherine had a drug addiction panic attack last night and was tested for drugs in her blood. We suppose she has been doing drug for about half a year."

Ivan was not surprised at this.

After all, Catherine had been working with Leslie.

"Mr. Marsh," the policeman continued, "We have given her a general examination and found that she's pregnant."

This surprised Ivan. "Are you sure?"

"We are pretty sure."

Ivan leaned back in the chair, playing with the pen with his other hand. "Whose child? Did she say anything?"

"I just got the results and she probably hasn't known she's pregnant."

So, was Leslie the father of the baby?

After the call, Ivan was lost in thought and thought of the night in the Royal Nightclub.

It had been so long and she didn't find it?

Or maybe she got pregnant later with Leslie?

As Ivan's eyes narrowed, Jennifer came in with a document.

"What's up?" She saw his frown and asked, "Is there something on your mind?"

"Catherine may be released on bail." Ivan told her, "She's pregnant."

Jennifer was stunned for a few seconds, "Is it Leslie?"

"There is a high probability."

Jennifer felt it a pity, "She could have had a much better life."

"All I care about now is whether she can pay the price for her actions." Ivan didn't feel sorry for

Catherine at all, "Linda's life was also ruined by her, and I do not know how many more people's lives

might be ruined if she got out."

"There is a high probability of her getting bail. This child saved her life. I hope she can reflect on herself

during her pregnancy."

Ivan stressed, "No matter how she reflects on herself, I won't let her go again."

Jennifer wouldn't plead for her again.

"She ruined her own life. Leslie was partly the blame."

At this time, a man knocked on the door and entered, "Mr. Marsh, Mrs. Marsh." The man was holding some documents in his hand, and when he saw Jennifer here, he hesitated.

"Say it." Ivan looked at him, "Mrs. Marsh is no outsider. She is my wife. She can know everything."

The man had no qualms, "Yes, sir." He gave Ivan the information he had found, "Mr. Marsh, here are some evidences of Leslie making deals with the drug dealer. These are enough to prove that they are partners and they have sold drugs worth over one hundred million dollars."

Ivan looked through the files.

His man continued, "But I haven't found out who is behind him. Every transaction was made in the dark."

"I want to take them all at once," Ivan looked up at him, "Don't alert them and watch Leslie closely.

Once he wants to run, catch him."

"Yes, sir."

Ivan said, "On top of everything, we cannot let him run away. We have to find out who is behind him and catch him."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh."

"Well, call me if you find anything. I will look through the documents. You may leave now."

The man saluted, and then he turned around and left.

Jennifer put the documents to be signed on his desk, "These need your signatures. But there's no hurry."

"Arkpool has been overcast." Ivan was a little sad, "The reason why Leslie is so rampant is that someone is protecting him."

"Then there must be interest involved, otherwise, who would shelter him?"

"Whoever's been behind him must have been a powerful figure. Otherwise, how dare he sell drugs?"

Ivan promised to himself that he would find out who it was and bring Arkpool back to peace again.

As the CEO of the Marsh Group, this was his responsibility and obligation.

Chapter 858 Catherine's Pregnant

Catherine was released on bail because she was pregnant.

The moment she walked out of the police department, she held the pregnancy test report in her hand, confused.

Pregnant?

"Miss, your uterus has been damaged and you will never be pregnant again."

When she was a teenager, she lay on the operating table and had just had an abortion. This was what the doctor said to her.

From that moment on, she had been disheartened.

Every time she saw a newborn baby, she couldn't help but stare at it.

In the first few years, she had looked forward to a miracle. She would actively take medicine and do exercises that were claimed to be helpful.

Later, she was told the same result at every physical examination and in the end, she gave up.

And now... She was seven weeks pregnant? She felt it like a dream.

As she walked, she saw a car parked in front.

Beside the car stood a familiar figure, and Catherine was stunned and stopped.

Leslie came to pick her up.

Catherine couldn't let him know she was pregnant. She had finally had a baby and could finally become a mother, so she wouldn't abort the baby!

However, she still found it hard to accept the fact that the father was Leslie.

Leslie had known that he was pregnant and was delighted. He walked up to her with a smile, "I'm sorry for what you've been through these days. But it's fine now, you are out. I will have someone take care of you from now on."

Catherine coldly stared at him and assumed he had known about her pregnancy.

"Let's go." Leslie put his arm around her shoulder.

But she shook it away, "There was drugs in the cigars you gave me. Aren't you afraid the baby might be a freak?"

"It won't." Leslie smiled. "It is a newly imported drug that does no harm to the fetus."

Catherine looked at him, "Why did you give me drugs?"

Facing her sight, Leslie didn't know how to answer for a while. He couldn't tell her he did it to control her, could he?

"Leslie," Catherine said to him coldly with complicated emotions, "I hate Ivan, but not in the way you hate him. I am not your partner. I don't want to have anything to do with you from now on."

Then she was about to walk away."

Leslie grabbed her arm, and stopped her.

His sight fell on her flat belly and he said in a stern voice, "Tell me, how can you have nothing to do

with me when you are pregnant with my child?"

"You can pretend it's never here," Catherine replied coldly.

"Is that fair to the baby?" Leslie said to her, "Get into the car first, and we can talk about the baby later."

Two minutes later.

The car started, Catherine sat in the passenger seat, her hands lightly put on her belly and she got

mixed feelings.

In the hospital in Jacksonville.

Claire, carrying a large bowl of chicken soup, walked into Eloise's ward. The three sat around the table,

drinking the soup.

Eloise hadn't woken up yet.

"Drink it while it's hot," Claire said, "Mrs. Russell had the chef made it for you. She was afraid you might

be hungry."

"How is Mrs. Russell?" Mya asked. "Did she have a good rest?"

"Yes. She's just a little worried about you two and Eloise."

At this time, the door was opened and Pierre and Madeline came in and smelled the chicken soup.

"What are you doing here?" Madeline could not help getting angry again. "Celebrating?"

The three heard it and turned their eyes.

Pierre grabbed her by the arm. Madeline felt sad when she looked at her daughter lying on the bed.

"How do you think Eloise would feel if she smelled it? She hasn't eaten anything for so many hours."

"If she could smell it, she can wake up and have some soup," Mya answered, "You want us to watch

her closely, right? We are doing it. We haven't even left the ward since we came but we have to eat.

Can you not pick up a fight?"

When she saw how aggressive Madeline was, Mya refuted.

Chapter 859 Eloise Woke Up

At this point, Finnley's phone rang. He took it out and looked at it, "It's Dr. Watson."

He said the good news immediately and Pierre's and Madeline's eyes showed a glimmer of hope.

Under everyone's gaze, Finnley answered the phone.

"Hello, Dr. Watson."

"Are you in the hospital?" Rowan's voice was gentle. "I'm done and can come over anytime."

"I'm in the hospital right now. Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

Finnley hung up the phone and Mya told Madeline, "Eloise will wake up soon. Dr. Watson is one of the best doctors."

"Does that mean you want to stay out as soon as she wakes up?" Madeline was suddenly worried.

Although she was asking Mya, her eyes were on Finnley.

Before Finnley could answer, Eloise's finger moved, which was first spotted by Claire.

"Look! Her finger moved!"

Everyone turned to look at the woman in the bed and they all saw Eloise's finger and her eyelids moving.

The next moment, everyone walked over.

"Honey..." Madeline nervously called, "Honey, open your eyes. This is mom."

Eloise opened her eyes in a daze and saw several figures overlapped. After a long time, she could finally see them clearly.

"You woke up!" Claire was very happy.

Eloise did not answer and was still in a daze. She looked at everyone in the room as if they were all strangers.

And in the end, her eyes were fixed on Pierre.

"You didn't lose your memory, did you?" Finnley asked. His heart skipped a beat.

Eloise looked at him, "Finnley? Why are you here?" She didn't notice him just now.

"Honey, you remember me?" Madeline anxiously interrupted, afraid that Eloise might have forgotten about her.

Eloise looked over at her, "Mom... why am I lying here?"

Since Finnley was here, Eloise was very happy.

But when she saw that Mya was also here, her face changed slightly again.

Everyone looked at each other, "Did you lose your memory or not?"

As Pierre told her about the accident, Eloise instantly remembered everything.

She had planned to commit suicide, but when she saw danger approaching Violet, she chose to save her.

Eloise's eyes were on Finnley's face, "I have something to say to Finnley, alone."

Claire looked over at Mya.

"Let's go." Mya stood straight and took Claire's hand. "Let's go get some fresh air."

Pierre came to himself, took Madeline's hand and walked out of the ward.

Finnley did not want to be alone with Eloise, but finally he stayed for the sake of her saving his mother.

They did need to talk some things out.

"Thank you for saving my mother," Finnley spoke first, "But don't do such a stupid thing again. How would your parents feel if you died?"

Eloise did not expect that he would blame her when they had barely even talked.

"Your dad told me that you wrote a suicide note and I wonder if you have changed your mind about killing yourself after the car accident."

"But I want to advise you that it is not worth it. Don't give up your life for me."

"Your death wouldn't make me feel guilty, on the contrary, I will keep on living my life, happily."

Finnley's words were really hurtful.

"Have you finished?" Eloise asked coldly.

"I am. You may speak now, and I'm all ears." Finnley sat down on the chair beside her bed, "You have two minutes. I don't want Mya to overthink."

Eloise was rendered speechless for a while by him.

Chapter 860 Pissed by Him

The two looked at each other and Eloise suddenly didn't know what to say.

When their eyes met, she sighed, closed her eyes and chose to give up.

Then there was a sad silence.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Finnley asked indifferently, "There won't be another chance for us to be alone."

Eloise quickly opened her eyes and their eyes locked again, "Have you been taking care of me while I was in coma?" She looked forward to his answer, and was a little nervous.

"Yes," Finnley answered truthfully, "Mya is also here."

Eloise was stunned, and gritted her teeth with a frown. "Stop mentioning her. Gross."

"How can you realize if I don't remind her often enough?" Finnley asked, "You have just escaped from death, and will you kill yourself again?"

Eloise did not want to argue with him and asked him, "Can you stay here for another day, while I was awake?" She wanted to know how being alone with him felt like.

"I will have to ask Mya." Finnley didn't refuse directly. "If she disagreed, that would be a no."

His words were even more hurtful than a blatant rejection, "What? You can live without her around for one day?"

"I'm thirsty. I want some water." Eloise's lips were dry and she felt weak. She rolled her eyes at him.

"I will get it for you."

Then he went to get her water. He actually did a nice job taking care of her.

At the end of the corridor outside the ward, by the railing, Claire and Mya stood side by side, looking over the city.

The air was filled with the faint smell of wormwood and disinfectant.

"What do you think Eloise is talking to Finnley about?" Claire had been guessing, and she asked Mya

with a smile.

Mya squinted at the distant white cloud and said frankly, "I didn't even think about it, and I don't care what they are talking about."

"For real? You are not interested at all? How can that be possible? Don't you care at all?"

Mya turned her eyes and smiled, "I know that Finnley doesn't love her, and I have never taken her as an enemy. What's there for me to care about then?"

"If she was his ex-girlfriend, I might be a bit jealous. After all, that would mean they had loved each other."

Claire looked into her eyes and they looked at each other for a long time. Claire could tell that Mya meant what she said.

"You have seen it all through at such a young age," Claire gave her a thumbs-up, "Mya, I am impressed."

"But sometimes I envy Eloise." Mya looked away with a smile. "She knew Finnley before me. She was there when he was a teenager and witnessed how he grew from a boy to a man."

"I think she envies you even more. What's the use of her meeting him earlier? You got him in the end."

The two chatted.

Soon, Rowan arrived at the hospital by helicopter.

He went straight into the hospital room with his suitcase. "She woke up?"

Eloise was stunned and looked at him. She had finally had time alone with Finnley and there was

another third wheel here?

"Let me introduce you two. This is Dr. Rowan Watson," Finnley said to Eloise, "He saved your life. You

didn't wake up for days, so I asked him here."

"It's good you have woken up," Rowan put down his medicine box, "I will give you a full body

examination first. You don't want sequelae, after all, you were hurt in the head."

"Finnley," Eloise didn't care and asked, "Is it a yes?"

"What?" It seemed he had forgotten what she had just asked him.

"To stay with me here for one more day." Eloise was a little stubborn. She seemed to be threatening

that if he didn't say yes, she wouldn't take the body examination.

Finnley answered gently, "I will go and ask Mya now. Just do as Dr. Watson says," then he turned

around and said to Rowan, "Thank you, Dr. Watson."

"You are welcome."

"Finnley..." Eloise started coughing as soon as she spoke in a slightly louder voice.