

Surprised 881

Chapter 881 I Can Marry You Anytime

Holding her waist with a hand, Finnley pressed the back of her head, deepening his kiss.

Mya could tell his affection, passion, and uneasiness from it.

Her heart softened. She enjoyed the love feelings at this moment.

The kiss lasted for a long time. Finnley hadn't kissed her for a while, so he couldn't stop it.

As a man, he missed such a feeling greatly, driven by his natural desire.

Several minutes later, he pulled away from her.

Pressing his forehead against hers, he held her tightly. "Mya, will you marry me?"

His scent blanketed Mya. Every single word of his question trembled her heart.

Mya hadn't made up her mind yet. After all, she was only 20, and she hesitated.

"I can marry you anytime," Finnley continued sincerely, "You are the only girl in my life. I will definitely marry you eventually."

Mya felt bothered and dizzy. She tried to convince him to marry Eloise to fulfill Eloise's wish. However, it turned out she would marry soon.

If Finnley agreed to marry Eloise, Mya would be prepared mentally.

However, she panicked when she would be the bride instead.

"Do you have any concerns, Mya?" Finnley asked tensely, "Don't you love me? Don't you trust I can provide you with a promising future?"

"I love you. Yes, I do," Mya looked up and blurted out, "I trust you, of course."

"I'll ask my parents to propose the marriage at your house tomorrow. They will discuss our marriage with your parents. Please get ready," Finnley said excitedly.

"My parents... might be frightened..." Mya's heart was thumping. She felt like dreaming.

Finnley said, "Well, this will happen sooner or later. I'm giving you a reminder."

"Finnley..."

"Marry me, Mya. Don't hesitate," Finnley interrupted her in a low voice, afraid she would turn him down. "Will you marry me, Mya? Are you willing to trust your intuition?"

"Finnley..."

"Answer me."

Mya thought for several seconds, and Finnley looked at her expectantly.

"Yes, Finnley," Mya gave Finnley a positive answer.

The latter became excited.

Hold her cheeks, he kissed her again lovingly and wildly.

Her lips were too sweet and juicy for him to pull away.

"Mya, do you want a house in Arkpool City?"

Holding her hand, Finnley talked about their future. "Do you want to stay in a villa or an apartment? Any requirements for your dream house? How large should it be? How many balconies do you wish to have?"

His words made Mya feel touched.

Finnley started planning for their future and asked her opinion.

"As long as we're together, I don't care about the size of our house."

Mya meant what she said, "My parents are open-minded, so they won't have high requirements for the house. I think..."

She broke off and looked around. With a smile, she continued, "I like this apartment, Finnley. It's in our memories."

Chapter 882 Bombshell

The study on the second floor was blanketed by silence.

With a cigarette between his fingers, Clarence took drags from time to time, which was unusual.

He paced back and forth by the window instead of reading a book.

With an anxious look, he was bothered by countless things.

The smoke exhaled from his mouth hid his wrinkled face. He had looked aged in the recent week.

He didn't expect he would be checked and the other party would deepen the investigation. Clarence felt uneasy.

He always did things secretly without leaving any traces.

However, Ivan was a tough nut to crack. Like a patrol dog, he could smell the truth through a tiny clue.

Clarence knew Ivan had been checking Leslie, but much to his surprise, Ivan started checking him.

Mya didn't stay in Finnley's apartment long. They agreed to marry quickly. After the wedding, they would continue dating.

Seeing Clarence's car in the yard, Mya was delighted as she could inform her parents of the news.

"Mom!"

out of the kitchen as soon as entering the living room. Mya asked happily, "Where's

are back, Mya. Your father is reading a book upstairs.

tell you an important matter. Let me call him downstairs."

"What important matter?"

"I'll tell you later."

had been an independent girl since childhood, and her parents didn't restrain her

family background,

the study door and knocked. "Dad?" She pushed

by the strong cigarette smell, narrowing her eyes. She

in the study blocked Mya's

"Dad?"

study. "Why are you smoking? You never smoke,

smiling at

"I am."

stopped before her father. "Mom said you were reading a book. Done?" She glanced at the desk but didn't find

I couldn't forget it, so I smoked." Clarence was indeed flexible. He complained,

Mya was shocked as she didn't expect her mayor

answered, "Sort of, but

his arm. "Dad, let's go downstairs. I want to tell you and Mom something

"Good news?"

or probably a shock. It depends

Chapter 883 Parents' Agreements

"Why so suddenly?" Shirley asked in confusion, gazing at Mya.

"Isn't this the biggest stimulation for Eloise? If you guys want to get married, you should wait after... after Eloise passes away."

"That's requested by Eloise," Mya answered, "If she didn't strongly demand it and made it her will before dying, we wouldn't get married so soon."

Shirley looked at Clarence for his opinion.

The latter nodded at Mya. "I agree."

Shirley and Mya were shocked. "Is that all? Why?"

"Finnley is a reliable boy from a decent family. I want you to be together." Clarence stood up. "Anything else?"

Mya still gaped at him in front of the sofa.

"If nothing else, I need to return to the study." He went upstairs.

A bad hunch rose in Clarence's mind. He could nearly see his ending that he might stay in jail for the rest of his life.

Mya was his own daughter. His biggest wish was to watch her marry an outstanding man and attend her wedding.

Clarence vanished in the corner.

"Mom..."

Mya looked at Shirley in consternation. "Why did Dad agree so soon? He even discussed it with you."

"He's been weird recently." Shirley leaned forward to pick up the teacup. "I can't tell what has happened. Mr. Harrison came to our house earlier today."

"What?" Mya was taken aback. "He never came here before."

"Right." Shirley's heart hammered. "Probably your father has trouble at work. The higher his position is, the heavier the burdens are. Countless people are watching him."

Mya had no idea about Clarence's work either.

She stood up and sat beside her mother, holding Shirley's hand. "Mom, what do you think of my quick marriage with Finnley?"

"Your father has agreed. I have no objection. As long as you are happy. I only wish you could marry a man you love."

"Finnley is the one I love." When Mya mentioned Finnley, her eyes lit up.

The Sanders couple agreed more quickly than Mya had imagined.

Then she returned to her bedroom and called Finnley immediately to share the good news with him.

Finnley was overjoyed.

Meanwhile, he was sitting at the desk in the Marsh Group after replying to an email.

Ivan was in a meeting.

Finnley was alone in the magnificent office.

He sent his parents a video call invitation. Shortly after, he saw Albert and Violet on the screen.

From the background, Finnley could tell Albert was in a meeting room of his company.

"What's the matter, Finnley?" Albert asked gently in a suit.

"Are you at a meeting, Dad?"

"Nope. Tell me what the matter is."

Violet was home. "Finnley, where are you? Back to work?"

Chapter 884 Marriage Proposal

As a businessman, Albert knew how to measure pros and cons.

Mya's father was a mayor, so no family would reject a daughter-in-law like her.

Besides, Mayor Saunders was more experienced and had wider networks than Jacksonville's newly promoted mayor. Therefore, Albert was satisfied with his son's marriage.

He nodded his agreement. "Of course. No problem. I'll adjust my schedule tomorrow. Your mother and I will go to the Saunders'."

"OK. Thank you, Dad. I won't be holding you up longer." Finnley waved goodbye at him.

After Albert logged out of the meeting, Finnley and Violet stayed online.

"Mom, are you feeling better now?" Finnley asked gently. "Will you come here tomorrow? You like Mya a lot. I guess you hope she becomes your daughter-in-law."

Violet had married Albert for years, so she understood why he agreed so quickly.

An experienced businessman only needed a short moment to measure the pros and cons.

"Of course, I will."

Violet beamed at her son. Although she had only met Mya once, she liked Mya truly, which had nothing to do with Mya's family background.

"Finnley, do you need any help to prepare for the wedding?" asked Violet. "If you need anything, do tell us."

"No, thanks, Mom. I'll get it done myself. You and Dad only need to attend it," Finnley answered, "Mom, can you help me send the invitation cards to our relatives? I don't have time to visit them one after another."

According to their excellent manners, Finnley was supposed to inform his relatives personally.

"No problem." Violet asked gently, "Anything else, Finnley?"

"Can you love and care about Mya as your own daughter?" Finnley joked.

Violet chuckled, "Of course. I must."

After exchanging a few words with his mother, Finnley ended the video call.

He understood his parents' quick approval had something to do with Mya's family background.

If she were from an ordinary family, his parents would consider this marriage for a longer time.

The next morning.

Finnley flew the helicopter to Jacksonville to pick up his parents. His parents had prepared some costly gifts the previous night. The family of three happily went to the Saunders' for the marriage proposal.

Clarence deliberately took a day off. After reminding Chester, he turned his phone off to concentrate on receiving the in-laws.

This was the first time the parents met officially. They sat down and discussed the marriage of their son and daughter, full of a sense of ceremony.

Finnley and Mya sat next to each other while holding hands. Listening to their parents, they were overwhelmed by happiness.

Sometimes, they thought of Eloise, the poor girl, feeling sad for her.

A hospital, Jacksonville.

The doctor reminded Eloise not to leave the hospital. After knowing her cancer, Eloise had unstable status.

"Care for an apple, Eloise?"

Eloise lay on her side for two hours to watch the cloud in the sky as if she was hoping for something. However, she looked depressed. Madeline felt worried.

Eloise reminded her of a puppet without strings.

Lying still, Eloise muttered, "I'll see Finnley and Mya get married in two days..."

Chapter 885 Betrothal Gifts

"No! I won't watch the live broadcast." Eloise turned finally, looking at her mother.

She emphasized, "I must attend the wedding personally. I'll send my blessings to them and make

Finnley unable to forget me all his life."

"Is that the only way?" Madeline felt it was full of sorrow.

"Mom, I have no other choice." Eloise's lips trembled slightly. "If I cannot be his bride, I'll be his

bridesmaid."

Her words made Madeline almost burst into tears.

"Anyway, I must appear at his wedding. That's my biggest wish in my life," Eloise stubbornly

emphasized in a weak tone.

As her mother, Madeline could understand how she felt. However, she couldn't do anything.

Even the air was full of sorrow in the last days of Eloise's life. All the Calders were too anxious to take

care of their company.

The living room, Saunders' Villa, Arkpool City.

The coffee table was covered by gift boxes and bags from the Russell family, all precious things that could hardly be found in the market.

"Mayor Saunders, Mrs. Saunders, this is one betrothal gift for Mya. 200 million dollars." Albert passed a bank card to the Saunders couple generously.

Then he picked up a file. "I'll also transfer 20% of my company's shares to Mya. I've signed it."

While everyone else was shocked, Albert added with a bright smile. "Please do accept them."

Clarence and Shirley exchanged a glance, both shocked about the amount of money and the share transfer.

"Mrs. Russell..." Mya felt flattered. "We can do things according to tradition. You also need funds to run the company. 200 million dollars is too much."

"It's probably too much for another girl," Albert beamed at her and said honestly, "But it's not for you."

Violet echoed, "Mya, your father is a mayor. You deserve the betrothal gifts. We're watched by countless reporters."

Evidently, the Russell family wanted to make the Saunders family feel proud.

Everyone was joyful, but Clarence was worried.

He knew his position had been helpful for Mya's marriage. She deserved the betrothal gifts.

That was what real-life society was like.

However, what if he wasn't a mayor one day?

Clarence couldn't help wondering if the Russells would mistreat his daughter in that case and if Mya would suffer from grievances.

Violet added with a smile, "Finnley bought a big villa with full payment last night in Arkpool City. It's also in Mya's name. Mya, our son loves you indeed."

Her words made Mya shy. Mya cast her eyes down, clinging to Finnley more tightly.

The generosity of the Russell family shocked the Saunders couple.

However, since the villa was close to Mya's maiden family, the Saunders could take care of the new couple after the wedding.

In an ordinary family, people would negotiate betrothal gifts with their in-laws and sometimes fight about it.

However, both the Russell and the Saunders families didn't lack money. They were kind and generous,

afraid they looked too stingy.

"Please don't worry, Mayor Saunders, Mr. Saunders," Albert promised, "After Mya becomes our daughter-in-law, I'll treat her as my biological daughter."

Finnley also echoed, "Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, please rest assured. I'll love and care about Mya all my life."

Clarence and Shirley nodded with smiles. They clinked the teacups with the Russell couple.

Therefore, the proposal succeeded.

"Mya, Finnley," Shirley asked, "Will you go to take the wedding photos this afternoon?"

Chapter 886 Wedding Photos

"Right! It's essential. We need big posters for our wedding hall."

Violet echoed, "Why don't you contact the studios? You can take the photos this afternoon and speed up the printing. If there's any problem, you can negotiate with the studio."

Meanwhile, everyone in the kitchen of Saunders' Villa was busy.

The chef, cooks, and servants prepared many dishes. Since Mya would get married soon, they were joyful about the news.

Especially those who had watched Mya grow would watch her get married. It was indeed exciting.

Finnley pulled out his phone and was about to call Ivan.

"Who are you calling? Do you have the studios' numbers?" Mya asked in a low voice, "Shall we tell

Ivan and Jennie about our wedding personally?"

"I was about to call Mr. Marsh." Finnley looked at her. "There's a studio downstairs in our building. It

has an excellent reputation. Every photo from them is as delicate as professional movie posters."

"Let's go to the company this afternoon," Mya said, "I've been off for days. Suddenly, we'll get married.

We should inform our bosses in person."

"OK. I'll go with you." Finnley put away his phone.

After chitchatting for a short while, Mya took Finnley upstairs to her bedroom. The youngsters felt

awkward when being with their parents.

As soon as Finnley entered her room, he saw the big poster on the wall. A smile blossomed across his

face.

"You laugh like a fool," Mya complained. "I should laugh at you."

"Why didn't you tear it off?" Finnley was surprised.

Of course, Mya didn't have the heart to do so. She wouldn't fall asleep without looking at it before going to bed.

Gripping her shoulders, Finnley slightly pushed her. Mya lost her balance and fell backward.

"Argh!"

While she fell to the bed, Finnley took the chance to press his body on her.

At the moment when he landed, his thin lips pressed her pink ones.

Mya gaped at him, her heart racing.

Finnley felt a terrific current traveling in his body. This was the first time for them to be so close in bed.

He deepened the kiss to express his indescribable joy.

They were getting married, and it was too beautiful to be true.

He stole Mya's breath. Feeling dizzy, Mya closed her eyes gradually.

On the stairs, Shirley gave the Russells a house tour.

"Your villa is big with a pleasant design," Violet praised, "I like the decoration a lot."

"That means we have mutual tastes." Shirley unintentionally noticed her jewelry. "Our jewelry is from

the same brand."

Before Violet responded, all the elders saw the scene on Mya's bed through the door crack.

Finnley was kissing Mya.

Shirley felt embarrassed, her heart tightening. Albert and Violet smiled in envy and blessings, quite open-minded.

"They forgot to close the door." Shirley shook her head awkwardly.

Albert turned around and reminded her, "Let's not interrupt them. Let's go."

In the living room, Shirley asked them, "Mya is still at college. She doesn't need to give birth so early, right?"

"Let nature take its course. It depends on their opinion."

Violet beamed at her. "If they are willing, I can take care of their babies."

While chatting, the elders had to admit the children had grown up fast.

The lunch was abundant. All dishes were cooked by a Michelin chef. Even one soup took him eight hours to prepare. The Russells were distinguished guests for the Saunders.

After lunch, the Russell couple bid the Saunders farewell.

Finnley and Mya went to the Marsh Group.

When they walked out of the elevator hand-in-hand, they heard Alfie's voice from the president's office.

"Daddy, Mommy, when do we have time to travel?"

Chapter 887 Alfie and Diana Joined Them

Evidently, Alfie and Diana arrived at Ivan's office. Mya was joyful, fastening her pace.

She was young, so she had become a good friend to the children.

When Finnley and Mya showed up at the office, the children pounced at them excitedly.

"Mya! Uncle Finnley!"

"You should change the way to address Finnley." Mya squatted down to hold them in her arms. "Call

Finnley by his first name. He's not as old as an uncle."

"Finnley!"

The children changed the way to call Finnley immediately. "Finnley, you and Mya are a perfect match

indeed."

Their compliment made Finnley feel sweet.

"Hi, Mr. Marsh, Ms. Brooks." He walked forward to greet his bosses.

"Finally, you two returned to work, huh?" Jennifer joked. Finnley and Mya asked for a few days off, but she didn't ask them for reasons.

"No, Ms. Brooks," Finnley answered, "We need three more days off. Mya and I will hold a wedding ceremony."

Ivan and Jennifer were shocked.

'A wedding ceremony? How fast!'

"Yes, a wedding." Mya held the children's hands and walked towards them. "Finnley and I decided to get married."

"Congratulations!" Jennifer accepted it quickly as a woman born in the new era. "I always wish you guys would be together."

Finnley explained, "Eloise had advanced lung cancer. Dr. Watson can't do anything to save her. She only has one month or shorter time left."

Mya added, "She requested us to hold a wedding."

Jennifer was surprised, lost in thought. "If Rowan cannot do anything about it, I'm truly sorry for her."

"Dr. Watson said it was diagnosed too late. Her organs started to fail. The doctor now provides her with conservative therapy, but her status worsens daily."

Jennifer could understand how Eloise felt currently. "She has known her cancer, so her faith broke down. Therefore, she sped up her death."

A short silence blanketed the office. This wedding was destined to be mixed with happiness and sorrow.

Ivan gripped Jennifer's shoulder. "Do you want to check on her?"

"Since Rowan has already said so, I don't think there's much hope. If I went there, she would become more disappointed." Jennifer looked at Finnley. "It took a long time for herbal therapy to cure a patient.

It also needs patience. Also, drinking too much herbal soup would have some side effects. Probably, after torturing her for another six months, she would still pass away."

Mya understood what she implied. "The organ failure means death, right?"

"Ehn." Jennifer trusted Rowan's diagnosis and judgment.

In fact, Finnley also knew that nothing would work if Dr. Watson couldn't do anything.

Sometimes, a person's life had been planned by God. He'd instead let Eloise leave in peace.

"We decided to take our wedding photos this afternoon." Mya asked, "Mr. Marsh, which studio under the Marsh Group is the best?"

"Mya, can I go with you?" Alfie held her hand and looked at her adorably. "Please!"

"I also want to join you." Diana was excited. "I also want to see Mya in a wedding dress. I promise not to make trouble."

"No problem!" Mya agreed. "Let's go together."

She liked Alfie and Diana, so she didn't mind them joining her and Finnley.

Ivan recommended the three best photo studios run by the Marsh Group to them.

After Mya discussed it with Finnley, they decided on one studio.

They made a call, and the studio sent a staff member to pick them up.

"Daddy, Mommy, can we join them?"

Ivan and Jennifer agreed, so the children followed Finnley and Mya to leave.

They sat in the same car on the way to the studio.

The staff member showed them some photo albums. "Which style do you like?" he asked.

"What kind of styles are there?" Mya took one album over. "This is our first time. We're inexperienced."

Chapter 888 All up to You

"Haha... Ms. Saunders, you must be kidding. It should be the first time for most people taking the photos."

After a short laugh, the staff member introduced in detail, "For example, the most popular ones are a simple style, the classical style, and the shadow shot."

Another staff member chimed in, "It all depends on your preferences. Ms. Saunders, Mr. Russell, do you prefer the shadow art?"

"Never learned it before. Show me."

While the staff member explained, they were amazed by the photos in the album.

"Ms. Saunders, this is the romantic style. The theme is to show love, so there are many kissing scenes.

Girls with curves love it."

Mya cast her eyes down to check her bosom and rejected him in embarrassment. "Go on. Ignore everything that shows the body curves."

"OK." The staff member turned the page and continued, "How about the seashore scenes? The

weather has been nice recently. Also, the sunset is pretty beautiful."

Mya was stunned by the photos. Showing them to Finnley, she asked, "Finn, shall we take the photos under the sunset on the seashore?"

Her way of addressing Finnley delighted him. He felt sweet.

Looking at her dotingly, Finnley rubbed her hair. "As long as you like it. I'll be cooperative."

With a gentle smile on his lips, he added, "All up to you, Mya."

"You can also take photos on the rooftop at night," the staff member suggested. "If you get dressed up and makeup now. Everything can end at seven in the evening."

"That works. OK. We'll take the two scenes." Mya was joyful. No matter what, she would marry her beloved man soon.

As soon as she made up her mind, the staff member made a call and gave some reminders seriously.

The employees of the studio started getting ready for the seashore photo. The stylist and makeup artists were prepared.

"Mr. Russell, do you have special requirements for the suit?" The staff member closed the album and

asked respectfully with a bow, "We only provide Zegna and Ferragamo."

Although they were worldwide famous brands, Finnley had tailored suits of better quality.

The studio also knew they couldn't be compared to Finnley's choice.

Holding Mya's hand, Finnley nodded with a bright smile, which made him more handsome. "No requirement. Please arrange for it. Mya and I trust you."

"Thank you."

It was a big order for the studio. After the photos of the mayor's daughter and Mr. Russell were printed, their studio would become more famous.

Then a staff member patiently explained the points for attention while they took the photos. For an instant, he reminded them to relax, or their expressions would be stiff.

Soon, the car pulled up to the studio, which was much bigger than Mya had imagined.

Sure enough, it was run by the Marsh Group.

Finnley and Mya were attracted by the studio, so they overlooked a black SUV nearby.

They got down the car with the children. The lobby was expansive with luxurious decorations.

Everything was shiny and expensive inside.

Outside the studio, the windows of the SUV were pressed down. Men wearing sunglasses gazed at the two children.

Inside the studio, under the light from the chandelier, all the wedding gowns glittered in the showcase window. Mya thought she was watching a wedding dress exhibition.

The employees in uniforms greeted them politely. "Mr. Russell, Ms. Saunders, please follow me to Lounge III," one said.

Alfie and Diana remained silent, following them to the lounge.

However, the temperaments they had been born with attracted others' attention.

"Who are they?" The studio manager looked at them in confusion. "They are so pretty, like dolls. Look at their big, watery eyes."

Chapter 889 Find a Chance to Make a Move

The manager checked on the new couple, wondering if the children were theirs.

"They are the son and the daughter of Mr. Marsh and Ms. Brooks. Haven't you met them before?" Mya rubbed the children's hair and said proudly, "Aren't they lovely?"

"Nice to meet you, Master Alfie, Miss Diana," the manager immediately bowed at them. The children

were famous among the employees, but none had seen them in person.

The next second, all the staff bowed at them. "Good afternoon, Master Alfie, Miss Diana." They thought they were too ignorant.

"Hello," Alfie and Diana replied with smiles politely, looking quite easygoing.

Everyone in the studio felt proud of the children's appearance. Some secretly took their photos.

The manager served them drinks. A staff member brought them some fruits and pastries. Some gave them toys to kill time.

Alfie and Diana weren't interested in the toys, although they accepted their kindness.

In a dressing room, the wedding dresses for the seashore photos were hanging on a long rack. Mya could tell there were at least a hundred.

Each dress was with the latest design and delicate workmanship. All the diamonds sparkled under the light.

"Please choose the wedding dress, Ms. Saunders. All of them are good for the seashore photos."

Mya looked at the wedding gowns, her heart filled with holiness and happiness. She would get married

but still feel like dreaming.

"Finn, which one do you like?"

Mya browsed them and suddenly looked at Finnley.

Finnley wasn't an expert in picking up wedding dresses. He could only see Mya in his eyes, so he thought she looked fantastic in every dress.

However, he browsed for her seriously. "Ehn... How about this one?"

Mya's gaze fell on his hands. Finnley took the wedding dress off. The sparkling design of the upper top was eye-catching.

It wasn't strapless, and the design on the arm was unique. A girl could look sexy and confident after putting it on.

"Ms. Saunders, you will look wonderful after wearing it."

A staff member remarked, according to her professional experience, "It's not burdensome. The gauze is extremely light, so the sea wind can blow it up. However, it's of high quality."

Mya liked the wedding dress as well. "The designer is awesome."

"It was the latest one from Emma."

"By Jennie?" Mya gaped. Surprised, she immediately said, "OK. I'll take this one. That's all."

"You are right. Ms. Brooks is the designer," the manager echoed happily, "Mr. Russell is indeed an expert."

The staff member took the wedding gown off and followed Mya into the fitting room.

Standing next to the wedding dresses, Finnley looked attractive. Some female employees checked on him from time to time.

Ten minutes later, the door of the fitting room was gradually opened. Mya walked out in the wedding gown.

She hadn't put on any makeup, but her natural purity and innocence attracted everyone on the scene.

Finnley couldn't tear his gaze off her.

Mya strode towards him with a smile. Then she sat in front of a mirror, and the stylist and the makeup artist started working.

Finnley also put on the matching shirt and suit jacket.

The men wearing sunglasses in the black SUV gazed at the studio's call coldly for a long while.

Since Kelsington Bay, they had stalked Alfie and Diana. It was difficult for them to make a move in the Marsh Group. However, they believe it was a good chance now.

After the photo shoot started, they could kidnap the children when they were playing.

An hour later, Finnley held Mya's hands and left the studio after dressing up.

Eight staff members, including the cameramen, the makeup artists, and the lighting assistant, followed them. However, no bodyguard was with them.

Mya held Diana's hand, and Finnley held Alfie's hand. The children were like a flower girl and a ring bear, their faces full of smiles.

All of them sat in a van. Soon, the vehicle left, and the black SUV followed suit.

Chapter 890 At All Costs

Four men in the black SUV wore sunglasses with curled lips, looking indecent.

Suddenly, the phone of the man in the passenger's seat rang. He lowered his head to check on the

caller ID and swiped to answer, "Hello, Mr. Eastwood?" His voice softened.

"Still haven't taken action?"

Repressing his anxiety, Leslie asked coldly, "What are you doing?" He had got everything ready except

for two hostages.

After kidnapping Alfie and Diana, he could escape as planned. Otherwise, Ivan's men would stop him.

After he sensed something was wrong, he planned to run away.

Therefore, the two children could protect him.

"Soon, Mr. Eastwood," the man answered in a low voice. He peeked out the window and added,

"We've found an excellent chance. In half an hour."

"Remember. Do it at all costs." Standing before the French window of his villa, Leslie looked out with a murderous gaze.

He ended the call, rubbing his chin while pinching the phone.

"Ivan Marsh, it's not the last second yet. You might not be the winner. Humph! Wait and see."

A big silver suitcase was behind him. It was heavy, full of his bank cards, gold bricks, and piles of cash.

He had sensed how fierce Ivan was, so he decided to escape Arkpool City before being captured.

According to his subordinates, not only the airport but also all piers of Arkpool City had been watched by Ivan. It was said Leslie could never run away.

However, with Ivan's children, Leslie believed he would win. He could not only escape but also make

some money.

'Humph! You are too young and too naive, Ivan Marsh!'

Finnley, Mya, and the children arrived on the seashore. Watching the blue sea, they stepped on the soft sand while listening to the waves. The air was full of a romantic atmosphere.

Standing shoulder-by-shoulder, Finnley and Mya enjoyed the fresh sea breeze, feeling relaxed and dreamy.

"Ms. Saunders, Mr. Russell, please wander on the seashore. Naturally. No need to act," the cameraman said, "Just naturally wander. Leave everything to us."

"Mya, Finnley, we'll play on the shore." Alfie held Diana's hand. "No worries. We'll build castles on the sand."

"Don't go into the sea," Mya bent over, gripped their shoulders, and reminded them, "Don't get sand into your eyes. Be careful."

"Ms. Saunders, I can take care of them. Please rest assured," a female employee said, "I have two children at home. I'm good at taking care of children."

"OK. Thank you so much." Mya beamed at her, two dimples on her cheeks.

The children ran towards the shore, took off their shoes, and dug holes joyfully. They hadn't been to the seaside for a long time.

The black SUV had stopped. The man in the passenger's seat watched the scene through a telescope.

"The kids are playing by themselves." An evil smile appeared on his lips. He was confident about the chance. "Only a woman is watching them."

Another man in the backseat took over the telescope to check on them. Then he looked around. "Only Finnley Russell can fight, right?"

"We must not alert him," a man suggested, "The longer we fight, the more possible we'll fail."

"Let's watch longer, then."

"OK."

The blue sea was a romantic icon. Many new couples would choose to take photos or hold weddings on the seashore.

The photos would meet the new couple's requirements with the cameraman's skills.

Finnley looked at the sea with her while propping his arm on Mya's shoulder. Sometimes, they also

prayed for Eloise.

Occasionally, they whispered to each other, or Finnley straightened her hair. With every single move, they looked into each other's eyes. The cameraman caught the moment and pressed the shutter on time.