Surprised 891

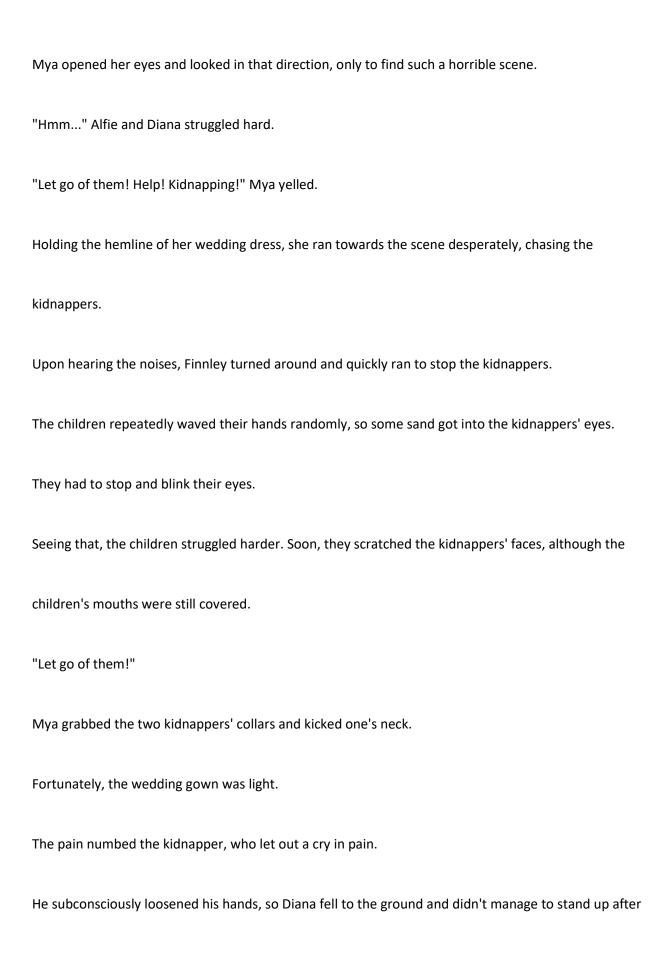
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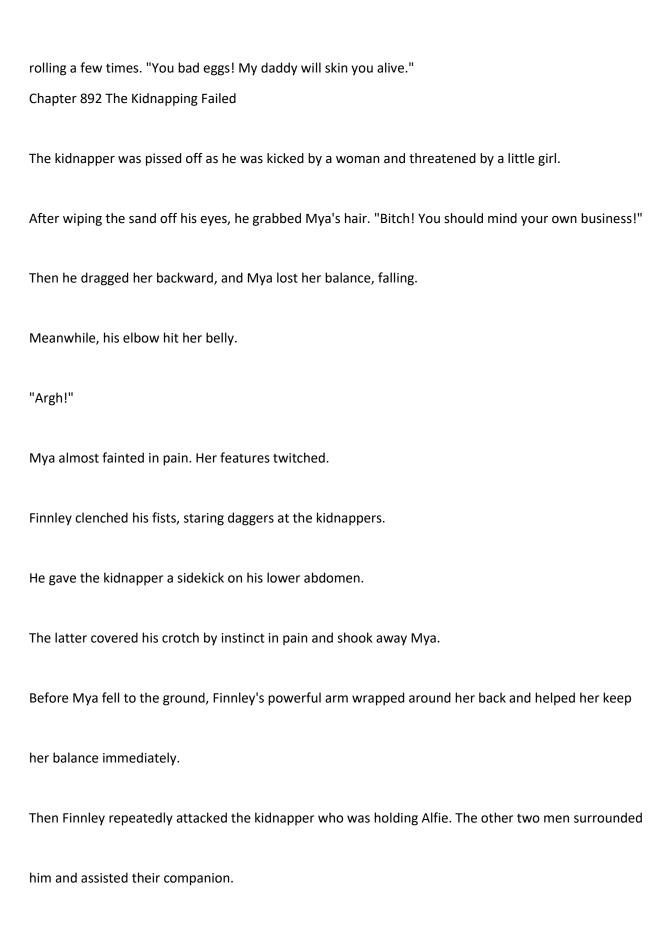
In the black SUV, the four men wearing sunglasses continued watching the scene on the beach, waiting for the right opportunity to make a move. After taking several group photos of the new couple, the cameraman noticed the sea breeze change. Right then, soft, white clouds were in the sky, which was perfect for photos. He suggested, "Ms. Saunders, may I take your solo photo now? This is a great angle. The clouds are awesome." "OK," Mya agreed naturally. Finnley let go of her hand. "I'll be watching you nearby." He took a few steps backward with a gentle smile to avoid the camera. Shortly after, the lighting assistant walked to him. "Mr. Russell, would you mind helping me carry some props from the van. We'll shoot the shadow shots next, so we need many things." "No problem."

Finnley darted at Mya and followed the lighting assistant.
"Thank you so much, Mr. Russell. We'll have the night shot later, so it's better to save as much time as
possible."
"Not at all," Finnley replied gentlemanly.
Several staff members took Finnley towards the van next to the beach.
Gradually, he was far away from Mya and the two children.
The black SUV was parked two hundred yards from the studio's van in a different place, closer to the
children.
"It's a perfect opportunity now," the man in the passenger's seat reminded his boss, "Although the bride
is close, the cameraman looked sissy. I don't think they can fight. Probably they won't be THAT nose
either."
"Go!"
"Yes!"
The doors of the SUV were opened. The four men got down in unison, striding towards the children
quickly.

Alfie and Diana were building a sand castle. Their hands were covered with wet sand, and so were
their cheeks, making them look like playful kittens.
"Mya is so pretty today. Just like a fairy."
When Diana looked up, she saw Mya taking solo photos nearby.
Waving her stained hands, she stopped building the castle but gazed at Mya without blinking.
Alfie followed her gaze. "Finnley is so lucky to marry such a beautiful girl. Mya is my goddess."
"Haha"
The female employee taking care of them also followed their gazes and was amazed by Mya's charm
Right then, the four kidnappers were closer and closer to the children.
Looking up at the sun, Mya narrowed her eyes with a smile. The cameraman repeatedly pressed the
shutter to capture the beautiful images.
When two kidnappers bent over behind the children and were about to cover their mouths.
"Mya!" Diana suddenly yelled, "You are so beau"

The kidnappers were shocked. They hurriedly covered the children's mouths and lifted them.





Mya hurriedly stood by Diana protectively and held her aside. Watching the fighting scene, Diana was frightened and worried. Alfie tried hard to struggle, twisting his body like a fish. Finnley managed to grab his waist. Narrowing his gaze, he threw a punch at the kidnapper's forehead. The kidnapper loosened his hands, so Alfie fell into Finnley's arms. "Bravo, Finnley!" Alfie's eyes were full of worship. While protecting Alfie, Finnley kicked the kidnapper's chest fiercely. The latter flinched. "You are awesome, Finnley!" Alfie clapped happily while watching the fun. "Are you all right, Alfie?" Mya hurriedly pulled him closer to check on him. "Are you injured?" She was distraught. After all, the two children followed her out. "I'm fine, Mya." Alfie looked back, only to find her hair was messy. Recalling she had been attacked earlier, he asked with a frown, "Mya, did you get hurt?"

Staring at him, Mya shook her head. Everything would be well as long as the children were OK.

"Watch out, Finnley!" Diana suddenly exclaimed.

A kidnapper wanted to secretly attack Finnley. The latter reacted quickly to grab the kidnapper's wrist and turn. The kidnapper cried out in pain.

With a sidekick, Finnley also managed to kick the other two kidnappers to the ground.

The fight was fierce. Although the studio employees wanted to help, they dared not join the fight.

Right then, the security guards on patrol rushed over to help Finnley after receiving the news.

The four kidnappers were subdued pretty soon.

"I'm Finnley Russell, the assistant to the Marsh Group's president," Finnley told the security guards his identity. "The two children are Mr. Marsh's son and daughter. You should know how severe this matter is. It happened in your jurisdiction."

The security guards were so frightened that cold sweat oozed from their bodies, realizing they must take responsibility.

There were almost 15 security guards, and the four kidnappers were injured, so he said, "Send them to Mr. Marsh! Then you can make amends."

"Yes, Mr. Russell."









"My daughter was taking her wedding photos on the beach at that time," Clarence said solemnly, "She took Ivan Marsh's children with her together. Your men hit her. She's going to the hospital now." Leslie's heart tightened. After calming down, he apologized, "I didn't expect it to happen. Sorry for that." Clarence seethed with rage. "Ivan Marsh has captured your men. Good luck." His words stiffened Leslie. "They failed?" He was still waiting for the good news. Clarence hung up in anger. Leslie's move could only speed Ivan to end this matter. Clarence felt uneasy. In the villa, Leslie returned to his senses quickly. Then he dragged the big suitcase, picked up his car key, and rushed out of the living room. He sat in the car and started the engine. Soon, the car roared away. Chapter 894 Please Have Mercy A lounge, the Marsh Group. The pin-drop silent room was filled with low pressure. Several well-trained bodyguards were standing at the door. Sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, Ivan leaned against the back of the couch. His opened arms



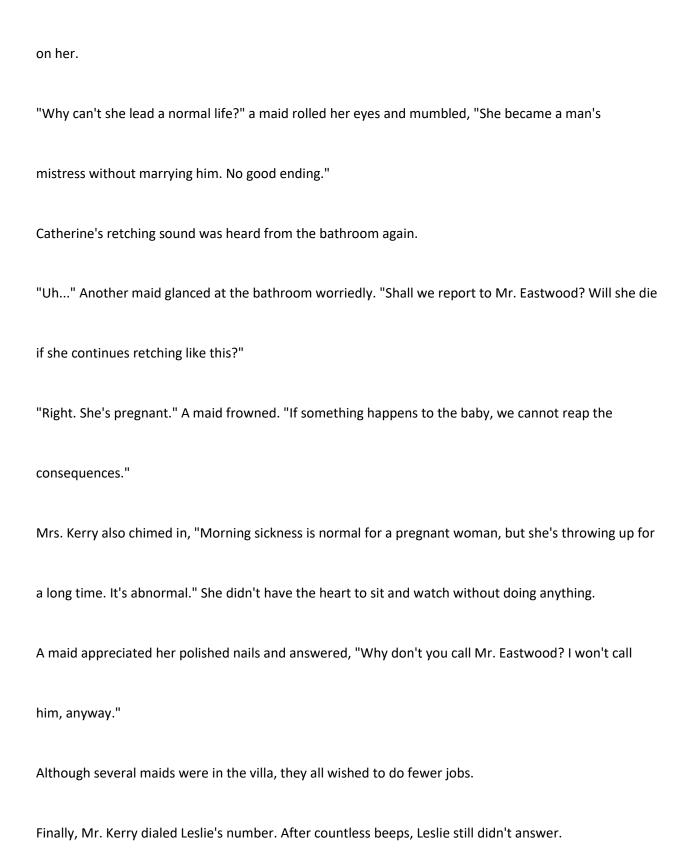


"Mr. Marsh, please have mercy!" One of them knelt to Ivan. "Leslie Eastwood sent us to kidnap your children. We only wanted to make some money. We're too stupid. Please forgive us." "Right! Leslie Eastwood planned the kidnapping. We've been too foolish. Sorry. I'm terribly sorry..." "Mr. Marsh, your children haven't been hurt. Please have mercy. Please let go of us. We also have parents and children to take care of." "Mr. Marsh, Leslie Eastwood planned to escape the town by keeping your children hostage. He also knew he would go to the dogs. He planned to blackmail you for money after safely arriving in another country. I'm confessing everything to you. Can you let go of us?" Ivan watched them act calmly without any intention of forgiving them. He had checked the four kidnappers, who had committed countless crimes. Some even murdered people. Ivan didn't speak a single word to them. The kidnappers repeatedly begged him for mercy in fear. Shortly after, several policemen entered the lounge. "Good afternoon, Mr. Marsh." They bowed at Ivan respectfully.

Ivan nodded at them. The policemen took the four kidnappers away.

Gradually, the room returned to silent. Ivan darted at the criminal evidence on the table, stood up, and strode out of the room with both hands in his pockets. He wanted to take Jennifer to visit Mya in the hospital as the children were all right. Ivan's bodyguards gingerly picked up the files on the table and kept them. A car accelerated on the road. Leslie's heavy suitcase was put in the passenger's seat. He gripped the steering wheel and stepped the accelerator to the bottom. He was like playing a car racing game on the road, overtaking vehicles one after another. Behind him, three cars were chasing. Leslie only paid attention to the behind. However, two vehicles had blocked his way ahead. All the exits were guarded. Almost a thousand people were involved in capturing him. Leslie had no way out. Chapter 895 Tracing Leslie However, humans were born to have the desire for survival. Hence, Leslie wouldn't give up any chance





He was too busy escaping while drag racing to answer the call.

Three cars rushed to chase him. Leslie couldn't see any hope of escaping.
"Shit!" he cursed in a low voice.
The repeated ringing tone annoyed him, his face steely.
With a hand holding the steering wheel, he pulled out his phone and tossed it towards the passenger's
seat. It was broken, and the ringing tone stopped.
"Stop calling me!"
Suddenly, a truck appeared from the intersection ahead.
Leslie hurriedly withdrew his hand to grip the steering wheels with both hands. His eye pupils flared.
Immediately, he stepped on the brake.
Creak!
The vehicle lost balance with the loud, harsh sound from the tires, which made two black traces on the
road.
At the critical moment, Leslie closed his eyes, reading to die. However, his car stopped.
It stopped only half a yard from the truck instead of hitting it.

However, Leslie was half dead. When he opened his eyes, he paled while gasping for breath. The truck bypassed the car and roared away. After returning to his senses, Leslie was about to restart the engine. Eight vehicles surrounded him. The doors were open. Several men hopped off and raised pistols to aim at Leslie. Leslie couldn't keep calm any longer as he was frightened by the scene he had only seen in movies. When he wanted to step on the gas and hit them, several police cars arrived on the scene. Finally, at least fifty police cars surrounded Leslie to block his way. "Get down!" The man in the lead raised the pistol, pointing it against the window of the driver's sea. His eagle-sharp was full of determination and fierceness, reminding Leslie of a predator. Chapter 896 Ivan's Human Consideration Realizing he would be arrested by the police, Leslie felt frustrated. He reluctantly darted at his suitcase in the passenger's seat, which contained all his properties. He had thought he would lead a worry-free life from then on. However, his wish couldn't come true anymore.

"Hurry! Speed up! You cannot escape!" the man outside roared.

Leslie twitched in fear but had to unbuckle the seat belt. When he opened the door, his mind was blank. As soon as Leslie put one foot on the ground, a policeman handcuffed him. His time ended. Ivan wouldn't have pulled in the net so quickly if he hadn't kidnapped Alfie and Diana. The villa on Platanus Road. Mrs. Kerry failed to reach Leslie on the phone, so she couldn't inform him about Catherine's status. Also, she had no right to send Catherine to a hospital. "Eww!" Catherine still lay prone on the toilet edge, feeling like dying. The feeling was too torturous. "Excuse me, Ms. Collins." Mrs. Kerry was the only one helping her. "Let me take you to rest in your room." "Did you fail to reach Leslie on the phone?" Catherine grabbed her wrist, repressing the discomfort, and looked up. "What happened to him? Is his phone turned off? Or is he ignoring me?" "I called him several times, but he didn't answer. Later, his phone was out of service..." Mrs. Kerry couldn't do anything. "I called him at least time times. Guess he's busy."

Catherine sucked in her breath and started panting. Mrs. Kerry helped her stand up, bypassed the living room, and took her to the second floor. Catherine saw the maids chatting on the sofa, like the villa's owners. Their eyes were full of disdain when they looked at her. That was human nature. Leslie didn't favor her, so the maids had the guts to bully her. When Clarence stepped out of the elevator in the hospital, he forgot everything but only thought about his daughter's safety. He strode towards the examination department quickly. Meanwhile, a Lamborghini was pulled up to the hospital building. After the rear door was open, Ivan and Jennifer got down. Ivan walked with a hand in his pocket, and Jennifer took his other arm. They strode into the building with a low profile. "Will Clarence be in the ward, too?" Jennifer asked, looking up at Ivan in the elevator. Ivan answered indifferently, "Probably he will. If he got the news, he would definitely come here."

"Will he run away like Leslie Eastwood?" Jennifer was concerned.

A confident smile touched Ivan's curled lips. "He can't escape." The men he had sent to watch

Clarence were ten times as those watching Leslie.

"Take it slow, Ivan. I'm afraid Mya..." Jennifer was worried she couldn't accept it. "After all, Mya saved

our children. We should let her get prepared mentally."

"I've considered it," Ivan answered, "Let's wait until after her wedding ends."

"Ehn." That was also Jennifer's plan.

If Clarence was arrested before the wedding, Mya and Finnley couldn't hold the ceremony for sure.

Mya wouldn't have the mood to marry but had to confront the pressure from public opinion.

Meanwhile, Mya had already finished the checkup. Since she wasn't hit by a car, the doctor only took

an X-ray of her belly.

Lying on the bed in a ward, Mya was waiting for the doctor to deliver her health check report.

Finnley sat in the chair next to the bed, holding her hand to press his cheeks. His eyes were full of self-

blame. "It's all my fault, Mya. I should have watched you all the time. I wish I were the one injured."

"Stop talking nonsense." Mya felt moved. "You can't get injured. You are my knight and must take care

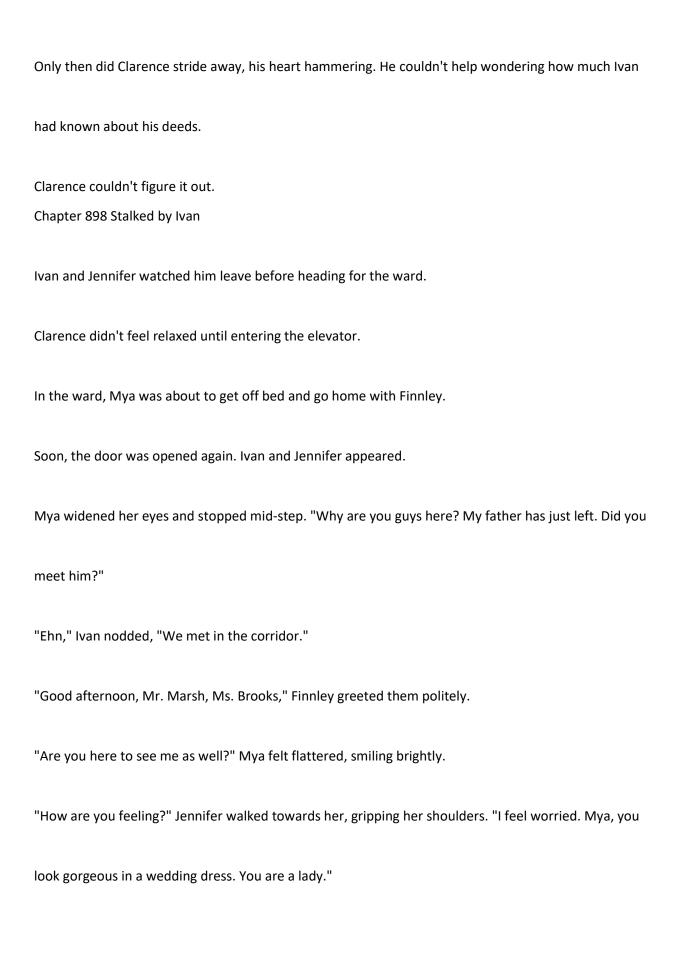


"Good afternoon, Mr. Saunders." Finnley hurriedly stood up. Clarence couldn't calm down at all. As a father, he had countlessly imagined his daughter's wedding. He watched Mya in a wedding gown, tears welling up in his eyes. He had to admit time had flown, and his daughter had grown up. "Dad, I only had some scratches. My hair was dragged. Nothing severe," Mya said in a relaxed tone, "I don't need to stay here. We can leave now." "That's good..." Clarence finally felt relieved. "You are too busy. Didn't I tell you not to come here?" Mya felt touched. "I'm worried about you, silly girl." Suddenly, Clarence's phone rang. He received a call from his office. "OK. OK. I'll be right there." After hanging up, he said to Finnley, "I'll leave Mya to you, Finnley. Thank you for taking care of her." "Of course, Mrs. Saunders. Please go ahead." Clarence nodded at them and walked out of the ward.

After a few steps, he saw the elevator doors slide open. Ivan and Jennifer appeared. Clarence felt a







"Haha..." Mya was delighted. "I'm alright. No need to stay here. My belly was hit, but it wasn't injured. Thanks to my hip-hop lessons. Finnley insisted on taking me to the hospital." "He should. You'll feel relieved after the checkup." Ivan was considerate. "Mya, Finnley," Jennifer said sincerely, "Thank you for saving Alfie and Diana." "You are welcome," Mya answered quickly. "It was my fault. I took the kids out with me. I couldn't reap the consequences if something happened to them. I would be too ashamed. It was my duty to ensure their safety certainly." Ivan thought Mya was righteous, his gentle gaze falling on her. Inwardly, he felt sorry for her as her father was too greedy and lacked self-estimation. They didn't stay in the ward long before leaving the hospital together. Downstairs, they bid each other farewell and at in different cards. Finnley didn't return to the company but returned home to take care of Mya. In the Lamborghini, Jennifer sat next to Ivan, who found Clarence's current location on an app. With a thought, Ivan dialed his number.

Right then, Clarence was on the way to his office. There was traffic, so his driver had to stop the car



"Yes, Mayor Saunders." The driver slowed down and entered the nightclub's entrance. Savoy Nightclub was the biggest club in Arkpool City, run by the Marsh Group. Many important international conferences had been held there. Clarence got down, frowning slightly. With mixed feelings, he entered the nightclub alone, leaving his driver in the car. "Good afternoon, Mayor Saunders. Please follow me." The lobby manager respectfully received him at the door, looking solemnly and dignified. Clarence knew Ivan must have informed them. Without an appointment, one couldn't enter the nightclub at random. When his phone rang again, he was shocked. While following the lobby manager, he pulled his phone out and swiped to answer. Before the man on the other end of the line spoke, he whispered, "Chester, I'm busy now. I'll mute my phone. Let's talk later." Then he ended the call and muted his phone.

Chapter 899 Conversation

While waiting for Ivan, Clarence felt anxious.

As soon as Ivan called him, he had a bad hunch and started considering the worst-case scenario.

Clarence wondered how to confront Ivan.

Savoy Nightclub was huge with an excellent environment, reminding him of a palace.

He had never been there before. Following the lobby manager, he bypassed several passages before arriving at the main house.

"Please enter, Mayor Saunders. Mr. Marsh will be here soon."

Clarence was led into a room. While entering, the curtains automatically separated. All the designs and

decorations in the room were vintage. He saw some tasteful furniture.

Soon, a Lamborghini entered the nightclub. The driver got down and opened the rear door for Ivan.

"Go ahead. I'll wait for you in the car," Jennifer said and let go of his hand, "No matter what, please

postpone everything after Mya's wedding. Please remember."

Ivan stared at her. "It depends on Clarence's self-awareness." Then he said to the driver, "Hank, send

Jennifer back to the Marsh Group."

"OK, Mr. Marsh."

Ivan gripped Jennifer's shoulder gently and pecked her forehead before getting down. He didn't have the heart to let her wait. Besides, the nightclub was nearby the company. However, Jennifer misunderstood that their conversation would be too solemn and take a long time. Hank closed the rear door. Jennifer watched Ivan's receding figure worriedly, afraid Mya would be impacted. However, it would happen sooner or later. Jennifer couldn't imagine how Mya would accept her father was an evil man. Clarence had maintained a decent image in his family. Once it broke, it would be difficult for the Saunders to accept. When Jennifer read the criminal evidence, she also found it hard to accept. It took her a long while to realize Clarence was several times more evil than Leslie. Clarence was the biggest disaster of Arkpool City, but he was too adept at disguising himself. Besides,

he was too influential, so no one dared to lay a finger o him.

Two employees guarded a door of a meeting room.

Standing before the floor-to-ceiling window, Clarence stared at the laws outside the window. It was a sunny afternoon. The air was filled with a faint tea fragrance. Shortly after, Ivan appeared in the passage, heading towards the room. He was alone, looking clinical and elegant, emanating a strong aura that he was born with. Clarence's heart sank. Ivan's footsteps approached. Clarence turned around, and Ivan happened to enter the door. "Good afternoon, Mr. Marsh." The two employees bowed at Ivan respectfully. After walking into the room, the door was closed. Ivan and Clarence were alone in the huge room. Ivan strode towards Clarence, their gaze meeting in mid-air. Feeling the steely, low pressure from him, Clarence took the initiative to say, "Hello, Mr. Marsh." "Please take a seat." Ivan withdrew his gaze and sat on the sofa. Although younger, Ivan was superior to others in Arkpool City, so the city mayor had to respect him. Keeping calm, Clarence sat on the sofa opposite.

Ivan leaned forward and made a pot of tea personally.

He didn't speak, so Clarence fidgeted uncomfortably.

teacup to Clarence, looking at him to study his reaction.

"Leslie Eastwood is the biggest drug smuggler in Arkpool City. He's arrested just now." Ivan pushed a

Clarence kept calm. Ivan picked up the other teacup, still gazing at him.

A few seconds later, Clarence had to reply, "What pleasant news!" He sipped the tea. "He's a president

of a big company but never behaves himself. He even fools around women."

Ivan snorted inwardly, 'You are indeed good at avoiding the important and dwelling on the trivial.'

Chapter 900 Do You Admit All of Them

Without beating around the bush, Ivan studied the teacup in his hand and watched the steam with tea

fragrance. "As his backer, don't you feel frustrated?" he chuckled.

His words sent a chill down Clarence's spine. Clarence replied with a smile, "Mr. Marsh, I'm sorry, but I

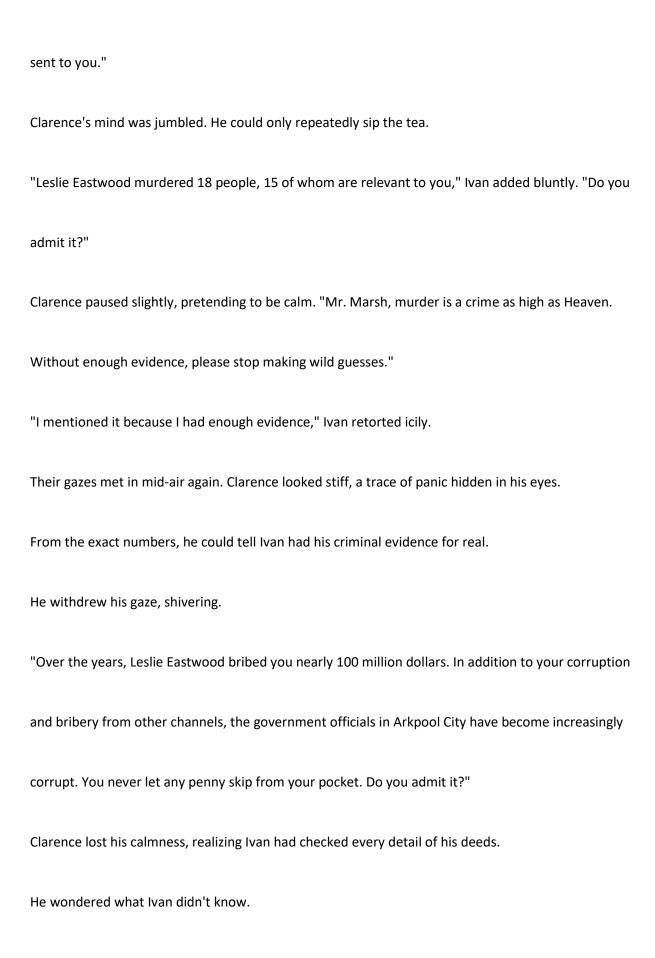
Ivan stared at him leisurely. "No. You can follow me." He gazed at Clarence intensely and

expressionlessly.

can't quite follow you."

Clarence looked into his eyes. Time seemed to pause.







"After your daughter's wedding," Ivan answered.

Clarence looked at him gratefully. "My biggest wish is to watch Mya marry her beloved man. If I can't

watch her get married, I won't have another chance to attend her wedding."

He knew he had done too many evil deeds and would be sentenced to death probably.

If lucky, he would be sentenced to life imprisonment.